

Weymouth Gazette

AND TRANSCRIPT

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 5, 1915.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 47.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

OFFICERS INSTALLED.

Division 15 A. O. H. and Ladies Auxiliary No 21 Hold Joint Installation at North Weymouth Last Sunday.

The officers of Division 15, A. O. H., and the Ladies Auxiliary 21, were jointly installed in the hall on Bridge street, North Weymouth, last Sunday afternoon. Norfolk County President James T. White, assisted by Thomas Welch, county vice president and James A. Knox, county secretary, installed the officers of Division 15. The officers of the Ladies Auxiliary were installed by Miss Catherine McGormley, county president, assisted by Mrs. Mary Hanley, county vice president; Mrs. Catherine Barry, county secretary and Miss Mary Moran, county director.

A banquet was served and there was music and addresses, the principal speaker being Rev. Father Raymond Brosnahan of East Weymouth.

Sunday Night Forum.

J. Herbert Walsh, presided at the Sunday Night Forum meeting in the Baptist church in Lincoln square, Weymouth, last Sunday night. As usual the meeting was under the direction of the Community Service union.

Devotional exercises were conducted by Frank Bryant.

Miss Emma L. Clapp played the organ and soprano solos by Miss Madeline Gale were much enjoyed.

An address was given by Philip Davis of Boston on the theme of "Up from the Sweat Shop" in which he told of the varying conditions under which clothing was made from just previous to the civil war up to the present time.

Condrick—Cosgrove.

After working together a year at the Brockton hospital in 1911, as physician and nurse, Dr. J. J. Condrick, a native of Weymouth, and Miss Edith J. Cosgrove, formed a friendship, which later ripened into a desire to continue their life work together. Last Monday morning at the rectory of the St. Patrick's church, Brockton, the doctor and Miss Cosgrove were united in marriage by Rev. B. F. Killilea, pastor of the church.

The couple was attended during the ceremony by James F. Condrick of Weymouth, twin brother of the groom, as best man, and Miss Louise Hogan of Jamaica Plain, cousin of the bride, as maid of honor. The ceremony was performed at 10:30 o'clock, the single ring service being used.

The bride was attractively gowned in a traveling suit of blue broadcloth, with fur trimmings. She wore a hat of champagne shade, trimmed with plumes and carried pink roses. Miss Hogan was attired in a suit of taupe broadcloth, with hat to match, trimmed with orange plumes. She carried pink sweet peas.

After the ceremony the couple and their attendants were guests of honor at a wedding breakfast, served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis P. Barney, 93 Newbury street, Brockton.

Previous to their departure on the one o'clock train for New York the couple were met by near relatives, who extended congratulations and best wishes for a pleasant trip.

Upon their return from their wedding trip, Dr. and Mrs. Condrick will reside in their newly furnished home at 217 Spring street, Brockton.

Feed the Feathered Tramps.

We've seen them oft before,
As they gathered round the door,
And now again,
The frosty air resounds,
With the cooing, little sounds
Of birds out in the snow and rain.

We know that every crumb,
Will make a meal for some,
They are so very small,
So let us, girls and boys,
Forget a moment, sticks and toys,
And heed these piteous calls.

If school boys, it is said,
Would take tiny bits of bread,
On their way to school,
And scatter far and wide,
Where these "feathered tramps" abide,
They'd be acts of "Golden Rule."

What a dreadful sin,
For us to sit within
A warm and cosy home,
And never throw a bit of food
To the hungry, little brood
That round about us roam

We hope that all who read,
Will find the time to feed
God's feathered children in the snow
"For if we do for the least of these,"
We know how many we will please,
And One above will know.

By JENNIE F. STODDARD,
East Weymouth.

Fay High for Opium.

In the market of Lhasa opium is said to be sold for its weight in silver.

A GRAND SUCCESS.

Two Days' Fair of Pilgrim Circle, North Weymouth, One of Best on Record.

On account of lack of time and space last week, we were forced to leave out full details of the annual fair of the Pilgrim Circle of North Weymouth, which took place on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, January 20 and 27.

The annual event was held in the church vestry and turned out to be one of the most successful fairs on record.

Situated about the spacious vestry were booths and tables, representing the "Seven Ages of Woman." Each booth was artistically decorated and the scene was indeed a very pretty one.

The decorations and those in charge of the booths follow: Childhood, 5 & 10 articles, pink and white rose buds, Mrs. Arthur Alden.

Sweet Sixteen, candy table, with pink roses, Mrs. W. A. Drake.

Brides' table, white decorations, Mrs. Henry Dyer.

Bachelor Maids, white bachelor buttons, Mrs. Henry Farrington.

Mother's table, fancy and domestic articles, white with red chrysanthemums, Mrs. John Cushing.

Grandmother, food table, purple wisteria, Mrs. A. J. Shaw.

Suffragette, jellies, preserves and canned goods, yellow chrysanthemums, Mrs. G. L. Newton.

Ice cream was served by a committee of which Mrs. Charles Williams was chairman.

A supper was served each night from five to seven o'clock.

On Tuesday evening the entertainment consisted of a program of "ye olde folks songs," "gay and pretty songs" and "much merrie talk" by a chorus of 35 children in costume, under the direction of Mrs. Wilson E. Beane, with Mrs. Gardner Alden as the accompanist. Frank Rand was the choir leader.

On Wednesday evening the farce in three acts, entitled "The Voice of Authority" was presented with home talent in the cast as follows:

Jean Campell, stenographer engaged to Bert, Anna Alden; Priscilla Carter, newspaper woman, engaged to Ralph, Bertha Dunbar; Gladys Cushing, the butterfly, engaged to Charlie, Helen Ward; Martha Stearns, cooking teacher, engaged to Max, Rita Page; Marjorie Whiting, the bride to be, engaged to Billy, Maud Williams; Elizabeth Kennedy, independent, not engaged, Lucy Libby; Dr. E. T. Simpson, the physician, Mildred Alden; The Voice of Authority, Unseen, but all Powerful.

All the parts were very well enacted indeed, and showed careful and detailed rehearsing by all.

The annual event was directly in charge of the following ladies of the Social Circle: Mrs. Wilson E. Beane, president; Mrs. George L. Newton, vice president; Mrs. J. Gardner Alden, treasurer, and Mrs. John Thomas, secretary.

High School Notes.

The Freshmen—that is to say, those who well might be Freshmen, but are not—in other words the Seniors, who were Freshmen when Miss Chase taught them, four years ago, were surprised and overjoyed at a visit from her last Friday.

Among the guests who will probably speak to the football team at the banquet on the 16th of this month, are Captain George Angell, of the Tufts Varsity team, Albert J. Woodlock of the Boston Globe and Arthur Duffey, world's record holder in the 100 and 220.

The Freshman class met on Friday and elected Leo Dwyer as class track manager while the Sophomores elected "Husky" Palmer. Clarke is the manager for the Juniors. On February 20, these men will lead their respective teams against corresponding teams of Braintree and Hingham high schools in the first indoor meet of the season at Clapp Memorial.

The Senior class held one of the most successful dances last week, in a social and financial way, that has ever been held in the school. There were about two hundred and fifty invited guests present.

The floor director was Reginald Bates with Almon Dean, Kenneth Martin, Edward Bates and Norman Dizer as aids. The class is highly indebted to Frank Vender, who played with Nash's orchestra gratis, and to the E. C. Smith Co., which furnished banners and pennants for decorations.

When Things Are Darkest.

When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you till it seems as if you couldn't hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that's just the time and place that the tide will turn.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR WEEK.

Young Peoples' Societies in Town to Observe Next Week With Various Programs.

Christian Endeavor week which will be observed by the Y. P. S. C. E. of the town next week will be full of interesting programs.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH, SOUTH WEYMOUTH. The week will be appropriately observed by the Young Peoples' society of this church with interesting sessions the entire week. The pastor, Rev. Henry C. Alvord will continue to preach more especially to the young people.

PILGRIM CHURCH, NORTH WEYMOUTH.

At this church on Sunday evening, Feb. 7, a union meeting with the church will be held by the Y. P. S. C. E.

On Wednesday evening, February 10, there will be a social gathering, on Thursday a combined meeting with the church and Sunday evening, Feb. 14, a consecration service with special exercises.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR INVITATION.

The week of Feb. 7 to 14 will be of unusual interest to all connected with the First Congregational church of East Weymouth, especially the young people. Everyone is invited and urged to attend all of the services of the week and so help in celebrating Christian Endeavor week which is being done in every country of the world. The meetings will be well worth any effort it may cost you to attend and helpful meetings are promised. Special music will feature each meeting. The programme for the week follows:

Sunday, Feb. 7, 12:15. C. E. Day. C. E. sermon at 10:30 by Dr. Edward T. Ford, minister, attended by the C. E. society in a body. Union service at 7.

Topic, "Christian Endeavor That Counts." Leaders, Emerson R. Dizer, Adella G. Rix and Dr. Ford.

Monday. Day devoted to visiting the sick and shut-ins.

Tuesday at 7:30. Prayer meeting in charge of the society. Leader, Adella G. Rix.

Wednesday. C. E. Play, "A Prophecy Fulfilled," or "Mrs. Church's Baby," also musical numbers.

Thursday. Canvas day for new members.

Friday. Society social at 7:30 for members, prospective members and their friends.

Saturday at 3 P. M. A Junior C. E. society is to be formed for all young people under 15 years of age.

Sunday, February 14. Decision Day. Young peoples' sermon by Dr. Edward T. Ford, at 10:30 a. m. C. E. meeting at 6, topic "The Solid Foundations of Life." Leaders, Elizabeth Auld, Helen J. Murray, Adella G. Rix, Dr. Ford and Arthur Riso.

As much of this week will be a profit to you as you will accept.

Old Colony Ladies' Club.

At the next meeting of the Old Colony club, February 11, in the Universalist church, South Weymouth, Rev. George L. Cady will lecture on the "Making of Jean Val Jean"—dealing with the modern prisons problems.

At this meeting Mrs. Lester M. Bartlett, one of Boston's noted sopranos will sing.

The clergymen in the town of Weymouth will be guests of the club.

Boy Scouts of America Troop No. 2.

Next Sunday the Scouts commence the celebration of anniversary week. Five years ago on February 8, the movement was organized in America and now over three hundred thousand boys are enrolled in the United States and Scout troops are to be found in every part of the earth.

On Sunday morning a special service for all the Weymouth troops will be held at the Baptist church in Lincoln Square at 10:30 o'clock. A special sermon will be preached by Ass't S. M. Underhill of Troop 1. Mr. Underhill is pastor of the church.

Monday afternoon from 4:30 to 6 the scouts will carry flowers and greetings to the sick. This is the scout birthday and will be observed by good turns. On Friday if their services are requested, the Scouts will take part in Lincoln day services.

Saturday will be devoted to delivery of reports on scout work and scout greetings to town officials and newspaper offices and inter-patrol or inter-troop contests. Bennet McDonald, Asa Pratt, Harold Loud and Henry Hersey are the new additions to the troop.

A basket ball team has been formed with Patrol Leader Blackney as manager.

Hon. Edward B. Nevin Passed On.

South Weymouth in Particular and the Town in General Lose a Valuable Citizen.



EDWARD B. NEVIN

In the prime of life and vigor of manhood E. B. Nevin has passed to the great beyond. To those of his home and a limited few intimate associates the passing was not a surprise, but to the world at large the going out was an unlooked for event.

Although not a native of Weymouth, his departure is a serious loss, as for more than a quarter of a century he has taken a deep interest in his adopted town, and his business knowledge and sound judgment has been found of great value. He will however be more seriously missed and mourned at South Weymouth where he has been an important factor in promoting village improvement and social life.

Mr. Nevin was born in York, Pennsylvania, but came to Weymouth to reside when a very young man. He married Miss Bessie T. Bates, daughter of General James L. Bates.

When a young man Mr. Nevin became identified with the wholesale coal business and up to his retirement from active dealing a few years ago, was connected with the Alden & Nevin Co. of Boston, large wholesale coal jobbers.

In 1897 and 1898 the deceased ably represented this district as representative and in 1904 and 1905 he was chosen as senator from the first senatorial district.

In 1893 he was elected a director of the First National bank of South Weymouth. He became vice-president of this institu-

tion in 1899. He served in this capacity for fourteen years and two years ago he was chosen as president of the National bank.

For twenty years he was a member of the Republican Town Committee and served as chairman for a long period. He was also a member of the school committee at one time.

Mr. Nevin was a earnest worker in several organizations, among them being the Norfolk club, Norfolk County Political club, Wha'e Island club, Odd Fellows and Commonwealth Lodge A. F. and A. M. of Boston.

Funeral services were held last Tuesday afternoon from his home, 553 Main street. There was an extra large attendance of relatives, friends and former business and political associates. The floral tributes were many and very beautiful, testifying of the love and esteem Mr. Nevin was held in by his host of acquaintances.

Rev. Harry W. Kimball, a former pastor of the Union Congregational church, conducted the services.

The following members of the Whale Island Club of which Mr. Nevin was president, acted as pallbearers:—Hon. George L. Barnes, William C. Earle, William H. Binnin, Frederick P. Hunt, A. B. Vining, Preston Lewis, E. J. Brown and George W. Baker.

Interment was in the Highland cemetery in South Weymouth.

Monday Club.

Another rainy Monday, still a large number of members with their guests gathered in Odd Fellows' hall, February 1 to listen to one of the best entertainments in the course. The program was composed of eight numbers well chosen and finely rendered. The artists were Ethel Frank, soprano of the Boston Opera; Hildagarne Nash, violin; Carl W. Dodge, cello and Marguerite Burrage, piano.

At the business meeting preceding the concert, Mrs. E. R. Sampson presided. Mrs. Chester Hallow reported a balance of \$323.23 in the treasury. A notice was read from the Home Economics committee of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's clubs, announcing a series of talks on the following subjects: February 26, "The Spending of the Income," Mr. Stuart Chase. March 26, "Woman's Costumes," Dr. Joel E. Goldthwait.

April 30, "Home Economics Programs," Members of the State Committee. These talks which are free to all club members will be held in Perkins' hall, Women's Educational and Industrial Union, 264 Boylston street, Boston, beginning promptly at 3 o'clock and will be followed by discussion.

Treatment for Sprained Ankle.

A sprained ankle should be immersed in water as hot as the person can bear. Keep it at this temperature for about an hour and a half, renewing the water as fast as it cools. Then put on a bandage tight enough to prevent any movement of the joint. The recovery depends upon the absolute prevention of any motion.

PETITION FOR SAND

New Association in Field To Protect Horses On Slippery Roads.

A fortnight ago upwards of thirty five men from the different improvement associations, the Board of Selectmen, the Citizens' Association, the Board of Trade, and the Old Colony Driving club, met in the town office in East Weymouth, for the purpose of taking some action in regard to having sand put on the slippery spots on the state roads in this section, thus making conditions less dangerous for horses and drivers in wet weather, when the highways become so slippery that, even the sharpest horses have difficulty in keeping their feet.

The members of the gathering spoke of many instances of seeing horses fall, and as a result a petition, with several hundred names has been presented to the state highway commission for consideration.

A temporary organization was perfected at the meeting with A. P. Worthan, chairman and Burton Wright, secretary. To Mr. Wright belongs the credit of the calling together of the gathering, as he has labored unceasingly to bring about changes in the conditions, now prevalent on our state roads.

Several plans of action were taken up and discussed at this initial meeting, but no definite action taken and the gathering adjourned until last Friday night in the same quarters.

Last Friday night further discussion was held on the highway situation and also other matters pertaining to the town were taken up and opinions for betterment advanced by those present.

On February 10 the new organization will meet with the Weymouth Board of Trade when detailed plans for action in regard to affairs suggested at the last meeting will be taken up.

At the meeting last Friday night it was stated by Secretary Wright that a hearing on the sandings of the highways was called for yesterday afternoon before the Massachusetts Highway commission.

Thomas Conathan, Dead.

Thomas Conathan, a well known shoeman of this town, passed away last Saturday night at his home on Broad street, East Weymouth at the age of 60 years, after but a four days' illness.

Deceased was born in Roxbury, but came to Weymouth to reside several years ago. Thirty-eight years ago he married Miss Hannah Sullivan, who, with three sons, Augustus, Edward and John, survive him.

Mr. Conathan was a charter member of the A. O. U. of this town. He has always been closely identified with shoemaking in this town.

Funeral services were held last Tuesday morning in the Immaculate Conception church with a High Mass of Requiem celebrated by Rev. Cornelius T. Riordan, pastor of the church, Miss Nellie F. Noonan, organist and the church choir rendered the music. Michael Riedy, Edward Boyle, Edward Cullen, John Sullivan, John Cullen and James Skelly were bearers.

Interment was in St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

Mrs. Nettie M. Page, Dead.

After a somewhat protracted illness Mrs. Nettie Page passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary J. Canterbury, Hillcrest road, East Weymouth on Tuesday last at the age of 68 years.

Deceased was a native of Orland, Me., but having many relatives in East Weymouth came there with her small children Marj J. and Newman, several years ago. The daughter, Mary J., married Charles D. Canterbury and for the last few years, Mrs. Page's home for most of the time, the past few years has been with Mrs. Canterbury. Mrs. Page early affiliated herself with the Congregational church and became an active worker in its social and missionary work. Funeral services will be held at the home this (Friday) afternoon.

Weymouth Historical Society.

The Weymouth Historical society held their annual meeting a few evenings ago at Fogg library.

Officers for 1915 were elected as follows: Pres., Howard H. Joy; vice pres., Rev. H. C. Alvord; sec., Rev. Wm. Hyde; treas., Walter L. Bates; librarian, Ruth N. Tower; executive committee, the above named officers and Arthur C. Gerstley.

The committee on nominations, H. B. Reed, Dr. Karle H. Grainger, Martin E. Hawes, Mrs. Howard H. Joy; library committee, Judge Louis A. Cook, Ruth N. Tower, Rev. Wm. Hyde, H. H. Joy.

Optimistic Thought.

We do not correct the man we hang; we correct others by him.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

South Weymouth, Mass. Fogg Building, Columbian Square. CAPITAL, \$100,000. Surplus, \$37,700. DIRECTORS: EDWARD B. NEVIN, President. EDWARD H. HASTINGS, Vice-President. J. H. STETSON, Cashier. ALLEN B. VINING, GORDON WILLIS. CHARLES H. PRATT, THERON L. THURALL.

South Shore Co-operative Bank.

MEETINGS First Monday of Each Month At 9 Commercial Street, at 7.30 P. M. Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate. For information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to CHAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas. Weymouth, Mass.

GRANITE TRUST COMPANY QUINCY, MASS.

Successor to National Granite Bank THEOPHILUS KING, Pres. F. P. CLAPLIN, Treasurer.

General Banking Business transacted. Liberal Accommodations to Business men.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, ONLY \$5.00 A YEAR.

AMERICAN EXPRESS CHEQUES for sale

WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.

CHARLES A. HAYWARD, President. CHARLES T. CRANK, Treasurer. FRANCIS H. COWING, Vice-President

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS: CHARLES A. HAYWARD, FRANCIS H. COWING. CLARENCE P. WHITTLE, EDWARD W. HUNT.

Bank Hours—9 to 12 A. M., 1.30 to 5 P. M. 6.30 to 8 Monday Evenings, and 9 to 12 A. M. Saturdays.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK South Weymouth

OFFICERS 1915: President - R. WALLACE HUNT. Vice-Presidents, HALLIS J. PITOMER, ALMON B. RAYMOND. Treasurer, FRED T. BARNES.

BANK HOURS: 9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 1 to 2 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October. Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

Incorporated March 6, 1906

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE

East Weymouth Savings Bank

OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. At all other hours at Residence on Hillcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

SELECTMEN: Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth. Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth. George L. Newton, North Weymouth. Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.

Meetings Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.

during the municipal year, from 2 to 5 o'clock p. m.

Meet at the Town Home every first Tuesday of the month.

ON THE FARM

Read this column and you can have it delivered at your house with something new every week for a full year by sending \$2.00 to this office now.

Use your skim milk. Five pounds of skim milk have been found equal to a pound of grain for pigs.

It is the early hatched pullets that produce eggs in the early winter, when prices are high.

It is best to reduce the milk producing food, so that a mature cow will dry and rest for a month to six weeks before calving.

If there are any limbs dead or out of shape on the young trees now is a good time to look after them.

If you have anything the matter with your hogs just put them on a diet of dry oats and water and see how quickly they will come around.

Ex-Governor William T. Haines of Maine has heard the call "Back to the Farm." He has decided to give up his law office and take up farming and is at present taking up a course in agriculture in the University of Maine.

If hens are made to exercise for their grain, and are in a good laying condition, there is not much danger of their becoming overfat. In fact, it is rather a difficult matter to overfatten laying hens. It is when they are slack in laying and become lazy that the fat seems to start to grow.

When making up the vegetable-seed order, check the tendency which many people have of ordering too many varieties; it is better to have fewer and choice ones, rather than a conglomeration of many varieties. For instance, one good tomato well grown is more likely to give you satisfaction than three kinds, and this applied to other vegetables as well.

If the farmer wishes to benefit by the high prices that eggs are certain to bring next fall and winter, he should begin to get ready for them at once, say the poultry specialists in the department. The way to have eggs late in the year is to hatch pullets early. It is the early hatches from which the early pullets are derived that are the largest money makers for the poultry producer.

Birds do better on a small piece of fresh ground than on a large area of tainted soil of herbage. Keep the poultry yards and runs absolutely clean, sweet and pure. The measure of your success will depend upon it.

Dirty eggs are a disgrace to the one who sells them. Do not blame the hens for dirty eggs; they always lay clean eggs and they prefer to lay them in a clean place. So make the clean place for them, and you can depend every time upon the hen doing her part.

The best place to invest is a place that you know. Don't go so far from your base as to lose your line of supplies. Better get a poor piece of land nearby, where you know the market and the people, than to take the risk of a very fertile piece of the same size three thousand miles off.

A good bull should be kept and used until danger from inbreeding is anticipated. The time will vary with the quality of the bull and the type of the cows kept. Ordinarily a bull can be kept from four to five years. It is impossible for the thousands of small farmers as individuals to keep a bull of sufficient merit to improve their cows. But it is possible, practicable and economical for them to cooperate in the keeping of bulls. In fact, it is the only method which will assure a rapid improvement of our small herds of range stock.

If you are going to use stable manure in your garden this season, work it in along the furrow when the next digging is done. This is better than spreading on top and digging in. The second digging is done across the beds, and the manure put in each furrow, and covered with the soil of the next one. Allow to lie several days before raking, or until you are ready to seed. The chemical fertilizer when used should be spread on before raking and raked in—never dug under like the stable manure.

As much of the pasture acreage is sown in the spring or in the very late winter before the ground quits freezing, this is a splendid season to consider just what the new pasture should be made up of. In nearly all the states some agricultural authority connected with the state experiment station has made a special study of grasses with a view to finding out just what is best for certain areas in the state. It is a good plan to get the advice of a man who knows before seeding.

THE REAL JOY OF FARM OWNING. I am not a gentleman farmer, with a great estate over which I ride once in a while, and leave all the real work to my

underlings. I cannot think there would be great fun in this. No, I like to take hold with my Portuguese man, and plant, and spray, and trim and prune. To be sure, he does more than his share of the rough work, and much of the year I must be cultivating other kinds of fields than those that grow cabbages and turnips; but the fun of farming comes from being a real farmer while you are one, getting close to the soil, becoming intimate with every living thing, whether it be a plant or animal loving your tomato vines and raspberry bushes, taking a real pride in your eggplants and your brussels sprouts, whether you get a prize for them at the county fair, or not.—Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, in The Countryside Magazine and Suburban Life for February.

Subscribe now for the Gazette and Transcript. It will cost you less than four cents a week to get this department.

A Joint Concern. When Richard Britsley Sheridan was in distress, in early life, one of his resources was that of writing for the fugitive publications of the day, in which he was materially assisted by his wife, and many years after his entrance into the sphere of politics he was heard to say that "if he had stuck to the law he believed he should have done as much as his friend Tom Erskine; but," continued he, "I had no time for such studies. Mrs. Sheridan and myself were often obliged to keep writing for our daily leg or shoulder of mutton; otherwise we should have had no dinner." One of his friends, to whom he confessed this, wittily replied, "Then I perceive it was a joint concern."

Triumph of Womanly Nature. A budding novelist who knew how to depart from the hackneyed way of putting things sent to a Boston editor a novel containing the following: "When she heard of the marriage of her false lover to her hated rival she at first bawled bitterly, but her womanly nature soon asserted itself, and she began a desperate flirtation with another man."—New York Post.

Impossible. "Walter, has my friend Miller been here?" "Miller—Miller! Oh, yes, the gentleman has just paid his bill and gone out." "Paid his bill! Then it wasn't he."—Man Lacht.

Where the Appeal Comes. Mrs. Muggins: Does your husband appeal to you as a vocalist? Mrs. Buggins: Not exactly. In fact, it's the other way. When he begins to sing I appeal to him.—Philadelphia Record.

Pain in Severed Friendship. The parting of friends united by sympathetic tastes, is always painful; unless their sympathy subsist, they had much better never meet.—Benjamin Disraeli.

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

- 12—Pole, River and Parnell Sts. 13—Bradley Fertilizer Works. 14—Pole, Wessagusset Road. 15—Pole, Wessagusset & Hobomac St. 16—Pole, Bicknell square. 17—Pole, Pearl and Norton Streets. 18—Pole, Bay View Street. 19—Pole, Bridge and Saunders Sts. 20—Pole, Sea and North Sts. 21—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts. 22—Pole, Church and North Sts. 23—Pole, Grant and High Sts. 24—Pole, Wharf St. 25—Pole, Jackson Square. 26—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts. 27—Pole, Electric Station, private. 28—Pole, Charles St. in front of Clapp's factory. 29—Pole, Central square. 30—Pole, Middle St., near Lake. 31—Pole, Broad St., near Essex. 32—Pole, Cedar and Hawthorne Sts. 33—Pole, Broad St. and Bates Ave. 34—Pole, Shawmut St. 35—Pole, Strong's Factory, priv. 36—Pole, Summer and Federal Sts. 37—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts. 38—Opposite 412 Front St. 39—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts. 40—Pole, Garfield Square 41—Engine House No. 3. 42—Pole, Washington Square. 43—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Wharf. 44—Pole, Lovells Corner. 45—Pole, Elm and Pleasant Sts. 46—Pole, Nash's Corner. 47—Pole, cor. Park Ave. and Main St. 48—Pole, Middle and Washington Sts. 49—Pole, Pleasant and Canterbury. 50—Lake View Park. 51—Pole, opp. Pratt School, Pleasant St. 52—Cor. Park and Pine Sts. 53—Pole, Pleasant, opp. Otis Torrey's. 54—Engine House No. 5. 55—Pole, Independence Square. 56—Pole, near Depot. 57—Pole, Pond St., near Robinson's. 58—Pole, Thicket and Pond Sts. 59—Pole, May's Corner, Union St. 60—Henry Chandler's, Union Street. 61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts. 62—Pole, E. C. Staples, Main St. 63—Cor. Columbian and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS. 2-2-2. Repeat once. At 7.30 o'clock a. m., no school in any grade during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 to 4 inclusive during p. m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p. m.

LONDON'S SLUM BABIES.

Gutter Children That Thrive Where They Court Death. London gutter babies are immune to ordinary diseases and thrive under conditions that would be death to other children, said Dr. Thomas, health officer of the Finsbury district. Dr. Thomas works in the most congested of the London boroughs, where 6,000 families live and sleep in 6,000 rooms. "Some of these babies," he says, "as soon or even before they are able to crawl, are placed on the sidewalk early in the day, to be watched or nursed by a girl of four or five years. They are true gutter children. Sometimes the immature nurse falls asleep, wearied by her task, and the baby crawls to the other side of the road, heedless of traffic. Both are filthy and gutter stained, but they seem to live. In fact, the stock from which they have sprung rises superior to the ordinary diseases of childhood." Among the cases reported are these: A baby four months old was given a piece of raw fat and bacon to chew, because the grandmother said bacon was good for babies and canaries. One baby was dosed with stout and aniseed by the mother as a cure for colic. Another baby of nine weeks was fed chiefly on weak tea. Dr. Thomas complains of the Sairey Gamps, who act as nurses in the district, undoing the work of the doctors in many cases. He says their arrogance is equaled only by their ignorance.—New York Tribune.

Somewhat Amazing. A young clergyman, small of stature, preaching as a candidate in a certain place, one Sabbath peering over the pulpit Bible, announced as his text: "It is I. Be not afraid."

NOTICE

All articles designed for the warrant for the coming town meeting must be received by the selectmen at or before two o'clock P. M. Feb. 8, to in are insertion in the warrant.

By order of the Selectmen, 46-47 Bradford Hawes, Sec.

The Book "History of the Driving Clubs of Greater Boston"

is now on sale. The book is of 300 pages and the following is a

Partial List of Contents:

- Complete History of Six Driving Clubs of Greater Boston, with half tone illustrations. Important Interclub meets in Greater Boston, with full summary of the races. First Time Told—Inside Political Work in Having Constructed Fastest Speedway in the World. Uhlán, the Champion, His Breeder, Trainer, and all the Facts about the Famous Trotter. Incidents in the Life of George W. Leavitt, the Noted Horseman. Equine Portrait Painters Who Have Won Fame.—By Everett L. Smith. How a Dead Game Sport Ruined a Brilliant Racing Prospect. An Amateur in His First Professional Race. "Uncle Jock" Bowen had Turf Career Filled with Adventure. Jimmie Carpenter Sits in a "Gentleman's" Game of Poker and What Happened. Inside Facts About the Charley Herr-Crescens Race at Readville. History of the Old-Time Race Tracks of Greater Boston. Lexington, Mass., has the Honor of Having First Driving Club. The Allen Farm—Reason Wm. Russell Allen Located in Pittsfield, Mass., and his Success. Famous Old-Time Road Drivers of Greater Boston—By The Veteran. How "Long Shot" Cox Worked from the Bush Tracks to a Star Grand Circuit Driver. Trainer Ed Bither, the Man Who Made Three World's Champions. A Reminder of the Days When the Pool-box Told the Odds.—By Everett L. Smith. How Major Delmar Won the Massachusetts Stake.—By Charles M. Jewett. Racing on the Mile Road.—By John Shepard. Amateur Racing Creates Big Demand for Out-classed Trotters. How the Champions Passed the Last Years of their Lives.—By Charles T. Harris. Radical Changes in the Care of Race Horses in the Past Ten Years. The Old Story—"The Best Colt the Old Mare Ever Had.—By Everett L. Smith. Famous Driver of His Time—Dan Mace—A Few Peculiar Races in Which He Took Part.—By James O'Neill. Judges help Scott Hudson Recover Trotter Stolen From His Stable.—By Charles M. Jewett. Pete Supposed to Have a Cinch, but Buck Dickerson Won Race. Nut Boy Fooled the Talent When He Won Classic Pennsylvania Stake. Elegant Half Tones of 250 of the Leading Horsemen of Greater Boston and New England, and Biography of Each Horseman.

No Horseman or Lover of Horses Can Afford to Miss the Treat Given in Reading This Book. It Contains Statistics of Value, Stories and Anecdotes of the New England Turf and of its Noted Horsemen.

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CHAPTER XI. The Race For No. 3.

"Hullo! Get on to the glad rags!" Shorty surveyed his partner with simulated disapproval, and Smoke, vainly attempting to rub the wrinkles out of the pair of trousers he had just put on, was irritated.

"They sure fit you close for a second-hand buy," Shorty went on. "What was the tax?"

"One hundred and fifty for the suit," Smoke answered. "The man was nearly my own size. I thought it was remarkably reasonable. What are you kicking about?"

"Who? Me? Oh, nothin', Say?"

"What do you want now?" Smoke demanded testily.

"What's her name?"

"There isn't any her, my friend. I'm to have dinner at Colonel Bowie's, if you want to know. The trouble with you, Shorty, is you're envious because I'm going into high society and you're not invited."

By this time Smoke was straining at a pair of shoes. The thick woolen socks were too thick to go into them. He looked appealingly at Shorty, who shook his head.

"None. If I had thin ones I wouldn't lend 'em to you. Back to the moccasins, partner. You'd sure freeze your toes in skimpily fangled gear like that."

"But there are to be women, Shorty. I'm going to sit down and eat with real live women—Mrs. Bowie and several others, so the colonel told me."

"Well, moccasins won't spoil their appetite none," was Shorty's comment. "Wonder what the colonel wants with you?"

As became a high salaried expert and the representative of the great house of Guggenheim, Colonel Bowie lived in one of the most magnificent cabins in Dawson. And here Smoke met the social elect of Dawson—men like Captain Considine of the mounted police, Haskell, gold commissioner of the Northwest Territory, and Baron von Schroeder, an emperor's favorite with an international dueling reputation. And here, dazzling in evening gown, he met Joy Gastell, whom hitherto he had encountered only on trail, bearded and moccasined. At dinner he found himself beside her.

"I feel like a fish out of water," he confessed. "I've been living on trail too long. This sort of thing comes to me with a shock. I'd quite forgotten that women have arms and shoulders. Tomorrow morning, like my friend Shorty, I'll wake up and know it's all a dream. Now, the last time I saw you on Squaw creek?"

"I was just a squaw," she broke in. "I hadn't intended to say that. I was remembering that it was on Squaw creek that I discovered you had feet."

"And I can never forget that you saved them for me," she said. "I've been wanting to see you ever since to thank you. And that's why you are here tonight."

"You asked the colonel to invite me?"

"No, Mrs. Bowie. And I asked her to let me have you at table. And here's my chance. You know Mono creek?"

"Yes."

"It has turned out rich, dreadfully rich. They estimate the claims as worth a million and more apiece."

"Well, the whole creek was staked to the sky line and all the feeders too. And yet right now on the main creek No. 3, below Discovery, is unrecorded. The creek was so far away from Dawson that the commissioner allowed sixty days for recording after location. Every claim was recorded except No. 3 below. It was staked by Cyrus Johnson, and that was all. Cyrus Johnson has disappeared, and in six days the time for recording will be up. Then the man who stakes it and reaches Dawson first and records it gets it."

"But why doesn't everybody know?" Smoke queried skeptically.

"They're beginning to know. They kept it secret for a long time, and it is only now that it's coming out. Good dog teams will be at a premium in another twenty-four hours. Now, you've got to get away as decently as you can as soon as dinner is over. An Indian will come with a message for you. You read it, let on that you're very much put out, make your excuses and get away."

"I—er—I fail to follow."

"Ninny!" she exclaimed. "What you must do is to get out tonight and bust the dog teams. I know of two. There's Hanson's team—seven big Hudson bay dogs. He's holding them at \$400 each. That's top price tonight, but it won't be tomorrow. And Sitka Charley has eight Malamutes he's asking \$3,500 for. Tomorrow he'll laugh at an offer of \$5,000. Then you've got your own team of dogs. And you'll have to buy several more teams. It's dogs as well as men that will win this race. It's 110 miles, and you'll have to relay as

tened, and forty-five pairs of moccasins pressed tensely into the packed snow. Also forty-five stakes were thrust into the snow, and the same number of mallets lifted in the air.

The shot rang out, and the mallets fell. Cyrus Johnson's right to the million had expired.

Smoke drove in his stake and was away with the leading dozen. Pines had been lighted at the corners, and by each fire stood a policeman, list in hand, checking off the names of the runners.

A contestant was supposed to call out his name and show his face. There was to be no staking by proxy while the real racer was off and away down the creek.

At the first corner beside Smoke's stake Von Schroeder placed his. As they hammered more arrived from behind and with such impetuosity as to get in one another's way and cause jostling and shoving. Squinting through the press and calling his name to the policeman, Smoke saw the baron, struck in collision by one of the runners, hurled clean off his feet into the snow. But Smoke did not wait. Others were still ahead of him. By the light of the vanishing fire he was certain that he saw the back, hugely looming, of Big Olaf, and at the southwestern corner Big Olaf and he drove their stakes side by side.

It was no light work, this preliminary obstacle race. The boundaries of the claim totaled nearly a mile, and most of it was over the uneven surface of a snow covered, slogger head flat. All about Smoke men tripped and fell, and several times he pitched forward himself jarringly on hands and knees.

The upper center stake was driven by the edge of the bank, and down the bank the racers plunged, across the frozen creek bed and up the other side. Here, as Smoke clambered, a hand gripped his ankle and jerked him back. Arizona Bill, who had been treated similarly, rose to his feet and drove his fist with a crunch into the offender's face.

Smoke saw and heard as he was scrambling to his feet, but before he could make another lunge for the bank a fist dropped him half stunned into the snow. He staggered up, looted the man, half swung a hook for his jaw, then remembered Shorty's warning and refrained.

It was a foretaste of what would happen when the men reached their sleds. Men were pouring over the other bank and piling into the jam. They swarmed up the bank in bunches and in bunches were dragged back by their impatient fellows. More blows were struck, curses rose from the panting chests of those who still had wind to spare, and Smoke hoped that the mallets would not be brought into play. Overthrown, trod upon, groping in the snow for his lost stakes, he at last crawled out of the crush and attacked the bank further along.

Down to the fourth corner he tripped midway and in the long, sprawling fall lost his remaining stake. For five minutes he groped in the darkness before he found it, and all the time the panting runners were passing him. From the last corner to the creek he began overtaking men for whom the mile run had been too much. In the creek itself badlam had broken loose. A dozen sleds were piled up and overturned, and nearly a hundred dogs were locked in combat. Among them men struggled, tearing the tangled animals apart or beating them apart with clubs.

Leaping down the bank beyond the cluttered passage, he gained the hard footing of the sled trail and made better time. Here, in packed harbors, beside the narrow trail, sleds and men waited for runners that were still behind. From the rear came the white and rush of dogs, and Smoke had barely time to leap aside into the deep snow. A sled tore past, and he made out the man kneeling and shouting madly. Scarcely was it by when it stopped with a crash of battle. The excited dogs of a half-arsed sled, resenting the passing animals, had got out of hand and sprung upon them.

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- TOWN TREASURER**
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
- SELECTMEN**
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Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
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Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth.
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George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.
- ASSESSORS**
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Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
Waldo Turner, East Weymouth.
Charles H. Clapp, South Weymouth.
Lewis W. Callahan, South Weymouth.

Regular meeting of Board first Wednesday evening of each month at Town Office Savings Bank building, East Weymouth.

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Theron L. Tirrell, Secretary, South Weymouth.
E. E. Leonard, East Weymouth.
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Joseph E. Gardner, South Weymouth.

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Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Eliott Ford, South Weymouth.
Geo. W. Nash, North Weymouth.
Charles W. Baker, Weymouth.

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George W. Nash, North Weymouth.
Patrick Butler, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Eliott Ford, South Weymouth.
George W. Conant, South Weymouth.
Willie F. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
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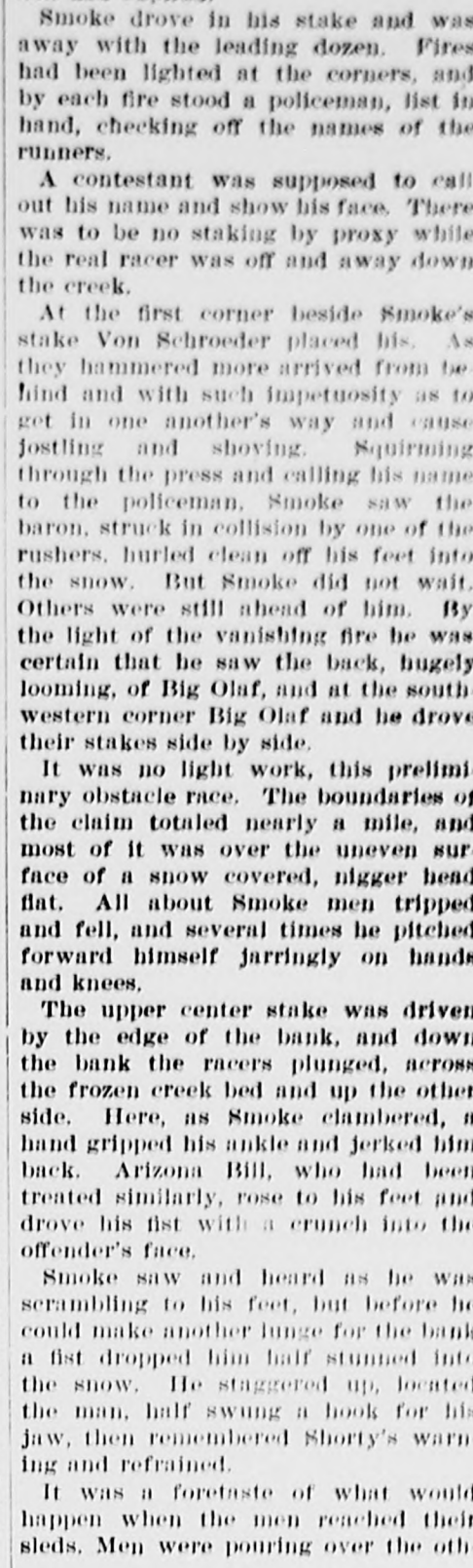
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Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward Wentworth, Cohasset.
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Everett M. Bowker, Brookline. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Special Commissioners, Fred L. Fisher, of Norwood; Henry A. Whitney, of Bellingham.
District Attorney, (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Albert F. Barker, of Brockton.
Assistant, D. A. Fred L. Katzman, of Hyde Park.
Clerk of Dist. Court, (East Norfolk), Lawrence W. Lyons, of Quincy.



A Fist Dropped Him Half Stunned Into the Snow.

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Down to the fourth corner he tripped midway and in the long, sprawling fall lost his remaining stake. For five minutes he groped in the darkness before he found it, and all the time the panting runners were passing him. From the last corner to the creek he began overtaking men for whom the mile run had been too much. In the creek itself badlam had broken loose. A dozen sleds were piled up and overturned, and nearly a hundred dogs were locked in combat. Among them men struggled, tearing the tangled animals apart or beating them apart with clubs.

Leaping down the bank beyond the cluttered passage, he gained the hard footing of the sled trail and made better time. Here, in packed harbors, beside the narrow trail, sleds and men waited for runners that were still behind. From the rear came the white and rush of dogs, and Smoke had barely time to leap aside into the deep snow. A sled tore past, and he made out the man kneeling and shouting madly. Scarcely was it by when it stopped with a crash of battle. The excited dogs of a half-arsed sled, resenting the passing animals, had got out of hand and sprung upon them.

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Weymouth Gazette

AND TRANSCRIPT

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WEYMOUTH, MASS.

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FRIDAY, FEB. 5, 1915

The Gazette & Transcript is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News-stands in the Weymouths and at the South Terminal, Boston.

All communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

Notices of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 10 cents per line in the reading matter, or regular rates in the advertising columns.

Tuesday was Candlemas or "Ground Hog Day" but no ground hog having any regard for his physical comfort would venture abroad on that day; consequently no shadows were cast and, according to ancient tradition there will be but little more winter.

The talk of making Sen. John W. Weeks of Massachusetts the republican candidate for president in 1916 refuses to down. Cong. Rodenberg of Illinois added impetus to the movement this week, when he unqualifiedly nominated the junior Massachusetts senator and afterward described him as "an ideal type of man" for the position.

"The congressman from Illinois is quite correct. Sen. Weeks is the ideal type for president. He is of the hard-headed, practical kind—but possessing high ideals and imagination—that invariably have arisen from the people to meet nations, crises and emergencies like that that will follow from the European war. There is need of just such a man to deal with the problems that are certain to confront this nation within the next very few years. Sen. Weeks himself has refused to take the matter seriously so far, and that is as it should be. It is still too far from the national convention to launch any "boom." Nor does Sen. Weeks want or require a boom. His qualifications are sufficient to justify his nomination and he would without doubt weaken himself and his chances should he engage in an unseemly scramble to get himself before the people as a candidate for the presidency. —Practical Politics.

Since John Quincy Adams defeated Gen. Jackson in 1825 and became the sixth president of the United States, Massachusetts, has given to the Nation, Cabinet officers, foreign diplomats, jurists, senators and other officers who have towered above those of any other state in ability but never one, however able, who reached the distinguished honor of becoming president of the United States. In the man whom Con. Rodenberg now present for the honor, John W. Weeks he mentions one who by his sterling qualities has captured the esteem and confidence of all who have kept in touch with his work, and should be called to the highest position in the gift of the people he will not be found wanting in ability to do credit to the nation.

STATISTICS

We give below a few statistics from the Town Clerk's report for 1914 with comparative figures for 1913.

	1914	1913
Marriages	180	147
Births (male)	145	146
Births (female)	147	109
Total	592	255
Deaths (male)	120	111
Deaths (female)	110	97
Total	230	208

The above shows a material decrease in marriages, but on the other hand, a material increase in births.

Guns in Salute.

The number of guns fired in salute are: The president, 21; vice-president, 19; senator, congressman, 13; mayor, 11; commodore, 11; captain, 9; commander, 7. The cost of firing the greatest guns, including the wear and tear on the gun, amounts to over a thousand dollars.

Careless Surgeons.

Many stories are told of surgeons who have carelessly sewed up things in men's bodies that had no business or function to perform there. Pieces of sponge are often thus lost. The largest foreign material inclosed within the human frame is declared to have been a pair of forceps.

Unlimited Payment.

It seems that the man who owes a grudge wants to pay more than he owes, and wants to pay more than once.—William J. Burtcher.

STARRY WONDERS

The Changing, Drifting, Crumbling Constellations.

NOT SO PLACID AS THEY SEEM

They Are All in a Whirling, Restless Rush, Preparing to Assemble in Other Formations—Wild Flight Earthward of the Andromeda Nebula.

"That spectacle," said a friend of mine one night, pointing up to the starry sky, "always overwhelms me with a sense of unchangeableness."

"Yet," I replied, "it is the grandest type of continual and stupendous change that the imagination could possibly conceive. Its apparent unchangeableness is that of a distant landscape. Seen by a flash of lightning, the wheel of a racing auto seems to be motionless. Your whole lifetime is but a lightning flash against the spinning wheels of the universe. The entire history of the world since the traditional time of Adam is but a lightning flash in the existence of the sidereal systems.

"They are all in motion, and they are all changing within themselves. Look yonder at that rich part of the Milky way, where the millions of apparently crowded stars resemble luminous clouds. If you could stand watching those star clouds for a million years instead of a few moments they would shift and roll before your eyes like the whirling vapors of an advancing thunderstorm.

"The astronomer arrives at a knowledge of the fluctuations of the universe by projecting his imagination back into the past and forward into the future. He gazes through a telescope which penetrates time instead of space. Its lenses gather together and bend to a focus beams of ages instead of rays of light. With its aid he sweeps all past and coming aeons into the field of his mental vision and strives to view them in the mass, as they are seen by the 'ancient of days' himself.

"It is in this way that we know that all these brilliant constellations, which to the eye of the casual looker have not altered their outlines since recorded history began, are in reality as mutable and ephemeral as so many swarms of snow crystals.

"Yes; it is no exaggeration to affirm that the firmament of stars would appear to an eye endowed with immortal vision as restless and as swiftly variable as a winter storm sky filled with eddying flakes.

"Ursa Major, the Great Bear, Leo the Lion, Taurus the charging Bull, Orion the mighty Hunter, the Southern Cross, the Northern Crown, the Lyre, the Whale, the Scorpion, the Scales, Virgo the Virgin, Hercules the Doer of Deeds, Draco the Great Dragon, Ophiuchus the Serpent Bearer, the whole refulgent cycle of the zodiac from Aries round to Pisces, all these, with out exception, and every starry company in the whole sky that mankind has admired and made legends about are breaking up, crumbling, drifting asunder and preparing to assemble in other formations, like the new heaven that is to shine upon the new earth of the Apocalypse.

"Look up at Aldebaran, the red first magnitude star in the eye of Taurus. It is going away from you at a speed of thirty-five miles per second, seventy times as fast as the swiftest cannon ball. Every successive night it is 3,000,000 miles farther than it was twenty-four hours before, and yet its distance is so great that it has not appreciably diminished in brightness in a thousand years.

"Then fix your eyes on a little star under the feet of Orion, which astronomers call Delta Leporis. It is flying away from us at the rate of sixty-two miles per second. That means a retreat of more than 5,250,000 miles between one night and the next, and yet Delta Leporis does not sensibly fade. It is like a distant steamer's light—so far away to begin with that no alteration of its distance can produce a change in its apparent magnitude until the time elapsed begins to bear some appreciable proportion to the space that intervenes.

"If you will regard another little star in the Whale, called Eta Cephei, you will be looking at a projectile as big as a sun, which is shooting toward us more than fifty miles a second. The great dog star, Sirius, which crossed the Milky way hundreds of centuries before history began, is speeding in our direction at the rate of fifteen miles a second, and the little dog star, Procyon, is chasing after him with the long stride of ten miles per second.

"The magnificent Arcturus is retiring into the depths of space with dignified step—three miles a second—while Alpha Centaurus, a twin star, each of whose components equals our sun, is drawing a million miles nearer every twenty-four hours. The vast Orion Nebula is retreating eleven miles a second, but that whirling wonder called the Andromeda Nebula is rushing hitherward 180 miles a second, or more than 15,000,000 miles per day!

"Luckily for us, it has plenty of sky room!

"In view of all this, do the heavens still seem to you so placid and unchangeable?" Garrett P. Serviss in Washington Post

There is no man that has not his hour, nor is there anything that has not its place.—Rabbi Ben Ash.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—D. H. Clancy, Undertaker, office 134 Washington street, below Richmond. Tel. —Adv.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Seabury returned home Tuesday from a several days' trip to New York City.

—Mrs. Horace Phillips entertained her daughters, Mrs. Frank Patch of Quincy and Mrs. Charles Brackett of Dorchester on Saturday.

—Miss Ruth Powers of Belmont has been the guest of her sister, Miss Nellie Powers, this week.

—Rev. Arthur Mercer and family have taken up their residence in Mrs. R. H. Whiting's tenement on Sea street. Mr. Mercer will begin his duties at the Universalist church next Sunday.

—Miss Elizabeth Clark of Mt. Ida school, Newton, spent the week end with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Charles Clark of Curtis street.

—Miss Helen Burgess entertained the Vehemalidore club at her home on Pearl street last Monday evening.

—A great many trees were broken and other damage done by the storm of this week.

—The Tenophus club met with Mrs. F. C. Fisher of Curtis street on Tuesday evening of this week.

—On Wednesday, January 27th, the Universalist Sewing Circle held an all day meeting and completed the arrangements for their coming fair on February 17th and 18th. The next meeting of the circle will be held on Wednesday evening 10th with supper at 6 o'clock.

—On Friday, January 29th, Mrs. George Ames entertained a party of friends at a party of friends at a covered dish party in honor of her birthday. Covers were laid for nine. The time was spent very enjoyably and Mrs. Ames received a number of gifts.

—The Pilgrim circle held their regular meeting on Wednesday of this week. Supper was served at 6.30 o'clock.

—The postponed annual meeting of the Pilgrim Congregational church was held in the church vestry on Thursday evening.

—The Junior Brotherhood of the Pilgrim church held their regular meeting on Monday evening of this week.

—This (Friday) evening a delegation of the Christian Endeavor of the Pilgrim church will attend the Clark Union social at the Congregational church, East Weymouth.

—Next Tuesday evening, February 9th the Men's Brotherhood of the Pilgrim church will hold their annual Ladies Night with a supper and entertainment.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Y.P.C.U. will be held in the parlors of the Universalist church on Friday evening, February 12th.

—Young People's day was observed at the Universalist church last Sunday by the Y.P.C.U. A special service was held on Sunday evening with Rev. Rufus H. Dix of Newtonville as the speaker. Vocal selections were given by Miss Edith Hyland of Wollaston and Miss Edna Miner. The Unions of Quincy, Weymouth and Hingham were invited guests.

W. R. C. Notes.

There was a large attendance at the Thursday evening meeting of W. R. C. 102, which showed the interest taken in the good work.

Mrs. Annie E. Jordan presided, and makes an ideal president. She has originated a "birth-month committee" for the purpose of sending remembrances to veterans on their birthdays.

Members of Post 58 are welcome to these meetings and if more would attend, they would have a better idea of the real work of the corps. One veteran who was present, remarked that "one would not believe that the members could do so much work in one evening."

Thirty-five baskets were distributed at Christmas and letters of thanks and gratitude were read from many. A letter was read from Mrs. Sarah Cain, a beloved member who is far away.

The members of the corps do not confine their work within the walls of G. A. R. Hall; they visit schools, present flags where needed, visit the sick and the Soldiers' Home. There are 560 members in the Home, and 273 in the hospital.

One of the most attractive features of the meeting of the corps, is the presence of many gray-haired, old ladies. Some of the heads have gone beyond "grayness," and are silver. May we keep them with us for many, many meetings.

McKinley day was observed by the playing of "Lead Kindly Light" at the close of the meeting.

At Tuesday evening meeting, February 9, there will be a supper, and all members are requested to bring pastry. All veterans are invited and Rev. Chester Underhill will address them. Washington and Lincoln's birthdays will be observed.

Sleep in Darkened Room.

The most undisturbed sleep is always enjoyed in a thoroughly darkened room. Light acts upon the brain, and those who keep their blinds up will find that in the summertime, when so few hours are really dark, their sleep is restless and disturbed.

Our Company.

The duty with which the human mind levels itself to the standard around it gives us the most pertinent warning as to the company we keep.—Lowell.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—The regular monthly business meeting of the Ladies Aid society was held in the church vestry Wednesday evening.

—Mrs. Russell Poole is ill at her home on Washington street.

—Sunday being Lincoln Sunday Rev. Karl Thompson will preach on the subject "Lincoln and the Kingdom," at the morning service. In the evening the life of Christ and other parts of the new testament will be illustrated by radioptic pictures, explained by Mr. Rea.

—Monday evening the local troop of scouts held a meeting at the home of Scoutmaster Blanchard. Those present were given lessons in map drawing. During the evening refreshments were enjoyed by the scouts.

—James Smith has been confined to his home the past week by illness.

—Miss Maria Hawes spent Sunday with relatives in this place.

Easy to Live Splendidly.

The humblest man or woman can live splendidly. That is the royal truth we need to believe, you and I, who have no "mission" and no great sphere to move in.—William C. Gannett.

Some Plant.

The banana plant yields 45 times more by weight than the potato and 133 times more than wheat. It bears two crops a year. No insect will attack it and it is immune from disease.

Italian Cigar-Lighter.

In a country village in Italy, Popular Mechanics tells us, we may see a slowly burning piece of rope supported on an iron stake. Its position just outside a cigar store suggests the use the smoker is to make of it. It is a crude cigar lighter, but certainly as suitable as the wooden Indian still used as a sign for a tobacco store.

Do Not Fail to See
the many new designs and beautiful fabrics in our
SALE OF LINENS
LACES, WHITE GOODS and RUGS
Continuing through the month of February

Our practice during the past years, of retaining merchandise buyers of long and tried service, enables us to know who produce the newest goods at the lowest prices in home and foreign markets. This thorough knowledge of merchandising, and the intimate relations which we have enjoyed for many years with manufacturers everywhere, make these once-a-year special sales of unusual importance. Among many items worthy of note we mention:

13-Piece Madeira Lunch Sets Unusual quality goods at ordinary prices
The Famous "Brighton" Rugs Small size pieces, much under price
Neckwear and Laces Beautiful designs at attractive reductions

We wish to serve you as fully as possible, and to that end maintain superior telephone and mail-order facilities for those who do not find it convenient to shop in person

Tel. Oxford 1752

T. D. Whitney & Co.

25 West Street 37-39 Temple Place
BOSTON MASS.

MARK DOWN SALE . .

MEN'S CAPS, formerly 50c, now 38c

SUSPENDERS, formerly 50c, now 38c

COMFY SLIPPERS, formerly \$1.50, now \$1.00

COMFY SLIPPERS, formerly \$1.25, now 85c

COMFY SLIPPERS, formerly \$1.00, now 75c

BOYS' SWEATERS, formerly \$1.25, now \$1.00

W. M. TIRRELL

771 BROAD ST TELEPHONE 66 WEYMOUTH EAST WEYMOUTH.

Strike a Match
and Be Warm

Think how fine on a cold morning, when the heater fire sulk and sputters, to make your bed room or other rooms warm and cosy by simply striking a match and lighting a

REZNOR GAS HEATER

"Quick Heat for Cold Rooms"

These compact, ornamental little devices get to work instantly and have remarkable heating power. Reznor Heaters are the Original Copper Reflector Gas Heaters.

The service of our entire organization is yours. Let us show you some of the many labor saving gas appliances we carry.

TRY THIS:

WAFFLES

1 1/2 cups flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 cup milk
Yolks of two eggs
Whites of two eggs
1 tablespoon melted butter.

Mix and sift dry ingredients, add milk gradually, yolks of eggs, well beaten, butter, and whites of eggs, beaten stiff. Cook on a well greased, hot gas waffle iron. Serve with maple syrup.

Old Colony Gas Co.

Time and Trial Prove

the unequalled value of Beecham's Pills as the best corrective of ailments of the digestive organs so common—and the best preventive of lasting and serious sickness so often resulting from defective or irregular action of the stomach, liver or bowels.

Beecham's Pills

have a great record. For over half a century they have been used with entire satisfaction in thousands of homes. A few doses will prove to you that you can find prompt relief from the headaches, depression of spirits and general no-good feelings caused by indigestion or biliousness. Try them, and you will know what it is to have at your command such

An Invaluable Aid to Health

The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Now Is The Time

to buy a pound of BACON thinly sliced and a pound of MALEBERRY COFFEE. What can you find better for your breakfast?

GORDON WILLIS, THE COLUMBIAN SQUARE GROCER, South Weymouth

Odd Fellows Opera House

EAST WEYMOUTH

Saturday Night, Feb. 6

A Special Program With Nothing Stale But All Full Of Life and Interest

EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT

Million Dollar Mystery

AND

Vaudeville

Doors open at 7.30

Show starts at 8.15

Admission 15c

California Oranges, Apples, Grape Fruit, Raw Peanuts, Hot Roasted Peanuts, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Tobacco, Cigars, Soda and Canned Goods.

FRANK CASASSA

734 BROAD ST.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Thursday, Feb. 11th

is "HEINZ DAY"

at

HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY

WASHINGTON SQ., WEYMOUTH

PHONE 152

Subscribe Now For The GAZETTE and TRANSCRIPT

Don't borrow your neighbors. It will cost you less than four cents a week to have one of your own

\$2.00 will do it

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

—Goodyear repairing—quick service—right prices at James A. Pray's Washington square, Weymouth and East Braintree.—Advertisement.

—The Ladies social union of the Union Congregational church held a successful rummage sale last Friday and Saturday in the rooms in Columbian square, recently occupied by the Ford shop. On Saturday, a candy and food sale was combined with the rummage sale.

—The next concert in the series of the Willey Lodge I. O. O. F. entertainments will be held Tuesday evening, Feb. 10.

—Walter Price of Pond street has been in New York, attending the Mutual Life Insurance Convention.

—The South Weymouth Improvement association meets tonight in the Fogz library building at 8 o'clock. Several important matters will come before the gathering for discussion.

—Wallace Bicknell has been spending the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. Leonard Bicknell of Bates avenue.

—The Campfire girls of the Universalist church met last Friday evening with Miss Helen Baker. Miss Helen Richards, the well known music instructor and pianist, gave instructions to the members in her art and a social hour was enjoyed.

—An event of much interest in this village last Saturday night was the covered dish party given by Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hill at their home on Main street.

—Leon Marsh, of the class of 1910 Weymouth High school, and a graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has taken a position with the Manville Machine Company at Waterbury, Conn.

—The annual concert and ball of the Weymouth Firemen's Relief association will take place this evening in Fogz's opera house in this village. At 12 o'clock the annual banquet will be held in Music hall.

—The Union Glee club of Rockland and the Norfolk club will contest in pool, billiards, chess and whist at Norfolk club this evening in the winter series of tournaments.

—Rev. Walter Thorpe of Wainford, Vermont, occupied the pulpit of the Union Congregational church last Sunday.

—On Wednesday, Mrs. Christopher Smetten entertained at a thimble party, members of the Union church. Work was carried on for the coming church fair.

—Bowling fans in town are still talking of the fine Boston pin rolling of "Della" Hall at the Norfolk club a few days ago. Hall hit the maples for a total of 859, his single strings being 132, 125 and 102.

—The Bassobee club met last Monday night with Mrs. Charles Grunstrum of Central street.

—Arthur Sprague of North Montello street, Brockton, was the guest of friends, in town the latter part of last week.

—A large number from this place attended the 38th annual ball of the Union Glee club of Rockland in the Rockland opera house last Friday night. The opera house was transformed into a beautiful rose garden and like its predecessors, the event was the leading social function of the season.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Barnard of this village have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Barnard of Holbrook.

—Firemen from this village journeyed to Abington last Friday night and made merry at the annual concert and ball of the Abington Firemen's Relief Association.

—About 9:30 o'clock last Sunday night Henry Jeseman and J. B. Reed looked out of the Norfolk club rooms and discovered a man walking around in the store of Mr. Jeseman on Pleasant street opposite the club headquarters. Officer Ford was called and an investigation begun, but the burglar heard the men coming and made good his escape by Curtis avenue from whence he had entered the building through a window. He took over 600 pennies and \$9.00 in nickels from the cash register. No trace of the culprit has been found to date.

—George Monroe has taken a position as soloist in the Baptist at Arlington.

—The "Allies" the fast hockey team of this place will play Wollaston tomorrow afternoon and have arranged for a game with Randolph soon.

—George Stetson age 56, died at his home Wednesday after a lingering illness. He was a native of this village, a son of T. Alden and Mary (Chessman) Stetson. He followed shoemaking in his younger days and of late years was employed as a nurse at the Odd Fellows home in Worcester. He leaves a brother Charles Stetson.

—The monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid Society was held in the vestry on Thursday afternoon.

—The W. B. M. auxiliary will meet with the president Mrs. A. O. Crawford on Central street next Friday Feb. 12.

—The pastors class will meet next Tuesday evening at Geo. C. Torrey's.

—The Romance That is Kansas. And traditions—history? You do not need to go to Europe for such things. You could lie awake at night and look out over the wheat fields of Kansas—bearing the greatest crop ever known in the history of that state, a crop great when the need of the world was great—and see passing in the moonlight over the wheat, knee-deep as they rode, the steel-clad band of Coronado's soldiers, dead and gone years ago.—Emerson Hough in the Saturday Evening Post.

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WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

Had to Touch It. "Why did you place your finger on this lady's cheek?" "You know how it is, Judge. Fresh paint exercises a fatal attraction for us all." The judge discharged him.—Louisville Courier-Journal

Horse Is Most Nervous Animal. Remember that the horse is the most nervous of all animals, and that little things annoy and irritate him. He will be contented or miserable according as you treat him.—Farm and Fireside.

Joys are bubble-like; what makes them burst them too.—Bailey.

THE HOUSE OF THREES. Curious Architecture of England's Most Peculiar Building.

The most peculiar house in the United Kingdom is probably the triangular one at Rushton, in Northamptonshire. Its design is supposed to typify the trinity.

This singular building has three stories, and each story has three windows on each of the three sides, while each of the windows in two of the three stories is in the shape of a trefoil—the three leaved shamrock. In each of the other windows there are twelve panes, arranged in three fours and the panes throughout are triangular.

Three gables rise on each side and from the center, where their roofs meet, a three sided chimney surmounts a triangular pyramid terminates in a large trefoil. The smoke issues from three round holes on each of the three sides of the chimney.

Three Latin inscriptions, one on each side of the house, have each thirty letters, while over the door there is another Latin inscription of three words, the English of which is, "There are three that bear record," and on each side are the carved figures of three angels bearing shields.

Inside the house each floor contains three three-sided apartments. The length of each of the walls by outside measurement is thirty-three feet four inches—that is, exactly thirty-three and one-third feet.—London Telegraph.

The Chair of Torture. The most prominent building in the ancient city of Nuremberg is the castle. One of its two towers was used for torture; the other served as a prison. The castle also contained a museum of horrors until it was purchased by the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot. In whose possession these relics now lie.

One of these was the chair of torture. It was very heavily made and studded over the seat and at the elbows with blunt topped spikes. To it the victim was tightly bound, and in a short time discomfort began to manifest itself and in time became unbearable. During its continuance the torture was increased in several ways by means of wedges being passed between the legs and screws being applied to the thumbs until they began to bleed.

Source of Supply. "What is one of the principal products of the West Indies?" asked the teacher.

The class remained dubiously silent. "Oh, come, think a little!" adjured the teacher, with patient encouragement. "Billy, tell the class where the sugar you use in your home comes from."

Billy pondered bashfully for a moment, then, blushing, blurted out: "Sometimes we buy it at the grocer's, but I think we usually borrow it from the folks who live next door."—Chicago News.

Happy Thought. Ministerial Friend (on a visit)—I wonder what it is that makes your mamma so happy today? She is singing around all over the house. Little Nell—I guess she's thought of somefin' to scold papa about when he comes home.—London Tit-Bits.

An Exception. "I believe in the motto 'Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.'" "Pay me that \$5 then."

"The rule doesn't apply; that's something I can't do today."—Boston Transcript.

A Philosopher. "Takes things as they come, eh?" "Yes. And when they don't come he takes a rest."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The beautiful seems right by force of beauty.—E. B. Browning.

Strict. The man with the straggly beard was arranging a purchase with the salesman in a housefurnishing shop. "And will you have a hair mattress or one of sea grass?" asked the salesman. "Give me sea grass," replied the other. "I am a vegetarian."

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Sheehan on Thursday a boy.

The Uwikana club enjoyed a coasting party on Saturday evening, after which all were invited to the home of Miss Florence Nash, where they partook of an oyster luncheon.

—The midweek prayer meeting of the Old North church will be held in the future on Tuesday evenings at 7:30 o'clock instead of on Thursday evenings.

—Miss Bertha Nash attended a supper given by the Boy Scouts and Camp Fire Girls, at Loring hall, Hingham, on Thursday evening.

—The L. B. S. held a successful food sale in the Old North chapel Wednesday afternoon.

—Rev. Walter Thorpe of Wainford, Vt., has been a recent guest of Rev. Edward J. Yaeger.

—By invitation of Mrs. Russell Sanborn, a large party from the Heights enjoyed a dramatic recital at the School of Expression, Pierce Bld., Boston, on Thursday evening.

—Miss Helen Curtis and Miss Anna Alden pleasantly entertained the Uwikana club at the home of Miss Curtis on Thursday evening. A very interesting program of games was indulged in, after which a adjourned to the dining room where a delicious luncheon was served.

—Under the auspices of the Girls' Union a crayon illustrated talk on "Characters" was given in the Old North chapel on Monday evening, by Rev. Walter Thorpe of Wainford, Vt. The program opened with a piano solo by Miss Ruth Freeman which received much applause and a song by a chorus of girls was rendered. The proceeds of the evening will be used to beautify the interior of the chapel.

—The Sunday evening meeting of the Old North church was in charge of the Womans Missionary Society. The speaker, Miss Evelyn Clark of South Africa, gave an interesting account of her work as a missionary. Miss Mary Loud read a letter which she received from Miss Minnie Clarke of Mt. Celinda, Africa, which gave many interesting facts. A song was rendered by the Girls' Union.

ENDORSED AT HOME. Such Proof as this Should Convince any Weymouth Citizen.

The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, none stronger can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his fellow-citizens, addresses his friends and neighbors, you may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or he would not do so. Telling one's experiences when it is for the public good, is an act of kindness that should be appreciated. The following statement given by a resident of Weymouth adds one more to the many cases of home endorsement which are being published about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.

Dennis Kiley, 19 Common St., Weymouth, says:—"There is no question that Doan's Kidney Pills are the best remedy for kidney trouble. I have used them on several occasions when my kidneys were out of order and have found them beneficial. I hope that others suffering from kidney trouble will give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial."

Price 50 cents, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Kiley had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Unhistoric Acts. Her full nature, like the river of which Alexander broke the strength, spent itself in channels which had no great name on the earth. But the effect of her being on those around her was incalculably diffusive; for the growing good of the world is partly dependent on unhistoric acts; and that things are not so ill with you and me as they might have been, is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life, and rest in unvisited tombs.—George Eliot.

Daily Thought. The bow cannot possibly stand always bent, nor can human frailty subsist without some lawful recreation.—Cervantes.

Willing to Let It Ache. A barefooted dandy, while hoeing cotton one day, saw his big toe under a clod, and, thinking it was a mole's head, hit it and hurt himself. After working with it for a while he got tired, set his foot on a stump and said: "Well, jes pain away now; I doesn't care, you hurts yerself wus'n ye do me."

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She Was More Thorough. Mrs. Exe—"It isn't right to charge Willie with taking that money out of your pocket. Why don't you accuse me?" Mr. Exe—"Because it wasn't all taken."—Stray Stories.

SMOKE BELLEW

By JACK LONDON

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Continued from page 3

Von Schroeder and, just below it, the red flare that marked his own team. Two men were guarding Von Schroeder's dogs, with short clubs interposed between them and the trail.

"Come on, you Smoke! Come on, you Smoke!" he could hear Shorty calling anxiously.

By the red flare he could see the snow torn up and trampled, and from the way his partner breathed he knew a battle had been fought. He staggered to the sled, and in the moment he was falling on it Shorty's whip snapped as he yelled:

"Mush, you devils! Mush!"

The dogs sprang into the breastbands, and the sled jerked abruptly ahead. They were big animals—Hanson's prize team of Hudson bays—and Smoke had selected them for the first stage, which included the ten miles of Mono, the heavy going of the cutoff across the flat at the mouth and the next ten miles of the Yukon stretch.

"How many are ahead?" he asked.

"You shut up an' save your wind," Shorty answered. "Hi, you brutes, hit her up! Hit her up!"

He was running behind the sled towing on a short rope. The sleds had been left in the rear, and they were tearing through a wall of blackness as fast as the dogs could spring into it.

CHAPTER XII.

"Hi! You! Mushon! Chook! Chook!" Smoke felt the sled heel up on one runner as it rounded an invisible curve, and from ahead came the snarl of beasts and the oaths of men. This was known afterward as the Barnes-Shoot jam. It was the teams of these two men which first collided, and into it at full career piled Smoke's seven big fighters. Scarcely more than semi-domesticated wolves, the excitement of that night on Mono creek had sent every dog fighting mad. From behind sled after sled hurled into the turmoil. Men who had their teams nearly extricated were overwhelmed by fresh avalanches of dogs—each animal well fed, well rested and ripe for battle.

What happened in the next half hour Smoke never distinctly remembered. At the end he emerged exhausted, sobbing for breath, his jaw sore from a fist blow, his shoulder aching from the bruise of a club, the blood running warmly down one leg from the rip of a dog's fangs, and both sleeves of his parka torn to shreds. As in a dream, while the battle still raged behind, he helped Shorty re-harness the dogs. One, dying, they cut from the traces, and in the darkness they felt their way to the repair of the disrupted harnesses.

"Now you lie down an' get your wind back," Shorty commanded.

And through the darkness the dogs sped with unabated strength down Mono creek, across the long cutoff and to the Yukon. Here, at the junction with the main river trail, somebody had lighted a fire, and here Shorty said goodby. By the light of the fire, as the sled leaped behind the flying dogs, Smoke caught another of the unforgettable pictures of the northland. It was of Shorty, swaying and sinking down limply in the snow, yelling his parting encouragement, one eye blackened and closed, knuckles bruised and broken, and one arm, ripped and fang torn, gushing forth a steady stream of blood.

"How many ahead?" Smoke asked as he dropped his tired Hudson bays and sprang on to the waiting sled at the first relay station.

"I counted eleven," the man called after him, for he was already away behind the leaping dogs.

Fifteen miles they were to carry him on the next stage, which would fetch him to the mouth of White river. There were nine of them, but they composed his weakest team. The twenty-five miles between White river and Sixty Mile he had broken into two stages because of ice jams, and here two of his heaviest, toughest teams were stationed.

He lay on the sled at full length, face down, holding on with both hands. Whenever the dogs slacked from top-most speed he rose to his knees and, yelling and urging, clinging precariously with one hand, threw his whip into them. Poor team that it was, he passed two sleds before White river was reached. Here at the freeze-up a jam had piled a barrier, allowing the open water that formed for half a mile below to freeze smoothly. This smooth stretch enabled the racers to make flying exchanges of sleds, and down all the course they had placed their relays below the jams.

Over the jam and out on to the smooth Smoke tore along, calling loudly: "Billy! Billy!"

"Billy heard and answered, and by the light of the many fires on the ice Smoke saw a sled swaying in from the side and come abreast. Its dogs were fresh and overhauled his. As the sleds swerved toward each other he leaped across, and Billy promptly rolled off.

"Where's Big Olaf?" Smoke cried.

"Leading!" Billy's voice answered, and Smoke was again flying through

the wall of blackness.

In the jams of that relay, where the way led across a chaos of upended ice cakes and where Smoke slipped off the forward end of the sled and with a haul rope toiled behind the wheel dog, he passed three sleds.

Among the jams of the next short relay into Sixty Mile he passed two more teams. And that he might know adequately what had happened to them one of his own dogs wrenched a shoulder, was unable to keep up and was dragged in the harness. As he cut the injured animal out he heard the whining cries of dogs behind him and the voice of a man that was familiar. It was Von Schroeder. Smoke called a warning to prevent a rear end collision, and the baron, hawking his animals and swinging on the gee pole, went by a dozen feet to the side.

On the smooth stretch of ice beside the trading post at Sixty Mile Smoke overtook two more sleds. All had just changed teams, and for five minutes they ran abreast, each man on his knees and pouring whip and voice into the maddened dogs. But Smoke had studied out that portion of the trail, and now marked the tall pine on the bank that showed faintly in the light of the many fires. Below that pine was not merely darkness, but an abrupt cessation of the smooth stretch. There the trail, he knew, narrowed to a single sled width. Leaping out ahead, he caught the haul rope and drew his leaping sled up to the wheel dog. He caught the animal by the hind legs and threw it. With a snarl of rage, it tried to slash him with its fangs, but was dragged on by the rest of the team. Its body proved an efficient brake, and the other teams, still abreast, dashed ahead into the darkness for the narrow way.

Smoke heard the crash and uproar of their collision, released his wheeler, sprang to the gee pole and reared his team to the right into the soft snow, where the straining animals wallowed to their nocks. It was exhausting work, but he won by the tangled teams and gained the hard-packed trail beyond.

On the relay out of Sixty Mile Smoke had next to his poorest team, and, though the going was good, he had set a short fifteen miles. Two more teams would bring him into Dawson and to the gold recorder's office, and Smoke had selected his best animals for the last two stretches. Sitka Charley himself waited with the eight Malenutes that would jerk Smoke along for twenty miles, and for the finish, with a fifteen mile run, was his own team.

The gray twilight of morning was breaking as he exchanged his weary dogs for the eight fresh Malenutes Sitka Charley called out the order of the teams ahead. Big Olaf led, Arizona Bill was second, and Von Schroeder third. These were the three best men in the country. In fact, ere Smoke had left Dawson, the popular betting had placed them in that order.

As daylight strengthened Smoke caught sight of a sled ahead, and in half an hour his own lead dog was leaping at its tail. Not until the man turned his head to exchange greetings did Smoke recognize him as Arizona Bill. Von Schroeder had evidently passed him. The trail, hard packed, ran too narrowly through the soft snow, and for another half hour Smoke was forced to stay in the rear. Then they topped an ice jam and struck a smooth stretch below, where were a number of relay camps and where the snow was packed widely. On his knees, swinging his whip and yelling, Smoke drew abreast of Arizona Bill, then pulled ahead.

Bill, dropped behind very slowly, though when the last relay station was in sight he was fully half a mile in the rear. Ahead, bunched together, Smoke could see Big Olaf and Von Schroeder. Again Smoke arose to his knees, and he lifted his fanged dogs into a burst of speed such as a man only can who has the proper instinct for dog driving. He drew up close to the tail of Von Schroeder's sled, and in this order the three sleds dashed out on the smooth going below a jam, where many men and many dogs waited. Dawson was fifteen miles away.

Von Schroeder, with his ten mile relays, had changed five miles back and would change five miles ahead. So he held on, keeping his dogs at full leap. Big Olaf and Smoke made flying changes, and their fresh teams immediately regained what had been lost to the baron. Big Olaf led past, and Smoke followed into the narrow trail beyond.

Of Von Schroeder, now behind, he had no fear, but ahead was the greatest dog driver in the country. To pass him seemed impossible. Again and again, many times, Smoke forced his leader to the other's sled tail, and each time Big Olaf let out another link and drew away. Smoke hung on grimly. The race was not lost until one or the

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other won, and in fifteen miles many things could happen.

Three miles from Dawson something did happen. To Smoke's surprise Big Olaf rose up and with oaths and leather proceeded to fetch out the last ounce of effort in his animals. It was a spurt that should have been reserved for the last hundred yards instead of being begun three miles from the finish. Sheer dog killing that it was, Smoke followed.

They topped a small jam and struck the smooth going below. A sled shot out from the side and drew in toward him, and Smoke understood Big Olaf's terrific spurt. He had tried to gain a lead for the change. This fresh team that waited to jerk him down the home stretch had been a private surprise of his.

Smoke strove desperately to pass during the exchange of sleds. With



Foot by Foot Big Olaf Drew Away Until He Led by a Score of Yards.

urging and pouring of leather he went to the sled and on until his lead dog was jumping abreast of Big Olaf's wheeler. On the other side, abreast, was the relay sled. At the speed they were going Big Olaf did not dare try the flying leap. If he missed and fell off Smoke would be in the lead, and the race would be lost.

For half a mile the three sleds tore and bounced along side by side. The smooth stretch was nearing its end when Big Olaf took the chance. As the flying sleds swerved toward each other he leaped, and the instant he struck he was on his knees, with whip and voice spurting the fresh team. The smooth stretch pinched out into the narrow trail, and he jumped his dogs ahead and into it with a lead of barely a yard.

A man was not beaten until he was beaten, was Smoke's conclusion, and, drive no matter how, Big Olaf failed to shake him off. No team Smoke had driven that night could have stood such a killing pace and kept up with fresh dogs—no team save this one. Nevertheless the pace was killing it, and as they began to round the bluff at Klondike City he could feel the pitch of strength going out of his animals. Almost imperceptibly they lagged, and foot by foot Big Olaf drew away until he led by a score of yards.

A great cheer went up from the population of Klondike City assembled on the ice. Here the Klondike entered the Yukon, and half a mile away, across the Klondike, on the north bank, stood Dawson. An outburst of madder cheering arose, and Smoke caught a glimpse of a sled shooting out to him. He recognized the splendid animals that drew it. They were Joy Gastell's, and Joy Gastell drove them. Mittens had been discarded, and with bare hands she clung to whip and sled.

"Jump!" she cried as her leader snarled at Smoke's.

Smoke struck the sled behind her. It rocked violently from the impact of his body, but she was full up on her knees and swinging the whip.

"Hi! You! Mushon! Chook! Chook!" she was crying, and the dogs whined and yelped in eagerness of desire and effort to overtake Big Olaf.

And then as the lead dog caught the tail of Big Olaf's sled and yard by yard drew up abreast the great crowd on the Dawson bank went mad.

"When you're in the lead I'm going to drop off!" Joy cried out over her shoulder. "And watch out for the dip curve halfway up the bank," she warned.

Dog by dog, separated by half a dozen feet, the two teams were running abreast. Big Olaf, with whip and voice, held his own for a minute. Then slowly, an inch at a time, Joy's leader began to forge past.

"Get ready!" she cried to Smoke. "I'm going to leave you in a minute. Get the whip!"

And as he shifted his hand to clutch the whip they heard Big Olaf roar a warning, but too late. His lead dog, incensed at being passed, swerved in to the sled. His fangs struck Joy's leader on the bank. The rival teams flew at one another's throats. The sleds overran the fighters brutes and ceased. Smoke struggled to his feet and tried to lift Joy up. But she thrust him from her, crying:

"Go!"

On foot, already fifty feet in advance, was Big Olaf, still intent on finishing the race. Smoke obeyed, and when the two men reached the foot of the Dawson bank he was at the oth-

er's heels. But up the bank Big Olaf lifted his body hugely, regaining a dozen feet.

Five blocks down the main street was the gold recorder's office. Not so easily this time did Smoke gain to his giant rival, and when he did he was unable to pass. Side by side they ran along the narrow aisle between the solid walls of cheering men. Now one, now the other, with great convulsive jerks, gained an inch or so, only to lose it immediately after.

If the pace had been a killing one for their dogs, the one they now set themselves was no less so. But they were racing for \$1,000,000 and the greatest honor in the Yukon country.

Smoke felt himself involuntarily lag, and Big Olaf sprang a full stride in the lead. To Smoke it seemed that his heart would burst, while he had lost all consciousness of his legs. He knew they were flying under him, but he did not know how he put even greater pressure of will upon them and compelled them again to carry him to his giant competitor's side.

The open door of the recorder's office appeared ahead of them. Both men made a final, futile spurt. Neither could draw away from the other, and side by side they hit the doorway, collided violently, and fell headlong on the office floor.

They sat up, but were too exhausted to rise. Big Olaf, the sweat pouring from him, breathing with tremendous, painful gasps, pawed the air and vainly tried to speak. Then he reached out his hand with unmistakable meaning: Smoke extended his, and they shook.

"It's a dead heat," Smoke could hear the recorder saying, but it was as if in a dream. "And all I can say is that you both win. You'll have to divide the claim between you. You're partners."

Big Olaf nodded his head with great emphasis and spluttered. At last he got it out.

"You d—n chokak," was what he said, but in the saying of it was admiration: "I don't know how you done it, but you did!"

Smoke and Big Olaf essayed to rise, and each helped the other to his feet. Smoke found his legs weak under him and staggered drunkenly. Big Olaf tottered toward him.

"I'm sorry my dogs jumped yours," "It couldn't be helped," Smoke panted back. "I heard you yell."

"Say," Big Olaf went on, with shining eyes, "that girl—o—d—d fine girl, eh?"

"One d—d fine girl!" Smoke agreed.

To be continued.

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NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

ORIN T. PRATT late of Weymouth in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Edwin T. Pratt of Weymouth in said County, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, without giving a surety on his bond, no executor being named in said will.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1915, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested on the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

J. R. McCOOLE, Register.

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin and all other persons interested in Harold S. Gardner of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk paying or the appointment of herself, or some other suitable person as guardian of said minors:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy in said County of Norfolk, on the tenth day of February, A. D. 1915, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a guardian should not be appointed as aforesaid.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give notice thereof to the next of kin of said minors, and others interested, by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, or by delivering a copy thereof to the said next of kin at least seven days before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esq., Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

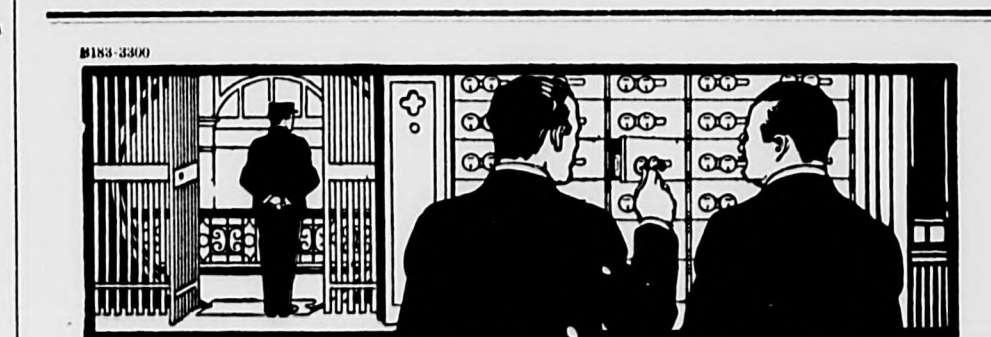
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 THE ESTATE OF THE LATE
CHAS. H. LOUD
 at Independence Square, South Weymouth. Nos. 669-71-73 Main Street, Store, Office, Dwelling, Stable and Shed, on nearly one acre of land in one of the best locations to be found in town. Price is way below assessed valuation; better look this up and call at once on
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 792 Broad St., East Weymouth
 Famous Cotuit Oysters served in all styles, and by the quart
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A. L. RUSSO, Proprietor

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 Telephones: Braintree 25. Quincy 232-W or 232-R.

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Women' Tan Button and Laced Boots
 Value \$4.00 and \$3.50, Now \$2.59
Patent & Gun Metal Button & Lace Boots
 Value \$3.50 Now \$2.79
 Value 3.00 " 2.39
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 \$4 Sweaters " 2.89
 \$3 White Sweaters " 1.50
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H. FRANKLIN PERRY
 104 Front Street
 WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Town Clerk's Notice
 TO
Physicians, Midwives and Parents
BIRTH RETURNS

Town Clerk's Office,
 Weymouth, Jan. 16, 1915.
 Attention is called to the following law in relation of births which was passed by the Legislature for 1912.
JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk.
 [CHAP. 280, ACTS OF 1912]
 AN ACT RELATIVE TO REPORTS AND RECORDS OF BIRTHS.
 Be it enacted, etc., as follows:
 SECTION 1. Physicians and midwives shall, within forty-eight hours after the birth of every child in cases of which they were in charge, mail or deliver to the clerk or registrar of the city or town in which the birth occurred, a notice stating the date and place of the birth, giving the street and number, if any, the number of a ward in a city and the family name. Failure to mail or deliver the said notice shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars for each offence. The notice required by this section, need not be given if the notice required by the following section is given within forty-eight hours after the birth occurs.

SECTION 2. Physicians and midwives shall make and keep a record of the birth of every child in cases of which they are in charge and shall, within fifteen days after the birth, mail or deliver to the clerk or registrar of the city or town in which the birth occurred, a report of the birth, stating the date and place, the name, if any, of the child, its sex and color, and the names, ages, places of birth, occupations and residence of the parents, giving the street number, if there be any, and the number of the ward in a city, the maiden name of the mother, and whether or not the physician or midwife signing the birth return personally attended the birth. If the child is illegitimate, the name and other facts relating to the father shall not be stated except at the request in writing of both the father and mother filed with the return. The record to be kept by the physician or midwife, as above provided, shall also contain the facts hereby required to be reported to the city or town clerk. The fee of the physician or midwife shall be twenty-five cents for every birth so reported, which shall be paid by the city or town where the report is made, upon presentation to the city or town treasurer of a certificate from the city or town clerk stating that the said birth has been properly reported to him. The report required to be made by this section is in addition to the report required to be made by the preceding section, and as above provided, if made within forty-eight hours of the birth, the report required by the preceding section shall not be required. A physician or midwife who neglects to make and keep the record hereby required, or who neglects to report in the manner specified above, each birth within fifteen days thereafter shall for each offence forfeit a sum not exceeding twenty-five dollars. The city or town clerk or registrar shall file daily with the local board of health a list of all births reported to him, giving the following facts: date of birth, sex, color, family name, residence, ward, physician or midwife.

SECTION 3. Section three of chapter twenty-nine of the Revised Laws, as amended by chapter ninety-three of the acts of the year nineteen hundred and ten, is hereby repealed. [Approved March 21, 1912] 45-47

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
 PROBATE COURT.
 TO all persons interested in the estate of
NETTIE M. ELLIS
 late of Weymouth in said County, deceased:
 Whereas, Theodore T. Ellis, executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:
 You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Braintree in said County, on the twenty-fourth day of February, A.D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.
 And said executor is ordered to serve this citation on by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said court and by mailing, postpaid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said court.
 Witness, James H. Faint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.
 J. R. MCCOOLE, Register.

HE WAS "A LITTLE QUEER."
 His Eccentricity in the End Proved His Own Undoing.
 Rev. Mr. Hagmore, to whose memory is a slab in the church at Cateshoge, Leicestershire, England, was "a little queer." It seems that the reverend gentleman died in January, 1886, leaving all of his property, valued at \$3,500, to a railroad porter.
 This queer old preacher kept one servant of each sex, whom he locked up every night. His last employment of an evening was to go the rounds of his premises, let loose the dogs and fire off his gun.
 He lost his life in a curious manner. Starting out early one morning to let out his servants, the dogs fawned upon him and threw him into a pond of water. The servants heard his cries, but, being locked up, could not render assistance, so the old man was drowned.
 When the inventory of his property was taken, he was found to be the owner of 80 gowns, 100 pairs of trousers, 100 pairs of boots, 400 pairs of shoes, 80 wigs (although he had plenty of natural hair), 50 dogs, 96 wagons and carts, 30 wheelbarrows, 249 razors, 80 plows, 50 saddles and 222 pickaxes and shovels. He surely was "a little queer"—London Standard.

Merely Point of View.
 It was about 3 o'clock, and the fading light in the art gallery of the Public Library was beginning to bother the painter woman who faced the sunset canvas with lumpy palette impaled on one thumb and paint brush held hesitatingly in the other hand, while she scrutinized again the intricate blending of sunset colors and backed away a few steps farther to squint at the perspective of the old whaler she was copying as it lurched in painted waves. Details of color blending, of light and shade, of form after the fashion of a painter's sensitive appreciation, undoubtedly filled her mind.
 Then came thumping along the polished floor two other women. They stood for a moment in silence in front of the sunset picture. One of them raised a thick, beringed hand and rubbed the canvas with a slow, feeling rub.
 "Ain't it grand, Nellie?" she said. "An' all hand painted too."—New York Post.

An Old Larch Tree.
 Italy can boast of a larch tree the age of which is estimated to be 2,000 years. It is situated on the northern flank of Mont Cetiop in the direction of the huts of Pian Veni, above Courmayeur, a few steps from the footpath that skirts the limits of the meadow land. Due allowance being made for the extreme slowness with which the larch grows, for the altitude above sea level (1,650 meters) at which it is rooted and for its northerly exposure in the near neighborhood of the glacier, where the cycle of its development is barely five months every year, this venerable larch, untouched alike by woodman's ax and thunderbolt, cannot be less than 2,000 years old.—Scotsman.

Wagner to the Musicians.
 Wagner's little admonition to the musicians was most characteristic and worthy to be noted by many an orchestra of this day. "Gentlemen," he said, "I beg of you not to take my fortissimo too seriously. Where you see 'ff' make an 'fp' of it, and for piano play pianissimo. Remember how many of you there are down there against the one poor single human throat up here alone on the stage."—Neumann's "Personal Recollections."

Mean Brute.
 "It is strange that there are no women on the bench of the United States supreme court," remarked Mrs. Gabb as she looked up from her paper.
 "It is strange," agreed Mr. Gabb. "That court always has the last word."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not European Kind.
 Wireless telegraphy travels at the rate of 175,000 miles a second. Given a fair start, it ought to keep ahead of Dame Rumor.—Rochester Post-Express.

- BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.**
 21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
 23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St.
 24—Elliot St.
 25—Allen St. and Commercial St.
 26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
 27—Commercial St. opp. Fan Shop
 29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
 31—Elm St. and Middle St.
 32—River St. and Middle St.
 34—Elm St. and Washington St.
 35—West St. and Washington St.
 36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
 38—Washington St. opp. Monatiquot school.
 41—Union St. and Middle St.
 42—Union St. and Washington St.
 43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
 45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory.
 46—Hancock St. private, Hollingsworth
 47—Pond St. opp. A. O. Clark's house
 48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
 51—Corner Hancock and Highland Ave.
 52—Corner Washington St. and South St.
 123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
 125—Liberty St. opp. Elmer Vinton's
 131—Corner Cedar St. and Pleasant St.
 135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave.
 142—Corner Franklin St. and Central St.
 143—South Braintree Engine House.
 145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
 146—Corner Plain St. and Grove St.
 147—Town St. and Pond St.
 221—Corner Howard St. and Hayward St.
 225—Corner Liberty St. and Stetson St.
 244—Corner Tremont St. and Hobart St.

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NU-BONE CORSET COMPANY
 is located at
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 Measurements taken and fittings guaranteed at customer's home or at above address. Send card to this address and I will call

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 Sand and Gravel furnished at short notice.
 All Jobs promptly attended to.
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HEAVY TEAMING LIGHT
PIANO MOVING FURNITURE
 We now represent as East Weymouth agent in the sale of coal, J. F. Sheppard & Sons, Inc., of East Braintree and Quincy. All orders will receive the courteous attention made possible by increased facilities. All old orders will be filled.

J. F. & W. H. CUSHING,
 EAST WEYMOUTH.
 Telephone Connection.

FOR SALE
 NEW TWO-STORY, ALL MODERN DWELLING, 7 ROOMS, WITHIN FIVE MINUTES OF STATION, WITH 6,000 FEET OF LAND. PRICE \$2,000.
CALL AND SEE!
RUSSELL B. WORSTER,
 Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
 Auctioneer, Notary, Justice of the Peace
 8 Commercial Street, Weymouth.
 His Promising Outlook.
 "Did you make any money out of that land development stock you bought?" "Not yet, but it looks good. I found out so much about the company that they took me into the firm."

CHURCH SERVICES
 Enter this heading the pastors of all the churches are cordially invited to make such arrangements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices be inserted shall reach us at the latest on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth) Rev. H. C. Ayford, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.
TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. William Hyde, pastor. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 12.00 p. m.
UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth) Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.
UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth) Sunday school at 1.15 p. m. preaching at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree) Rev. Nelson Allen Price, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Junior League, 4.30 p. m. Epworth League, 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service, 7.15. Prayer meeting, Friday evening, 7.30. A cordial welcome is extended to all these services.
BAPTIST CHURCH (Wey) Rev. Chester Underhill, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.0 p. m. Bible School 12 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 8.45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Albert P. Watson, Pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth) Rev. William M. Newton, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30 prayer meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services.
PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth) Rev. Charles Clark, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preaching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth) Rev. Edward T. Ford, Pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.
FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. C. U. at 5.30 p. m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth) Minister: William Wallace Rose. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. Karl R. Thompson, pastor. Preaching service 10.30 a. m. Sunday School 11.45 a. m. Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. D. J. Crimmins, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.
CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.30, 10.00 a. m. Sunday School at 11.00 a. m. Vespers at 7.30 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth) Rev. C. F. Riordan, rector. Rev. Fr. Brosnan assistant. Masses Sunday at 7, 8, 9 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p. m. Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p. m. Rev. E. W. Smith, Preacher.
CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY ALLIANCE AND FAITH MISSION, (Hall 28 School St. East Weymouth.) Sunday services: 10.30 a. m. Prayer, 1 p. m. Sunday School, 2.30 p. m. Preaching, 7 p. m. The first Sunday in the month devoted to Foreign Missions. Mid-week prayer meeting Thursdays at 7.30.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree) Preaching at 10.30 A. M. Kindergarten class in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST (of Quincy, Alpha Hall cor. Hancock St. and Cottage Ave.) Morning service and Sunday School at 10.45. Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading room open every week day from 3 to 5. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday morning.

Walter M. Smith
 Teacher of
CORNET, TRUMPET
 and all brass instruments
 8 years cornet soloist with Mace Gay's Band at Paragon Park, Nantasket Beach. 5 years 1st trumpet with the Boston Festival Orchestra. 2 years with Boston Opera Co.
 Mr. Smith has made a thorough study of all brass instruments and is a pupil of Mace Gay, Ernest Williams, Lewis Koepf (Boston Symphony Orch.), and others. Brass Bands organized and taught. Learn to play right and you will be successful. All lessons strictly private.
Studio, Hancock Chambers, City Square QUINCY, MASS.
 Phone 148-J 37-49
Record Explosion.
 The most disastrous explosion ever known was at Gravelines in 1654. Three thousand persons were killed.

C. F. HOVEY COMPANY

NEW SPRING MILLINERY IS HERE

Early Arrivals Full of Style and Originality

SMALL HATS—Very small and exceedingly smart, though simple. Many have a decided Military air. Made of Satin, Faile and Crepe de Chine, faced with straw and trimmed with narrow moire and velvet ribbons and French flowers. Small Sailors, Tricorons and Tiny Turbans in Black, White, Sand, Earthy Browns, Belgian Blues and a variety of Fascinating Color Combinations. The several prices range from \$4.00 to \$18.00

ORTHOPEDIC SHOES for Women \$4.00 for Oxfords \$4.25 for Boots

We can supply you with all the qualities of a prescription last for this low price, and our shoes are prescribed by leading physicians. They are made of soft kid skin on a mannish last with low, flat heels and broad toe and the much to be desired flexible arch. There is also a style with cloth top.



WOMEN'S GLOVES

We are sole Boston agents for these gloves.

This name represents the highest standard in glove manufacture.

2-Clasp Glace Kid, all colors	\$2.00
3-Button Suede	1.75
8-Button Glace Kid	2.25
12-Button Glace Kid, black and white	3.00
16-Button Glace Kid, black and white	3.50
20-Button Glace Kid, black and white	4.50
24-Button Glace Kid, in white	5.00

LINGERIE

At Special Concession From Our Usual, Fair Prices

Gowns, low necks, in a variety of sizes. Were \$1.00 and \$1.50 Now 79c and 95c
Gowns, low neck, Chemise style. Were \$2.50 to \$3.50 Now \$2.00
Gowns, low neck, exquisitely trimmed with laces and embroideries, ribbon finished. Were \$4.00 to \$6.00 Now \$3.50
Drawers, made of nainsook and cambric, lace and Hamburg trimmed. Were \$1.50 and 95c Now 75c and 50c
Corset Covers, Hamburg trimmed and ribbon run. Special at 45c

Envelope Chemises, in a large variety of styles, trimmed with lace and Hamburg. Were \$1.50 Now 95c
Envelope Chemises, elaborately trimmed with laces and embroideries. Were \$2.00 Now \$1.25
Combinations, lace and Hamburg trimmed. Were \$2.50 to \$3.75 Now 95c, \$1.75 and \$3.00
White Petticoats, made of crepe; plain, scalloped edge, embroidered and dounce trimmed. Were \$1.00 Now 79c

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Goodyear repairing—quick service—right prices at James A. Pray's Washington square, Weymouth and East Braintree.—Advertisement.

—There was no school Tuesday on account of the storm.

—Mrs. Catherine Field, who was operated on at the Massachusetts General hospital last week is on the road to recovery and will be able to leave that institution in a few days. Her daughter, Miss Helen Field, is visiting her aunt in Quincy during her mother's stay in the hospital.

—Frank A. Burrell has bought of John B. Graham the land and building on Washington square occupied by Thomas B. Spillane.

—Fire last Friday evening totally destroyed the dwelling together with its contents owned and occupied by Edward F. O'Brien, 561 Washington street. There was a mix-up over the alarm and as a result no bell alarm was sounded. The auto combination with three men responded, but the fire had gained such headway that it was impossible to save anything. The loss is about \$1200 in dwelling and contents partially covered by insurance.

—The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Delorey of Foye avenue died Monday morning.

—John Coyle and Robert Condrick were coasting on a sled down Webb street, Sunday afternoon, when the sled ran into a stone wall throwing the boys. Young Coyle was injured about the head and Condrick sustained a cut on his right leg which necessitated the taking of fourteen stitches to close the wound.

—The E. S. Hunt & Sons fireworks factory started up Monday on full time after a two months shut down.

—Mrs. Edward P. Condrick underwent a successful operation at the Cushing hospital, Roxbury, last Friday and is now rapidly regaining her health and it is expected she will be able to come home in a week or ten days.

—At the whist party held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gayton Eddy, Monday evening, the following were the prize winners: Miss Julia E. Looney, Mrs. William Lane, Miss Annie O'Connell, Miss Annie Coyle, W. L. White, William Wall and J. W. Donovan.

—Alexander K. Bates has bought of Frank I. Sherman the land and building at Lincoln square occupied as a waiting room by Fred B. Dwyer. Mr. Bates is to improve the property in the spring.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank I. Sherman are to move to Holbrook.

—Mrs. Sarah Bourne is visiting her nephew, George Nason, Chief of the Holbrook fire department.

—David J. Pierce, who has been ill for some weeks, was operated on at the Fenway hospital, Boston, Tuesday and is reported as being comfortable and his early recovery is looked for.

—Mr. and Mrs. William B. Gutterson are home from a six weeks' visit with their daughter, Mrs. William Burr at Jacksonville, Florida.

—Miss Pauline Scollard has been assigned to the Lincoln school, Quincy, for six weeks' training. This is a part of the course given at Bridgewater Normal.

—James A. Pray has opened a shoe repairing shop in the building on the corner of Front and Washington streets, Washington square, formerly occupied by C. M. Price & Co., and with up-to-date machinery is prepared to do first class repairing at short notice.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark (nee Alice M. Nash) have moved into the house recently purchased by them on Revere street, Wollaston.

—Miss Edith Ashworth of Portsmouth, N. H., has been visiting her uncle, Edward Ashworth of Shaw street.

—Walter E. Thompson has been on a business trip to Virginia.

—William Baker, driver of one of J. F. Sheppard & Sons ice wagons has been confined to his home on Liberty street this week with a attack of the grip.

—Mrs. Sarah E. Thompson, formerly of this place, is recovering from the effects of a fall down a flight of stairs at her home on Bigelow street, Quincy, a few days ago. She received many bruises and a bad shaking up but fortunately no bones were broken.

—The young people of the East Braintree Methodist church held an entertainment of vocal and instrumental music and a dramatic sketch Wednesday evening. The proceeds will be devoted to charitable work among the deserving poor of East Braintree.

—Judge James H. Flint held court for Judge Grant at the session of the Suffolk County probate court at Boston, yesterday.

—Mrs. Howard Poole is confined to her home on Tremont street by illness.

Union Church Notes.
Morning worship at 10.30. The pastor's subject will be "Reasons for Worship." Sunday school will be at 12 o'clock.

The Young Volunteers will meet at 6 o'clock, subject, "Mission Study." Evening worship at 7 o'clock. The pastor is giving a series of informal talks, Sunday evenings on "Persons of Whom Christ Approved." The topic next Sunday evening will be "A Repentant Sinner."

A week from Sunday night, the 14th, Darius Cobb will be in our church, with his painting, "The Master." Neighbor-

Bates Opera House, Weymouth

Saturday, Feb. 6

"Heart of the Night Wind"

2-Reel Victor Imian, Western Picture featuring MARY FUELER

Her Escape: 2-Reel Rex Drama

"The Outcome"

Imp. Dr., featuring MARY PICKFORD

Every Saturday, Commencing Feb. 13



A Thrilling Story of Mystery and Romance

PRICES 10c, 15c

FOR SALE

- Three 2-horse Pungs
- One Single Wagon
- Three 2-horse Wagons
- One Auto Truck (Jackson)

F. D. Nichols, Att'y
129 Commercial St. - Weymouth
Tel. Weymouth 41-M

Community Service Union's Sunday Night Forum

The Church in Lincoln Square
February, 7 at 6.45 p. m.
Speaker: Maud Wood Park
Subject: "The Woman Movement Around the World"

MUSIC
Mrs. William A. Hodges, Soprano
Miss Emma C app, Organist
A SILVER OFFERING IS EXPECTED

ing churches are invited to join in the service.

Last Wednesday evening the Social club held a supper and entertainment. There was a good attendance in spite of the cold and disagreeable weather. The supper was delicious and the entertainment consisting of "Shadow Pantomimes" in charge of Fred Harris, was very enjoyable.

Daily Thought.
Take note of the hour ere it slips past; so seldom does the moment come which is truly fateful and great.—Schiller.

Power in the Truth.
If you tell the truth, you have infinite power supporting you; but if not, you have infinite power against you.—Charles George (1857).

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Telephone 1153-M Quincy.

COMING!
TUESDAY NIGHT, FEB. 16
Citizens Association
LADIES' NIGHT
Old Fashioned Dance
BATES OPERA HOUSE
Quadrilles, Waltzes, Polkas, Schottisches, Galops, Two-steps, Lancers, Portland Fancies and Virginia Reels.
Grand March and Circle at 8.30
Tickets admitting gentleman and lady \$1.00
For sale at Harlow's Drug Store and by association members

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Edwin Delorey of Provincetown has been visiting at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Simon Delorey of Putnam street.

—A large number attended the moving picture show in the Oddfellows opera house last Saturday night, the feature picture being "Romany Rye."

—The Loyal Order of Moose held a dancing party in Moose hall last Friday night. The Loyal Moose singing orchestra furnished music for the occasion. A large number was present.

—Camp 36 S. of V. will meet this evening in G. A. R. hall.

—Edward Conroy of the St. John's Ecclesiastical school at Brighton, is spending ten days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Conroy of Center street.

—Mrs. George M. Hoyt entertained the Inasmuch Circle of King's Daughters at her home on Hillcrest road last Thursday afternoon.

—The funeral of Howard Litchfield was held at his home, 575 Commercial street last Friday afternoon. The service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Edward Torrey Ford, pastor of the Congregational church. Interment was in Fairmount cemetery.

—In the grammar school basketball league last Friday the Humphrey school team defeated the Pratt school quintet of Lovell's Corner 28 to 1 and the Hunt school aggregation of Weymouth Landing won from the Snaw school five of Nash's Corner 17 to 6.

—The choral society held a well attended rehearsal in the Clapp Memorial auditorium last night in preparation for its coming spring concert. Mr. Calderwood directed the rehearsal.

—Ralph Hawkes of Rockland has been engaged as coach of the minstrel show to be given by Weymouth Loyal Order of Moose in the near future.

—A party of friends and their friends attended the 27th annual ball of the Abington F. R. A. in that town last Friday night.

—Philip Cullen, the motorman has been on the sick list a few days the past week.

—Ralph Flint of Central square is in Hartford, Connecticut this week in the interests of the Choralello Manufacturing Co. of Boston with which he is associated.

—The Old North trio with Mrs. Mary Flint as accompanist, took part in an entertainment in the town hall at Hill last Friday night.

—Surviving members of the 35th Regiment, Company 8, Massachusetts Volunteered Bailey Gardner a surprise party at his home on Hawthorne street last Saturday night. Refreshments were served, music was enjoyed and the after-dinner speeches of the members were filled with war-time reminiscences. Among those present were Lieut. Oliver Burrell, Sergt. Asa B. Pratt, Sergt. Wald Turner, J. Quincy Spear, Samuel Pray, Charles H. Loring and Charles Bicknell.

—Mrs. Mary West celebrated her 81st birthday last Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert B. Snaw of Central square. A family reunion with guests from Everett, Boston, Lowell, the Weymouths and surrounding towns was held and in the evening a musical program was enjoyed.

—Steadfast Rebekah Lodge I O O F. held a social and enjoyed a supper in Odd Fellows hall last Monday night, preceding the regular session. The committee in charge consisted of Mrs. Walter Ryerson, Mrs. A. F. Pratt, Mrs. A. Herbert Pratt and Mrs. George W. Young.

—Mrs. Ida Burrell of Brockton is

spending the week with Mrs. H. K. Cushing of Hill street.

—Fred Bumpas, George O'vajan and Louis Price represented the C. M. A. in the Irish-American A. C. games in Boston last Saturday night. O'vajan and Price were entered in the wrestling contests and Bumpas in the three broad jumps. O'vajan finished in second place, the others failing to land inside of the first three.

—The Wentworth Institute basketball team will contest against the C. M. A. tomorrow night at the C. M. A. Between the halves, the C. M. A. Juniors will play the East Weymouth Boy Scouts.

—At the meeting of the Clara Snow Tent, D. of V. in Brockton last Monday evening, details were discussed for entertaining the Dorothea L. Dix Tent of this place and also the Quincy tent on March 15.

—After a "sudden death" period of ten minutes, "Ted" Torrey the fast cover point of the "Allies" of South Weymouth pushed the puck into the goal of the Hawthorne A. A. last Saturday, thus winning the best hockey game ever witnessed in town, 2 to 1. The game was played in East Weymouth. Dowd and Torrey starred. James Peers refereed the battle. Two 25-minute halves were played, the score at the end being 1-1. A sudden death period was decided upon and after ten minutes of fast playing Torrey drove the puck by Cutter for the winning tally.

—Mrs. Edward Powers of Middle street has gone to Lynchburg, Va. for a month's visit with relatives.

—James Farrer and his son, Charles have taken up their residence with Mrs. Sarah Savage of Charles street.

—Mrs. Stephen Joy and son, David spent the week end with relatives in Lynn.

—John G. Easton of Portland, Me., was the guest over Sunday of his father, D. M. Easton of Middle street.

—The Ladies' Fairmount cemetery association met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Leonard Cain. The next meeting will be held next Thursday afternoon with Mrs. James French, Cottage street. Material for aprons is solicited.

—Mrs. John F. Cushing entertained the Inasmuch circle of King's Daughters at her home on Middle street, Wednesday afternoon. The afternoon was spent sewing for the District Nurse association. A dainty luncheon was served by the 11 s'esses.

Congregational Church Notes.
Rev. Dr. Edward F. Ford occupied the pulpit of the First Congregational church of Rockland last Sunday in exchange with Rev. John C. Prince, pastor of that church.

The Clark Union will be entertained this evening by the local Christian Endeavor society in the church rooms. An attractive program has been arranged.

The Missionary Society meets this afternoon at 3 o'clock at Mrs. William P. Denbroeder's. Mrs. Strout has charge of the meeting.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes
The regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League was held with Harold Lincoln on Monday evening. A cabinet meeting preceded the business.

The Ladies Social Circle held a thimble party with Mrs. W. E. Ames on Wednesday.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society will meet this (Friday) afternoon with Mrs. Cenira Raymond of High street.

A thimble party was held at the home of Mrs. William E. Ames of Chard street on Wednesday by the Ladies' Social Union of the M. E. church.

Optimistic Thought.
It is not enough to run, one must set out in time.

Wants, For Sale, To Let, Etc.

Four lines or less under this head. 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count 8 words to a line. No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied by the cash.

TO LET—A house on Sterling St., six rooms and bath. Apply to M. L. Harris, 187 Front St., Weymouth.

REAL ESTATE WANTED—House of about 7 rooms, modern improvements or adapted for same, small parcel of high land, barn or garage desirable, off main thoroughfare, beyond noise of cars, good neighborhood, sand particularly and cash price to P. O. Box 205, Quincy, Mass., 47 ft.

WANTED—3 all round top-stitchers want d at once. Good positions for the right parties. Geo. E. Keith Co., East Weymouth. 47 ft.

WANTED—Young Men to Sew Bags. Apply at Bradley Fertilizer Works, Fort Point, North Weymouth. 45-47.

WANTED. People to show 25 cents to make known their wants in this

Help the Unemployed NOW by starting inside work, cleaning, painting, repairing, screen work. There is much we can do at this season of the year that must be done this spring. Nails, Tools, Screen Wire, Paint, Varnish, Shellac, and everything you need can be found at

FRANK W. STEWART'S
General Hardware
Washington Sq. Weymouth
Tel. Con.

Notice to Voters

Weymouth, February 1, 1915.

Meetings of the Registrars for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Monday, March 1, 1915, will be held as follows:

Precinct 1, Engine House, North Weymouth, Tuesday, Feb. 9, from 7.30 to 8.45 p. m.
Precinct 2, Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p. m. at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building.
Precinct 3, Engine House, Friday, Feb. 12, from 7.30 to 9.00 p. m.
Precinct 4, Hose House, Nash, Tuesday, Feb. 16, from 7.30 to 8.15 p. m.
Precinct 5, Engine House, Thursday, Feb. 18, from 7.30 to 8.45 p. m.
Precinct 6, Engine House, Wednesday, Feb. 10, from 7.30 to 9.00 p. m.

Every applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes or a certificate from the Assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the town on the preceding first day of May, or a certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the Registrars as prima facie evidence of his residence.

No name will be added to the Register or Voting List after 10 o'clock p. m. of Feb. 20, 1915, for the above mentioned election, unless it be the name of a voter previously examined as to his qualifications.

SPECIAL NOTICE
Registration will close on Saturday, February 20th, at ten o'clock, p. m. The Registrars will be in session at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building, Precinct 2, on Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12.00 m. to 10.00.

The Board of Assessors will meet with the Registrars of Voters at all of their sessions.

BENJAMIN F. SMITH,
JOHN A. RAYMOND,
PATRICK E. CORRIGAN,
MARSHALL P. SPRAGUE,
Registrars of Voters of Weymouth.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup

Weymouth Gazette

AND TRANSCRIPT

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 12, 1915.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 48.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Town Business and Politics.

A delegation of two, Ralph Blanchard and Geo. Forsyth, from Boy Scouts Troop 3 of Lovell's Corner visited the Selectmen on Monday with greetings of that troop and pledge of allegiance to the town and pro-offers of assistance in any work they might help. The chairman, E. W. Hunt thanked them and spoke words of encouragement to them.

A communication was received from the Supreme Court calling the attention of the Board to the fact that this is the year for revision of the Metropolitan tax levy and a hearing shortly to be held on the new apportionment of assessment.

There came on Monday the usual number of applications for aid and emergency cases were relieved while many others were held up for investigation.

The warrant for the town meeting was however the principal business of the afternoon and the several articles presented called for careful consideration.

In point of numbers there are a few less articles than were in the warrant of a year ago. These several articles are now in the hands of the committee on appropriation and it may be possible for the said committee to work them through one night's session at Town meeting.

There are more than the usual number of articles calling for special road and sidewalk improvement and as many as usual calling for additional light.

The reports of committees on By-Laws, Planning Board, Parks and Play Ground open up chances for oratory as will also an article calling a 12 or 14 room school house in Ward 3.

The warrant as one has said is now in the hands of the appropriation committee and probably by the last of next week will be in pamphlet form and distributed to the public.

The election is now but a little more than two weeks away and the slate is growing every day. The Republican party will hold its primary meeting next Monday evening and Tuesday a general caucus at which a complete ticket will be made. In addition to this there are a number of names being mentioned and the voters will have a good field from which to make selections.

BUILD NOW.

Several men interested in the Build Now movement that has started all over New England met in the office of Dr. C. P. Whittle in Washington square, Weymouth, last Tuesday night and formed a temporary organization with E. W. Hunt as president and F. H. Westcott, secretary. Plans for a permanent organization were discussed and further details will be arranged at the next meeting to be held some time in the next ten days.

The Weymouth Hospital Association, Incorporated in 1907.

Dr. J. Herbert Libby, President; Dr. W. F. Hathaway, vice president; Dr. E. M. Maybury, secretary; George M. Hoyt, treasurer.

Board of trustees, Dr. J. Herbert Libby, Dr. W. F. Hathaway, Dr. E. M. Maybury, Geo. M. Hoyt, Dr. Wm. A. Drake, Wm. J. Dunbar, John F. Dwyer, Bradford Hawes and Dr. V. M. Tirrell.

Auditors, Dr. Wm. A. Drake and Dr. F. L. Donnette.

The annual meeting will be held at the Town Office, East Weymouth, Wednesday evening, February 15, 1915, at 8 o'clock.

The co-operation and financial support of the people of Weymouth are earnestly solicited in this work. Membership fee in this corporation is \$2 per year.

Mrs. Susan L. Bates Dead.

Mrs. Susan L. Bates, aged 72 years, widow of Orrin Bates, died last Tuesday at the home of her son, Walter L. Bates of Union street, South Weymouth, after a few weeks illness of pneumonia. Mrs. Bates was a native of Braintree and had been a resident of South Weymouth a number of years. She is survived by one son.

Monday Club.

The Monday club will hold an open meeting in Odd Fellows hall, February 15 at 2:30 p. m. The committee on Education will have charge. The entertainment will consist of music by High school orchestra and High school chorus under the direction of Mr. Calderwood. Readings by Miss Helen Corridan. A social will be held with Mrs. H. A. Newman, hostess. As the guest money is to be devoted to the cause of music in our High school it is hoped that a large number of the friends of the school will attend.

The president, Mrs. Sampson, has made the request that at future meetings all who attend will remove their hats.

FIRE WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Alarm From Box 223 At Ten O'clock.

A carload of bagged charcoal, the property of Dominic Dessandro stored in the large barn on the Sylvanus White estate on Commercial street East Weymouth, made a fierce blaze, when at ten o'clock Wednesday night, the barn caught fire.

The fire was discovered by Arthur Moran, an employee of Dessandro. Moran sleeps in the barn and was awakened by the crackling of flames and had but little time to escape. Of three horses in the barn, one was burned to death, the others being saved, together with several wagons. The charcoal was almost a total loss, and the barn itself was gutted.

The prompt arrival of the Ward 2 and 3 combinations prevented damage to surrounding property. The loss is estimated at \$1000. It is thought the fire started from a defective chimney.

W. R. C. Notes.

There is to be a food sale at A. S. Jordan & Co.'s insurance office at Weymouth on Feb. 26, from 10 a. m. till 5 p. m.—Adv.

On Tuesday, Feb. 16, the executive board will meet at G. A. R. hall at 1:30, for the first half of p. m. Immediately following, the good of the order committee will meet for the remainder of the p. m. A full attendance is earnestly requested, as important business will be discussed.

The Tuesday p. m. meeting of W. R. C. 102, was largely attended, Mrs. Annie E. Jordan presiding. Pleasing features were specially noted, the presence of members who has been unable to be present lately owing to illness.

Expressions of gratitude were read for flowers and other remembrances from the corps, while the grateful recipients were ill. A letter was read from Mrs. Jennie Bates, a member who is in Florida for the winter.

Corps 102 is growing. There are 2793 corps in the U. S. The thirty-sixth anniversary of the W. R. C. will be observed at Headquarters, Boston, 657 Washington street, Sat., Feb. 13, from 2 to 4 p. m.

This meeting was followed by a delicious supper that corps members and their efficient committee know how to provide.

The evening was devoted to the observance of the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln. The president read the Proclamation of the commemoration of Lincoln's birthday, issued by Gov. David I. Walsh on Feb. 1.

Rev. Chester Underhill, of the Baptist church in Weymouth, was the chief speaker of the evening and his remarks were inspiring and expressive of deep, patriotic feeling.

Com. Andrew Culley read portions of Lincoln's life, and made other interesting remarks. P. D. P. Mrs. Mary Holbrook was the same patriotic, impressive speaker as ever. She closed her remarks by reading "America, which is always beautiful, when sung, but never more so, than when read by "Our Mary."

D. I. Mrs. Carrie Loring read compositions from several school children, at the age of 11, on Lincoln. She also made interesting and appreciative allusions to the exercises of the evening.

P. I. Mrs. Stella Richards read an original poem by Jennie F. Stoddard, P. C., which will appear in this paper next week.

P. C. Waldo Turner of Post 58, paid interesting tributes to Washington and Lincoln.

Mr. Brown, the boy scout master of South Weymouth, heartily endorsed the boy scout movement and the patriotic work in schools.

Singing patriotic songs by the corps, led by Murray Whitcomb, assisted by Mrs. Mary R. Flint, pianist, was enjoyed.

Remarks from Mr. Spear, a relative to Lincoln, were interesting.

The meeting closed with saluting the flag and the singing of America.

Humphrey Wins 28—8.

But one game was played in the grammar school league at the C. M. A. last Friday afternoon. The Pratt school vs Athens school game was not played on account of non-appearance of the Pratt school. The Humphrey school five easily won from the Shaw school boys of Nash's Corner by the score of 28 to 8. Paul Humphrey and Delorey starred for the winners and Tirrell for the losers. The line-up: Humphrey—Delorey, rf; Humphrey, lf; Marble, c; Coffey, Hursey, rb; Tirrell, Russo, lb. Shaw—Robinson, lb; Desmond, rb; Tirrell, c; Blenis, lb; Score—Humphrey school, 28; Shaw, 8.

Goals from floor—Delorey 5, Humphrey 5, Marble, Coffey, Russo, Hursey, Desmond, Tirrell 2, Blenis. Referee, Fabyan. Umpire—Jones. Timer, Condrick. Scorer, Bates.

ITO CLUB GATHERING.

Annual Banquet and Entertainment One of Most Successful Ever Held.

An event of much interest to Knights of Columbus in this section each year, is the annual social, banquet and entertainment of the Ito club of this town, held this year on Sunday afternoon last in K. of C. hall, East Weymouth, with nearly two hundred members and guests present.

The committee in charge of the affair included William J. Fitzsimmons, James A. Knox and M. H. Coffey.

At 1:30 o'clock the gathering sat down to a delicious banquet served by Carroll & Whittemore, caterers, of Boston.

Following the banquet a very interesting program was given. Joseph Ecker of Boston gave baritone solos, tenor songs by William Doyle of Brockton, selections by a Boston quartet were enjoyed, James Ecker played piano solos, Thomas Doherty of Avon gave several popular songs, William Desmond of Dorchester also entertained with songs, James E. Connell of Malden was seen in recitations and specialties, a quartet composed of Edward Cuff, Joseph Mulcahy, George Packard and Horace Burgess of South Braintree rendered selections, Edward Parker and Terry Parker of Boston gave dancing numbers, Urban Landrey drew a fine hand with his recitations, Joseph Nolan sang several songs, as did also Stephen Murphy, Edward O'Brien and Thomas J. White. Joseph Ecker and Joseph Cuff were the accompanists.

The closing feature was an address by P. J. McMahon of Boston.

OPEN SEASON ON APRIL 13.

Weymouth High Baseball Nine Has Attractive Schedule of Games for 1915. Portland Likely to Play Here.

With several veterans in line for positions, the baseball outlook at the Weymouth high school this spring is as bright if not brighter than for some time.

Weymouth high is a member of the new South Shore Interscholastic league in which it opens with Milton high at Milton on May 5.

Arrangements are being made to have Portland high play in this town the middle of June if possible. Coach John W. Cosgrove Jr. who is also faculty manager announces the following schedule for 1915.

April 13, Hingham high; April 17, Rindge Technical; April 19, open; April 22, Newton high; April 24, Brookline high; April 28, Dedham high; May 1, Cambridge Latin; May 5, Milton high; May 8, Mechanics Arts high; May 12, M-dford high; May 15, Rockland high; May 19, Quincy high; May 22, Boston College high; May 26, Quincy high; May 29, Brockton high; June 2, Tufts 2d; June 5, Brockton high; June 8, Milton high; June 11, Rockland high; June 12, Portland high at Weymouth (pending).

REPORT NASH TO GO.

Local Representative Said to be Listed for Minor League on Account of Inability to Report in Early Spring.

According to latest reports from President Schuyler P. Britton of the St. Louis Cardinals, Kenneth Nash of this town is likely to be sold to a minor league outfit before the 1915 season opens. The reasons given are, because Nash, who is Representative from this district to the Massachusetts legislature, will not be able to report to Manager Higgins of the "Cards" when the latter so desires.

It is said that Nash sent Britton a letter a few days ago informing the St. Louis Magistrate that he (Nash) cannot report until the law-making ends, which is likely to be about June 1 or a little later.

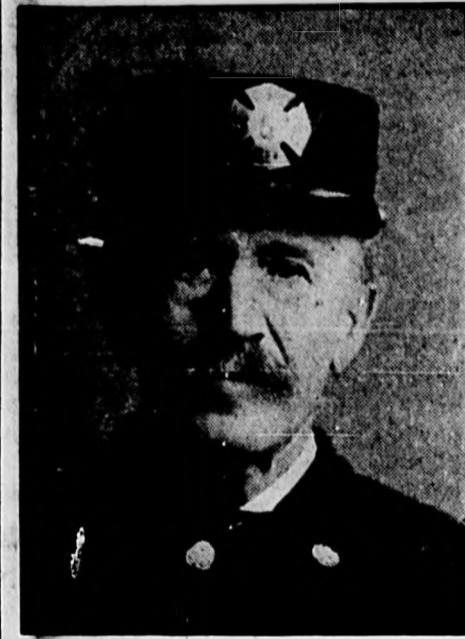
President Britton waxed irate when he received the message and declared that the Massachusetts senator will be the property of some minor league club before June 1 unless he promptly decides to report at the San Antonio training camp when the Cards go South, which "Ken" is decidedly unlikely to do.

Nash was purchased by the Cardinals from the Waterbury club of the Eastern association at the end of the 1913 season. During 1913 he received a short try-out with Cleveland in the American league. While with Waterbury he participated in 123 games and batted for 297.

"Kens" legislative duties prevented him from reporting to Manager Higgins until about July 4 last year and although "Ken" was in tip-top condition to play, he was used in only 24 games, batting for 275 and all the St. Louis papers and Manager Higgins as well regarded him as an excellent prospect for the short-stop position on the Cards.

Weymouth Firemen Observe

The Eighteenth Annual Observance of the Birthday of the Weymouth Firemen's Relief Association



E. S. WRIGHT, President

One of the leading and most enjoyable social events each February is the annual concert and ball given on an extra large scale by the Weymouth Firemen's Relief Association. The 18th annual affair which was held in Foggs' opera house, South Weymouth last Friday night, was, as in former years, one of the most enjoyable and best conducted festivals of the winter season.

On account of the burning of the Town hall last May, the ball was held in Foggs' opera house, and while it is reported that the crowd this year was not quite as large as in previous years, still there were enough merry-makers present to make dancing comfortable and it is safe to say that the fire laddies added a tidy sum to their sick benefit fund, for which the annual concert and ball is held.

The crowds began to arrive early by regular and special cars and autos from all parts of Weymouth and surrounding towns, while large numbers of South Weymouth people came on foot. The early as well as later comers found the checking room department ready to respond, and when the ball opened at eight o'clock, the check room was packed with wraps of every description. James



G. M. KEENE, Secretary

quadrille, to "Our Chief." Number 3 was a one step, dedicated to "Our President," the veteran E. S. Wright; next, a Portland fancy to "The Ladies;" number 5, a schottische to "The New Department." Number 6 carded a waltz, with the query "Are we re-organized?" Number 7 was a Virginia reel to "Our New Pieces," while number 8 listed a one step, with the waltz to dancers and chauffeurs alike "Not over 30 miles per hour." Number 9, a waltz asked if those present were "Hungry" and at the conclusion of number 10, a quadrille, nearly all "Followed the Crowd" to Music hall just across the square, where a delicious banquet had been prepared by Russo, the East Weymouth caterer.

One and all, who partook of the banquet were loud in their praise of the service and quality presented. The menu consisted of roast turkey, lobster and chicken salads, mashed potatoes, escalloped oysters, strawberry, vanilla and chocolate ice cream, frozen pudding, sherry, rolls and butter, assorted cake and coffee.

After the firemen and their guests had amply appeased the inner man, the party again gathered in Foggs' opera house and number 11, a waltz to "Old Friends" was started. Number 12, a quadrille to "Our selves" was highly enjoyed as was number 13, a one-step for ladies' choice.

After the ladies got through choosing, number 14, a schottische to "Combination 1" was run off, followed by a quadrille dedicated to "Sleigh Bells" and a waltz, one-step and schottische carded to Combinations 2, 3 and 4 respectively.

A one-step and a waltz closed the dance program and as it was now three o'clock, one and all bundled up in their wraps and the journey to their several homes was started in automobiles, on foot and in special cars.

While the hall was not decorated as elaborately as in former years, the firemen were gaily bedecked in their dress uniforms and they made a very natty appearance indeed.

Chief of Police Patrick Butler was on hand with a squad of "Weymouth's finest" to look after any trouble seekers, but never in the annals of a dance in this town or surrounding towns, has been less trouble manifest from start to finish. Several varieties of new dances made their appearance during the five hours of dancing but none of the dancers carried the art to extremes at any time.

Special invited guests of the occasion included prominent fire officials of surrounding towns, and prominent citizens of this town.

The affair was in charge of the following highly efficient committee of arrangements: E. S. Wright, W. J. Sladen, J. A. Carter, J. F. Miller, C. W. Barrows, P. W. Wolfe, F. E. Larmey, T. E. Burrell, John Q. Hunt, H. C. Belcher, George M. Keene, who has been secretary of the relief association since it was formed in 1898; E. R. Hatch, W. H. Bicknell, Russell B. Worster, A. F. Burrell, Edward Hoffes, Russell Dexheimer, W. L. Orcutt, G. A. Lewis, Dennis McCarthy, L. H. Ellis, M. L. Loud, John L. Maynard, J. H. Miller, W. H. Macomber, John Nelson, Nelson B. Gladwin, W. S. Our, C. H. Leary, E. W. Gardner, J. A. Canley, W. H. Miner, W. D. Blanchard, Matthew O'Dowd, T. H. Melville and W. F. Tirrell.

The reception committee included the following fire laddies: J. A. Carter, W. J. Sladen, F. E. Larmey, Edward Hoffes, John L. Maynard, Clifford W. Stone, E.

WEYMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE.

The Old Year Out, The New Year in With a Rush.

The Weymouth Board of Trade finished another year of its existence Wednesday night with its usual monthly meeting at Clapp Memorial building and it was one of the best attended and most interesting meeting in connection with its history.

There were quite a number of guests present as delegates from other civic bodies in town and at 7 o'clock the entire party joined in a banquet served in the main hall.

At the conclusion of the banquet President E. W. Hunt called the meeting to order and proceeded with the regular business of the evening. The secretary's report of the last meeting was read and approved, the treasurer's report for the year showed the Board of Trade to be in good financial condition with a balance on the right side of the ledger.

The next business was the election of officers for the ensuing year and the following is the result:

Wm. E. Thayer, president; A. P. Worthen, vice president; J. E. Mulligan, secretary; Burton B. Wright, treasurer; P. J. Derrig, R. S. Hoffman, E. W. Hunt, Fred S. Sampson, Prince H. Tirrell, executive committee.

The committee on parks and playgrounds suggested a number of places in town for public use as bathing places. Build now was quite a slogan and steps taken to form a building association.

How to increase the membership of the Board of Trade was well ventilated and annual dues reduced from \$5 to \$2.50.

After much discussion it was voted to hold the regular monthly meeting in the Clapp Memorial building and a number of other meetings to be arranged by the executive committee to be held in other parts of the town. The committee on new members reported 14 names which were balloted for and elected.

A special meeting will be held in the near future to discuss the Town Warrant and at 10:30 the meeting adjourned with great expectations for 1915-1916.

Christian Endeavor Week.

Christian Endeavor week is being observed by the Y. P. S. C. E. of this town this week with elaborate programs, complete details of which will appear in our next issue.

Sunday Night Forum.

At the Sunday Night Forum in the Baptist church in Lincoln square, Weymouth, last Sunday night Rev. Chester J. Underhill was the presiding officer.

Miss Emma L. Clapp gave an organ concert and Mrs. William A. Hodges sang "The Perfect Day" and "Fear Not, Ye, O Israel."

The address was given by Mrs. Maud Park of Boston on the theme, "The Woman Movement Around the World," in which she gave an account of personal observations in her world tour, of the advances made in the conditions for women.

A good sized gathering was in attendance.

Spreading the Scriptures.

It is estimated that the Bible, or some part of it, has been published in 600 distinct forms of human speech. Since its foundation in 1804 the British and Foreign Bible society has issued over 253,000,000 copies of the Scriptures, of which more than \$5,000,000 have been in English.

W. Gardner, W. H. Miner, L. H. Ellis, George M. Keene and F. C. Hall.

President E. S. Wright of the association was chief marshal. His assistant marshals were Chief Engineer W. W. Pratt, District Engineers J. Q. Hunt, Russell B. Worster, Matthew O'Dowd and P. H. Wolfe.

Russell B. Worster was in charge of the floor during the dancing and he was ably assisted by Y. C. Belcher, W. L. Orcutt, W. H. Macomber, J. F. Miller, W. D. Blanchard, C. W. Pope, W. S. Our, A. F. Burrell, M. L. Loud and Charles Barrows.

The main directing committee of the entire affair was the following list of officers of the association: E. S. Wright, president; Wallace H. Bicknell, vice president; George M. Keene, secretary; W. J. Sladen, treasurer; J. A. Carter, T. E. Burrell, A. P. Poole, N. R. Ellis, E. W. Gardner and C. W. Baker, directors.

At three o'clock last Saturday morning the "all-out" was sounded and the eighteenth annual concert and ball of the Weymouth Firemen's Relief Association was a most pleasant memory to the large number who attended, and a huge success to the firemen who labored unceasingly for its success. One and all are eagerly looking forward to the 19th annual in 1916.

INSURANCE

OF ALL KINDS

H. FRANKLIN PERRY
104 Front Street
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Corsetiere
Mrs. Ida M. Farrington
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NU-BONE CORSET COMPANY

is located at
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Measurements taken and fittings guaranteed at customer's home or at above address. Send card to this address and I will call.

COAL ICE WOOD
HEAVY TEAMING LIGHT
PIANO MOVING FURNITURE

We now represent as East Weymouth agent in the sale of coal, J. F. Sheppard & Sons, Inc., of East Braintree and Quincy. All orders will receive the courteous attention made possible by increased facilities. All old orders will be filled.

J. F. & W. H. CUSHING,
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LIGHT AND HEAVY
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ok for Agreeable Things.
Don't look too hard except for something agreeable; we can find all the disagreeable things we want between our own hats and boots.—Leigh Hunt.

ON THE FARM

Read this column and you can have it delivered at your house with something new every week for a full year by sending \$2.00 to this office now.

It would be easier to keep good men on the farm if the dairy farmers would keep better cows.

It is when planning the vegetable garden, however, that the fine art of growing two or three crops in the same place is achieved.

February hatched chicks are apt to molt in the fall, and will not be worth anything for egg production in winter.

Animals that are sheltered from the wet and wind will be comfortable and do well with right feeding. Making them thus comfortable saves feed and thereby money.

Prune a peach tree so as to keep the sun from the body and large limbs as much as possible.

If you are rushed each morning to get off to school or elsewhere, remember that by rising a few minutes earlier this strain may be relieved. Such things are fearful on the nervous system.

Carry a warm blanket with you every time you drive away from the farm. You may intend to come right home without hitching, but one can never foresee the delay that may compel you to hitch your horse in the open.

The crossing of Jerseys and Holsteins is not to be recommended; in fact, the crossing of any breeds is not a good plan. The proper way is to breed cows of miscellaneous blood (or grades), to a purebred sire of the breed you prefer and then keep a sire of this same breed continuously. In a short time you have a herd of high grades that are highly efficient dairy animals.

On his farm, outside of breeding and developing some of the best dairy cattle in the country, Mr. Lewis has been and is doing some very high-class scientific farming. He grows heavy crops of corn and alfalfa. He grows hogs and horses and has a flock of sheep. He says that sheep are the best paying animals on his farm and that he has always banked on his flock.

When I go into the peaceful regions of country life and look upon the farmer at the plow, or in the garden, or in the forest when I see nature springing into bounteous life in May and yielding bounteous harvest in October, I then have faith in the future.

The fall hatched chick will be profitable only if given an equal chance with the spring hatched chick. It should not be driven into the hen-house with the main flock, but kept in a comfortable coop outdoors, given plenty of fresh air and all the food it can eat.

The writer has found the following method a very simple and effective one in disposing of potato bugs: Mix one-fourth pound of paris green with five pounds of finely powdered air slacked lime and enclose in two thicknesses of gunny sack. Hold about a foot above the plants and rap gently with stick or old iron spoon as you pass along the rows. Better results will be had if the vines are dusted in the morning.

In scientific farm management is found the only explanation of this great difference in favor of Europe. To get the best results from the farm, the farmer must drain his soil, give proper tillage, vary the order of growing of the crops, make the most careful use of his barn manures, supplement these with suitable fertilizers for the crops which he is growing, and practice careful seed selection.

Nearly all farms have certain pasture lands which have once been cleared and used as cultivated land. If such land is in good condition, other things being equal, it will be all right for orchard use. When apples are to be a principal crop, the best soil is none too good, and if good pasture land cannot be broken up for orcharding, choose good tillage land and set it apart for the trees.

The apple tree grows in almost every soil in the country. It is well, however, to avoid a soil which is too moist. Apple trees will not do their best in places which are wet, nor will apple trees thrive in soils which are exceedingly dry. The average soil can be used provided it is in the right location and can be rightly cultivated.

As soon as the snow goes away, and the ground can be worked, make a survey of the garden to ascertain its physical needs. Are there walks or paths to be made? Beds to fix up (when raised beds are used), trees, bushes and vines to prune, and the rubbish from last season cleared away and burned? This latter operation should be done in the fall, in order to kill as many of the eggs and cocoons of insects as possible and pre-

vent their carrying over winter. But if it was not done then, do it this spring, and do it well.

Subscribe now for the Gazette and Transcript. It will cost you less than four cents a week to get this department.

Are Foxes Vegetarians?

Foxes are not generally accredited with vegetarian instincts. You never see their tracks, as you see those of rabbits, around a young oak tree shoot which has been nibbled down to the tough stem. But Aesop evidently thought otherwise when he wrote his fable of the sour grapes, and there is plenty of testimony that Aesop was right. Foxes do eat wild grapes, as many observers have testified, climbing a considerable way to get them, and probably at times they eat berries and perhaps apples. I have found their tracks, at any rate, beneath apple trees. I have also been confidently assured that they eat the persimmons in Virginia, that the "col' houn' dawgs" know how good this fruit is, too, and if you wish to find the very best bee tree take a "dawg" with you.—Walter Prichard Eaton in Harper's Magazine.

A Famous Warhorse.

The following inscription marks the grave at Stratfieldsaye of Wellington's famous charger, Copon-lagen, which died in 1835 at the ripe old age of twenty-seven. This charger was buried with military honors: God's humble instrument, though meaner clay, Should share the glories of that glorious day.

Copenhagen, it might be mentioned was the grandson of the mighty Eclipse and Wellington paid £400 for him. His powers of endurance were marvelous "I rode him," said Wellington, "at the battle of Waterloo from 4 in the morning until midnight. If he fed it was in the standing corn and as I sat in the saddle."—London Globe.

One of War's Evils.

Edmund Burke said: "War suspends the rules of obligation, and what is long suspended is in danger of being totally abrogated."

Notice to Voters

Weymouth, February 1, 1915.

Meetings of the Registrars for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Monday, March 1, 1915, will be held as follows:

Precinct 1, Engine House, North Weymouth, Tuesday, Feb. 9, from 7.30 to 8.45 p. m. Precinct 2, Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p. m. at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building. Precinct 3, Engine House, Friday, Feb. 12, from 7.30 to 9.00 p. m. Precinct 4, Horse House, Nash, Tuesday, Feb. 16, from 7.30 to 8.15 p. m. Precinct 5, Engine House, Thursday, Feb. 18, from 7.30 to 8.45 p. m. Precinct 6, Engine House, Wednesday, Feb. 10, from 7.30 to 9.00 p. m.

Every applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes or a certificate from the Assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the town on the preceding first day of May, or a certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the Registrars as prima facie evidence of his residence.

No name will be added to the Register or Voting List after 10 o'clock p. m. of Feb. 20, 1915, for the above mentioned election, unless it be the name of a voter previously examined as to his qualifications.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Registration will close on Saturday, February 20th, at ten o'clock, p. m.

The Registrars will be in session at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building, Precinct 2, on Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12.00 m. to 10.00.

The Board of Assessors will meet with the Registrars of Voters at all of their sessions.

BENJAMIN F. SMITH,
JOHN A. RAYMOND,
PATRICK E. CORRIGAN,
MARSHALL P. SPRAGUE,
Registrars of Voters of Weymouth.

BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.

- 21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
- 23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St.
- 24—Ellet St.
- 25—Allen St. and Commercial St.
- 26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
- 27—Commercial St. opp. Fan Shop
- 29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
- 31—Elm St. and Middle St.
- 32—River St. and Middle St.
- 34—Elm St. and Washington St.
- 35—West St. and Washington St.
- 36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
- 38—Washington St. opp. Monatiquot school.
- 41—Union St. and Middle St.
- 42—Union St. and Washington St.
- 43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
- 45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory.
- 46—Hancock St. private, Hollingsworth
- 47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house
- 48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
- 51—Corner Hancock and Highland Ave.
- 52—Corner Washington St. and South St.
- 123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
- 125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
- 131—Corner Cedar St. and Pleasant St.
- 135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave.
- 142—Corner Franklin St. and Central St.
- 143—South Braintree Engine House.
- 145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
- 146—Corner Plain St. and Grove St.
- 147—Town St. and Pond St.
- 221—Corner Howard St. and Hayward St.
- 225—Corner Liberty St. and Stetson St.
- 244—Corner Tremont St. and Hobart St.

Following Are a Few of the Items Which Appeared in the Gazette Years Ago This Week.

THIRTY SEVEN YEARS AGO.
Union street was filled with snow the entire length to the depth of three to five feet.

Mr. Alvah Raymond, Jr., has been appointed as engineer in the 5th ward instead of the 4th. To use his own words, "There is where he feels at home."

The recent snow storm was the means of furnishing employment for 25 men, and 6 horses last Saturday. It would be well for these men if we had such a storm oftener, as the trade of snow shoveling has been rather dull of late.

A. & C. Hollis are planing and scraping off the snow ice, and getting ready to cut, it being eight inches thick. The Boston Ice Company had quite a quantity left over from last year, of great thickness and very clear, and will not require as much time to fill up as last year.

Weymouth Savings Bank. At the annual meeting of the corporation, held Feb. 4, the following named persons were elected as Trustees for the year ensuing: James Humphrey, president.

Elias Richards, Jonathan French, Naaman L. White, Gilbert Nash, vice presidents.

Albert Humphrey, James Torrey, Francis Ambler, John J. Loud, Stephen W. Nash, E. Atherton Hunt, Francis F. Fossalt, Eben Denton, Elnathan Bates, Andrew J. Bates, directors.

A. S. White, clerk.

TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS AGO

The double track of the Old Colony railroad will, if the weather is at all favorable, be completed between Braintree and East Weymouth before spring opens.

The Post is again called to mourn the death of one of its members, a scarred veteran of the Army of the Potomac. Comrade James Ford died of paralysis, the result of army service, on Thursday the 3d inst., after a protracted illness and much suffering, which he bore with the patience and fortitude of the tried soldier.

There was a general strike at the factory of Fogz, Shaw, Thayer & Co., on Wednesday morning, when the engine ceased running and the place was as quiet as a Sunday. The workmen claim to be dissatisfied with the action of Foreman Damon in hiring men from outside the village who were not approved by the Knights of Labor.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

A petition remonstrating against town division is being circulated this week and is receiving a large number of signatures from business men and others.

The zero weather of Tuesday and Wednesday night got in deeper than many people imagined it would and burst water pipes were quite prevalent.

At no time since the first thought of an electric railroad to connect the different parts of the town of Weymouth, and making a belt line, has the interest been so great as it is at the present time.

East Weymouth has four of the most successful and given running shoe factories in the state and the rule in them all is "In business hours make your dialogues short and confine them to business subjects."

Last Saturday was Candlemas day and was also a very stormy one. If the old saying proves true, the winter is nearly over, although that statement has proved very doubtful the past week.

Mr. Allen Vining, an aged and respected citizen of South Weymouth, passed away last Monday, Feb. 4, after being ill for some time with congestion of the brain. Deceased was 86 years, 2 months and 28 days old.

A Specious Plea.

"Your honor, if we can show that serious errors were made in the choosing of the jury would you grant us a new trial?"
"That depends. What serious errors were made?"
"There were twelve of them. We thought we were selecting men who would acquit our client."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Mistake.

"Before we were married you told me that I should never want for anything."
"That shows how little I knew you then."—Detroit Free Press.

In the School of Politics.
"Define 'investigation,' James," said the teacher.
"Huntin' up a lot of blame, ma'am, and placin' it on somebody else."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Touching.

Easymark—I've loaned so much money to my friends that I am almost broke. Owens—Let me make the finishing touch.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

The Hingham National Bank

Established 1833

Solicits Individual and Business Accounts

(Interest is paid on accounts of \$500 and over.)

The officers of the Bank are always ready to give their personal attention to the needs of the depositors, and to advise in business matters

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E. W. Jones Cashier

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at Independence Square, South Weymouth, Nos. 669-71-73 Main Street, Store, Office, Dwelling, Stable and Shed, on nearly one acre of land in one of the best locations to be found in town. Price is way below assessed valuation; better look this up and call at once on

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Value \$4.00 and \$3.50, Now \$2.59
- Patent & Gun Metal Button & Lace Boots**
Value \$3.50 Now \$2.79
- Value 3.00 " 2.39
- Value 2.50 " 1.89
- Value 2.00 " 1.69
- \$2 Satin Pumps** " 1.69
- \$5 Sweaters** " 4.50
- \$4 Sweaters** " 2.89
- \$3 White Sweaters** " 1.50
- \$2 White Sweaters** " 1.50
- \$1 Child's Sweater** " .50

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Announce

A GRAND OPENING UNDER A NEW MANAGEMENT

The well-known Boston Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tailor comes to East Weymouth ready to give this town the benefit of his skill and experience. All kinds of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments made to order and perfect fit guaranteed. We also do

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at reasonable prices. Satisfaction on all work is our great aim. Come and be convinced. Remember

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Fire cannot reach it—burglars cannot get it and you will have absolute privacy because all our Safe Deposit Boxes are fitted with Yale Locks which cannot be opened unless you help. These locks have double mechanism that requires two different keys to unlock. You have one key and we hold the other—and both must be used at the same time or the box cannot be opened.



East Weymouth Savings Bank

EAST WEYMOUTH

President, WILLIAM H. PRATT

Vice-Presidents, T. H. EMERSON, EUGENE M. CARTER

Clerk, JOHN A. MacFAUN Treasurer JOHN A. RAYMOND

Small Box \$5 per year Large Box \$10 per year

BOARD OF INVESTMENT—T. H. Emerson, W. H. Pratt, Eugene M. Carter, F. Bradford Hawes, Wm. A. Drake, C. B. Cushing

Bank open daily from 9 A.M. to 12 M.; 2 to 5 P.M., excepting Saturday, when the hours will be from 9 A.M. to 12 M. only. Monday evenings, for deposits only, from 7 to 8.30.
Deposits placed on interest on the tenth of January, April, July and October. Deposits received on or before the thirteenth of the quarter are placed on interest from the above date.



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CHAPTER XIII.

The Adventure With the Little Man.

"WISHT you wasn't so set in your ways," Shorty demurred. "I'm sure scart of that glacier. No man ought to tackle it by his lones." Smoke laughed cheerfully and ran his eye up the glistening face of the tiny glacier that filled the head of the valley. "Here it is August already, and the days have been getting shorter for two months," he epitomized the situation. "You know quartz, and I don't. But I can bring up the grub, while you keep after that mother lode. So long. I'll be back by tomorrow evening."

He turned and started. "I got a lurch somethin' goin' to happen," Shorty pleaded after him. But Smoke's reply was a bantering laugh. He held on down the little valley, occasionally wiping the sweat from his forehead, the while his feet crushed through ripe mountain raspberries and delicate ferns that grew beside patches of sun sheltered ice.

In the early spring he and Shorty had come to the Stewart river and launched out into the amazing chaos of the region where Surprise lake lay. And all of the spring and half of the summer had been consumed in futile wanderings, when, on the verge of turning back, they caught their first glimpse of the baffling, gold bottomed sheet of water which had lured and fooled a generation of miners.

Making their camp in the old cabin which Smoke had discovered on his previous visit, they learned three things—first, heavy nugget gold was carpeted thickly on the lake bottom; next, the gold could be dived for in the shallower portions, but the temperature of the water was man killing, and, finally, the draining of the lake was too stupendous a task for two men in the shorter half of a short summer. Undeterred, reasoning from the coarseness of the gold that it had not traveled far, they had set out in search of the mother lode. They had crossed the big glacier that frowned on the southern rim and devoted themselves to the puzzling maze of small valleys and canyons beyond, which, by most unmountain-like methods, drained, or had at one time drained, into the lake.

The valley Smoke was descending gradually widened after the fashion of any normal valley, but at the lower end it pinched narrowly between high, precipitous walls and abruptly stopped in a cross wall. At the base of this, in a welter of broken rock, the streamlet disappeared, evidently finding its way out underground.

Climbing the cross wall, from the top Smoke saw the lake beneath him. Unlike any mountain lake he had ever seen, it was not blue. Instead its intense peacock green tokened its shallowness. It was this shallowness that made its draining feasible. All about arose jumbled mountains, with ice scarred peaks and crags, grotesquely shaped and grouped. All was topsy turvy and unsystematic—a Dore nightmare.

Across the lake, seemingly not more than half a mile, but, as he well knew, five miles away, he could see the bunch of spruce trees and the cabin. He looked again to make sure and saw smoke clearly rising from the chimney. Somebody else had surprised themselves into finding Surprise lake, was his conclusion as he turned to climb the southern wall.

From the top of this he came down into a little valley, flower floored and lazy with the hum of bees, that behaved quite as a reasonable valley should, in so far as it made legitimate entry on the lake. What was wrong with it was its length—scarcely 100 yards—its head a straight up and down cliff of 1,000 feet, over which a stream pitched itself in descending veils of mist.

And here he encountered more smoke, floating lazily upward in the warm sunshine, beyond an outlet of rock. As he came around the corner he heard a light metallic tap-tapping and a merry whistling that kept the beat. Then he saw the man, an up-turned shoe between his knees, into the sole of which he was driving hob spikes.

"Hello!" was the stranger's greeting, and Smoke's heart went out to the man in ready liking. "Just in time for a snack. There's coffee in the pot, a couple of cold flapjacks and some jerky."

"I'll go you if I lose," was Smoke's acceptance as he sat down. "I've been rather skimped on the last several meals, but there's oodles of grub over in the cabin."

Smoke laughed. "That's the way it takes everybody. You see those high ledges across there to the northwest? There's where I first saw it. No warning. Just suddenly caught the view of the whole lake from there. I'd given up looking for it too."

"Same here," the other agreed. "I'd headed back and was expecting to fetch the Stewart last night when out I popped in sight of the lake. If that's it where's the Stewart? And where have I been all the time? And how did you come here? And what's your name?"

"Bellew—Kit Bellew." "Oh, I know you!" The man's eyes and face were bright with a joyous smile, and his hand flashed eagerly out to Smoke's. "I've heard all about you."

He was a slender man, wiry with health, with quick black eyes and a magnetism of camaraderie. "And this is Surprise lake?" he murmured incredulously. "And its bottom's buttered with gold?"

"Sure. There's some of the churning." Smoke dipped in his overalls pocket and brought forth half a dozen nuggets. "Well, gosh-dash my dingbats, if you haven't beaten me to it," Carson swore whimsically, but his disappointment was patent. "And I thought I'd scooped the whole choodle. Anyway, I've had the fun of getting here."

"Fun?" Smoke cried. "Why, if we can ever get our hands on all that bottom we'll make Rockefeller look like 30 cents."

"But it's yours," was Carson's objection. "Nothing to it, my friend. You've got to realize that no gold deposit like it has been discovered in all the history of mining. It will take you and me and my partner and all the friends we've got to lay our hands on it. All Bonanza and Eldorado dumped together wouldn't be richer than half an acre down there. The problem is to drain the lake. It will take millions. And there's only one thing I'm afraid of. There's so much of it that if we fail to control the output it will bring about the demonetization of gold."

"And you tell me"—Carson broke off, speechless and amazed. "Am glad to have you. It will take a year or two, with all the money we can raise, to drain the lake. It can be done. I've looked over the ground. But it will take every man in the country that's willing to work for wages. We'll need an army, and we need right now decent men on the ground floor. Are you in?"

"Am I in? Don't I look it? I feel so much like a millionaire that I'm real timid about crossing that big glacier. Couldn't afford to break my neck now. Wish I had some more of those hob spikes. I was just hammering the last in when you came along. How's yours? Let's see."

Smoke held up his foot. "Worn smooth as a skating rink!" Carson cried. "You've certainly been hiking some. Wait a minute, and I'll pull some of mine out for you."

But Smoke refused to listen. "Besides," he said, "I've got about forty



He thrust one foot forward and steeled himself with a visible physical effort. "Wait!" he cried. "Don't move, or the whole shooting match will come down!"

It was a hard, hot climb. The sun blazed dazzlingly on the ice surface, and with streaming pores they panted from the exertion. There were places, crisscrossed by countless fissures and crevasses, where an hour of dangerous toil advanced them no more than a hundred yards. At 2 in the afternoon beside a pool of water bedded in the ice Smoke called a halt.

"Let's tackle some of that jerky," he said. "I've been on short allowance, and my knees are shaking. Besides, we're across the worst. Three hundred yards will fetch us to the rocks, and it's easy going, except for a couple of nasty fissures and one bad one that heads us down toward the bulge. There's a weak ice bridge there, but Shorty and I managed it."

"I'm lighter than you by forty pounds," Carson said. "Let me go first." They stood on the edge of the crevasse. It was enormous and ancient, fully 100 feet across, with sloping, age eaten sides instead of sharp angled rims. At this one place it was bridged by a huge mass of pressure hardened snow that was itself half ice. Even the bottom of this mass they could not see, much less the bottom of the crevasse. Crumbling and melting, the bridge threatened imminent collapse.

"Looks pretty bad," Carson admitted with an ominous head shake. "But we've got to tackle it," Smoke said. "We can't camp here on the ice all night. And there's no other way. Shorty and I explored for a mile up. It was in better shape, though, when we crossed."

"It's one at a time, and me first." Carson took the part coil of rope from Smoke's hand. "You'll have to cast off. I'll take the rope and the pick. Gimme your hand so I can slip down easy."

Slowly and carefully he lowered himself the several feet to the bridge, where he stood, making final adjustments for the perilous traverse. On his back was his pack outfit. Around his neck, resting on his shoulders, he coiled the rope, one end of which was still fast to his waist.

"I'd give a mighty good part of my millions right now for a bridge construction gang," he said, but his cheery, whimsical smile belied the words.

The pick and the long stick he used as an alpenstock he balanced horizontally after the manner of a rope-walker. He thrust one foot forward tentatively, drew it back and steeled himself with a visible physical effort.

"I wish I was flat broke," he snarled up. "If ever I get out of being a millionaire this time I'll never be one again."

"It's all right," Smoke encouraged. "I've been over it before. Better let me try it first."

"And you forty pounds to the worse," the little man flashed back. "I'll be all right in a minute. I'm all right now," as his foot went out, this time to rest carefully and lightly, while the other foot was brought up and past.

Very gently and circumspectly he continued on his way until two-thirds of the distance was covered. Here he stopped to examine a depression he must cross, at the bottom of which was a fresh crack. Smoke, watching, saw him glance to the side and down into the crevasse itself and then begin a slight swaying.

"Keep your eyes up!" Smoke commanded sharply. "Now, go on!"

The little man obeyed no faltered on the rest of the journey. The sun eroded slope of the farther edge of the crevasse was slippery, but not steep, and he worked his way up to a narrow ledge, faced about and sat down.

"Your turn," he called across. "But just keep a-coming, and don't look down. That's what got my goat. Just keep a-coming, that's all. And get a move on. It's almighty rotten."

Balancing his own stick horizontally, Smoke essayed the passage. That the bridge was on its last legs was patent. He felt a jar under foot, a slight movement of the mass and a heavier jar. This was followed by a single sharp crackle. Behind him he knew something was happening. If for no other reason he knew it by the strained, tense face of Carson. From beneath, thin and faint, came the murmur of running water, and Smoke's eyes involuntarily wandered to a glimpse of the shimmering depths. He jerked them back to the way before him.

Two-thirds over he came to the depression. The sharp edges of the crack, but slightly touched by the sun, showed how recent it was. His foot was lifted to make the step across when the crack began slowly widening, at the same time emitting numerous sharp snaps. He made the step quickly, increasing the stride of it, but the worn nails of his shoe skated on the farther slope of the depression. He fell on his face and without pausing slipped down and into the crack, his legs hanging clear, his chest supported by the stick, which he had managed to twist crosswise as he fell.

His first sensation was the nausea caused by the sickening upleap of his pulse; his first idea was of surprise that he had fallen no farther. Behind him were crackling and jar and movement, to which the stick vibrated. From beneath, in the heart of the glacier, came the soft and hollow thunder of the dislodged masses striking bottom. And still the bridge, broken from its farthest support and ruptured in the middle, held, though the portion he had crossed tilted downward at a pitch of twenty degrees.

He could see Carson, perched on his ledge, his feet braced against the melting surface, swiftly recoiling the rope from his shoulders to his hand. "Wait!" he cried. "Don't move, or the whole shooting match will come down!"

Continued on page 6.

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

- TOWN CLERK**
John A. Raymond East Weymouth.
- TOWN TREASURER**
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
- SELECTMEN**
Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.
- OVERSEERS OF THE POOR**
Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.
- ASSESSORS**
John F. Dwyer, Chairman, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
Waldo Turner, East Weymouth.
Charles H. Clapp, South Weymouth.
Lewis W. Callahan, South Weymouth.
- Regular meeting of Board first Wednesday evening of each month at Town Office Savings Bank building, East Weymouth.
- SCHOOL COMMITTEE**
Clarence P. Whittle, Chairman, Weymouth.
Theron L. Tirrell, Secretary, South Weymouth.
R. E. Leonard, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Alden, North Weymouth.
Prince H. Tirrell, South Weymouth.
Sarah S. Howe, South Weymouth.
- SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS**
Parker T. Pearson, East Weymouth. At some of school on Monday will be at the Athens building, Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Town Thursday at Hunt.
- WATER COMMISSIONERS**
Frank H. Torrey, Chairman North Weymouth
George E. Bicknell, Clerk, Weymouth.
Robert S. Hoffman, East Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth
Edward W. Hunt Weymouth.
- BOARD OF HEALTH**
George E. Emerson, Chairman, So. Weymouth.
Fred L. Doucette, East Weymouth.
John S. Williams, Weymouth.
- SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS**
John L. Maynard, East Weymouth.
- TAX COLLECTOR**
Winslow M. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
- FIRE ENGINEERS**
Walter W. Pratt, chief, East Weymouth.
I. G. Hunt, clerk, East Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth.
Philip W. Wolf, North Weymouth.
Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.
- ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMMITTEE**
Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.
Winslow M. Tirrell, North Weymouth.
Walter W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Matthew O'Dowd, South Weymouth.
Sidney G. Dunbar, North Weymouth.
- TRUSTEES OF TUFTS LIBRARY**
Clarence P. Whittle, Chairman, Weymouth.
Francis M. Drown, Clerk, Weymouth.
John B. Holland, Weymouth.
William F. Hathaway, Weymouth.
James H. Flint, Weymouth.
William A. Drake, North Weymouth.
Frederick T. Hunt, East Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Joseph E. Gardner, South Weymouth.
- TREE WARDEN**
Charles L. Merritt, South Weymouth.
- POLICE OFFICERS**
P. Butler, chief, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Elbert Ford, South Weymouth.
Geo. W. Nash, North Weymouth.
Charles W. Baker, Weymouth.
- CONSTABLES**
Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
George W. Nash, North Weymouth.
Patrick Butler, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Elbert Ford, South Weymouth.
George W. Conant, South Weymouth.
Willie F. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
Charles W. Barrows, East Weymouth.
- AUDITORS**
William H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, Weymouth.
Frank N. Blanchard, East Weymouth.
- PAKE COMMISSIONER**
William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
W. E. Bean, North Weymouth.
- SCALE OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES**
Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.
- REPRESENTATIVE TO GENERAL COURT**
(From Seventh Norfolk District.)
Kenneth L. Nash, South Weymouth, Mass
- SENATOR**
Louis F. R. Langelier of Quincy.
- County Officers.**
- OFFICES AT DEDHAM.**
- Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H. Hat of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, J. Raphael McCoole.
Assistant Register, Thomas V. Nash, of South Weymouth.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South Weymouth.
Register of Deeds, John H. Burdick.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Bardeen.
County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset.
County Commissioners, John F. Merrill of Quincy, chairman, Evan F. Richardson, of Millis; Everett M. Bowker, Brookline. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Special Commissioners, Fred L. Fisher, of Norwood; Henry A. Whitney, of Bellingham.
District Attorney, (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Albert F. Barker, of Brockton assistant, D. A. Fred L. Katzman, of Hyde Park.
Clerk of Dist. Court, (East, Norfolk), Lawrence V. Lyons, of Quincy.
- Calendar of County Courts.**
- Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.
- Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Jury—First Monday of January, first Monday of May and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.
- Superior Court, Criminal Sessions—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.
- Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.
- County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; third Tuesday of September, last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.
- District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree, Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Hollbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, Lawrence W. Lyons. Asst. James McDonald. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Bay Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Weymouth Gazette

AND TRANSCRIPT
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 WEYMOUTH, - MASS.
 M. E. HAWES,
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 NORTON F. PRATT, Assistant.
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FRIDAY, FEB. 12, 1915

The Gazette & Transcript is printed
 and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for
 sale at all News-stands in the Weymouths
 and at the South Terminal, Boston.

All communications must be accom-
 panied with the name of the writer, and
 unpublished communications cannot be
 returned by mail unless stamps are en-
 closed.

Notices of all local entertainments to
 which admission fee is charged must be
 paid for at regular rates, 10 cents per line
 in the reading matter, or regular rates in
 the advertising columns



While we think that a multiplicity of
 holidays is a detriment to business when
 we arrive at the anniversary of the birth
 of Abraham Lincoln, we stop to put out
 the flag for one who gave his life that the
 Nation might become glorious.



The election of town officers is now
 practically but two weeks away and slates
 are being made up. Republican ward pri-
 maries will be held next Monday evening
 and a general Republican caucus held in
 G. A. R. hall Tuesday evening. No doubt
 there will be other nominations made than
 those at these caucuses and among the
 most important nominations to come is
 that of assessor in place of Waldo Tar-
 ner who is out of the running.

That of assessor is the most vital ques-
 tion which is to be settled. Town ex-
 penditures are growing rapidly and there
 must needs be a higher tax rate this year
 or a material advance in valuation and the
 great need is to find a man equal to the
 situation. It is no time to put in an in-
 competent man simply because he is out
 of a job or because he is your personal
 friend. If there is an available man who
 has a fair degree of knowledge in regard
 to valuation or figures and finances, that
 is the man to select. The town needs
 assessors with a level heads, knowledge
 of valuation, familiar with figures and a
good stiff back bone.

Humanity.

Human life is the same everywhere
 If we could but get at the truth, we
 should find that all the tragedy and
 comedy of Shakespeare have been re-
 produced in this little village. God has
 made all of one blood; what is true of
 one man is in some sort true of an-
 other; manifestations may differ, but
 the essential elements and springs of
 action are the same.—Whittier.

Learn to Forget.

Caesar was so ready to forget that
 even Cicero, who was by no means a
 constant friend to him, relates, as sin-
 gular proof of his noble heart, that he
 never used to forget anything except
 the wrong done to him. Indeed, to
 pardon is a most beautiful revenge;
 but to forget is still more beautiful.—
 Petrarch.

Formosa's Leading Industry.

In spite of all its difficulties the
 camphor industry is Formosa's chief
 source of revenue. Over eight million
 pounds of the drug, valued at nearly
 three million dollars, are marketed
 every year. Once the head-hunters are
 subdued, the annual crop will be much
 larger and the price to the ultimate
 consumer much lower than at present.

"To Hell and Back."



C. N. ELLIOTT.

A free lecture will be given in Pythian
 hall, Washington square, Weymouth,
 Sunday, Feb. 14th at 3 p. m. The public
 is cordially invited to attend.

This a purely biblical subject and will
 be treated as such by C. N. Elliott of
 Braintree, representing the Associated
 Bible Students of Quincy, Mass.

When we consider that more than 20-
 000,000,000 (20 billion) of the human race
 have gone down into the tomb and ninety
 percent of these without faith in the
 "only name given under heaven whereby
 we must be saved" what hope have we for
 them? Some of these are our mothers,
 fathers, neighbors and friends. Where
 are they? Perhaps no subject is of
 greater importance to thoughtful minds
 than this one. Who are in hell? What
 are their experiences. These and many
 other questions will be answered by the
 speaker. He is an earnest believer in the
 divine inspiration of the scriptures and
 shows his audience what they teach with-
 out fear or favor, and without money or
 without price

The lecture will be free to the public.
 All are welcome.

Room for Many Countries.

The area of California, 158,297 square
 miles, is approximately equal to the
 combined area of Roumania, Bulgaria,
 Servia, Albania, Montenegro, Belgium
 and Turkey in Europe.

Not a Square Deal.

Miss Mason was explaining to her
 Sunday school class the lesson for the
 day, the subject being the tares and
 the wheat.

"Now, remember, children, the tares
 represent the bad people and the wheat
 the good ones."

"Why, Miss Mason?" exclaimed a
 rosy cheeked boy, who had been listen-
 ing through the lesson with deep in-
 terest. "Did you say the tares are the
 bad folks and the wheat the good
 ones?"

"Yes, James," replied the teacher,
 pleased at the lad's interest.

"Well, that's funny, I think!" re-
 marked the matter of fact child. "It's
 the wheat that gets thrashed; the tares
 don't."—Country Gentleman.

Man and the Ground.

The love of dirt is among the ear-
 liest of passions, as it is the latest.
 Mud pies gratify one of our first and
 best instincts. * * * Fondness for the
 ground comes back to a man after he
 has run the round of pleasure and
 business, eaten dirt and sown wild oats,
 drifted about the world and taken the
 wind in all its moods. The love of dig-
 ging is sure to come back to him. * * *
 To own a bit of ground, to scratch it
 with a hoe, to plant seeds and watch
 their renewal of life—this is the com-
 monest delight of the race, the most
 satisfactory thing a man can do.—
 Charles Dudley Warner.

Knitting.

Knitting is a Scotch invention of the
 fifteenth century. Soon after its in-
 vention a guild of stocking knitters
 was formed, with St. Flacore as its
 patron saint. Hand knitting was sup-
 plemented by machinery as early as
 1580, when William Lee invented the
 knitting frame.

Following Instructions.

"Don't talk, children," said the teach-
 er, "but when you want anything hold
 up your hand."

After a little the new girl held up
 hers, and when the teacher asked her
 what she wanted she answered, "Some
 candy, please!"

A Modern Myth.

Teacher—Johnny, name some myth-
 ical creature. Johnny—The goat we're
 always afraid some one will get.—Ex-
 change.

There is still enough to satisfy one
 in spite of all misfortunes.—Goethe.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—D. H. Clancy, Undertaker, office 134
 Washington street, below Richmond. Tel.
 —Adv

—D. A. Jones is nursing a severely
 sprained wrist, received by falling on the
 ice last Friday.

—Mrs. Emery Cushing of North street
 has been the guest of her sister, Mrs.
 Georgia M. Newton of Melrose Highlands.

—The Fort Point Association will hold
 their annual meeting and banquet at the
 Boston City club next Wednesday, Febru-
 ary 17th.

—Miss Velma Henderson of Montclair
 entertained the Vhemalidove club on
 Monday evening of this week.

—The proceeds of the recent fair held
 under the auspices of the Pilgrim Circle
 were \$185.

—The Ladies Sewing Circle of the Uni-
 versalist church held their regular meet-
 ing on Wednesday. Supper was served
 at 6:30 o'clock.

—The Tenophus club met at the home
 of Mrs. D. A. Jones on Shaw street on
 Tuesday evening of this week.

—Miss Nellie Powers spent the week-
 end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H.
 Powers of Belmont.

—Mrs. Alfred W. Gardner is visiting
 relatives in New York this week.

—The Young Peoples' Christian Union
 of the Universalist church will hold their
 regular monthly meeting in the church
 parlors this (Friday) evening.

—Miss Mabelle Bartlett of Wakefield
 spent the week end at the home of her
 father, A. W. Bartlett of Lovell street.

—John Cullivan of Lovell street and
 Miss Irene Cross were recently married
 by Rev. Fr. Holland of Weymouth. They
 will reside in East Weymouth.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. Russell Bailey enter-
 tained at a housewarming party in their
 new house on Delorey road, last Thursday
 evening. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey were pre-
 sented with a very beautiful mantel for
 their new home.

—Miss Doris L. Torrey of Lovell street
 leaves today for New York where she
 will be the guest of Miss Marie Massonatt.

—A magnificent new altar is to be in-
 stalled in the St. Jeromes church. This
 is given by the people of the parish as a
 memorial to the late Rev. Fr. James All-
 son.

—The Sunday school of St. Jeromes
 parish opened Sunday afternoon in Hiber-
 nian hall and will continue in this hall un-
 til the church is completed. The follow-
 ing teachers were elected: Mrs. Anora
 Joyce, Mrs. Henry Damon, Misses Rose
 Landry, Agnes Monahan, Annie Egan,
 Mary Monahan, Evangeline McDonald,
 Mary O'Rourke, Lenora O'Rourke, Kath-
 erine Egan, Nellie Conneen, Lillian Mc-
 Cue and Alice Hurley.

—The annual meeting of the Wessa-
 gussett Yacht club of North Weymouth
 was held on Thursday evening of last
 week at the American house. Following
 a supper, plans for the following year
 were discussed and officers elected as
 follows:—Commodore, Alexander Lane;
 vice commodore, George A. Walker;
 secretary, Raymond H. Lane; treasurer,
 Edward E. Devlin; house committee, Dr.
 R. O. Clark, Edward W. Newcomb and
 Edward A. Binney; executive committee,
 George E. Hunt and Ex-Commodore Ep-
 ples. The regatta committee announced
 that it had made plans for a number of
 club runs and races for the next season.
 Four new power cruisers have been added
 to the fleet.

—The Pilgrim Brotherhood of the Pil-
 grim Congregational church held their
 annual ladies' night in the church vestry
 last Tuesday evening. Following a recep-
 tion in the church parlors a banquet was
 served to a large number. George B.
 Cutter followed the banquet with a varied
 program of readings, music and imperson-
 ations. Osear S. Saunders, A. J. Side-
 llinger, George Webber, Raymond Lane,
 George W. Beane, Charles H. Williams,
 Wilson E. Beane, Robert S. Gilmore and
 William M. Tyler made up the committee
 in charge.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—The Wide Awakes will give their an-
 nual reception to their friends in the Old
 North chapel this evening.

—Miss Mercy M. Hunt is ill at her home
 on Middle street.

—Miss Edna Sladen and Miss Theoda
 Merrill will give a Valentine party to the
 Uwikana club at the home of Miss Sladen
 tomorrow (Saturday) evening.

—The annual business meeting of the
 teachers and officers of the Old North
 Sunday School, was held at the home of
 the superintendent, Rev. Edward J. Yae-
 ger on Saturday evening. After favor-
 able reports were read by the officers, the
 following were elected for the ensuing
 year:—asst. superintendent, Herman
 Bates; sec. and treas., Edward Bates;
 asst. sec. and treas., Fred Lunt; aud.,
 John F. Freeman; lib., Miss Bertha Nash;
 Supt. Home Dept., Miss Abbie E. Bates,
 with Mrs. Albert Newcomb as assistant;
 and Supt. Cradle Roll, Mrs. C. C. Nash.

Human Longevity.

Thomas Farr of Shropshire, Eng-
 land, in all probability bears the palm
 for longevity. He lived one hundred
 and fifty-two years and nine months.
 It is claimed that Parr's case is well
 authenticated, while in the cases go-
 ing beyond him certainty gives way to
 conjecture.

NEW PASTOR ASSUMES CHARGE.

**Rev. Arthur Mercer Occupies Pulpit of
 Universalist Churches in North Wey-
 mouth and Weymouth Landing Last
 Sunday.**

Rev. Arthur Mercer the new pastor of
 the First Universalist church of Weymouth
 Landing and the Third Universalist church
 North Weymouth, who succeeds Rev. R.
 H. Dix, began his duties last Sunday and
 in both churches he received a very cor-
 dial greeting from extra large congrega-
 tions.

Mr. Mercer was born in Houma Louisi-
 ana and when a young man went to live
 in Galveston Texas, where he received
 his early education. The largest part of his
 training was received in Massachusetts at
 Williston seminary and William's college.
 He began his work in the ministry in
 the Swedenborgian church, but owing to
 his liberal tendencies, resulting in sharp
 differences of opinion with that body, he
 resigned a lucrative position as pastor of
 one of the best churches of that denom-
 nation in Brooklyn N. Y., to enter the
 Universalist fellowship, taking as his first
 pastoral charge in the new denomination
 the two churches in Orleans and Eastham
 on the Cape, from which he was called to
 his present larger field. He has a wife
 and three children. Mr. Mercer will re-
 side at 68 Sea street North Weymouth.

Lazy Man's Comment.

Opinions differ widely as to what
 constitutes true contentment, but
 watching other people work certainly
 imparts a quiet satisfaction to the
 soul.—Columbus Journal.

Put Fear Aside.

To face life bravely is not only best
 in theory, but it is also best in prac-
 tice. The great mass of our fears are
 only illusions, which needlessly take
 possession of our daily life and harass
 our peace of mind. When boldly faced
 and challenged, they shrink and disap-
 pear as unrealities, figments of the
 imagination.—Christian Register.

An Important Event

at this store of beautiful curtains.
 Following our exceptional sales of Linens, White Goods,
 Handkerchiefs and Bed Furnishings—we offer

**About 200 Pairs
 Finely-Made Curtains**

AT 40% and more Reductions

These curtains are such as have built up a country-wide reputation
 for T. D. Whitney & Co. window draperies. Hence the low
 price-reductions afford an important opportunity to secure our high
 quality of merchandise at great savings.

The worth of the various offerings is seen in the attractive patterns
 and fine qualities which have made these curtains much sought
 after this season.

Materials include marquisette, tamine scrim and French Arabian, in
 both white and ecru. Owing to surplus in some lines and readjustment
 in stock, these special reductions come just at the time when
 housewives are looking forward to Spring refurnishing in the home.

T. D. WHITNEY & CO.

37-39 Temple Pl., 25 West St., Boston, Mass.

**GOOD
 CLEAN
 COAL**

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS, Inc.
 East Braintree Quincy

Efficiency, Convenience, Comfort.

Are assured the housewife, manufacturer, hotel or restaurant
 owner or other business man or woman who burns GAS FUEL.

For lighting, Heating and Cooking and for Power purposes,
 GAS is in the highest degree, time, space and effort saving.

Gives uniform heat. Easily regulated. Clean. Healthful.

More GAS FUEL is being used every day in the industries.
 GAS is the worth while fuel—worth YOUR while for any Light,
 Heat Power or Domestic use.

THERE ARE GAS APPLIANCES FOR MORE THAN A
 THOUSAND PURPOSES. ASK AT YOUR GAS OFFICE.

Do you bake your own bread?

- 1 cup scalded milk.
- 1 cup boiling water.
- 1 tablespoon lard.
- 1 tablespoon butter.
- 1½ teaspoons salt.
- 1 Yeast Cake dissolved in ¼ cup
 of luke-warm water.
- 6 cups of sifted flour.

Put butter, lard and salt in bread mixer. Pour on boiling
 water. When luke-warm, add the dissolved yeast cake and five
 cups of flour, then stir until thoroughly mixed, using a knife or
 mixing spoon. Add remaining flour, mix and turn on floured
 board, leaving a clean bowl. Knead until mixture is smooth,
 elastic to touch, and bubbles may be seen under the surface.
 Return it to bowl, cover with clean cloth and board and let rise
 over night. In the morning, cut down by cutting through and
 turning over dough several times with a knife. Turn into bread
 pans and let bake forty minutes in a slow oven.

OLD COLONY GAS COMPANY

Exclusive Agency for Weymouth

GROUND GRIPPER

Cures Flat Foot and Sore Feet All Sizes and Widths



PAT. FEB. 14, 1911.

For Men and Women. Also Rubbers

C. R. Denbroeder,

White Store : : : 750 Broad Street.

SPECIALS
for
FRIDAY and SATURDAY

10 lbs. Sugar for 44c
With 1 lb. 50c Tea in bulk

Best Creamery Butter 30c lb
With purchase of Tea or Coffee of equal amount

Best Bread Flour \$1.00 per bag
3-bag limit

SALT PORK, in 10-lb. lots	11 1/2c lb.
SUGAR CURED BACON, by the strip	19c lb.
SHOULDERS, fresh, corned or smoked	12 1/2c lb.
HOME MADE PORK SAUSAGE, reg. price 18c lb., 2 lbs. 25c	
GERMAN FRANKFURTS	2 lbs. for 25c
Leg and Loin of LAMB	15c lb.
BEEF to roast	15c lb. and up
PURE LARD	2 lbs. for 25c
FANCY COOKIES	3 lbs. for 25c
EXTRA LARGE PRUNES	2 lbs. for 25c
EVAPORATED APPLES	2 1-lb pkgs. for 25c
EXTRACTS	4 15c pkgs. for 25c
SPAGHETTI and MACARONI	4 15c pkgs. for 25c
CATSUP	25c size for 15c, 15c size for 10c

Blue Label, Snider's or Van Camp's

Morris Bloom
Washington Square, Weymouth
Tel. Braintree 225

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—The engagement has been announced of Dr. Richard W. Sheehy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Sheehy of Broad street to Miss Emily Margaret Dowd of Winchester. Mr. Sheehy is a former star football player of Weymouth high school.

—A party of hockey fans from this place are planning to attend the Harvard vs St. Nicholas hockey game at the Arena in Boston this evening. The great "Hobe Baker" is very popular with local hockey enthusiasts.

—Mrs. Patrick Hainan of Middle street is improving from her recent illness.

—Edward Conroy of Center street has returned to his studies at St. John's Ecclesiastical Seminary in Brighton after a ten day's vacation spent in town.

—The game of basketball scheduled for the C. M. A. last Friday afternoon between the Weymouth and Winthrop high school team, was canceled by the Winthrop boys.

—Ralph Flint is home from a ten days business trip to Hartford, Conn.

—Oran Sherman, who has taken up his residence with his niece, Mrs. Loyd Raymond of Pleasant street, after residing for some years in Boston, was tendered a party last Sunday, the occasion being his 86th birthday. A family dinner was enjoyed and in the afternoon relatives and friends called to extend congratulations and leave remembrances. Mrs. Eveline Sherman Philbrook and Mrs. Harry Vogel neices of Mr. Sherman entertained with musical selections. A feature of the occasion was the presence of Mrs. Mary M. Gardner of Cedar street, who was taken to the gathering by Harley Carter. Mrs. Gardner gets out but very little now, and the day was a rare treat to her.

Build Now, also Repair Now

Spring will soon be here! Get a good start this year on your repairing jobs, and get all your Hardware, Paints, Oils, etc., at Weymouth's Leading Hardware Store. Right Goods at Right Prices

J. H. MURRAY
759 Broad St. East Weymouth, Mass.
TELEPHONE 272-J WEYMOUTH

California Oranges, Apples, Grape Fruit, Raw Peanuts, Hot Roasted Peanuts, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Tobacco, Cigars, Soda and Canned Goods.

FRANK CASASSA
734 BROAD ST. EAST WEYMOUTH.

MARK DOWN SALE . .

MEN'S CAPS, formerly 50c, now 38c
SUSPENDERS, formerly 50c, now 38c
COMFY SLIPPERS, formerly \$1.50, now \$1.00
COMFY SLIPPERS, formerly \$1.25, now 85c
COMFY SLIPPERS, formerly \$1.00, now 75c
BOYS' SWEATERS, formerly \$1.25, now \$1.00

W. M. TIRRELL
771 BROAD ST TELEPHONE 66 WEYMOUTH EAST WEYMOUTH.

Now Is The Time
to buy a pound of **BACON** thinly sliced and a pound of **MALEBERRY COFFEE**. What can you find better for your breakfast?

GORDON WILLIS, THE COLUMBIAN SQUARE GROCER,
South Weymouth

Subscribe Now For The GAZETTE and TRANSCRIPT

Don't borrow your neighbors. It will cost you less than four cents a week to have one of your own

\$2.00 will do it

Is your house wired? Why not?

An Opportunity for Everyone. Pleasure, Comfort and Convenience can be had for less than you think. We are at your service.

WEYMOUTH LIGHT & POWER COMPANY,
Jackson square, East Weymouth, Mass. Phone 62-W.
J. E. Mulligan, Manager New-Business.

Take advantage of this and hereafter only press a button.

Stoddard is chairman of the committee in charge.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes
A number from the Sunday school attended the meeting of the S. S. Superintendent's Union in Ford hall on Monday evening. An interesting time was reported by all.

The regular monthly supper and entertainment of the Ladies Social Circle was held in the vestry on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Alfred Bowker was chairman of the committee in charge. The entertainment was given by the girls of Mrs. Annie Pratt's Sunday school class.

ARMY AND NAVY TERMS.

Origin of Some of the Titles and Expressions in Use.

Here are the origins of some of the terms used in the army and navy: "Captain" is derived from the Latin "capitum" meaning a head; "colonel" comes from the Italian "colonna," a column, the "compagna colonella" having been the first company of an infantry regiment, the little column which the "colonel" led. The title "lieutenant" comes from a word signifying "holding the place" e. g. a lieutenant colonel is a sort of understudy for a colonel, a lieutenant looks after a company in the absence of the captain, and so on. The titles of "lance sergeant" and "lance corporal" originated in the fact that in the old days the holders of those ranks carried a lance instead of a halberd, round the head of which was twisted a slow match. Their duties were to go round the ranks with these torchlike lances and give fire to the mat-block men just before a battle took place.

The word "dragoon" was first used of a regiment of mounted infantry, so called from the "dragons," or short muskets, with which they were armed; the well known cavalry call of "Boot and saddle" is really a corruption of the old French signal, "Doute selle," or "Put on your saddles." "Admiral" comes from the Arabic "Emir of bakh," meaning "Lord of the sea"; "commandant" comes from the Italian "comandatore"; "mate" is from the Icelandic and means an equal, and the term "giving quarter" is believed to have originated in the agreement which existed in the old fighting days, that the ransom of a foot soldier should be one-quarter of his pay for one year.—Pearson's Weekly.

BELFRY OF BRUGES.

A Belgian Landmark That Goes Back to the Thirteenth Century.

Of all the cities of Belgium Bruges has best preserved its medieval characteristics. Bruges in Flemish means bridges, the city deriving its name from its many bridges, all opening in the middle to admit of the passage of vessels. It is connected with the sea, eight miles away, by the three canals from Ghent, Sluys and Ostend.

Dating from the third century, Bruges ultimately became the metropolis of the world's commerce. Seventeen privileged trading companies, from seventeen different kingdoms, settled there, while its importance was such that twenty ministers from foreign courts at one time had mansions within its walls.

The belfry of Bruges is probably the most famous in the world. It was built at the end of the thirteenth century. It is 353 feet high and possesses a carillon of forty-eight bells, regarded as the finest in Europe. It is really one of the detached municipal belfries which were erected in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries in certain continental towns as important symbols of their freedom.

Caxton, the first English printer, lived at Bruges, where he served out his apprenticeship after the death, in 1441, of his first master, Robert Lange (lord mayor of London, 1439-40). Caxton lived in Bruges for thirty-five years, when he returned to London and set up his press in Westminster.—London Answers.

Wellington's Plans.

Wellington's reticence once drew a protest from Lord Uxbridge, the brilliant cavalry leader, who lost a leg at Waterloo and became Marquis of Anglesey. On the eve of the great battle Uxbridge, although next to Wellington in command, knew nothing of his chief's plans for the morrow's battle. With trepidation he approached the duke. If Wellington were killed Uxbridge would become commander in chief. What was the plan? The duke listened patiently. "Tell me, Uxbridge, who will attack the first tomorrow, I or Bonaparte?" "Undoubtedly Bonaparte." "Well, Bonaparte hasn't given me any idea of his projects, and, as my plans depend upon his plans, how can you expect me to tell you mine?"—London Standard.

The Dividing Line.

A statesman is a politician with whom you agree. A politician is a statesman with whom you disagree.—Life.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—A benefit whist party, with eighteen tables was held in Pratt's hall last Thursday night. The winners were Allen Webb, Joseph Kennedy, Mrs. Bertha Carr and Mrs. Jennie Lane.

—At the meeting of the Ladies Aid Society last Wednesday evening, Mrs. Nathan Tirrell presided for the last time before starting for the West. The ladies presented Mrs. Tirrell with a brooch and a box of chocolates. During the evening a social hour was enjoyed including refreshments.

—The local troop of Boy Scouts have been following as near as possible, anniversary week. Sunday the scouts in uniform attended the morning service at the Porter church. Monday afternoon greetings were sent to the town board of selectmen. Monday evening the business meeting was held in the church vestry and after the business part of the meeting the chief scout's greeting was read by the scoutmaster. Rev. Karl Thompson gave the boys a very interesting talk. Friday evening the scouts attended the meeting at Weymouth. Friday evening the scouts attended the meeting at Weymouth. Saturday was "good turn" day, each scout to do three.

—The monthly meeting of the improvement society was held at Pratt's hall on Tuesday evening with a full house. After a half hour of business an interesting programme followed:—Duet by Miss Marlon and Lizette White; readings by Bowdoin Smith and an illustrated lecture on "Hoosierdom" by Rev. Carl Thompson who comes from the Hoosier state.

—The Ladies Aid held a baked bean and salad supper in church vestry Wednesday evening. Miss Nettie was in charge of the supper.

—A benefit whist party was held in Pratt's hall last Thursday evening.

—The Epworth League is planning for a Valentine party to be held at the church Monday evening.

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SMOKE BELLEW

By JACK LONDON

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Continued from page 3

He calculated the distance with a quick glance, took the bandanna from his neck and tied it to the rope and increased the length by a second bandanna from his pocket. The rope, manufactured from sled lashings and short lengths of plaited rawhide knotted together, was both light and strong. The first cast was lucky as well as deft, and Smoke's fingers clutched it. He evidenced a hand over hand intention of crawling out of the crevasse. But Carson, who had refastened the rope around his own waist, stopped him.

"Make it fast around yourself as well," he ordered.

"If I go I'll take you with me," Smoke objected.

"The little man became very peremptory.

"You shut up!" he ordered.

"If I ever start going"—Smoke began.

"Shut up! You ain't going to ever start going. Now do what I say. That's right—under the shoulders. Make it fast. Now start. Get a move on, but easy as you go. I'll take in the slack. You just keep a-coming. That's it. Easy, easy."

Smoke was still a dozen feet away when the final collapse of the bridge began. Without noise, but in a jerky way, it crumbled an increasing tilt.

"Quick!" Carson called, coiling in hand over hand on the slack of the rope which Smoke's rush gave him.

When the crash came Smoke's fingers were clawing into the hard face of the wall of the crevasse, while his body dragged back with the falling bridge. Carson, sitting up, feet wide apart and braced, was heaving on the rope. This effort swung Smoke in to the side of the wall, but it jerked Carson out of his niche. Like a cat he faced about, clawing wildly for a hold on the ice and slipping down. Beneath him, with forty feet of taut rope between them, Smoke was clawing just as wildly, and ere the thunder from below announced the arrival of the bridge both men had come to rest. Carson had achieved this first, and the several pounds of pull he was able to put on the rope had helped to bring Smoke to a stop.

Each lay in a shallow niche, but Smoke's was so shallow that, tense with the strain of the flattening and sticking, nevertheless he would have slid on had it not been for the slight assistance he took from the rope. He was on the verge of a bulge and could not see beneath him.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Knife and the Rope.

SEVERAL minutes passed, in which they took stock of the situation and made rapid strides in learning the art of sticking to wet and slippery ice. The little man was the first to speak.

"Gee!" he said and a minute later: "If you can dig in for a moment and slack on the rope I can turn over. Try it."

Smoke made the effort, then rested on the rope again. "I can do it," he said. "Tell me when you're ready, and be quick."

"About three feet down is holding for my heels," Carson said. "It won't take a moment. Are you ready?"

"Go on!"

It was hard work to slide down a yard, turn over and sit up. But it was even harder for Smoke to remain flattened and maintain a position that from instant to instant made a greater call upon his muscles. As it was, he could feel the almost perceptible beginning of the slip when the rope tightened, and he looked up into his companion's face. Smoke noted the yellow pallor of sun tan, forsaken by the blood, and wondered what his own complexion was like. But when he saw Carson, with shaking fingers, fumble for his sheath knife he decided the end had come. The man was in a funk and was going to cut the rope.

"Don't mind m-m-me," the little man chattered. "I ain't scared. It's only my nerves, gosh dang them. I'll b-b-be all right in a minute."

And Smoke watched him, doubled over, his shoulders between his knees, shivering and awkward, holding a slight tension on the rope with one hand, while with the other he hacked and gouged holes for his heels in the ice. "Carson," he breathed up to him, "you're some bear, some bear."

The answering grin was ghastly and pathetic. "I never could stand height," Carson confessed. "It always did get me. Do you mind if I stop a minute and clear my head? Then I'll make those heel holes deeper so I can heave you up."

Smoke's heart warmed. "Look here, Carson; the thing for you to do is to cut the rope. You can never get me up, and there's no use both of us being lost. You can make it out with your knife."

"You shut up!" was the hurt retort. "Who's running this?"

And Smoke could not help but see that anger was a good restorative for

the quiet nerves. As for himself, it was the more nerve-racking strain lying plastered against the ice with nothing to do but strive to stick on.

A groan and a quick cry of "Hold on!" warned him. With face pressed against the ice he made a supreme sticking effort, felt the rope slacken and knew Carson was slipping toward him. He did not dare look up until he felt the rope tighten and knew the other had again come to rest.

"Gee, that was a near go!" Carson chattered. "I came down over a yard. Now, you wait. I've got to dig new holds."

Holding the few pounds of strain necessary for Smoke with his left hand, the little man jabbed and chopped at the ice with his right. Ten minutes of this passed.

"Now, I'll tell you what I've done," Carson called down. "I've made heel holds and hand holds for you along side of me. I'm going to heave the rope in slow and easy, and you just come along sticking and not too fast. I'll tell you what, first of all. I'll take you on the rope, and you worry out of that pack. Get me?"

Smoke nodded, and with infinite care unbuckled his pack straps. With a wriggle of the shoulders he dislodged the pack, and Carson saw it slide over the bulge and out of sight.

"Now, I'm going to ditch mine," he called down. "You just take it easy and wait."

Five minutes later the upward struggle began. Smoke, after drying his hands on the insides of his arm sleeves, clawed into the climb-belled and clung and stuck and plastered—sustained and helped by the pull of the rope. Alone, he could not have advanced.

A third of the way up, where the pitch was steeper and the ice less eroded, he felt the strain on the rope decreasing. He moved slower and slower. Here was no place to stop and remain. His most desperate effort could not prevent the stop, and he could feel the down slip beginning.

"I'm going," he called up.

"So am I," was the reply, gritted through Carson's teeth.

"Then cast loose."

Smoke felt the rope tauten in a futile effort; then the pace quickened, and as he went past his previous lodgment and over the bulge the last glimpse he caught of Carson he was turned over, with madly moving hands and feet striving to overcome the downward draw.

To Smoke's surprise, as he went over the bulge, there was no sheer fall. The rope restrained him as he slid down a steeper pitch, which quickly eased until he came to a halt in another niche on the verge of another bulge. Carson was now out of sight, ensconced in the place previously occupied by Smoke.

"Gee!" he could hear Carson shiver.

"Gee!"

An interval of quiet followed, and then Smoke could feel the rope agitated.

"What are you doing?" he called up.

"Making more hand and foot holds," came the trembling answer. "You just wait. I'll have you up here in a jiffy. Don't mind the way I talk. I'm just excited."

"You're holding me by main strength," Smoke argued. "Soon or late, with the ice melting, you'll slip down after me. The thing for you to do is to cut loose. Hear me! There's no use both of us going. Get that? You're the biggest little man in creation, but you've done your best. You cut loose!"

"You shut up! I'm going to make holes this time deep enough to haul up a span of horses."

Several silent minutes passed. Smoke could hear the metallic strike and hack of the knife, and occasionally driplets of ice slid over the bulge and came down to him. Thirsty, clinging on hand and foot, he caught the fragments in his mouth and melted them to water, which he swallowed.

He heard a gasp that slid into a groan of despair and felt a shattering of the rope that made him claw. Immediately the rope tightened again. Straining his eyes in an upward look along the steep slope, he stared a moment, then saw the knife, point first, slide over the verge of the bulge and down upon him. He tucked his cheek to it, shrank from the pang of cut flesh, tucked more tightly and felt the knife come to rest.

"I'm a slob!" came the wail down the crevasse.

"Cheer up. I've got it!" Smoke answered.

"Stay! Wait! I've got a lot of string in my pocket. I'll drop it down to you, and you send the knife up."

Smoke made no reply. He was battling with a sudden rush of thought.

"Hey, you! Here comes the string. Tell me when you've got it."

A small pocketknife weighted on the string slid down the ice. Smoke got it, opened the larger blade by a quick effort of his teeth and one hand and made sure that the blade was sharp. Then he tied the sheath knife to the end of the string.

"Haul away!" he called.

With strained eyes he saw the upward progress of the knife. But he saw more—a little man, afraid and in doubt, who shivered and chattered, whose head swam with giddiness and who mastered his qualms and distress and played a hero's part. Here was a proper meat eater, eager with friendliness, generous to destruction, with a grit that shaking fear could not shake.

Then, too, he considered the situation cold bloodedly. There was no chance for two. Steadily they were sliding into the heart of the glacier and it was his greater weight that was dragging the little man down. The little man could stick like a fly. Alone, he could save himself.

"Bully for us!" came the voice from above, down and across the bridge of

ice. Now we'll get out of here in two shakes."

The swim struggle for good cheer and hope in Carson's voice decided Smoke.

"Listen to me!" he said steadily, vainly striving to shake the vision of Joy Gastell's face from his brain. "I sent that knife up for you to get out with. Get that? I'm going to chop loose with the jackknife. It's one or both of us. Get that?"

"Wait! For God's sake, wait!" Carson screamed down. "You can't do that! Give me a chance to get you out! Be calm, old horse. We'll make the turn. You'll see, I'm going to dig holes that'll lift a house and barn."

Smoke made no reply. Slowly and gently, fascinated by the sight, he



"Wait! For God's sake, wait!"

cut with the knife until one of the three strands popped and parted.

"What are you doing?" Carson cried desperately. "If you cut I'll never forgive you—never. I tell you it's two or nothing. We're going to get out. Wait! For God's sake!"

And Smoke, staring at the parted strand, five inches before his eyes, knew fear in all its weakness. He did not want to die. He recoiled from the shimmering abyss beneath him, and his panic brain urged all the preposterous optimism of delay. It was fear that prompted him to compromise.

"All right," he called up. "I'll wait. Do your best. But I tell you, Carson, if we both start slipping again I'm going to cut."

"Huh! Forget it. When we start, old horse, we start up. I'm a porous plaster. I could stick here if it was twice as steep. I'm getting a sizable hole for one heel already. Now, you hush, and let me work."

A gasp and a groan and an abrupt slackening of the rope warned him. He began to slip. The movement was very slow. The rope tightened loyally, but he continued to slip. Carson could not hold him and was slipping with him. The digging toe of his farther extended foot encountered vacuum, and he knew that it was over the straightaway fall. And he knew, too, that in another moment his falling body would jerk Carson's after it.

Blindly, desperately, all the vitality and life love of him beaten down in a flashing instant by a shuddering perception of right and wrong, he brought the knife edge across the rope, saw the strands part, felt himself slide more rapidly and then fall.

What happened then he did not know. He was not unconscious, but it happened too quickly, and it was unexpected. Instead of falling to his death his feet almost immediately struck in water, and he sat violently down in water that splashed coolingly on his face.

His first impression was that the crevasse was shallower than he had imagined and that he had safely fetched bottom. But of this he was quickly disabused. The opposite wall was a dozen feet away. He lay in a basin formed in an outcrop of the ice wall by melting water that dribbled and trickled over a distance of a dozen feet. This had followed out the basin. Where he sat the water was two feet deep, and it was flush with the rim. He peered over the rim and looked down the narrow chasm hundreds of feet to the torrent that foamed along the bottom.

"Oh, why did you?" he heard a wail from above.

"Listen!" he called up. "I'm perfectly safe, sitting in a pool of water up to my neck. And here's both our packs. I'm going to sit on them. There's room for half a dozen here. If you slip, stick close and you'll land. In the meantime you rise up and get out. Go to the cabin. Somebody's there. I saw the smoke. Get a rope or anything that'll make rope, and come back and fish for me."

"Honest!" came Carson's incredulous voice.

"Cross my heart and hope to die. Now get a hustle on or I'll catch my death of cold."

Smoke kept himself warm by kicking a channel through the rim with the heel of his shoe. By the time he had drained off the last of the water a call from Carson announced that he

had reached the top.

After that Smoke occupied himself with drying his clothes. The late afternoon sun beat warmly in upon him and he wrung out his garments and spread them about him.

Two hours later, perched naked on the two packs, he heard a voice above that he could not fail to identify.

"Oh, Smoke! Smoke!"

"Hello, Joy Gastell!" he called back. "Where'd you drop from?"

"Are you hurt?"

"Not even any skin off."

"Father's paying the rope down now. Do you see it?"

"Yes, and I've got it," he answered. "Now, wait a couple of minutes please."

"What's the matter?" came her anxious query after several minutes. "Oh, I know you're hurt."

"No, I'm not. I'm dressing."

"Dressing?"

"Yes. I've been in swimming. Now Ready? Haul away!"

He sent up the two packs on the first trip, was subsequently rebuked by Joy Gastell and on the second trip came up himself.

Joy Gastell looked at him with glowing eyes while her father and Carson were busy coiling the rope. "How could you cut loose in that splendid way?" she cried. "It was—it was glorious, that's all."

Smoke waved the compliment away with a deprecatory hand.

"I know all about it," she persisted. "Carson told me. You sacrificed your self to save me."

"Nothing of the sort," Smoke lied. "I could see that swimming pool right under me all the time."

To be continued.

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Missing
 A Story of the Pan-European War
 By F. A. MITCHELL

It was during the furious attacks on Ypres. Hundreds of thousands of Germans met hundreds of thousands of French, English and Belgians; tens of thousands of men in both armies were killed or mutilated, and there was nothing gained or lost. Whatever of romance there may have been in war during past ages was denied those who participated in this latter day struggle. The leader, instead of waiting his word and calling on his men to follow him, either marched doggedly against the machinery of death that had been perfected under the influence of a developed civilization or stood waiting to be cut down by the same marvellous contrivances.

Curious, is it not, that the same ingenuity which produced the printing press brought forth the rapid rifle gun? For weeks Lieutenant Adolph Trelawney, a young Englishman who had left home to enter the great contest as a soldier, faced death, not in a battle, but in a succession of battles, the one following the other in rapid succession. It had become simply an active waiting for death. Why the bolts had not already taken him he did not know.

There was one reason why Trelawney did not cling to life with the tenacity of other men. The younger son of a British peer, a match had been made for him with a girl of his own social standing. He had but just returned from the honeymoon when the war broke out. At the same time a secret had been imparted to him: A woman who had wanted but had lost him took revenge upon him by telling him that his bride, at the instigation of her parents, had broken with a man whom she loved to marry him.

Trelawney was in London at the time, and, holding a commission in the army, he joined his regiment without seeing his bride before leaving for France. Several weeks passed, during which the letters he received from her were all that a husband could wish. But they were turned to bitterness by the belief that they were forgeries of feeling. The young officer glanced through them, then tore them into bits.

After one of the unsuccessful attempts of the Germans to break the British lines a force sallied forth in pursuit. A number of jacksies from the fleet had been landed and took part in the fight, occupying a position on the flank of Trelawney's regiment. The enemy were followed for awhile, then they turned and drove back the allies. It was during this struggle that the missile fate had prepared for Trelawney struck him. He was left on a field where neither allies nor Germans could give him succor, for by this time both sides were back in their trenches and any one standing on the field would be a target for a thousand rifles.

Trelawney was knocked senseless. When he came to himself he lay in a pool of his own blood. His head rested on the dead body of a sergeant of his regiment, and a leg of a midshipman was thrown over his own person. His head being thus raised, the lieutenant could see the heaps of dead and dying about him. They reminded him of swaths of grain that had been cut by a scythe.

Feeling something tickling the back of his hand, he looked and saw an ant crawling over it. "Singular," he muttered. "This insect with a brain to plan, inhabiting the same world as humans, but a far different sphere, is no more concerned in this death storm which has passed over it than that dead leaf blown about by the wind."

The leg of the midshipman was burdensome, and Trelawney made a move to get rid of it. He was unable to do so, but his effort brought a low moan from the sailor. Then he opened his eyes and looked Trelawney in the face.

"Where are you hit?" asked Trelawney.
 The sailor put his hand to his right side.
 "Luckily it's not the left. You'll probably come out all right. I think I'm done for."

The two lay there near each other for a period which seemed to both to be terminable. The midshipman held his own while the lieutenant grew weaker.

"I say," said the latter, "I'm Trelawney of the -th infantry. If you get out of this and back to England find my wife and tell her about me. I shall probably be burned, and she won't know what has become of me. You can say positively that I'm dead, for I know I shall be dead pretty soon and say that if there is any man who will make her happy as her husband it is my wish that she marry him with out waiting for proof that she is a widow."

"I'll do it if I get back," was the reply, "but neither of us will do that."

This brief dialogue was spoken with difficulty, especially by Trelawney. After the midshipman had made the promise, with much effort he raised himself on an elbow to get a view of the surroundings.

"There's a truce," he said. "They're coming with spades and fuel to burn or to bury us."

He glanced at Trelawney and saw that he had closed his eyes and gave no sign of life.
 "He was right," mused the sailor. "He'll either be burned or buried and that pretty soon. Not much time to spare for the dead. There'll be a new crop before long. Hope they won't begin before they get me. Here comes a Red Cross man."

At a country place in England a bride whose husband was fighting in France sat trying to pass the hours embroidering. She had tried reading, but though her eyes passed over the words her mind refused to receive them. She had therefore resorted to working with her hands while her thoughts were with the dreadful slaughter going on in France. While this occupied the butler entered with the morning mail, including newspapers from London.

The lady seized both and, glancing hastily at the superscription of the letters, tossed them on a table, then tore off the covering of one of the newspapers. Turning over the pages, she came to one, every column of which was filled with names. With wildly beating heart she ran her eye down the column till she came to a list under the caption of "th Infantry." Among the officers reported missing she saw the name of Trelawney.

While to learn that a soldier was missing left room for a ray of hope, the inference was that he had been buried or burned as unknown. Mrs. Trelawney had read of the fight during which her husband had disappeared, but had not learned that prisoners were taken on either side. Now with the list of casualties before her she knew that there were many chances that her husband had been killed and his body had received no more individual treatment than a spear of wheat cut down.

A month passed, when one day a card was handed to Mrs. Trelawney bearing the name of Edgar Furniss, royal navy. A young man was received breathlessly. He told the wife that he had seen her husband dead or dying, that a detachment approached for burial purposes and Red Cross workers at the same time. If Trelawney had not died he would have been taken in by the Red Cross men. Having destroyed all hope, the sailor gave the widow her husband's dying message, intimating that she should take another husband if there was any man who would make her happy.

Trelawney when the burial and the rescue parties came along was left by the latter for dead, and before there was time for the former to attend to him the truce ended. He lay where he was till midnight, when the spirit of evil again swept the field on which he lay under the direction of powerful searchlights. This time the German held the field long enough to take in the wounded, and Trelawney, whom a surgeon pronounced to be still alive, was removed to the rear.

The record of the next few weeks in the officer's case was, except for frequent removals, one continuous dull life in hospitals, during which he was slowly recovering from his wound. Long before he was supposed to be well enough to be transferred to a concentration camp for prisoners of war, tired of the life he led, one evening under cover of the darkness he walked away.

A few days later Trelawney reached England, but there was little likelihood of his being recognized, for he was the shadow of his former self. His hair had considerably whitened, and a long beard had grown on his formerly clean shaven face. Clad in khaki he appeared in the region of his former home as an invalid soldier on leave recovering from wounds. No one guessed that he was the young soldier who had so proudly marched away some months before.

Supported by a stout cane, he was walking along a road leading toward his former residence when he should drive by in a dogcart but the man whom he had been told his wife had formerly refused to marry, and Trelawney saw the vehicle stop before the door where his wife was living.

The soldier had come home incognito to prove the truth or falsity of what had been told him before going to the war. On seeing what he considered a confirmation of the story he paused. Should he go away and continue dead to the world, leaving the woman he loved to be happy with the man who could best make her happy?

A man came trudging along the road whom Trelawney recognized as an old tenant of his father's. But the man did not recognize Trelawney, who entered into conversation with him. Trelawney leading him to speak of the subject nearest his heart.

"They say," said the soldier, "that the young widow who lived down the road and who lost her husband in the war in France is going to take another husband."

"Who says that?" asked the man, bristling.

"I don't know," said the soldier. "I don't know if it's true." "True? There's a man been trying to get her, and he tried to get her before she was married. But she never will marry, because her heart is with the soldier who was killed in France. She has put up a headstone on her grounds with the word 'Unknown' on it. She keeps it covered with flowers."

When Trelawney walked on he stood up straighter and made his way with less difficulty than before. The next day he sought the place where the headstone to his memory stood. While there his wife, seeing an invalid near it, came out to talk to him. She looked into his face and despite his altered appearance knew him at once.

Lieutenant Trelawney is now being nursed back to rugged health by a loving wife.

CHURCH SERVICES
 Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the latest on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth.) Rev. Arthur Mercer, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m. preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. Nelson Allen Price, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School 11.45. Junior League, 4.30 p. m. Epworth League, 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting, Friday evening, 7.30. A cordial welcome is extended to all these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Wey) Rev. Chester Underhill, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School 12 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree.) Rev. Albert P. Watson, Pastor. Morning service at 10.30 Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00 Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth.) Rev. William M. Newton, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30. prayer meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Vaeger, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Charles Clark, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preaching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth.) Rev. Edward T. Ford, Pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth.) Rev. Arthur Mercer, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30 Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. C. U. at 5.30 p. m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Minister; William Wallace Rose. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. Karl R. Thompson pastor. Preaching service 10.30 a. m. Sunday School 11.45 a. m. Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. D. J. Crimmins, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.30, 10.00 a. m. Sunday School at 11.00 a. m. Vespers at 7.30 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.30, 10.00 a. m. Sunday School at 11.00 a. m. Vespers at 7.30 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth) Rev. C. F. Riordan, rector. Rev. Fr. Bronsahan assistant. Masses Sunday at 7, 8, 9 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p. m. Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p. m. Rev. E. W. Smith, Preacher.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY ALLIANCE AND FAITH MISSION, (Hall 28 School St. East Weymouth.) Sunday services: 10.30 a. m. Prayer, 1 p. m. Sunday School, 2.30 p. m. Preaching, 7 p. m. The first Sunday in the month devoted to Foreign Missions. Mid-week prayer meeting Thursdays at 7.30.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Preaching at 10.30 A. M. Kindergarten class in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST (of Quincy, Alpha Hall cor. Hancock st. and Cottage Ave.) Morning service and Sunday School at 10.45. Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading room open every week day from 3 to 5. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday morning, Feb. 14, "Soul."

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 Deposits placed on interest on the First Monday of January, April, July and October.

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Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.

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 East Weymouth Savings Bank.

OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.
 At all other hours at Residence on Hillcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

SELECTMEN
 Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth.
 Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
 George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
 Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.

Meetings Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
 during the municipal year, from 2 to 5 o'clock p. m.

Meet at the Town Home every first Tuesday of the month.

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"BACH-LOR-GIRL" HOSIERY Carrying Our Guarantee

BOX OF 3 PAIRS FOR \$1.00

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"Bach-lor-girl" No. 29 Guaranteed Stockings, gauze-weight cotton with six-thread spliced heel and toe. In Black.

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SILK STOCKINGS "No. 100 S," carrying same guarantee as "Bach-lor-girl." Per pair, \$1.00
Pure Thread Black Silk Stockings with lisle garter top and sole, with special spliced heels and soles.

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Messaline Waists in shades to match the new spring suits. A style of waist that every woman should have to make a complete wardrobe. **\$3.95**

Lace Blouses and Net and Chiffon—dainty things expressing entirely new ideas. Quaint frills and hundreds of other original touches that give an added charm to these most popular of women's fancies. **\$3.95 to \$32.50**

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A SMALL LOT OF BLANKET AND EIDER DOWN BATH ROBES
Were \$5.00 and \$6.00 **For \$2.50**

Albatross and Challie Wrappers, hand embroidered and handsomely trimmed, with silk accordion-plaited skirt in soft, delicate colors.

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Hand-Embroidered, Long Kimonos, in Albatross and French Flannel, in pink, light blue, Copenhagen, gray, lavender and old rose.

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La Adria Corsets, made of coutil and broche, small sizes only. Formerly \$5.00 and \$7.00 **Now \$3.50**

Madeline Corsets, made specially for us in front lace models, of coutil and broche. Formerly \$8.00 and \$9.00 **Now \$5.00**

Bien Jolie Treco Corsets, in small sizes only. Formerly \$7.00 **Now \$3.50**

Nemo Corsets for stout figures, broad front clasp, elastic over hip, sizes 26 to 36. Regular Price \$3.00 **Now \$2.00**

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Agnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ryan celebrated her 12th birthday, Saturday afternoon by entertaining a party of her young friends at her home on Bryant avenue. Games were played. There were piano solos by Miss Olive Gernyn, vocal solos by Miss Esther Dwyer, Marion Dowd, Dorothy White and Helen Bourke. A lunch was served. Miss Ryan was the recipient of a large number of handsome gifts.

—Frank I. Sherman and family moved to Holbrook this week. William Buckley is to occupy the upper part of Mr. Sherman's house on Washington street.

—The wedding of Walter Williamson and Miss Theresa Fraser will take place next Monday evening.

—Mrs. William McCarthy, who was operated on at the Frost hospital, Chelsea, a few weeks ago is convalescing at the home of her mother, Mrs. Adelaide Trainor, Front street.

—Patrick Casey was awarded the book ticket at the whist party of Delphi lodge Knights of Pythias last Friday evening.

—Mrs. John F. Donnelly and son of Brockton have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary A. Kelley of Common street.

—Hiram Helman, formerly foreman at the Old Colony Gas plant, has been in town this week from Philadelphia visiting friends.

—At the whist party at Washington hall last Thursday evening prizes were awarded the following: Maurice Cleary, Lawrence Caulfield, Charles Anderson, Mrs. Katherine Curran, Mrs. Sampson and Mrs. Cavanaugh.

—At the whist party held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gayton Eddy, Broad street, Monday evening. The following were the winners: John W. Donovan, Henry Bentley, A. A. Eddy, William Crocker, Mrs. William Lane, Miss Angie DeNeil and Miss Nellie Quinn.

—Mr. Edward P. Condrick, who was operated on at the Cushing hospital two weeks ago, is getting along nicely and it is expected that she will be able to come home tomorrow.

—The dedication of the new Foresters of America hall and installation of officers of Court Whitman of Whitman took place Monday evening. The installing officers were District Deputy James Curley of this town, past chief ranger of Court Monatiquot. Mr. Curley was accompanied by members of his suite and a delegation from Court Monatiquot.

—Favorable reports are received from David J. Pierce, who underwent a successful operation at the Fenway hospital, Boston, ten days.

—The Ladies sewing circle of the Baptist church will hold a supper at the church Washington's birthday at 6 p. m. and a rummage sale at the store on Washington square, formerly occupied by C. M. Price & Co., Feb. 19 and 20.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Randall of Washington street are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the birth of a son.

—Mrs. Edgar H. Bolles is home from a visit with relatives in Chester, Penn.

—C. O. Miller has been chosen secretary of the Braintree Republican Town committee.

—Mrs. Robert Port died at her home on Somerville avenue, East Braintree last. She is survived by her husband and five children.

—Luke Mulligan of Union street, who has been seriously ill, is reported as improving.

—Miss Polly Daley spent Sunday with relatives in Scituate.

—M. R. Loud & Co. are installing a heater in the Baptist church.

—The Somerset club of young men of this place held its first annual banquet at the Quincy House in Boston last Wednesday evening. President Edward P. Noonan presided and following informal speaking, a concert was given by William Wall, pianist; Joseph DeNeil, violinist and Arthur Moore, vocalist.

—The Union Literary society met with Mrs. John Hobart last Tuesday night. "Mexico up to 1866" was the subject of discussion. A special paper on the theme was read by Mrs. A. Romans. J. H. Gutterson, pianist, entertained with selections.

Universalist Church Notes.
Rev. Arthur Mercer, the new pastor, began his work last Sunday in this church. He was greeted by a very good sized congregation and a spirit of mutual encouragement and helpfulness was in the air. He gave as his initial message the words "Go Forward."

Union Church Notes.
Morning worship at 10:30. Next Sunday is the day set apart to commemorate the century of peace between this country and Great Britain. The pastor will speak on "A Triumph of Peace." Sunday school at 12 o'clock.

The Young Volunteers will meet at 6 o'clock. Their subject will be "Faithful in Little Things."

Evening service at 7 o'clock. Darius Cobb, the artist, will exhibit his painting "The Master," and tell how he came to paint it. Neighboring churches are invited to join in the service.

On Friday evening, Feb. 19, there will be a meeting of the Men's club. Ex-Mayor Stone of Quincy, will give an address on "What a Men's Club Can Do."

A Hold-Up.
Parson Johnson—"De contribution dis morning will be fo' de purpose ob making up de deficit in yo' pastor's salary! De choir will now sing and will continue to sing until de full amount am collected!"—Puck.

Modern Mercenary.
"You should think of our illustrious ancestors who steered this ship of the republic through the troubled waters—" "I'm kind of losing respect for my illustrious ancestors," interrupted Senator Sorghum. "Too many of them were inclined to boast that they left politics poorer than they were when they accepted office."—Washington Star.

ENDORSED AT HOME.

Such Proof as this Should Convince any Weymouth Citizen.

The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, none stronger can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his fellow-citizens, addresses his friends and neighbors, you may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or he would not do so. Telling one's experiences when it is for the public good, is an act of kindness that should be appreciated. The following statement given by a resident of Weymouth adds one more to the many cases of home endorsement which are being published about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.

Dennis Kiley, 19 Common St., Weymouth, says: "There is no question that Doan's Kidney Pills are the best remedy for kidney trouble. I have used them on several occasions when my kidneys were out of order and have found them beneficial. I hope that others suffering from kidney trouble will give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial."

Price 50 cents, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Kiley had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., B. Bldg., N. Y.

Unappreciative Daddy.

"What's that?" asked Mr. Cumrox, as he looked at the notes from which his daughter was trying to play the piano. "That's music." "You may think it's music, daughter, dear, but if you could hear how it sounds you'd realize that it's some kind of an optical illusion."

His Situation.

"What's the matter, Patrick?" a good-natured hostess asked of her boyish visitor, seeing the pie plate vainly offered. "Don't you want another piece of pie?" "Yessum, I want it," replied the unconscious verbal purist, "but I can't eat it. My mouth's awful hungry, but my stomach's awful full."

Need of Education.

Education is one of the greatest barriers to crime and poverty. It is, therefore, essential that our children, the coming generation, should be well educated, and that bad eyes, or any other physical or mental defects, should be detected and corrected, in order that the requirement of an education may become as easy, as agreeable as possible.—Exchange.

Island of Cyprus.

The island of Cyprus has been identified by scholars with the Chittim of the Bible, and it is recorded that Hiram, king of Tyre, who assisted Solomon in the building of the temple at Jerusalem, had to put down a rebellion of the Cyprians, who had refused to pay tribute. It is more than possible that some of the copper used in the Solomonic temple came from Cyprus, for it was only a day's sail from the mainland, and at that time was under Phoenician control.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

—The annual reception of Mrs. Polley's children's class will be held in Odd Fellows hall, East Weymouth, Friday evening, February 26. Tickets may be procured from the pupils.—Adv.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cook, Jr. will entertain the Village Study club at the next meeting, the evening being observed as a Dickens evening, in charge of Miss Mary G. Moorar.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Holbrook Jr. of Front street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son a few days ago.

—The Blue Birds, an organization for girls between the ages of 6 and 12 years, has been started in the Universalist parish by Mrs. John B. Gough.

—Combinations 5 and 3 made a quick run last Saturday night about 7:30 o'clock to the Mosquito Plain district, when an alarm from box 441 was pulled in. Some one in the old Crocker estate had over-loaded the stove and caused the house to fill with smoke, thus causing the ring of the alarm. There was no damage done.

—An arrangement much appreciated by those who attended the firemen's ball in Foggs' opera house last Friday night, was the forethought of the firemen and electric light committee of the town in arranging to have the street lights of the town on all night, thus making it much more cheerful and easier traveling home from the gala event.

—Troop 5, Boy Scouts is arranging for an entertainment and exhibition in Music hall on February 16.

—At the business meeting of the Norfolk club held in the club headquarters last Tuesday night, Thomas V. Nash, L. K. Jones, Carl Gridley, Elmer W. Thayer and W. Abbott Howe was selected as a committee to prepare a list of officers to be voted for at the annual meeting.

—Funeral services of George Stetson were held at 350 Main street in this place, last Friday afternoon, Rev. W. W. Rose officiating. Interment was held in Highland cemetery.

—Mrs. Cora Poole, a former resident of this place, died at her home in Greene, Maine, a few days ago. She leaves a son, Roscoe Poole, in the government employ in the Philippines.

—Rev. Ora A. Price of W. Gloucester occupied the pulpit of the Union Congregational church last Sunday.

—Following the regular session of Abigail Adams Rebekah Lodge in I. O. O. F. hall Thursday night, a supper was served in charge of Mrs. Mary Loud and assistants. An entertainment was also highly enjoyed. It consisted of piano solos by Mrs. George P. Bagley; songs by Charles Brown, indoor games and "Peter Coddles" read by Alice Baker.

—The Norfolk club bowling team is to roll against the North Abington Y. M. C. A. quintet at the latter's alleys next Wednesday evening.

—Edward Howe was the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Tinkham of East Bridgewater.

—John Madden is out again after a month's illness.

—Albert Bennett has taken possession of his new home on Pond street.

—Mrs. A. O. Crawford entertained the W. B. M. Auxiliary this afternoon.

—The Norfolk club is to hold a smoke talk at headquarters this evening.

Universalist Church Notes
Next Sunday American churches will commemorate the 100th anniversary of the signing of the Treaty of Ghent, and the 100 years of Peace with Great Britain.

Our church will devote this birthday of the great Lincoln to the cause of Peace—in Europe and America. "We Must Win" is the pastor's topic. You are cordially invited. Vested chorus choir. Sabbath school at 11:45. Patriotic service.

Illustrated lecture at 7. Lecturer, Cyrus Weeks. Topic, "Over Canyon and Craig" A story of the Far West, the search for gold, mining methods and men. Fully illustrated in colors. Silver offering expected.

Monday evening, Valentine party by the young people.

Thursday at 6:30. Monthly supper. Do not miss the entertainment of this evening.

For Cramp in the Leg.

When the cramp comes on take a good long string—a long garter will do—wind it round the leg over the place that is affected, and take the end in each hand and give it a sharp pull—one that will cause a little pain. Instantly the cramp will depart, and the sufferer can return to bed assured it will not come on again that night.

Wants, For Sale, To Let, Etc.

Four lines or less under this head, 25 cents each in entire; each extra line 10c. Count 5 words to a line. No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied by the cash.

AGENTS—Men and Women. An out of town manufacturer desires reliable representatives for high class article. A permanent position with liberal commission is offered. Call Monday and Saturday evenings at 99 Phillips St., Weymouth, Mass. John Lofholm 48-49

CANVASSERS WANTED—To take orders for the W. L. Douglas shoes in towns where we are not already represented. Liberal commissions. Write for full particulars. W. L. Douglas, 193 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass. 48 11

TO LET—A house on Sterling St., six rooms and bath. Apply to M. L. Harris, 187 Front St., Weymouth. 48 11

WANTED—Young Men to Sew Bags. Apply at Bradley-Fertilizer Works, Fort Point, North Weymouth. 48 11

WANTED—People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this

Odd Fellows Opera House

EAST WEYMOUTH

Saturday Night, Feb. 13

The Exploits of Elaine

A STIRRING STORY TOLD BY A STRONG CAST OF CHARACTERS

THE CLUTCHING HAND

The Most Vivid Story of the Age and Well Told

Don't Miss it.

EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT

Million Dollar Mystery

AND

Three Acts of Vaudeville

Doors open at 7:30 Show starts at 8:15

Admission 15c

Start Now-Build Now

Start to build yourself up for the coming Spring by using "Ye Olde Fashioned Dried Apples"

HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY

WASHINGTON SQ., WEYMOUTH PHONE 152

Get Your Tickets Now

For the Citizen's Association's OLD FASHIONED DANCE and Ladies' Night

BATES OPERA HOUSE

Tuesday Evening, Feb. 16, 1915

Quadrilles, Waltzes, Polkas, Schottisches, Galops, Two-steps, Lanciers, Portland Fancies Virginia Reels, Grand March and Circle at 8:30

Tickets, admitting gentleman and lady, \$1.00

EXTRA LADY'S TICKET, 35 CENTS

For sale at Harlow's Drug Store and by Association members

Community Service Union's Sunday Night Forum

The Church in Lincoln Square

February 14, at 6.45 p. m.

Speaker: MRS. A. J. GEORGE

Subject: "Why Women Do Not Want the Ballot"

MUSIC

Eugene L. Murphy, Tenor
Chas. A. R. Price, Baritone
Mrs. Frank Bryant, Organist

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 17, AT 8 P. M.

Fourth in Entertainment Course

"Through the German Lines"

Illustrated Lecture by REV. ALBERT R. WILLIAMS

Tickets 25c. Special rate of 20c each to school children

Tickets at Harlow's, Kempf's, Stepart's, Trainer's

Weymouth Gazette

AND TRANSCRIPT

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 19, 1915.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 49.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR WEEK.

East Weymouth Congregational Church Y. P. S. C. E. Leads in Observance of Week, Other Societies in Town Hold Various Events.

Christian Endeavor week in town last week aroused considerable interest in the young people's work all over town, and practically all the young folks societies held celebrations in honor of the special week.

The Young People's society at the C. n. gregational church in East Weymouth carried out the most elaborate program.

PILGRIM CHURCH, NORTH WEYMOUTH.

At the Pilgrim church last Sunday evening a union meeting was held with the church at 7 o'clock. On Wednesday evening there was a social gathering and on Thursday a combined meeting with the church. Last Sunday evening, February 14th, there was consecration service with special exercises.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, EAST WEYMOUTH.

The Y. P. S. C. E. connected with the East Weymouth Congregational church, opened the week's round of events on Sunday, February 9, by attending the morning church service and enjoying a sermon, by Rev. Edward T. Ford and special music by the chorus choir. At the evening meeting on this same date, Emerson R. Dizer led the meeting and spoke on "Christian Endeavor Progress." The topic of discussion was "Christian Endeavor that Counts." Miss Ardella G. Rix, president of the society, gave a history of the organization, and a special report of last year's work. Miss Theodora Keith, cornetist, led the singing.

Monday, Feb. 8, was devoted to visiting the sick and the "shut-ins." A large number of calls was made by members of the Y. P. S. C. E.

Tuesday evening, February 9, the society had charge of the weekly prayer meeting. Miss Ardella Rix was in charge.

On Wednesday evening, February 10, an entertainment, consisting of the play "A Prophecy Fulfilled, or Mrs. Church's Baby," and several musical numbers was given. Those taking part were Norman E. Dizer, Miss Ardella Rix, Miss Helen Lewis, Miss Evelyn Nash, Miss Helen J. Murray, Mrs. James Melville, Miss Orealley Melville, Emerson R. Dizer, Mrs. E. E. Leonard, Miss Lorraine Kimball, Miss Cora Cowling, Miss Grace Taylor, Miss Marion Cook, Miss Margaret Ralston, Miss Ethel Higgin, Miss Beatrice Deubroeder, Miss Edith Taylor, Miss Florence Ralston, Miss Esther Leonard, Miss Susie Humphrey, Stanton Newcomb, Ralph Quinn, Arthur Russo, A. Herman Gardner, Charles Gibson, J. A. McFann, with Rev. Dr. Ford as reader. Mrs. Franklin P. Whitten was soloist of the occasion. Refreshments were enjoyed as were also, cornet selections by Miss Theodora Keith with Miss Marjorie Keith as pianist.

Thursday was devoted to a canvas for new members the society, Emerson K. Dizer, chairman of the Lookout committee being in charge.

On Friday evening a social with a good number present was held in the church parlors. Miss Mildred Newcomb, Miss Doris Cushing, Miss Elizabeth Auld, Ralph Quinn, N. E. Dizer, Bryan Leonard and Arthur Russo were in charge. A series of indoor games, music and refreshments made up the evening's list of festivities.

On Sunday last, the highly successful and entertaining week of events was brought to a grand close at this church. Last Sunday was carded as "Decision Day." The society attended the morning service at 10:30 in a body and listened to a very helpful sermon by Rev. Dr. Torrey Ford, pastor of the church. A chorus choir rendered special music.

At the evening service "The Solid Foundation" was the subject of discussion with Miss Elizabeth Auld as the leader. Arthur Russo gave a talk on "Generous Giving," Miss Helen J. Murray one on "Communion With God," Emerson R. Dizer one on "Confessions of Christ" and Rev. Dr. Ford on "Consecration of Life."

On Saturday a new junior Y. P. S. C. E. was formed under the direction of Mrs. A. H. Strout and Miss Helen J. Murray. The new society starts with 26 charter members.

The entire week was one huge success from start to finish and the bustling board of officers of this society is to be congratulated on the high commendation received.

Live as on a Mountain.
Live as on a mountain, for it makes no difference whether a man lives here or there. Be like the promontory against which the waves continually break, but it stands firm and tames the fury of the water around it.—Marcus Aurelius.

LADIES' NIGHT

Citizens' Association of Weymouth and East Braintree Entertain Large Gathering Last Tuesday Evening in Bates' Opera House.

The leading social function of the winter in social circles of Weymouth and East Braintree took place last Tuesday night in Bates' Opera House when the Citizens' Association entertained at a ladies' night with a reception and dancing party, the latter being in the form of an old fashioned dance — two-steps, waltzes, quadrilles, Portland fancies, making up the order of dances. Shaw's orchestra of five pieces furnished music for the occasion.

A reception was held at eight o'clock. At 8:30 the grand march was held with about 100 couples in line. The march was led by President George Downing with Mrs. G. W. Gale, followed by G. W. Gale with Mrs. Downing.

During the evening refreshments were served. The floor director was George Downing, Wallace Bicknell was assistant floor director, and the aids were W. F. Hoidgate, R. B. Worster, Carleton Drown, C. L. Howe, J. H. Walsh, F. H. Wescott, Frederick D. Nickols, C. B. Gillispie and E. M. Alexander.

The committee of arrangements included E. M. Alexander, C. B. Gillispie, J. H. Walsh, E. A. Hunt and George Downing.

A large number of Association members and prominent citizens in town were in the receiving line.

The affair goes on record as one of the most enjoyable in the association's history.

Banquet To "W" Men.

The first banquet ever given in Weymouth high school, in recognition of honors achieved by an athletic team, was given by the letter men of the school, to the football team, on Tuesday, February 16th, in the school library. The event was of particular interest, for it marked the crowning point to the career of perhaps the greatest team that Weymouth has ever had.

The menu included roast turkey as the main feature and many other delectable dishes.

Following the banquet, Toastmaster Talbot of the senior class made a few remarks and introduced the speaker of the evening, William Richardson, the Tufts Varsity center. Mr. Richardson spoke on "The College Athlete" and related many stories from his own experience. Then Mr. Fabyan, or "Doc" was introduced and spoke of "Condition," on which topic (the toastmaster claimed) he was admirably fitted to speak. Mr. Hilton responded in behalf of the school, and though rather hoarse, conveyed to all the proper spirit which should be shown to both athletic teams and individuals. Coach Whittemore complimented the team on their season, and John W. Cosgrove Jr., who is president of the South Shore Interscholastic league, after denying an absurd propensity attributed to him by the toastmaster, spoke on "The Proper Spirit." Leo Fraher said a few words on "Team Play" and with short speeches by Ex-Captain Condrick and Captain Palmer the speaking making was concluded.

The committee in charge was Parker Whittle, Ralph Talbot and Francis Whittemore. A great deal of the planning and management of the affair was done by Principal F. W. Hilton and to him most of the success was due. The guests, before departing extended a vote of thanks to the girls of the Domestic Science class who prepared the repast. These were Miss H. Mildred Cowan, instructor; Miss Helen Cuniff, Miss Teresa Nolan, Miss Avis Loud, Miss Catherine Galvin, Miss Evelyn Tibbetts, Miss Mae Allen, Miss Dorothy McCarthy, Miss Loretta Horan, Miss Elsie Maertins, Miss Olive Sylvester, Miss Alice Gross and Miss Mae Mahone.

Through the kindness of Mr. Hilton, stereopticon views were enjoyed. Frank Vender provided instrumental music, and there was chorus singing.

Valentine Party.

The class of 1913 of the Weymouth High school conducted a Valentine party in the Masonic Temple in East Weymouth last Friday night with an extra large number in attendance.

The committee in charge consisted of Carleton E. Murphy, Chester Boyle, Miss Alice O'Connor, Miss Alice Bentley, Miss Mary Hanley, Richard Lyons, Lewis Nolan and Roland Haviland.

Mrs. Harry Bickel, Mrs. Nathaniel Ford and Mrs. John Condon served as matrons.

Orchestral music, valentine favors, dancing and valentine refreshments made up the program. The decorations were in accordance with the season. Dancing was enjoyed until midnight.

BOOM NEW MOVEMENT

Weymouth Council No 729 Knights of Columbus To Help Worthy Poor About Town.

One of the most praiseworthy movements started in town for a long time, is the forming of a volunteer committee of members of Weymouth Council 729 Knights of Columbus for the purpose of relieving those in needy circumstances in town, regardless of creed or color. Selectman and Overseer of Poor Henry E. Hanley, J. H. Tobin, Edward Butler, Carmine Garafolo, W. H. Doyle, Joseph Fern and Daniel Looney comprise the committee.

This group of public spirited and far sighted men appeals to the public all over town for assistance in the way of securing food and clothing necessities and also would appreciate the reporting of any worthy cases for their immediate attention.

Any person having wearing apparel or food they will contribute will confer a favor by notifying any member of the committee either by mail or telephone and a team will call for the goods.

CHARLES L. RICE.

An Appreciation.

A community served for forty years in its supreme hours of sorrow in the sphere of tender ministry to the precious forms of our loved ones, served with rare acceptance, may well speak with deep appreciation, the name of Charles L. Rice of Rockland, and cherish the memory of one who ever rendered what we sometimes call professional services with a delicately vital and warmly sympathetic touch. The word, which in business life designated his professional relation to the community, is not a felicitously chosen word, but we forget that in our sense of the true-hearted, earnest-spirited and withal, quiet man, who has come into our homes with helpful hand and let us lean on him in our hours of need.

Charles L. Rice has rendered gracious ministries of efficient service in a great many of South Weymouth homes during these many years and he will long be remembered. In his heart there was an abiding faith which "entering into that within the veil" finely fitted him to serve in our family crises with the real, of unspoken message of spiritual assurance.

Thanks be to God for such a Christian minister to the community's keenest sorrows as the late Charles L. Rice, who was called an undertaker.

HENRY C. ALVORD.

Mr. David J. Pierce.

Mr. David J. Pierce, one of the town's best known citizens, died at the Fenway hospital, Boston, on Sunday, where he had been under treatment. He was born in Weymouth October 2, 1839 and was a son of David and Nancy (Blanchard) Pierce. November 29, 1865, he married Sarah H. Clapp, who survives him, together with a daughter, Mrs. Alice Jewell. He was a past commander of South Shore commandery, Knights Templar, past high priest of Pentalpha Royal Arch chapter, past master of Delta lodge of Masons, and was a member of the grand commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, of the commanders' union, Delphi lodge, K. of H., a director of the South Shore Co-operative Bank and a trustee of the Weymouth Savings Bank. He served in the Civil war in Company A, 32d Massachusetts Infantry and had been a member of Reynolds post, 58, G. A. R., since 1882.

The funeral took place from his late residence on Webb street Tuesday afternoon and was attended by many of the friends and late business associates of the deceased. The service was conducted by Rev. Arthur Mercer, pastor of the Universalist church, and Rev. Rufus H. Dix of Newtonville, a former pastor of the church. The Weber quartet sang.

There were many beautiful floral tributes. The interment was in the family lot at Old North cemetery. The members of Reynolds post escorted the remains to the last resting place and taps were sounded by the post bugler.

E. W. V. F. A. Meeting.

The East Weymouth Veteran Firemen's Association met in McMorrows' hall on Cain avenue last Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. These officers have been chosen for 1915:—James L. Lincoln, president; Nelson Gardner, first vice president; John Q. Hunt, second vice president; Ira Sturtevant, third vice president; F. G. Orcutt, secretary; George Macauley, treasurer; Board of Directors and Transportation committee, George Macauley, J. L. Lincoln and James Tracy.

ANNUAL FAIR

Universalist Church Ladies' Circle hold Successful Event at North Weymouth.

The annual fair of the Universalist Ladies' Circle took place on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. The fair opened at three o'clock each afternoon and the various tables were in charge of the following: Cake, Mrs. S. O. Estes; useful and fancy articles, Mrs. Roy F. Vining; home-made candy, Mrs. H. B. Stiles; parcel post table, Mrs. Edward Kavanagh; grab box, Mrs. D. A. Jones. Supper was served both evenings from five to seven o'clock in charge of Mrs. Samuel Drew, Mrs. John Taylor and Mrs. George Ames.

The entertainment for Wednesday evening consisted of selections by an orchestra composed of Percival A. Ames, violin; John H. Leighton, flute; Victor P. Bubois, viola; Henry H. Gooding, cornet; Miss Bertha F. Estes, piano. Selections by the Old North Trio and readings by Miss Ida Horton of Campello. A one-act farce entitled "Miss Parkington" was given by the following members of the Weymouth Dramatic Club: Edgar Styles as Joseph Carew, inclined to bashfulness; Alice Ford as Adelaide Parkington, inclined to Jack; Marion White as Annabel Parkington, Adelaide's cousin, thirty-five, and getting anxious; and Venus Thayer as Josie, the maid, inquisitive and romantic.

Thursday evening's program consisted of music by the orchestra and a drama in three acts entitled "Out of Town", given by the Weymouth Dramatic Club.

There was a good audience for each night's entertainment and all the tables were very well patronized and the fair proved very successful. It was in charge of Mrs. Samuel Drew, president of the Ladies' Circle, assisted by the other ladies of the Circle.

Monday Club.

Monday, February 15, was High school day at the club. The entertainment was furnished by the school and the guest money was devoted to the cause of music in the school.

The business meeting presided over by Mrs. Edwin R. Sampson, Mrs. Chester Hainan and Mrs. E. R. Sampson were elected delegates to attend the midwinter Federation meeting at Somerville, February 26.

The sewing teacher in the public school requests that pieces of silk, lace and ribbon, etc., for use in the classes be sent to 38 Hillcrest road or the James Humphrey school. Mrs. Burr of Hingham read a very fine paper on Current Events touching on the misuse of the U. S. flag in the war, the suppression of alcoholic liquors in the armies, the Panama canal and Exposition, opening of telephone wire to California, ringing of the Liberty Bell, discovery of new metal, devoting a few brief but instructive sentences to each. She also made a plea for the starving birds.

Mr. Calderwood next took charge. An orchestra consisting of Marjorie Keith, piano; Janet Shaw, May Hanley, Percy Ames, Norman Dizer, violins; Frank Rand, clarinet; Frank Vendre, Edward Bates, cornets; and a chorus of 35 young ladies and Miss Helen Corridan, reader, gave the following selections:—

Overture Benefactor (Heed)
Orchestra
Three Part Song, "Fly Singing Bird" (Edgar)
Girls' Glee Club
Reading, "The Highway Man," (Alfred Noyes)
Miss Helen Corridan (Kaiman)
Selection, Sari
Orchestra
Gavotte, "Forget-me-not"
Girls' Glee Club
Readings, "Seeing Things"
"Little Boy Blue" (Eugene Field)
"Grandma's Prayer"
Miss Helen Corridan
Two Step, W. H. S. (Frank L. Vendre)
Orchestra

The last number was composed by a member of the school and showed much talent. All of the numbers were well rendered and showed the careful training of Mr. Calderwood.

After the entertainment sandwiches, cake and coffee were served.

Those who poured were Mrs. Edward Torrey Ford, Mrs. William M. Newton, Mrs. W. W. Rose and Mrs. Chester J. Underhill.

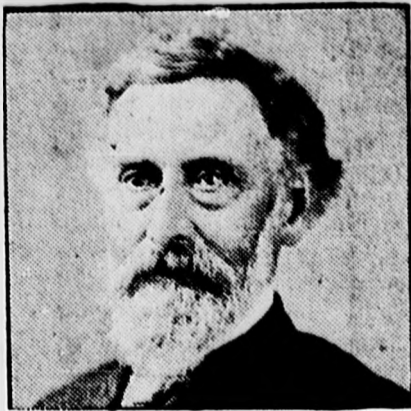
Old Colony Ladies' Club.

Mrs. William A. Wagner presided at the meeting of the Old Colony Ladies club held in the auditorium of the Second Universalist church in South Weymouth, last Thursday afternoon.

"The Making of Jean Val Jean" was theme of an address by Rev. G. L. Cady. Mrs. Lester Bartlett, soprano, gave several delightful selections with Mrs. William Barraud, accompanist.

CAPT. FRANCIS B. PRATT DEAD.

Another Hero of Many Battles Called to Join the Great Majority.



In the death of Capt. Francis B. Pratt which occurred at his home on Middle street in East Weymouth on Tuesday morning last, there has gone out, another of the heroes of 1861 to 1865, who leaves behind a record as soldier or citizen well worthy of emulation.

Captain Francis Bartlett Pratt was born June 15, 1827 in North Weymouth, the son of Captain Norton Pratt. He attended the schools of that village and took up the shoe business as his line of work previous to the Civil War.

On April 25, 1861 at the first call for volunteers, he enlisted in Co. H. 12th Massachusetts Infantry, was elected second lieutenant on April 29, 1861, became first lieutenant July 7, 1862 and Captain November 30 that same year. He refused the appointment as colonel of a regiment.

Among the battles he saw active service in were those of Rappahannock Station, in Gen. Hartson's brigade; Thornfare Gap, Bull Run, Fourth Mountain, Chantilly and Fredericksburg. On December 13, 1863 in the last named battle he was shot through the shoulder, and lost his shoulder blade.

After recovering from the effects of the wound, he again went to the front and saw much active service right up to the close of the war. He was mustered out July 8, 1864.

Besides his widow he is survived by two daughters Mrs. A. Dennison and Mrs. W. Lincoln Pratt, both of East Weymouth.

At the close of the war he became an inspector in the Boston Custom House, and held that position until his retirement from active business some years ago. For a short time he was also identified with the Laban Pratt Co. lumber dealers of Neponset.

Funeral services will be held this (Friday) afternoon at his home at 2 o'clock.

G. M. Pratt Passes Away.

Gustavus M. Pratt, aged 59 years, a native of Weymouth and long time resident of Weymouth Center, passed away last Tuesday at the Westboro hospital, where he has been an inmate for a few months.

Besides his wife, he leaves two daughters, Mrs. Emulous Carter of East Weymouth and Mrs. Elva Garey of East Weymouth and three sons, Henry, Lyman and Asa all of East Weymouth.

The deceased was a member of Orphans' Hope Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Pentalpha Chapter R. A. M. and South Shore Commandery K. T. M.

He was a brick mason by trade and he also held several responsible positions in local shoe factories.

Funeral services at his home this (Friday) afternoon at 3 o'clock.

W. R. C. Notes.

It has been recommended that Corps 102 serve lunch on town meeting day.

There will be a general meeting of the Good of the Order committee at G. A. R. Hall, Thursday, February 25 at 3 p. m.

East Weymouth members of the Good of the Order committee have accepted an invitation of Mrs. Cemira Raymond to meet at her home the afternoon of March 11.

A large amount of work was planned by the executive board at the meeting on Tuesday.

Sunday Night Forum.

At the Sunday Night Forum meeting in the Baptist church at Weymouth last Sunday night Mrs. A. J. George of Brookline entertained with an address on "Why Woman Do Not Want the Ballot." Rev. Chester J. Underhill presided. Duets were sung by E. L. Murphy and C. A. R. Price. Mrs. Frank Bryant officiated at the organ.

Helpless Father.

Children are taught to be kind to dumb brutes, and something should be said about imposing on father.—Acheson Globe.

TOWN OFFICERS NOMINATED.

Republican Primaries and General Caucus With Results.

On Monday evening in response to a call of the Republican Town committee well attended primaries were held in the several wards and with slight variation nominations went without contest.

These variations occurred in Two, Four and Five. For selectman in Ward 2 Henry E. Hanley won out by three votes over W. P. Denbroeder and Leavitt W. Bates as assessors defeated Fred N. Bates by one vote. The contest in Ward 4 was on selectman with Bradford Hawes and Burton B. Wright in the field, the former winning by a vote of 69 to 44.

Ward 5 had as contestants Ralph P. Burrell and George W. Conant with Burrell 141, Conant 35 votes.

GENERAL CAUCUS.

The general caucus was held in G. A. R. hall, Tuesday evening. The call was read by Robert S. Hoffman, chairman of the Republican Town Committee and M. E. Hawes was elected chairman with Kenneth L. Nash, secretary.

There was a full delegation present from each of the wards and reports of the action of those wards at the previous meetings were read and from those reports a ticket was made by putting the name of W. C. Earle in place of Frank H. Torrey, who declined further service as a member of the Board of Trustees of the Ward Two school house sinking fund. The ticket as completed and passed by a unanimous vote was as follows:

Town Clerk, John A. Raymond; treasurer, John H. Stetson; selectmen and overseers of Poor, Geo. L. Newton, Henry E. Hanley, E. W. Hunt, Bradford Hawes and Ralph P. Burrell; three years assessors, Leavitt W. Bates; collector of taxes, W. M. Tirrell; auditors, Wm. E. Thayer and Wm. H. Pratt; school committee for three years, Prince H. Tirrell and Theron L. Tirrell; board of health, three years, John S. Williams; park commissioner for three years, J. Herbert Walsh; trustees of Tufts Library, for three years, John B. Holland, Louis A. Cook and Wm. F. Hathaway; water commissioner, for three years, Frank H. Torrey; commissioner of Ward Two school sinking fund, William C. Earle; constables, Geo. W. Nash, Chas. W. Barrows, Arthur H. Pratt, Patrick Butler, Thomas Fitzgerald, Geo. B. Bayley, Willard F. Hall, Geo. N. Conant, Elbert Ford, Chas. W. Baker.

In addition to the above nomination papers have been filed for H. Franklin Perry and Henry E. Hanley for Selectmen and Charles B. Reidy for assessor.

Officers of Ladies' Auxiliary No. 2 A. O. H. Installed.

A public installation of the officers of the Ladies' Auxiliary No. 2, A. O. H. took place on Wednesday evening, Feb. 10, at Pythian hall, Weymouth.

The officers were installed by the County President, Miss Catherine McGormley of Hyde Park, assisted by County Vice President, Mrs. John Hanley and County Director, Mrs. Catherine Moran.

Addresses were made by Rev. Fr. Crimmins, chaplain of the order; Dennis J. Slattery, State Treasurer of the A. O. H.; William Daley, president of Div. 6 and several others.

A short musical program was given followed by a supper, after which dancing took place with music furnished by DeNeil's orchestra of 3 pieces.

Weymouth Population.

In answer to the question, "What is the population of Weymouth?" we have had at Washington, the following table completed:

1900, June 1	11,324
1910, April 15	12,895
1910, July 1	12,928
1911, July 1	13,087
1912, July 1	13,246
1913, July 1	13,405
1914, July 1	13,564
1915, April 15	13,690
1915, July 1	13,723
Increase, 1910-15, 795; percentage, 6.16	

On April 15, 1915, just five years from the last decennial census and midway until that of 1920, the estimated population of the town of Weymouth, will be 13,690, compared with 12,895 in 1910, an increase of 795, or at the rate of 6.16 per cent. for the five year period. The estimates have been prepared for this newspaper, and are based on the methods followed by the United States census bureau, which will issue official 1915 estimates on July 1, several months after the identical figures have been given publicly in this paper.

The annual estimates by the census bureau are as of July 1, but as April 15 is the expiration of the five year period since the last census, that date is given the preference in this publication. However, the July 1 estimate of the town's population is given as well. On that date it will be 13,723.

JOSEPH W. McDONALD
UNDERTAKER
 and
REGISTERED
EMBALMER

Office and Rooms:
761 BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH
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 Tel. 427W.
 Residence, 651 Broad St
 Tel. 427R.

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 Teamster!

LIGHT AND HEAVY
TEAMING.
 Sand and Gravel furnished at short notice
 All Jobs promptly attended to.

So. Weymouth, Mass.
 Telephone 116-1 Weymouth

COAL ICE WOOD
HEAVY TEAMING LIGHT
PIANO MOVING FURNITURE

We now represent as East Weymouth agent in the sale of coal, J. F. Sheppard & Sons, Inc., of East Braintree and Quincy. All orders will receive the courteous attention made possible by increased facilities. All old orders will be filled.

J. F. & W. H. CUSHING,
EAST WEYMOUTH.
 Telephone Connection.

Corsetiere

Mrs. Ida M. Farrington
 representing the
NU-BONE CORSET COMPANY

is located at
31 Sea St. - North Weymouth
 Measurements taken and fittings guaranteed at customer's home or at above address. Send card to this address and I will call.

Notice to Voters

Weymouth, February 1, 1915.
 Meetings of the Registrars for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Monday, March 1, 1915, will be held as follows:
 Precinct 1, Engine House, North Weymouth, Tuesday, Feb. 9, from 7.30 to 8.45 p. m.
 Precinct 2, Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p. m. at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building.
 Precinct 3, Engine House, Friday, Feb. 12, from 7.30 to 9.00 p. m. Precinct 4, Hose House, Nash, Tuesday, Feb. 16, from 7.30 to 8.15 p. m. Precinct 5, Engine House, Thursday, Feb. 18, from 7.30 to 8.45 p. m.
 Precinct 6, Engine House, Wednesday, Feb. 10, from 7.30 to 9.00 p. m.
 Every applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes or a certificate from the Assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the town on the preceding first day of May, or a certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the Registrars as prima facie evidence of his residence.
 No name will be added to the Register or Voting List after 10 o'clock p. m. of Feb. 20, 1915, for the above mentioned election, unless it be the name of a voter previously examined as to his qualifications.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Registration will close on Saturday, February 20th, at ten o'clock, p. m.
 The Registrars will be in session at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building, Precinct 2, on Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12.00 m. to 10.00.
 The Board of Assessors will meet with the Registrars of Voters at all of their sessions.
BENJAMIN F. SMITH,
JOHN A. RAYMOND,
PATRICK E. CORRIGAN,
MARSHALL P. SPRAGUE,
 Registrars of Voters of Weymouth.

Following Are a Few of the Items Which Appeared in the Gazette Years Ago This Week.

THIRTY YEARS AGO
 The whole number of children attending school for 1883, was 643; 1884, 669, a gain of 26; North Ward had 280; Middle, 206; South, 157. 1884, North Ward, 275; lost 5; Middle, 219; gain 18; and South, 175; gain 18.

"Our Dramatic Company" was formed on last Saturday evening with the following officers:—president, George L. Wentworth; vice presidents, H. A. Thomas, Mrs. E. R. Downs; secretary and treasurer, Edgar R. Downs; stage manager, Howard H. Joy; these officers to constitute an executive committee for the general direction of the company.

Company H of the 12th Mass. regiment assembled on Wednesday evening at Grand Army Hall, East Weymouth, in the same building where, in '61, they enrolled themselves in the Union cause, to celebrate according to custom their annual reunion. Twenty-four comrades with their ladies, responded to the call and their honored commander, Capt. Chas. W. Hastings, was master of ceremonies.

TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS AGO.
 Among those who boarded the 1.16 train Monday was a little bird who perched upon the bell cord and rode into Boston.

It is a matter of congratulation that while another part of the town is agitated with strikes, everything in East Weymouth is running as smooth as one of F. B. Reed's watches.

The first of the series of meetings held in the interest of the formation of a Unitarian society was held last Sunday evening at Masonic hall, and was attended by a good number. The next meeting will be held next Sunday evening at the same place at 7 o'clock.

TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO.
 The machinery of the South Boston Ice Co. was put in motion last Saturday noon the ice being 12 inches thick. It will take 85 acres of ice area to fill the houses.

Smelting parties from Boston are fishing in large numbers just below the turrpike bridge between Weymouth and Hingham, the catch averaging over 50 lbs. each to the lucky smelters.

Rev. P. A. Nordell has received a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church, Weymouth, which he has accepted, and will commence his labors March 1st.

The scholars from Miss Parrott's room went into the new school house last Monday and the first classes of all the intermediate schools in the village will go into the room which Miss Parrott will leave.

The Catholic fair continued until Thursday evening. The prizes are to be drawn this evening. The fair has been a great success and will net about \$1000. The guess cake presented by J. B. Howe & Son has created great excitement and guesses ranged from 3 to 20 lbs., one guess being 6 lbs. 9 1/2 oz., which is about the real weight.

One Benefit of Wealth.
 The man who has a million dollars and feels poor may be more unfortunate than the guy who has seven dollars and feels rich, but the millionaire has a more intimate acquaintance with that part of the anatomy of a steer from which the porterhouse is cut.—Houston Post.

Waste No Time.
 Our advice to the young man is this: If the girl he visits comes into the parlor a little late and offers the excuse she has been helping her mother wash the dishes, rush her to the parsonage as soon as possible if her reputation for truth and veracity is good.—Houston Post.

Difference Made by Years.
 When a girl is six, she weeps if the seams of her best doll loosen up and let out sawdust. When she is twenty-six, if her beau doesn't loosen up and spend some, she's equally peeved.

Your Share of Eggs.
 American hens lay slightly more than three hundred million dollars' worth of eggs a year. That is, every person eats on an average three dollars' worth.—Farm and Fireside.

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ON THE FARM

Read this column and you can have it delivered at your house with something new every week for a full year by sending \$2.00 to this office now.

The best dairy cow is the one that will convert the forage raised on the farm into the greatest amount of butter fat.

If the eggs are to be held before sitting they should be kept at a temperature of from 40 to 60 degrees, and should be kept covered so the albumen will not evaporate.

With live stock, and the feeding of all the crops grown on the farm, and by purchasing bran and other mill feeds, enough manure can be made at home to keep the land fertile and steadily increasing in fertility.

Where manure is applied to the garden in the fall or during the winter, the material can be used comparatively fresh, especially from the cow stable, yet for spring fertilization only well-rotted manure should be used. It is best to use nothing but the well-rotted product at all times, if enough can be secured to cover all the surface.

The ideal home garden is one that produces a variety of good crops from very early in the spring, all through the summer and till after the first frosts of fall. Several crops, lettuce and peas being examples, may be planted early in the spring just as soon as frost is out of the ground.

Early spring, before any outside real garden work is begun, is the time to select and order garden seeds. It is best to have a full supply on hand before the regular gardening season opens. Then the first crops may be planted without delay at the first opportunity when the weather becomes mild and the soil dry enough to work.

The best place for the farmer to obtain seed corn is from fields on his own farm, or in his neighborhood, that were planted with a variety which has generally proved most successful in that locality. Of course, if a community has an experienced and honest corn breeder on whom it may rely, the seed corn may be obtained from him.

Early hatched pullets mature and begin to lay before winter begins. They make good winter layers and are good breeders the following spring, while the late hatched pullets do not lay before spring, and, if used in the breeding yard, produce a low percent of chicks which are small and weak.

If located near a town it is feasible for a farmer to have private customers for much of his produce. The large hotels and restaurants buy immense stocks of choice poultry and fine vegetables and fruits. Many private families will buy direct from the farm if they have opportunity to do so, and they pay liberally for high grade commodities.

Very few garden spots have good natural drainage for the successful planting of very early vegetables. The soil of many gardens is naturally so wet and cold that it is late in the season before anything can be done with it. What makes the soil cold is the evaporation of large quantities of moisture at the surface. Evaporation of liquids always causes cold. The more moisture evaporating on the surface of the garden soil, the colder the soil will be in early spring, and the later spring planting will be delayed.

Where seed is to be sown by hand broadcast the surest way to have the ground covered evenly for a perfect stand is to sow lightly both ways of the field. However, mechanical seeders which distribute seed evenly and in set amounts to the acre are cheap and by all means should be used when it is possible to secure them. Of mechanical seeders for small seed there are many different kinds, ranging from the wheelbarrow seeder to the small seed attachments to grain drills. The wheelbarrow seeder is one of the best of these kinds for man use only.

With clover, alfalfa, sweet clover and all the grass seeds, usually enough seed is used to the acre for three or four good stands. If every seed took root and grew where it fell on the soil, there would be so many plants to the square yard that none could grow well. They would stand so thickly that they would smother each other to death. Where mechanical seeders are used to distribute the seed uniformly over the surface of the soil, much less seed per acre will be required. By using a mechanical seeder for uniform distribution and covering the seed mechanically, a saving of fully one-half of the seed can be effected.

A caked or swollen udder is a common occurrence during calving season. It is often caused by allowing the cow to lie down on the cement floor with not enough bedding under her to keep her udder above the hard floor whereby it becomes bruised or otherwise injured or congested. The quickest and best remedy is to wash

the udder very thoroughly with clean hot water, then rub it well for fifteen or twenty minutes. The water should be as hot as the animal can stand. Use plenty of "albow grease," the rubbing is very important. Usually, if the udder is not caked badly, one rubbing is sufficient to reduce the swelling.

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 est from the above date.

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 CHAPTER XV.
 The Starving Tribe.
THE way led steeply up through
 deep, powdery snow that was
 unmarred by sled track or
 moccasin impression. Smoke,
 in the lead, pressed the fragile crystals
 down under his fat, short snowshoes.
 The task required lungs and muscle,
 and he flung himself into it with all his
 strength.
 Behind, on the surface he packed,
 strained the string of six dogs, the
 steam jets of their breathing attesting
 their labor and the lowness of the tem-
 perature. Between the wheel dog and
 the sled toiled Shorty, his weight di-
 vided between the guiding gee pole and
 the haul, for he was pulling with the
 dogs. Every half hour he and Smoke
 exchanged places, for the snowshoe
 work was even more arduous than that
 of the gee pole.
 This was their sixth day out from
 the lively camp of Muclic, on the Yu-
 kon. And now they were breasting the
 big divide past the Bald buttes, where
 the way would lead them down Por-
 cupine creek to the middle reaches of
 Milk river. Higher up Milk river, it
 was fairly rumored, were deposits of
 copper. And this was their goal—a
 hill of pure copper half a mile to the
 right and up the first creek after Milk
 river issued from a deep gorge to flow
 across a heavily timbered stretch of
 bottom.
 Smoke was in the lead, and the small
 scattered spruce trees were becoming
 scarcer and smaller when he saw one,
 dead and bone dry, that stood in their
 path. There was no need for speech.
 His glance to Shorty was acknowl-
 edged by a stentorian "Whoa!" The
 dogs stood in the traces till they saw
 Shorty begin to undo the sled lashings
 and Smoke attack the dead spruce with
 an ax, whereupon the animals dropped
 in the snow and curled into balls, the
 bush of each tail curved to cover four
 padded feet and an ice rimmed muzzle.
 In twenty minutes from the time they
 halted the meal was ready to eat.
 "About forty below," Shorty mumbled
 through a mouthful of beans. "Hope
 it don't get colder—or warmer neither.
 It's just right for trail breaking."
 Smoke did not answer. His own
 mouth full of beans, he had chanced to
 glance at the lead dog lying half a
 dozen feet away. That gray, frosty
 wolf was gazing at him with the in-
 finite wistfulness and yearning that
 glimmer and haze so often in the eyes
 of northland dogs. Smoke knew it
 well, but never got over the unfathom-
 able wonder of it.
 As if to shake off the hypnotism he
 set down his plate and coffee cup, went
 to the sled and began opening the dried
 fish sack.
 "Hey!" Shorty expostulated. "What
 r' you doin'?"
 "Breaking all law, custom, precedent
 and trail usage," Smoke replied. "I'm
 going to feed the dogs in the middle of
 the day—just this once. Bright there
 has been talking to me, telling me all
 untable things with those eyes of
 him."
 Shorty laughed skeptically. "Oh, if
 it's a hunch, go to it. A man's always
 got to follow his hunches."
 "It isn't a hunch, Shorty. Bright just
 sort of got on my imagination for a
 couple of twists. He told me more in
 one minute with those eyes of his than
 I could read in the books in a thousand
 years. His eyes were a-crawl with the
 secrets of life. They were just squir-
 riling and wriggling there. The trouble
 is I almost got them, and then I didn't.
 I'm no wiser than I was before, but I
 was near them."
 "Bolloed down into stumple American,
 you got a hunch," Shorty insisted.
 "Somethin's goin' to happen before
 the day is out. You'll see. An' them
 dried fish'll have a bearin'."
 "You've got to show me," said
 Smoke.
 "No, I ain't. The day'll take care of
 itself an' show you. Now, listen to
 what I'm tellin' you. I got a hunch
 myself out of your hunch. I'll bet
 eleven ounces against three ornery
 toothpicks I'm right."
 "You bet the toothpicks, and I'll bet
 the ounces," Smoke returned.
 "Nope. That'd be plain robbery. I
 win. I know a hunch when it tickles
 me. Before the day's out somethin' 'll
 happen, an' them fish'll have a mean-
 in'."
 An hour later they cleared the divide,
 dipped down past the Bald buttes
 through a sharp elbow canyon and
 took the steep, open slope that drop-
 ped into Porcupine creek. Shorty, in
 the lead, stopped abruptly, and Smoke
 whooped the dogs. Beneath them, com-
 ing up, was a procession of humans,
 scattered and draggled, a quarter of a
 mile long.
 "They move like it was a funeral,"
 Shorty noted.
 "They've no dogs," said Smoke.
 "Yep; there's a couple of men pullin'
 on a sled."
 "See that fellow fall down? There's

and that brought the slaver to their
 lips. And behind it all arose the wail-
 ing of the women and children.
 "This is terrible," Smoke muttered.
 "I'm all het up," Shorty replied.
 "I'm real sweaty. An' now what r'
 we goin' to do with this ambulance
 outfit?"
 Smoke shook his head, and then the
 problem was solved for him. An In-
 dian crawled forward, his one eye fix-
 ed on Smoke. Instead of on the sled,
 and in it Smoke could see the struggle
 of sanity to assert itself. Shorty re-
 membered having punched the other
 eye, which was already swollen shut.
 The Indian raised himself on his elbow
 and spoke:
 "Me Carluk. Me good Siwash. Me
 savvy Boston man plenty. Me plenty
 hungry. All people plenty hungry. All
 people no savvy Boston man. Me sav-
 vy. Me eat grub now. All people eat
 grub now. We buy 'm grub. Got 'm
 plenty gold. No got 'm grub. Sum-
 mer salmon no come Milk river. Win-
 ter caribou no come. No grub. Me
 make 'm talk all people. Me tell 'm
 plenty Boston man come Yukon. Bos-
 ton man have plenty grub Boston
 man like 'm gold. We take 'm gold,
 go Yukon, Boston man give 'm grub.
 Plenty gold. Me savvy Boston man
 like 'm gold."
 He began fumbling with wasted fin-
 gers at the drawstring of a pouch he
 took from his belt.
 "Too much make 'm noise," Shorty
 broke in distractedly. "You tell 'm
 squaw, you tell 'm papoose, shut 'm
 mouth."
 Carluk turned and addressed the
 wailing women. Other bucks, listen-
 ing, raised their voices authoritatively,
 and slowly the squaws stilled and
 stilled the children near to them. Carluk
 paused from fumbling the drawstrings
 and held up his fingers many times.
 "Him people make 'm die," he said.
 "And Smoke, following the count,
 knew that seventy-five of the tribe had
 starved to death.
 "Me buy 'm grub," Carluk said as
 he got the pouch open and drew out a
 large chunk of heavy metal. Others
 were following his example, and on
 every side appeared similar chunks.
 Shorty stared.
 "Great jiminy!" he cried. "Copper!
 Raw, red copper! An' they think it's
 gold!"
 "And the poor devils banked every-
 thing on it," Smoke muttered. "Look
 at it. The chunk there weighs forty
 pounds. They've got hundreds of
 pounds of it, and they've carried it
 when they didn't have strength enough
 to drag themselves. Look here. Shorty.
 We've got to feed them."
 "Huh! Sounds easy. But how about
 statistics? You an' me has a month's
 grub, which is six meals times thirty,
 which is 180 meals. Here's 200 In-
 dians, with real, full grown appetites.
 How can we give 'm one meal even?"
 "There's the dog grub," Smoke an-
 swered. "A couple of hundred pounds
 of dried salmon ought to help out.
 We've got to do it. They've plinned
 their faith on the white man, you
 know."
 "Sure, an' we can't throw 'm down."
 Shorty agreed. "An' we got two nasty
 jobs cut out for us, each just about
 twice as nasty as the other. One of
 us has got to make a run of it to Muc-
 lic an' raise a relief. The other has to
 stay here an' run the hospital an' most
 likely be eaten. Don't let it slip your
 noodle that we've been six days gettin'
 here, an' travelin' light an' all played
 out. It can't be made back in less 'n
 three days."
 For a minute Smoke pondered the
 miles of the way they had come, et-
 sioning the miles in terms of time
 measured by his capacity for exertion.
 "I can get there tomorrow night," he
 announced.
 "All right," Shorty acquiesced cheer-
 fully. "An' I'll stay an' be eaten."
 "But I'm going to take one fish each
 for the dogs," Smoke explained. "and
 one meal for myself."
 "An' you'll sure need it if you make
 Muclic tomorrow night."
 Smoke, through the medium of Car-
 luk, stated the program. "Make three
 long fires, plenty fires," he concluded.
 "Plenty Boston man stop Muclic. Bos-
 ton man much good. Boston man plen-
 ty grub. Five sleeps I come back
 plenty grub. This man, his name
 Shorty, very good friend of mine. He
 stop here. He big boss—savvy?"
 Carluk nodded and interpreted.
 "All grub stop here. Shorty, he give
 'm grub. He boss savvy?"
 Carluk interpreted, and nods and gut-
 tural cries of agreement proceeded
 from the men.
 Smoke remained and managed until
 the full swing of the arrangement was
 under way. Those who were able
 crawled or staggered in the collecting
 of firewood. Long Indian fires were
 built that accommodated all Shorty
 aided by a dozen assistants, with a
 short club handy for the ridding of



Continued on page 6.

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- TOWN TREASURER**
 John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
- SELECTMEN**
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 Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
 George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
 Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.
- OVERSEERS OF THE POOR**
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 Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.
- ASSESSORS**
 John F. Dwyer, Chairman, Weymouth.
 Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
 Valdo Turner, East Weymouth.
 Charles H. Clapp, South Weymouth.
 Lewis W. Callahan, South Weymouth.
- Regular meeting of Board first Wednesday eve-
 ning of each month at Town Office Savings Bank
 building, East Weymouth.
- SCHOOL COMMITTEE**
 Clarence P. Whittle, Chairman, Weymouth.
 Theodor L. Tirrell, Secretary, South Weymouth.
 E. E. Leonard, East Weymouth.
 Arthur H. Alden, North Weymouth.
 Prince H. Tirrell, South Weymouth.
 Sarah S. Howe, South Weymouth.
- SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS**
 Parker T. Pearson, East Weymouth / 1
 case of school on Monday will be at the Athle-
 tics building, Tuesday at Jefferson; Wedne day t
 Howe Thursday at Hunt.
- WATER COMMISSIONERS**
 Frank H. Torrey, Chairman North Weymouth
 George E. Bicknell, Clerk, Weymouth.
 Robert S. Hoffman, East Weymouth.
 John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
 Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
- BOARD OF HEALTH**
 George T. Emerson, Chairman, So. Weymouth.
 Fred L. Doucette, East Weymouth.
 John S. Williams, Weymouth.
- SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS**
 John L. Maynard, East Weymouth.
- TAX COLLECTOR**
 Winslow M. Tirrell, East Weymouth
- FIRE ENGINEERS**
 Walter W. Pratt, chief, East Weymouth.
 I. Q. Hunt, clerk, East Weymouth.
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 Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.
- ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMMITTEE**
 Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.
 Winslow M. Tirrell, North Weymouth.
 Walter W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
 Matthew O'Dowd, South Weymouth.
 Sidney G. Dunbar, North Weymouth.
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 Clarence P. Whittle, Chairman, Weymouth.
 Francis M. Brown, Clerk, Weymouth.
 John B. Holland, Weymouth.
 William F. Hathaway, Weymouth.
 James H. Flint, Weymouth.
 William A. Drake, North Weymouth.
 Frederick T. Hunt, East Weymouth.
 Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
 Joseph E. Gardner, South Weymouth.
- TREE WARDEN**
 Charles L. Merritt, South Weymouth.
- POLICE OFFICERS**
 P. Butler, chief, East Weymouth.
 Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
 A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
 Elbert Ford, South Weymouth.
 Geo. W. Nash, North Weymouth.
 Charles W. Baker, Weymouth.
- CONSTABLES**
 Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
 George W. Nash, North Weymouth.
 Patrick Butler, East Weymouth.
 Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
 Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
 George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
 Elbert Ford, South Weymouth.
 George W. Conant, South Weymouth.
 Willie F. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
 Charles W. Barrows, East Weymouth.
- AUDITORS**
 William H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
 John P. Hunt, Weymouth.
 Frank N. Blanchard, East Weymouth
- TARK COMMISSIONER**
 William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
 Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
 W. E. Bean, North Weymouth.
- SALEER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES**
 Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.
- REPRESENTATIVE TO GENERAL COURT**
 (From Seventh Norfolk District.)
 Kenneth L. Nash, South Weymouth, Mass
- SENATOR**
 Louis F. R. Langelier of Quincy.
- County Officers.**
OFFICES AT DEDHAM.
 Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James P.
 Flint of Weymouth.
 Register of Probate and Insolvency, J. Raphael
 McCool.
 Assistant Register, Thomas V. Nash, of South
 Weymouth.
 Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Wey-
 mouth.
 Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
 Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South
 Weymouth.
 Register of Deeds, John H. Burdakin.
 Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Bur-
 dakin.
 County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
 Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
 Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset.
 County Commissioners, John F. Merritt of
 Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Mill's
 Everett M. Bowker, Brookline. Session every Tu-
 esday at 10 a. m.
 Special Commissioners, Fred L. Fisher, of Nor-
 wood; Henry A. Whitney, of Bellingham.
 District Attorney, (Southeast District, Norfolk
 and Plymouth), Albert F. Barker, of Brockton.
 Assistant, D. A., Fred L. Katzman, of Hyde Park.
 Clerk of Dist. Court, (East, Norfolk), Lawrence
 W. Lyons, of Quincy.
- Calendar of County Courts.**
 Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tues-
 day of February.
 Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with
 Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday
 of May, and first Monday of October. For Court
 work—First Monday of February, first Monday
 of April, first Monday of September, and first
 Monday of December.
 Superior Court, Criminal Sessions—First Monday
 of April, first Monday of September, first Mon-
 day of December.
 Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third
 Wednesdays of every month, except August. At
 Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every
 month, except August. At Brookline, on the
 fourth Wednesday of every month, except
 August.
 County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday
 of April, fourth Tuesday of June, third Tues-
 day of September, last Wednesday of December.
 By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during
 August.
 District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction
 Randolph, Braintree, Cohasset, Weymouth, Qua-
 cy, Hallowbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy
 for criminal business every week day except legal
 holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9
 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special
 Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A.
 Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, Lawrence W. Lyons.
 Asst. James McDonald. Probation Officer, Fran-
 cis A. Spear, 25 Dwyer Street, Quincy.
 Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William
 Madden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Weymouth Gazette

AND TRANSCRIPT

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Gazette and Transcript Publishing Co.

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

M. E. HAWES,
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MARK J. GARRITY, Supt.
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as Second Class Matter

FRIDAY, FEB. 19, 1915

The Gazette & Transcript is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all news-stands in the Weymouths and at the South Terminal, Boston.

All communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

Notices of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 10 cents per line in the reading matter, or regular rates in the advertising columns.

After sixty years of agitation, the suffrage question has passed the Massachusetts house of Representatives and next it will go to the senate and if passed will then go to the governor and next back to the people.

The much agitated shipping bill has passed the lower branch of Congress and then indefinitely side tracked.

As we can for a while take a rest on these two questions, let us all devote the next two or three weeks to Weymouth and its immediate important matters. First the election and then the warrant. Elections are always a guess until the ballots are counted. Let your ballot be counted and then support the result. Take time to go to the business meeting and follow the action of the appropriation committee. They are studying carefully the several articles in the warrant and no doubt will make conservative recommendations.

Pomona at Braintree.

Braintree grange entertained the Pomona grange and the Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society in I. O. O. F. hall South Braintree last Saturday. Grangers were present from all the Old Colony towns.

The meeting was presided over by the lecturer, Mrs. Emily M. Baker of Hanson and the address of welcome was by George H. Burton of the Braintree grange. The response was by George Downing of Hingham.

Current events were read by Miss Grace Lawrence of Whitman. She read an address on "Impression of Great Britain, Ireland and the Channel Islands" by P. M. Harwood of the State Board of Agriculture.

Watch charms were presented to Past Masters Fearing of South Weymouth, Estes of Halifax and Peterson of Duxbury. A gavel was presented past master Gorman of Hanson, a stickpin to the pianist, Miss Grace Lawrence of Whitman and a large bouquet to Miss Nannie B. Holmes of Hanover.

A supper was served by a committee of ladies of the Braintree grange, headed by Mrs. William Call.

At the night session there was an address on "One Thousand Dollars an Acre or Money-Making Crops on Small Farms" by Henry M. Howard of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture.

The closing feature was a concert, with orchestral numbers and readings by Miss Ethel Borden and Miss Kisbro Burton.

Leave it to the Girl.

"Mr. Moneybags, what are you going to make of your son?" "I can't make anything of him, but he's got a girl who's making a monkey of him."
—Buffalo Express.

Smoke Evil Curable.

Extensive investigation of smoke prevention by the United States geological survey has led to the conclusion that it is mechanically possible, and that the best results have been attained by the use of mechanical stokers.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Notice—Read the adv. of the Tufts Free Lecture Course in this issue. It will be worth your while to attend.—Adv.

—Miss Edith Anderson of Boston was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lunt.

—The L. B. S. held a sewing meeting with Mrs. Charles Macker on Thursday.

—The evening meeting of the Old church last Sunday was in charge of the Girls' Union, Miss Ruth Freeman being the leader. An address was given by the pastor, Rev. Edward J. Yeager, on "Steadfastness." Each member of the Union responded with a verse of scripture.

—A Valentine party was given by the Uwikana club on Saturday evening, by Miss Edna Sladen and Miss Theoda Merrill at the home of Miss Sladen. The evening's merriment started with a cobweb party, which was followed by many other games, prizes being awarded to the winners. During the evening the guests were invited into the dining room where a most appetizing lunch was served.

—One of the most sociable and enjoyable events of the season was the reception which the "Wide Awakes" gave to their friends in the Old North chapel on Friday evening. The chapel was artistically trimmed with paper flowers and hearts, and the receiving line, which was made up of the officers of the club, stood underneath an arch of flowers. The game committee, which consisted of the Misses Ruth Nash, Alice Freeman and Leua Durant, planned a very interesting program of games, which were indulged in by both young and old. Music was furnished by Miss Florence Nash during the evening. Dainty refreshments were served and the evening's enjoyment closed with the singing of America in honor of Abraham Lincoln's birthday.

High School Notes.

The mid-year examinations this year will mark a return to the old forty minute tests which were supplanted two years ago by the two-hour examinations. The trouble with the discarded method is that it entails too much work, too much worry and too much time.

It is possible that a cantata will be given by the girls and possibly the boys late this coming spring. So far the only musical work done has been that of the special chorus which sang at the Monday club meeting, in Odd Fellows' hall, East Weymouth on February 15.

The interscholastic debating team will be composed of Martin '15, Dizer '15 and Talbot '15, speaking in the order named. Manager Rea has arranged for two debates—Quincy at Weymouth on April 2, and Brockton at Brockton on April 9. Both of these are on the question, "Resolved, that the Philippine Islands should be granted immediate independence." Weymouth has chosen the negative side of the question.

The relay team worked out on the Boston Y.M.C.A. track yesterday. On Saturday the team will compete in the greater Boston schoolboy meet with the following men entered in individual events:—Gorman '15 and Clarke '16, 50-yd. dash; Yende '15, 300-yd. dash; Hiatt '17, 600-yd. dash; and Talbot '15, 1000-yd. run. Since Weymouth has entered this meet, the triangular meet with Hingham and Braintree which was scheduled for tomorrow has been postponed until March 6.

Hopeless.

Green—"Are there any really indestructible toys?" Gray—"None that I know of, except those that make an infernal noise."—Judge.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT
TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

FRANCIS B. PRAIT

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.
Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by John A. Raymond of said Weymouth, who prays that lette testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy in said County, of Norfolk, on the tenth day of March, A. D. 1915, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

J. R. McGOOLE, Register.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—D. H. Clancy, Undertaker, office 134 Washington street, below Richmond. Tel. —Adv.

—Notice—Read the adv. of the Tufts Free Lecture Course in this issue. It will be worth your while to attend.—Adv.

—C. H. Chubbuck of Curtis street has returned to Pittsfield with his daughter, Mrs. George P. Hunt, who has been visiting him. Mr. Chubbuck will remain in Pittsfield for a few months.

—Mrs. Nathaniel Ford entertained the Venemalidove club at her home on Bridge street last Monday evening.

—Mrs. W. F. Evans of Boston was the guest of Miss S. Lizzie Fisher on Wednesday of last week.

—Miss Doris Torrey has been spending the past week with friends in New York.

—Mrs. Frank Crawford of Holbrook has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. A. Pratt of Curtis street this week.

—Marjorie Torrey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Torrey, has been ill at her home on Bridge street, the past two weeks.

—Mrs. Frank Benson of Hingham has been visiting relatives in town this week.

—The regular monthly business meeting of the Y. P. C. U. was held in the parlors of the Universalist church last Friday evening. After the business meeting a social hour was enjoyed with games and refreshments.

—Mrs. Addie Williams has been on the sick list the past week.

—Miss Ebel Caine entertained Miss Mabel Ferguson of Dorchester over the week end.

—Mrs. Thomas F. Cleverly passed her 87th milestone on Tuesday of this week, February 16. During the afternoon and evening many friends called and Mrs. Cleverly received a great many gifts and cards from other friends.

—Mrs. George L. Newtonville entertained a party of 25 ladies from the Squads of the Pilgrim Circle at her home on Sea street last Tuesday afternoon.

—The annual Washington Social of the Pilgrim Congregational church will be held in the church vestry on Monday evening, February 22.

—Miss Anna Alden entertained the members of Squad 10 at her home on Sea street last Friday evening. The party took the form of a costume party. A feature of the evening was a china shower given to Miss Maud Williams, a member of the squad. Games, music and refreshments made up the rest of the evening's program and a most enjoyable time was spent.

—Mrs. E. J. Jordan of Green street is confined to her home by illness.

Rockland, 27; Weymouth, 23.

In a fast hard game in the C. M. A. gym, East Weymouth, last Tuesday, the Rockland High basketball five won from Weymouth High team, 27 to 23. The summary:

Rockland H. S.	Weymouth H. S.
F. Osgood rf	W. Warren lb
R. Osgood lf	W. Eraser rb
Johnson c	P. Whittle rb
Baker rb	C. Deane c
Estes lb	W. Condrick lf
	Mahoney, Gaunon rf

Score—Rockland, 27; Weymouth, 23. Goals from floor, Estes 3, Baker 3, Johnson 2, R. Osgood 4, L. Osgood, Mahoney, Condrick, Deane 5, P. Whittle 2, Richardson. Goals from fouls, L. Osgood, Richardson 3. Referee, Fabyan. Umpire, Jones. Scorer Bates. Timer Gagan. Time 2-minute halves.

C. M. A. Loses 60 to 26.

In the Cambridge Y. M. C. A. gymnasium last Saturday night, the Cambridge Y. M. C. A. basketball five had little difficulty in defeating the C. M. A. quintet of East Weymouth, 60 to 26. Verner, Wilson, Wall and Ahlstedt starred. The summary:

Cambridge Y. M. C. A.	C. M. A.
Verner rf	W. Warren lb
Wilson lf	W. Eraser rb
Stevenson c	C. Bumpus c
T. Brown rb	W. Wall lf
Clark lb	W. Condrick rf

Score—Cambridge Y. M. C. A. 60, Clapp Memorial 26. Goals from floor Wilson 9, Verner 11, Stevenson 5, Brown 3, Clark, Warren, Bumpus, Wall 3, Condrick 2, Ahlstedt 5. Goals from fouls, Wilson 2, Wall 2. Referee, Waters. Scorer, Needham. Timer, Fabyan. Time, 2m. periods. Attendance 200.

Fraud Paint.

The worst mistake one is likely to make in painting is wrong paint; it is easy to make.

We all say "Ours is the best"; and there are 1000 of us. One is best; but a dozen are so near on a level that no one knows, for sure, that his is the one.

The worst paints are worst liars; they know what they are, put-on a bold face, and brazen it out.

Their one true argument is low price; but low-price paint is always, must be, a fraud; it is made to cheat cheatable people.

DEVOTE

Mean Man.

Customer—"I want to get a collar for my wife's poodle." Dealer—"Something plain, sir?" Customer—"No, something showy and expensive looking. I want someone to steal the little beast."—Boston Transcript.

Thorough Reading.

A few books well studied and thoroughly digested nourish the understanding more than hundreds but gargled in the mouth, as ordinary students use.—Osborn.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Notice—Read the adv. of the Tufts Free Lecture Course in this issue. It will be worth your while to attend.—Adv.

—Scoutmaster Frank Blanchard has appointed Rev. Karl Thompson as assistant scout master of the local troop.

—Mrs. Caroline Tirrell of Washington street left last Wednesday for a three months' visit with her daughter at St. Paul, Minnesota.

—At a meeting of the official board held after the prayer meeting, Friday evening, it was found that a cloud of debt of one hundred dollars was hanging over the church. A committee was appointed and by Sunday more than one-half of that cloud had disappeared and the sun was commencing to break through.

At the Epworth League meeting Sunday evening, Bowdoin Smith gave a talk on the non-christian people of Philippine Islands.

—A Valentine party was held in the church vestry Monday evening under the auspices of Epworth League. After a musical program including readings by Bowdoin Smith and Rev. Karl Thompson, duets by Miss Marion and Lizette White, and solos by Mrs. Amy MacFawn, Games were enjoyed and an ice cream and cake sale was held.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roberts were pleasantly surprised at their home on Pleasant street, Saturday evening, the occasion being their 15th anniversary. Friends from this place and other parts of the town were present and enjoyed a pleasant evening of music, games and refreshments. During the evening Mr. John Inkley as spokesman for the gathering, presented Mr. and Mrs. Roberts with a beautiful electric reading lamp. The arrangements were in charge of Mr. John White and Miss Edith Inkley.

Something to Forget.

The man who knows all about women should forget it if he values his own peace of mind.—Atlanta Journal.

LENT Special For The Lenten Season
CANNED CRAB MEAT

takes the place of Lobster
1-2s 25cts. 1-2 Doz. \$1.40 1s 35cts. 1-2 Doz. \$1.90

HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY

WASHINGTON SQ., WEYMOUTH 'PHONE 153

Build Now, also Repair Now

Spring will soon be here! Get a good start this year on your repairing jobs, and get all your Hardware, Paints, Oils, etc., at Weymouth's Leading Hardware Store. Right Goods at Right Prices

J. H. MURRAY

759 Broad St. East Weymouth, Mass.

TELEPHONE 272-J WEYMOUTH

California Oranges, Apples, Grape Fruit, Raw Peanuts, Hot Roasted Peanuts, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Tobacco, Cigars, Soda and Canned Goods.

FRANK CASASSA

734 BROAD ST. EAST WEYMOUTH.

Advertise in the Gazette.

DRIVE OUT THE CHILL!

In these days of increased cost of living, we must endeavor to save all unnecessary expense.

Some days your house is overheated when your furnace fire is banked low. On such a day you can let your furnace fire burn out and use gas heaters an hour or so in the morning and evening. Just enough to drive out the dampness and chill. For such heating there is nothing so economical as the cheerful glow of a

REZTOR GAS HEATER

Get one now and save on your coal bill.

A card will bring our representative.

DO YOU LIKE
CREAM SCONES ?

2 cups pastry flour.
4 teaspoons baking powder.
2 teaspoons sugar.
½ teaspoon salt.
4 tablespoons butter.
2 eggs.
½ cup of cream.

Mix and sift together, flour, salt, baking powder and sugar. Rub in butter with tips of fingers, add well beaten eggs and cream. Turn on floured board, pat and roll to 3-4 in. thickness. Cut in squares, brush over with white of egg and sprinkle with sugar. Bake in hot oven 15 minutes.

OLD COLONY GAS COMPANY

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GAZETTE and TRANSCRIPT

Don't borrow your neighbors. It will cost you less than four cents a week to have

one of your own

\$2.00 will do it

ANNIVERSARY SALE!

—TO—
Celebrate 9 years of successful business,
we are selling for the next Two Weeks
Just to break the
HIGH COST OF LIVING!

GREEN MOUNTAIN POTATOES, 60c. bush.
EXTRA GOOD ONIONS 2c. lb.
PURE LARD 1 1/2c. lb.
SALT PORK—EXTRA HEAVY 1 1/2c. lb.

TEA AND COFFEE SPECIAL.
ONE LEGAL STAMP WITH EACH ORNT.
60 stamps with 1 lb. 60c. tea.
50 stamps with 1 lb. 50c. tea.
40 stamps with 1 lb. 40c. tea.
35 stamps with 1 lb. 35c. coffee.
30 stamps with 1 lb. 30c. coffee.
25 stamps with 1 lb. 25c. coffee.

MEATS AT LOWEST PRICES
SHOULDERS—Smoked, Corned, Fresh—12 1/2c. lb.
SWIFT'S BEST SUGAR CURED BACON (By strip) 19c. lb.
45c. Oranges for 25c. doz. Best Creamery Butter, 23c. lb.
Warranted Eggs, 27c. doz. Cream Cheese, 20c. lb.

FREE DELIVERY. OPEN EVERY EVENING.

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Washington Square, Weymouth
Tel. 1 Braintree 225

Community Service Union's Sunday Night Forum

The Church in Lincoln Square
FEBRUARY 21, at 6.45 P. M. Speaker, LOUIS WALLIS,
Lecturer at Chicago University, on
"The Newer Issues of Democracy."
MUSIC—Chorus of 12 Voices, directed by
Mrs. Jeanie B. Worster.
Miss Emma Clapp, Organist.

10 Days Mark Down Sale

MENS GLOVES 50c NOW 39c.
UMBRELLAS \$1.50 NOW \$1.25
Mens, Womens & Childrens Shoes, \$3.50 NOW \$2.75
" " " \$3.00 NOW \$2.50
" " " \$2.50 NOW \$2.25
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ALL CAPS 50c. NOW 25c.

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771 BROAD ST TELEPHONE 66 WEYMOUTH EAST WEYMOUTH.

Now Is The Time
to buy a pound of BACON thinly sliced and
a pound of MALEBERRY COFFEE. What
can you find better for your breakfast?

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Exclusive Agency for Weymouth

Cures All Sizes Flat Foot and Sore Feet Widths
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SUBSCRIBE for the GAZETTE

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

—Notice—Read the adv. of the Tufts Free Lecture Course in this issue. It will be worth your while to attend.—Adv.
—Bates' opera house, big show Saturday and Monday night, 10 and 15 cts.—Adv.
—An entertainment in the winter series being given by Willey Lodge I. O. O. F. was presented in I. O. O. F. hall last Thursday night, before a good sized audience. The program was provided by the Strollers' Male quartet.

—Walter Temple of Cambridge and Miss Grace Pierce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Pierce, were recently married. Mr. and Mrs. Temple will reside in Cambridge.

—Rev. E. W. Ponds of Winchester occupied the pulpit of the Union Congregational church last Sunday.

—Fred Greene, instructor of the Knox Motor Co. has fully instructed Chauffeur Bacon in the working of the new Combination 5 and has returned to Boston after spending several months in town with the new pieces of apparatus.

—E. Thayer McBride of East Rochester, N. H., has been the recent guest of relatives in town.

—The funeral of Mrs. Susan L. Bates took place last Thursday afternoon at the home of her son, Walter L. Bates of Union street. Rev. Henry C. Alvord, pastor of the Old South church, officiated and Miss Ella Clark sang. The pallbearers were H. Wilbur Dyer, Q. Irving Lord, Irville Waterman, Seth C. Vining, James Lawton and C. H. Tinkam. Interment was in the Mt. Hope cemetery.

—Mrs. Louise Merritt Polly of this place is working untiringly to make her children's dancing school reception of this year the most brilliant in the school's history. The event will take place in Old Fellows hall, East Weymouth, next week Friday night.

—The Baraca Cadets, connected with the Old South church, have completed arrangements for an entertainment this evening.

—C. L. Rice, of Rockland, who carried on an undertaking business in that place, and also in this village passed away last Sunday after a prolonged illness.

—The Norfolk Club whist, pool, billiard and checker teams will contest against the Union Glee club boys in Rockland this (Friday evening), in the winter tournament of games. Local followers, with the team will journey to Rockland in a special car.

—March 4 and 5 are the dates selected for the annual Union Congregational church fair.

—Van Dowd of Tacoma Washington is visiting his cousin J. Leo O'Dowd, the ball player.

—The members of St. Francis Xavier church parish are to hold a minstrel show in Fogg's Opera house about the first of May.

—Mrs. Frank Pearce is confined to her home on Randolph street with illness.

—Miss Carolyn Gough of Pleasant street entertained the campfire girls of the Universalist church last Friday evening.

Have Your Home Wired for Electric Service

It is an investment in the true sense of the word, for it returns you comfort and health and increases the cash value of your house. Write or phone for our propositions. : : :

WEYMOUTH LIGHT & POWER COMPANY,
Jackson square, East Weymouth, Mass. Phone 62-W.
J. E. Mulligan, Manager New-Business.

Do you realize how little it costs to have Electric Service in your home?

and Miss Mary Tonry composed the committee in charge of the affair.

Universalist Church Notes.
Morning worship at 10:30 Sabbath school at 11:45. Every service at 7. Music by chorus choir. Sermon by the Pastor. The young people are invited.

At 7 o'clock, a reading of "Lohegrin" by Miss Spear of Emerson College, who recently read "The Sign of the Cross."

Russian Sport.
Russian horses are good racers on turf, but during the long winters when sport is wanted they are shod with a special kind of light shoes with sharp calks and raced on the ice. It is said that their speed is often astonishing.

The Idleness in Cities.
One overshadowing reason why there are so many idle people in the cities is that there is too much uncultivated land in the country. How long will it take the world to learn that there are not enough roller-top desk jobs to go round, whereas Nature has made it possible for all her children to make their food?—Houston Post.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WELL?

Many Weymouth People Know the Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. Weak kidneys remove impurities. Weak kidneys allow impurities to multiply.

No danger ill should be neglected. There is possible danger in delay. If you have backache or urinary troubles, If you are nervous, dizzy or worn out, Begin treating your kidneys at once; Use a proven kidney remedy, None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills. Recommended by thousands.

Proven by Weymouth testimony. Mrs. P. Clancy, 258 Washington street, Weymouth, says:—"One of the family has to do a lot of heavy work and as the result suffered from pain in his back. When he came home at night after a hard day's work, he complained of his back being lame and stiff. In the morning he could hardly get out of bed. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended so highly for backache and other kidney troubles, that he decided to try them. A few doses rid him of backache. One box did him a wonderful amount of good."

Price 50 cents, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Clancy had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

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78 Cleverly Court, Quincy Point,
Telephone 1153-M Quincy.

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Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Grace L. Gilchrist to William A. Evans, dated July 16, 1913 and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 1256, page 254, for breach of the condition in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Monday the fifteenth day of March, 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—
A certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of said Weymouth called North Weymouth, and being Lot No. 243, except a ten (10) ft strip next to Lot No. 242 recently conveyed to Wilfred T. Mathewson, on a plan on land of the North Weymouth and Company, North Weymouth, Mass. H. T. Whitman C. E., and recorded with Norfolk Registry of Deeds, Book 36, Plan 1696, and bounded and described as follows:— Northwesterly by Lot No. 244, one hundred (100) feet; Southeasterly by Merrill Street, fifty (50) feet; Southwesterly by land recently conveyed to said Mathewson, one hundred (100) feet, and Northwesterly by Lot No. 251, fifty (50) feet. Containing 5,000 square feet more or less, and being a portion of the same premises conveyed to me by deed of even date, of William A. Evans, to be recorded herewith. This conveyance is made subject to the restrictions mentioned in said deed.
Said premises are a sold subject to the above restrictions and to all outstanding tax titles, and unpaid taxes and assessments.
Terms, \$100.00 to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale, and the balance within ten days thereafter.
WILLIAM A. EVANS, Mortgagee

TUFTS LIBRARY.

The books will be ready for delivery on the Saturday following the issue of the Gazette and Transcript containing the list.

- Allen, N. B. Industrial studies: Europe. [1913] j 726 250
- Atkinson, A. M. European beginnings of American history. [1912] j 628 64
- Boylan, Mrs. G. D. The pipe of Clovis j B696 1
- Browne, E. A. Tea (Peeps at industries) 1912 j 726 9
- Burr, G. L., ed. Narratives of the witchcraft cases. 1914 Clark, F. E. & S. A. The charm of Scandinavia. 1914 226 181
- Coburn, Mrs. E. H. A. Little Eve Edgerton C638 4
- Coe, Ida & Christie, A. J. Story hour readers. [1913]—[1914] 4v. j 138 75
- Comstock, Mrs. H. T. Camp Brave Pine; a camp life story j C736.1 (765 9
- Conrad, Joseph. Lord Jim Cooper, Mrs. E. B. My lady of the Chinese courtyard Du Puy, W. A. Uncle Sam, wonder worker. 1913 j 736 162
- Edgerton, H. M. Oh! James! E2334 1
- Farber, Edna. Personality plus Ferber, L. S. Mothering on Perilous F982 2
- Given, J. L. Making a newspaper. 1912 136 112
- Graves, A. K., pseud. & Fox, E. L. The secrets of the German war office. 1914 Grinnell, G. B. Wolf hunters. 1912 612 153
- Hannay, J. O. (George A. Birmingham). The seething pot H194 3
- The Simpkins plot H194 4
- Hope, W. H. St. J. A grammar of English heraldry. 1913 718 31
- Horsford, I. M. Stories of our holidays. [1913] jj 135 118
- Howells, W. D. The seen and unseen at Stratford-on-Avon. 1914 821 66
- Hull, Eleanor. The Northmen in Britain j 623 65
- Humphreys, M. G., ed. Missionary explorers among the Indians. 1913 j 884 90
- Hurd, A. S. & Castle, Henry. German sea-power. 1914 Johnston, Mary. The witch + Kinnicutt, L. N. Indian names of places in Plymouth, Middleborough, Lakeville and Carver; Plymouth county, Mass. 1909 Kuhlert, L. L. Georgia's landmarks, memorials and legends; complete in two volumes. Vol. 2 1914. Vol. 2 of 614 160
- Knox, G. D. All about engineering j 724 256
- Lodge, H. C. A frontier town and other essays. 1906 131 40
- Lowell, A. L. Public opinion and popular government. 1914 315 7
- Lubbock, A. B. Deep sea warriors j L561 1
- McCaskey, J. P., ed. Favorite songs and hymns for school and home. [1899] 721 367
- [This supplementary number of the Franklin Square song collection contains a title index to the eight numbers of the original collection.]
- Macdonell, Amice. Historical plays for children. 6v. j 822 71
- 1 Alfred the great. 2 Robin Hood. 3 The story of the Armada. 4 The enterprise of the "Mayflower". 5 Saxon and Norman. 6 Magna Carta and Edward III.
- Munson, Arley. Jungle days; being the experiences of an American woman doctor in India. 1913 235 130
- O'Brien, H. V. New men for old O124 1
- Olcott, F. J., comp. Good stories for great holidays. 1914 135 119
- Perkins, Mrs. L. E. The Eskimo twins j P418 4
- Roberts, K. L., comp. The club woman's handbook of programs and club management. 1914 311 157
- Sabin, E. L. On the plains with Custer. [1913] j 917 193
- Schultz, J. W. (Ap-i-kun-i) On the warpath. 1914 j 615 125
- Quest of the fish-dog skin. 1913 j 615 126
- With the Indians in the Rockies. 1912 j 615 127
- Scott, Leroy. No. 13 Washington square S842 3
- Stanley, Mrs. C. A. Dr. Llewellyn and his friends S786 4
- Stuck, Hudson. Ten thousand miles with a dog sled; a narrative of winter travel in interior Alaska. 1914 224 203
- Taft, W. H. The United States and peace. 1914 314 174
- Vance, L. J. The lone wolf W274 8
- Wason, R. A. Happy Hawkins in the Panhandle W285 2
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Social tact is making your company feel thoroughly at home, even though you thoroughly wish they were.—Puck.

SMOKE BELLEW

By JACK LONDON

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Continued from page 3

hungry knuckles, plunged into the cooking.

First, a tiny piece of bacon was distributed all around and, next, a spoonful of sugar to cloy the edge of their razor appetites.

CHAPTER XVI

The Hanging of Cultus George.

MIDNIGHT had gone a quarter of an hour in the Annie Mine. The main room was comfortably crowded while roaring stoves, combined with lack of ventilation, kept the big room insufferably warm.

Cultus George, a big, strapping Circie City Indian, leaned distantly and dourly against the log wall. He was a civilized Indian, if living like a white man connotes civilization, and he was sorely offended, though the offense was of long standing.

For years he had done a white man's work, had done it alongside of white men and often had done it better than they did. He wore the same pants they wore, the same heavy woolsens and heavy shirts.

Cultus George was a money earner. He had staked claims and bought and sold claims. He had been grubstaker, and he had accorded grubstakes.

The Virginia reel in the dance room wound to a wild close. All couples promenade to the bar. The caller's last cry as the music stopped. And the couples were so promeneading through the wide doorway into the main room, the men in furs and mocassins, the women in soft fluffy dresses, silk stockings and dancing slippers.

Only the man at the craps table, without turning his head, continued to roll the dice and to cry: "Oh, you Joe! Come on, you Joe!"

best, by the time they can get there all those Indians won't have had a scrap to eat for three days.

"And then as soon as we've got those sleds off we'll have to follow up with heavy sleds. Figure it out yourself. Two pounds a day is the very least we can decently keep those Indians traveling on. That's 400 pounds a day, and with the old people and the children, five days is the quickest time we can bring them into Mueluc. Now, what are you going to do?"

"Take up a collection to buy all the grub," said the craps player. "Fetch a washbasin, somebody. It won't take a minute. An' here's a starter."

He pulled a heavy gold sack from his pocket, untied the mouth and poured a stream of coarse dust and nuggets into the basin. A man beside him caught his hand up with a jerk and an oath, elevating the mouth of the sack so as to stop the run of the dust. To a casual eye six or eight ounces had already run into the basin.

"Don't be a nawk!" cried the second man. "You ain't the only one with a poke. Gimme a chance at it."

Men crowded and jostled for the opportunity to contribute, and when they were satisfied Smoke hefted the heavy basin with both hands and grunted. "It will keep the whole tribe in grub for the rest of the winter," he said. "Now for the dogs. Five light teams that have some run in them."

A dozen teams were volunteered, and the camp, as a committee of the whole, bickered and debated, accepted and rejected.

As fast as a team was selected its owner, with half a dozen aids, departed to harness up and get ready.

One team was rejected because it had come in tired that afternoon. One owner contributed his team but apologetically exposed a bandaged ankle that prevented him from driving it. This team Smoke took, overriding the objection of the crowd that he was played out.

Long Bill Haskell pointed out that while Fat Olsen's team was a cracker jack, Fat Olsen himself was an elephant. Fat Olsen's 240 pounds of heartiness was indignant. Tears of anger came into his eyes, and his Teutonic explosions could not be stopped until he was given a place in the heavy division, the craps player jumping at the chance to take out Olsen's light team.

Five teams were accepted and were being harnessed and loaded, but only four drivers had satisfied the committee of the whole.

"There's Cultus George," some one cried. "He's a trail eater, and he's fresh and rested."

All eyes turned upon the Indian, but his face was expressionless, and he said nothing.

"You'll take a team?" Smoke said to him.

Still the big Indian made no answer. As with an electric thrill it ran through all of them that something untoward was impending. A restless shifting of the group took place, forming a circle in which Smoke and Cultus George faced each other. And Smoke realized that by common consent he had been made the representative of his fellows in what was taking place.

Also he was angered. It was beyond him that any human creature, a witless to the scramble of volunteers, should hang back. For another thing, in what followed Smoke did not have Cultus George's point of view. He did not dream that the Indian held back for any reason save the selfish, mercenary one.

"Of course you will take a team," Smoke said.

"How much?" Cultus George asked. A snarl, spontaneous and general, grated in the throats and twisted the mouths of the miners.

"Wait a bit, boys," Smoke cried. "Maybe he doesn't understand. Look here, Cultus. Don't you see, nobody is charging anything. They're giving everything to save 200 Indians from starving to death. He paused to let it sink home.

"How much?" said Cultus George. "Wait, you fellows. Now listen, George. We don't want you to make any mistake. These starving people are your kind of people. They're an other tribe, but they're Indians just the same. Now you've seen what the white men are doing coughing up their dust, giving their dogs and sleds falling over one another to hit the trail. Only the best men can go with the first sleds. Look at Fat Olsen there. He was ready to fight because they wouldn't let him go. You ought to be mighty proud because all men think you a No. 1 musher. It isn't a case of how much, but how quick."

"How much?" said Cultus George. "Kill him!" "Bust his head!" "Tat and feathers!" were several of the cries in the wild medley that went up. The spirit of philanthropy and good fellowship changed to brute savagery on the instant.

In the storm center Cultus George stood imperturbable, while Smoke thrust back the fiercest and shouted: "Wait! Who's running this? The clamor died away. "Fetch a rope," he added quietly.

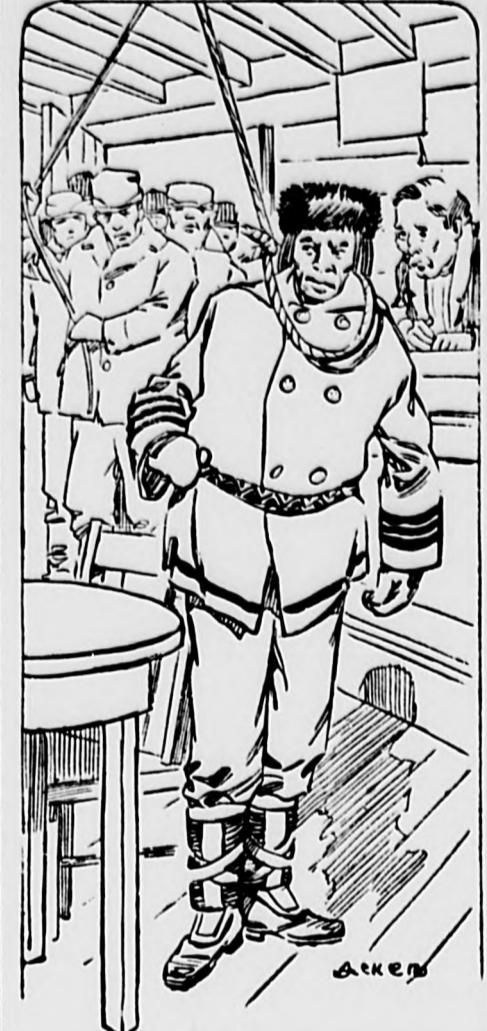
Cultus George shrugged his shoulders. He knew this white man breed. He had toiled on trail with it and eaten its flour and bacon and beans too long not to know it. It was a law abiding breed. He knew that thoroughly. It always punished the man who broke the law. But he had broken no law. He knew its law. He had lived up to it. He had neither murdered, stolen nor lied.

There was nothing in the white man's law against charging a price and driving a bargain. They all charged a price and drove bargains. He was doing nothing more than that, and it was the thing they had taught him. Besides, if he wasn't good enough to drink with them, then he was not good

enough to be charitable with them nor to join them in any of their foolish diversions.

Neither Smoke nor any man there glimpsed what lay in Cultus George's brain, behind his attitude and prompting his attitude. Though they did not know it, they were as befuddled as he in the matter of mutual understanding. To them he was a selfish brute; to him they were selfish brutes.

When the rope was brought Long Bill Haskell, Fat Olsen and the craps player, with much awkwardness and angry haste, got the slipnose around the Indian's neck and rove the rope over a rafter. At the other end a dozen men tailed on, ready to hoist away. Nor had Cultus George resisted. He knew it for what it was, bluff. The



"It's your last chance, George," said Smoke.

whites were strong on bluff. Was not draw poker their favorite game? Did they not buy and sell and make all bargains with bluff? Yes; he had seen a white man do business with a look on his face of four aces and in his hand a busted straight.

"Wait," Smoke commanded. "Tie his hands. We don't want him climbing. More bluff, Cultus George decided, and passively permitted his hands to be tied behind his back.

"Now it's your last chance, George," said Smoke. "Will you take out the team?"

"How much?" said Cultus George. Astounded at himself that he should be able to do such a thing and at the same time angered by the colossal selfishness of the Indian, Smoke gave the signal. Nor was Cultus George any less astounded when he felt the noose tighten with a jerk and swing him off the floor. His stolidity broke on the instant. On his face, in quick succession, appeared surprise, dismay and pain.

Smoke watched anxiously. Having never been hanged himself, he felt a tyro at the business. The body struggled convulsively, the tied hands strove to burst their bonds, and from the throat came unpleasant noises of strangulation. Smoke held up his hands.

"Slack away!" he ordered. Grumbling at the shortness of the punishment, the men on the rope lowered Cultus George to the floor. His eyes were bulging, and he was tottery on his feet, swaying from side to side and still making a fight with his hands. Smoke divined what was the matter, thrust violent fingers between the rope and the neck and brought the noose slack with a jerk. With a great heave of the chest Cultus George got his first breath.

"Will you take that team out?" Smoke demanded.

Cultus George did not answer. He was too busy breathing.

"Oh, we white men are hogs," Smoke filled in the interval, resentful himself at the part he was compelled to play. "We'd sell our souls for gold, and all that. But once in a while we forget about it and turn loose and do something without a thought of how much there is in it. And when we do that, Cultus George, watch out. What we want to know is, are you going to take out that team?"

Cultus George debated with himself. He was no coward. Perhaps this was the extent of their bluff, and if he gave in now he was a fool. And while he debated Smoke suffered from secret worry lest this stubborn aborigine would persist in being hanged.

"How much?" said Cultus George. Smoke started to raise his hand for the signal.

"Me go," Cultus George said very quickly before the rope could tighten.

"An' when that rescue expedition found me," Shorty told it in the Annie Mine, "that ornery Cultus George was the first in beatin' Smoke's sled by three hours, an' don't you forget it. Smoke comes in second at that. Just the same it was about three when I heard Cultus George a yell at his legs from the top of the divide, for those blamed Siwash had ate my mocassins, my mitts, the leather in his, my knife sheath an' some of 'em was beginnin' to look mighty hungry at me—me betn' better nourished, you see."

"An' Smoke? He was near dead. He nudged around awhile, helpin' to start a meal for them 200 sufferin' Siwash-

es, an' then he fell asleep, sittin' on his haunches, thinkin' he was feedin' snow into a thavin' pall. I fixed him my bed, an' dang me if I didn't have to help him into it, he was that give out. "Sure I win the toothpicks. Didn't them dogs just naturally need the six salmon Smoke fed 'em at the noonin'?"

To be continued.

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KATRINA'S CHOICE

A Story of New Year's Day in
New Amsterdam

By F. A. MITCHEL

While some workmen were recently tearing down a building in Mulberry street, New York, they came upon a small space that had been bricked up for a long while containing a desk of a pattern used a hundred years ago. The desk was empty except for some manuscript which had been locked in one of its drawers and evidently forgotten or left unnoticed when the desk was cleared of its contents and put away. The find was sent to the custodian of the Historical society, who on inspecting the manuscript and seeing the name attached to it—Diedrich Knickerbocker opened his eyes wide.

He remembered that this Diedrich Knickerbocker during the first decade of the nineteenth century appeared at a hostelry in Mulberry street, New York, called the Independent Columbian hotel, where he wrote a history of New York which was afterward edited by Washington Irving, and having been published attained a wide circulation. Upon examining the manuscript referred to the custodian of the Historical society was surprised and delighted to find that it accounted an incident that occurred in the city of New Amsterdam (afterward New York), during the administration of the old Dutch governor, Petrus Stuyvesant, the incident having taken place on the first of January, a day given over by the New Amsterdamers to making visits and the consumption of an inordinate amount of Schiedam schnapps.

Mr. Knickerbocker left the Independent Columbian hotel one day and never returned, nor was he heard of afterward. The custodian who received the desk and the manuscript believes that the building being torn down constituted a part of the hotel, and after Mr. Knickerbocker's departure the desk was put away in a closet, which was afterward bricked up; also that the author undoubtedly left the manuscript in the drawer.

The following is a verbatim copy of the original. It must have been written when the author was a young man: My cousin Katrina Gansevoort is a comely girl, and if I say it, who should not say it. Still I affirm that she is a comely girl. She is four feet ten inches high, and her waist measure is ample. When she is dressed for a dance on the Bowling Green, her hair put back from her forehead and held in a big braid and covered by a quilted cap; when she has donned a dozen striped linsey woolsey petticoats, which, falling



THE FINDING OF THE MANUSCRIPT.

only a little below the knee, show plainly her well turned ankle, and her well shod feet ornamented by large silver buckles, then I say Katrina is well calculated to ravish the hearts of us gallant young Dutchmen.

And this is exactly what Katrina has done. If any thing more is needed to attract us it is her fortune, which consists of a room full of petticoats and twenty dozen stockings—for be it known that we have no such fortunes in gold coin in New Amsterdam, as our people have in Holland. But it is rather Katrina's beauty that attracts us than her stock of petticoats and stockings.

Notwithstanding her plentiful dowry her mother, desiring that Katrina should marry well, has formed a resolution to marry her to Olaf Van Frankin, an old man and baldheaded, but with a fortune of some 200 pelts.

Katrina, whose lovely disposition shows itself in her countenance, has refused to marry Olaf Van Frankin, notwithstanding the number of the pelts he possesses, but has given her heart to three young men, but little older than herself. That is to say these

men are preferred to all the others. But Katrina will not decide among them. Whether it is that she can not make up her mind which she likes best or whether she enjoys better being courted by the three, I have never been able to find out, though I have often asked her. Since she is my favorite cousin and has no secrets from me I am inclined to think that with woman's perversity in such matters her principal object is to torture her suitors.

Christmas has passed, and our women are preparing for New Year's day. They are making a great ado about cleaning the best room in which to receive their visitors, but what for I can not conjecture, for it is cleaned regularly once a week and between times is locked so tight that no dirt could possibly get into it. Last evening I spent at my aunt's, and she reminded Katrina that she had promised to give a decision before the end of the year as to whether she would marry Olaf Van Frankin or not. But there seemed to be no use in Katrina's coming to a decision for her mother declared that if she did not consent to marry Olaf she would lock her in her room till she did.

Katrina begged her mother to let her off till the first day of the year instead of the 31st of December, and her mother consented. I was sorry for my poor cousin. But what could I do? I would gladly marry her myself, but I have not 200 pelts, as Olaf has, nor can I match Katrina's fortune. When I left my aunt's at 9 o'clock to go to bed Katrina followed me to the door and seemed very despondent.

"I wish you to help me, Diedrich," she said.
"How can I help you?"
"I have a plan. I shall tell mother that I will marry Olaf if he will consent for my decision when the clock strikes 12 on New Year's day. If he does not then arrive for my answer I will marry the man who makes the first call after 12 o'clock. Mother is getting worn out with trying to get me to marry the man of her choice and will gladly consent to this condition since all she has to do is to send him word to make his call exactly at 12."

"Then it is all settled?"
"I wish you to delay Olaf."
"I see."

"But I wish a certain person to be the next man to call."
"Who would have believed, Katrina, that one with such mild blue eyes and hair like the flax in the rope walk would be capable of a scheme? Whom do you wish to call first after the noon hour?"

"There is Peter De Witt."
"Oh! He is your choice?"
"He will attempt to call immediately after 12, but I wish you to delay him too."

"But I do not understand why?"
"Then there is Hans Kieft."
"So it is he you will marry?"
"He must not come either."
"Not he, either? Are you to leave your choice to chance?"

"After you have put these men in a way to be late in calling, come and stand by the door till the clock strikes twelve. Then come in, and you will see the man I will marry."

"Oh, Katrina! You are going to let him in at the back door?"
"Never mind what I am going to do but act as I tell you, and I warn you that if you let Olaf or Peter or Hans come here before 12 o'clock you will regret it."

"But how about William Van Schoonhoven? He has been one of your favorites."
"Never mind about William Van Schoonhoven. I will take care of him myself."

"At last the secret is out. William is the man of your choice."
I said this very despondently, because, to tell the truth, I could not bear to think of my cousin marrying any one except myself, and I, being too poor to marry her, must see her wedded to this William Van Schoonhoven whom, now I came to think of, I hated more than all the others.

It is New Year's night. This day has been an eventful one. I arose early for I had much to do. I must keep three men from calling on Katrina until after the noon hour. Yesterday I saw each one excepting Olaf, to see whom did not accord with the plan I had laid, telling Peter and Hans that Katrina had agreed to please her mother by being betrothed to Olaf Van Frankin provided he called the next day at 12 to ask her to marry him, that I was commissioned by my cousin to delay him and that Katrina would marry the man who would make the first call after 12 noon. I also told each of these two men I was to arrange that he should be the first man to call after 12.

These lovers were as radiant as I was downcast, and each agreed to be guided by me. I told Peter to meet me on the shore under the guns of the Battery at 10 o'clock in the morning, and Hans was to meet me at the tavern facing Bowling Green at 11. When I met Peter I put him aboard a sloop, telling him it was necessary that he should keep away till near 12 o'clock. But I told the skipper to keep him out till 1, and I would pay him for the job.

Hans I met at the tavern, and we sat down together to a glass of schnapps. While he was not looking I dropped a powder into his glass, and he was soon asleep. Telling the land lord to put him to bed and I would pay the reckoning, I went off to find Olaf. He was sitting on a fence watching the clock, the hands of which stood at half past 11. Telling him that I had a message for him from my aunt, I persuaded him to follow me. At ten minutes to 11 I stood with him on the edge of one of the slips of the East river. He was much troubled

lest he be late for the appointment, but did not dare to leave me, believing that some change in the conditions of the betrothal had come and my aunt had sent me to inform him of them. I bent about the bush without saying anything definite till I knew that there was barely time for him to keep the appointment, then pushed him off into the water.

I had done all this for my cousin because in an evil hour I had promised her, and now that it was done I had a mind to go home. But I had not yet done all that I agreed to do. I was to go to the house immediately after 12 o'clock. I did not wish to do so, for it would only be to witness the happiness of William Van Schoonhoven. After a little hesitation I turned my steps to my aunt's and arrived soon after noon.

I found Katrina and her mother in the best room. When my aunt saw me she looked very terrible.
"St. Nicholas be with you," I said "on this fine New Year's day."

My aunt, without reply, flounced out of the room. Katrina's face was an intelligence.

"Where is your betrothed?" I asked.
"You have done as you promised?" she replied.

"Yes, I have; but I do not see the successful suitor. Where is he?"
She turned me to a mirror in which I saw myself, and Katrina looking



"I HAD MUCH DIFFICULTY IN PULLING HER UP."

over my shoulder. There was no smile on her face, no spark in her eye. She was the same Dutch girl she has always been.

"Well," I said, "what does it mean?"
Notwithstanding my ability to discern hidden things, I did not understand till Katrina placed her lips so near mine that nature told me what to do. I kissed her, and gradually it got into my head that after all I was the first caller after 12 o'clock, and consequently Katrina's choice.

So happy were we that we did not immediately consider that, though we now understood each other, we were still opposed by Katrina's mother, and I was not in an enviable position with reference to the suitors whom I had delayed. Frau Gansevoort left us nursing her wrath, vowing vengeance upon me and to follow Katrina where she would be safe from me.

But Katrina, who notwithstanding her innocent blue eyes and the two childlike braids of flaxen hair that hung down her back was by no means stupid, suddenly reminded me of the anger in which we stood.
"There is no hope for us," she said, "but to go to the dominie and be married. Go away and hide yourself from those you have misled lest they attack you all together. But come tonight with a rope when all are in bed. Throw it around the chimney on the west gable where my room is and let down the rope through the chimney for me. Pull me up, and we will go together to the dominie."

All were in bed by 9 o'clock, and at 10 I went to Katrina's home and did as she had instructed me. I had difficulty in pulling her up, and though the chimney was large, she nearly filled it up. Before 11 o'clock the dominie married us.

Now that we were wedded Frau Gansevoort could do nothing but for give her daughter. And as for the men I outwitted, they congratulated me, all except Olaf Van Frankin, whom I had given a ducking. He did not attack me, but he never spoke to me afterward.

There was an indorsement made many years later on the manuscript of the death of Mrs. Knickerbocker and a statement of her husband's grief; also an intimation that it drove him from place to place; that he had tried every way to occupy his mind, but had found only one literary work that was capable of driving away his bereavement and that only temporarily.

Sartorial Advantage.
"There is something very picturesque about the Scotch costume."
"Yes, and it's economical too! A man doesn't have to bother about keeping his trousers pressed." — Washington Star.

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices be inserted shall reach us at the latest on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 12.00 p. m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Arthur Mercer, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m. preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree). Rev. Nelson Allen Price, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Junior League, 4.30 p. m. Epworth League, 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting, Friday evening, 7.30. A cordial welcome is extended to all these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Wey) Rev. Chester Underhill, pastor. Lord's Day Services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School 12 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree). Rev. Albert P. Watson, Pastor. Morning service at 10.30 Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00 Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. William M. Newton, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30 Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30. prayer meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights). Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Charles Clark, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preaching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Edward T. Ford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth). Rev. Arthur Mercer, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30 Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. U. at 5.30 p. m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth). Minister: William Wallace Rose. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. Karle R. Thompson pastor. Preaching service 10.30 a. m. Sunday School 11.45 a. m. Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. D. J. Crimmins, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Holyday and Benediction at 9.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth). Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.30, 10.00 a. m. Sunday School at 11.00 a. m. Vespers at 7.30 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth) Rev. C. F. Riordon, rector. Rev. Fr. Bronsahan assistant. Masses Sunday at 7, 8, 9 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p. m. Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p. m. Rev. E. W. Smith, Preacher.
CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY ALLIANCE AND FAITH MISSION, (Hall 28 School St. East Weymouth.) Sunday services: 10.30 a. m. Prayer, 1 p. m. Sunday School, 2.30 p. m. Preaching, 7 p. m. The first Sunday in the month devoted to Foreign Missions. Mid-week prayer meeting Thursdays at 7.30.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Preaching at 10.30 A. M. Kindergarten class in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST. (of Quincy, Alpha Hall cor. Hancock st. and Cottage Ave.) Morning service and Sunday School at 10.45. Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading room open every week day from 3 to 5. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday morning, Feb. 21, "Mind."

GRANITE TRUST COMPANY

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WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

Notice—Read the adv. of the Tufts Free Lecture Course in this issue. It will be worth your while to attend.—Adv.
The moving picture nights, Wednesday and Saturday, continue to be the "big" nights at the Bates' opera house. Large crowds are in attendance each night and on last Saturday night when the first two reels of "The Master Key" were shown, the house was packed to the doors. The management is very careful to select a pleasing program of vaudeville for each performance, and is well rewarded by the popularity and support given the house.
Clifton Harlow as a Dutchman won one of the prizes at the Costume party at Braintree town hall last Wednesday evening.
William B. Gutterson is about again after being confined to his home the result of a fall on the ice.
Miss Julia Bradley of Commercial street is recovering from an attack of tonsillitis.
Mrs. Charles A. Putnam of Bellevue road has been entertaining Mrs. Samuel Cushing of Somerville.
Mrs. Harry F. South was called to Dover N. H., last week to attend the funeral of her mother.
Mrs. Sadie Ludden of Worcester is

Wants, For Sale, To Let, Etc.

Four lines or less under this head. 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count 5 words to a line. No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied by the cash.

AGENTS—Men and Women. An out of town manufacturer desires reliable representatives for high class article. A permanent position with liberal commission is offered. Call Monday and Saturday evenings at 99 Phillips St., Weymouth, Mass. John Loftholm 48-49

FOR SALE—Barrow's up-to-date Pool Table size 4x6; also balls, cues, racks, etc. Apply to J. E. FABYAN 229 Middle St., East Weymouth, or phone 224-W Weymouth. 49-17

TO LET—A house on Sterling St., six rooms and bath. Apply to M. L. Harris, 187 Front St., Weymouth. 34f

WANTED—A woman to do washing, ironing and cleaning one or two days a week. Address Box 26, East Weymouth P. O. 49-17

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 75 cents to make known their wants in this column.

For Sale

Two and a quarter acres of fine land, needing no grading, within 15 minutes of Braintree train service and right on the street car line and in a good neighborhood, should certainly interest anyone wishing for a first class location for a home or an investment. Must be sold in order to close an estate. Call for further particulars.

A two story house of nine rooms, centrally located, with over a quarter of an acre of land. The neighborhood is beyond question and price is right.

A six-room house with large lot, in fine location and almost perfect condition, close to two lines of cars and very handy to schools, at much less than the cost of production.

A nine-room house with nearly an acre of land suitable for fruit, garden and chickens, and the price is \$2,200.

A splendid lot of land of nearly two acres, suitable for a small farm at the low price of \$700.

Several single house lots with from 10,000 feet up, at prices from \$150 to \$600.

seven-room house in first-class location, with two-thirds of an acre of land, fruit and shade trees and handy to every convenience, \$3200.

Several tenements not yet rented, at from \$10 to \$17 per month.

CAREY'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY 733 Broad Street East Weymouth R. Telephone

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT.

TO the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of EDWARD B. NEVIN,

late of Weymouth, in said County deceased. Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court for probate by Bessie T. Nevin of said Weymouth who prays that letters of administration, with the will annexed may be issued to George L. Barnes of said Weymouth, without giving surety on his bond, the executrix named in said will having declined that trust.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the fourth day of March, A. D. 1915, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be on one day at least before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, JAMES H. FLINT, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen. J. R. MCCOOLE, Register.

visiting Mrs. George Ludden of Shaw street.

Bates' opera house, big show Saturday and Monday night, 10 and 15 cts.—Adv.

Curtis Raasch of Roslindale has been visiting his aunt Mrs. Paul Raasch of Shaw street.

The ladies of the Baptist church are holding a rummage sale to-day and tomorrow at the Clapp building Lincoln square and they will hold a supper Washington's birthday.

Mrs. Edward P. Condrick of Broad street who was operated on at the Cushing hospital sometime ago arrived home yesterday.

Avonia Circle 805 held a whist party on Monday evening, February 15, at the home of Mrs. John O'Connor, Front street. The prizes were won as follows: 1st, Miss Catherine Tracy; 1st ladies, Mrs. Charles Berry; 1st gents, William White; 2d, ladies, Mrs. Blanchard; 2d, gents, Austin Cornelius; 1st, consolation, Miss Rose Mead; 2d, consolation, Mrs. Mary Haviland. The bed puff was won by Robert Breen of Quincy.

At the whist party held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gayton Eddy Broad street Monday evening. The following were the winners, Mrs. Harold Williams, Miss Annie O'Connell, Miss Emily Olsen, Miss Polley Daley, Harold Williams, Maurice Cleary and Harry J. Cohan.

Miss Theresa Fraser of East Braintree and Walter Williamson of Weymouth were married at the church of the Sacred Heart Monday evening by the pastor Rev. J. B. Holland. The groom's sister Miss Sadie Williamson was brides maid and Clarence Hewitt was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Williamson have gone homekeeping on Belmont street East Braintree.

Mary the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Pierce of Webb street who has been seriously ill with pneumonia is now reported as improving.

Louis F. Bates has bought the estate on Washington square of John R. Graham of Quincy and occupied by Thomas B. Spillane as a store and dwelling.

Mrs. Hugh Steele is confined to her home on Broad street the result of a fall down a flight of stairs at her home. She received a bad shaking up and a cut on the head that necessitated five stitches being taken in the wound.

Mrs. Carrie F. Loring has presented the Jonas Perkins school with a portrait of Abraham Lincoln in memory of her husband the late Benjamin J. Loring who was a past commander of Reynolds Post 58 G. A. R.

Mrs. Katherine Field arrived home from the hospital Sunday.

The last of a series of whist parties held at Washington hall for the benefit of the church of the Sacred Heart and under the direction of Mrs. Delia Canfield took place Tuesday evening. Miss Julia Looney was awarded the series favor, a five dollar gold piece. In addition to the whist there was vocal solos by Mrs. Christopher Callahan, cornet solos by Miss Theodora Keith and readings by Miss Helen Corridan.

Delphi lodge 15 Knights of Pythias celebrated the 51st anniversary of the order in the banquet, entertainment and dance at Pythian hall last evening. The entertainment was furnished by George Donaldson of Boston, monologist. Grand Master-at-Arms Harlan P. Knight was present and gave an address. Shaw's orchestra furnished the music.

The Tufts school was closed Wednesday and will be opened again next Tuesday. The school was closed on account of a pupil in the fourth grade being taken ill with scarlet fever and the fact that several children of another family who have a sister attending the high school, who was taken ill with the same disease.

Edward H. Frary is out again after his recent severe illness.

At Trinity church next Sunday evening the Rev. W. W. Love of Cambridge will preach. All are welcome, 7:30 p. m.

Miss Madeline Gale of Webb street held an "at-home" last Saturday night. Friends were present from Wollaston, Quincy, Boston and the Weymouths. Cards, dancing and a dainty luncheon made up the enjoyable evening's program.

The Weymouth Historical society will meet at the Fogg Library, South Weymouth, Wednesday, Feb. 24th at 8 p. m. At this meeting F. W. Putney Jr will give a talk on "Stamp Collecting." The public invited especially school children.

Rev. William Hyde, gave an address at Roxbury, Tuesday evening on the Garden of Eden, and on Thursday evening he began a course of addresses at St. Paul's church, Brockton. The subject was "The True Origin of the Bible."

Union Church Notes. Morning worship at 10:30. The pastor will exchange with Rev. Harry Grimes of Braintree. Sunday school will be at 12 o'clock. The pastor will return to take charge of his class.

The Young Volunteers will meet at 6 o'clock. Their subject will be "Favorite Bible Characters." Evening worship at 7 o'clock.

Tonight (Friday) the Men's club will meet at 8 o'clock. Ex-Mayor E. A. Stone of Quincy will address the club on "Work a Club May Do." Light refreshments will be served. All men interested are invited to attend.

Her Problem. First Modern Parent—"Aren't your two children something of a problem?" Second Modern Parent—"Yes, indeed. They go away to school for thirty-eight weeks, to camp for ten, and that leaves four whole weeks when I don't know where to send them."—Life.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

Notice—Read the adv. of the Tufts Free Lecture Course in this issue. It will be worth your while to attend.—Adv.

Mrs. Herbert H. Cushing of Hill street very enjoyably entertained the Inasmuch Circle of King's Daughters at her home last Thursday evening. During the evening a delicious luncheon was served by the hostess.

A large party from this place attended the annual firemen's ball in Hingham last Friday evening.

The schools in town close today until Tuesday, the three day vacation occurring on account of Washington's birthday falling on Monday this year.

Local hockey fans attended the Harvard vs St. Nicholas hockey game in the arena in Boston last Friday night. Harvard won, much to the pleasure of the local enthusiasts.

Mrs. B. S. Lovell of Station street entertained the Fairmount cemetery circle yesterday afternoon.

Bates' opera house, big show Saturday and Monday night, 10 and 15 cts.—Adv.

The new parsonage of the M. E. church on Randall avenue is nearly completed and will be ready for occupancy in about two or three weeks. The new structure is one of the finest erected in town for some time. On the first floor there are three large rooms and a spacious hall, on the second floor, four chambers and a bath and large attic accommodations as well as an up-to-date cemented cellar of large proportion. Hot water heat, open plumbing, modern electric lighting and many other features make the new home of Rev. Mr. Newton one of the most attractive in this section.

The "Exploits of Elaine" one of the most absorbing and stirring moving picture stories of the age, began a run of several weeks duration at the Odd Fellows opera house last Saturday night. Two long reels of excitement and fine detective work in this picture are shown each night, and with the other fine films and the vaudeville, East Weymouth is indeed high up in the moving picture standard Tuesday nights "The Million Dollar Mystery" is the feature picture.

The Norfolk County Branch of the Diocesan Federation of Catholic Societies held its quarterly convention last Sunday afternoon in the conference room of the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, 59 delegates representing various societies in the society being present. The officers re-elected included: James A. Knox, vice president; Joseph Buckley, librarian and Mrs. John W. Hanley, auditor, all of this town.

Louis Mulready, chief of the Rockland fire department, a brother of Paul Mulready of this place, was nearly suffocated in a fire in the Crowley block in Rockland last Monday morning. Firemen rescued him from burning.

In the grammar school league games at the C. M. A. last Friday afternoon, for the championship of the town, the Humphrey school quintet of East Weymouth defeated the Hunt school five of Weymouth Landing 30 to 9, and the Athens school aggregation of North Weymouth won from the Shaw school team of Nash's Corner 16 to 5.

Sidney Bowker has taken a position with F. H. Sylvester, the local grocery and provision dealer.

William N. Fields, the motorman, is again at his duties on the front end, after several months' lay-off on account of serious illness. Mr. Fields is on the Nantasket and East Weymouth line.

A party from this village attended the entertainment and dance of the Hingham Yacht club held in Loring hall, Hingham, last Tuesday evening.

A well attended rehearsal of the Choral society was held in the Clapp Memorial auditorium last Monday evening with Mr. Calderwood directing.

Capt. Philip Larmey of the fire department of this village, acted as a judge of nose-coupling contests at the Hingham Firemen's ball in Loring hall, last Friday night.

Mrs. Eveline Sherman Philbrook, contralto; Mrs. Mary L. Flint, organist and Walter G. Philbrook, cornetist of this place provided a program of special music at the Universalist church in Hingham last Sunday.

Miss Jessie M. Saunders of Brockton a returned missionary from India, will give her first public talk in this country at Zion's Hill Chapel, Sunday evening, February 28 at 7 p. m., under the auspices of the Zion's Hill Young Peoples Society. All are cordially invited.

A merry party of about twenty five children gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Hoffman, Tuesday afternoon to celebrate the ninth birthday of their daughter, Mary. The house was beautifully decorated with arrows and hearts in honor of St. Valentine. Dancing, games and music gave the children great delight. One especially pleasing amusement was the "conversation game" in which the children were given motto-lozenges from which to construct sentences. The children showed much skill and prizes were given for the best sentences. A most delicious lunch of sandwiches, cake, ice cream and fruit was highly appreciated. The birthday cakes with their nice candles were a source of much pleasure, each piece containing a silver souvenir. The Copley Plaza favors gave a gratifying dash to a most delightful afternoon. After the little folks had de-

C. F. Hovey Company SUMMER, CHAUNCY and AVON STREETS BOSTON, MASS. SALE of MARQUINETTE, SCRIM and MUSLIN CURTAINS The Importance of This Event is Shown by the Low Prices and Our Guarantee that the Merchandise is of Our Usual Standard Quality 300 Pairs of Marquette Curtains with 2 1/2-inch hemstitched edge, beautifully made in white, ivory and Arabian. Usually \$1.50 per pair. Now..... \$1.00 100 Pairs Scrim Curtains with Cluny lace insertion and edge, in white and Arabian. Usually \$3.00 per pair. Now \$1.85 A SPECIAL LOT OF CURTAINS Made for a concern in New York who could not take the goods. We Purchased Them for Half Price. 350 Pairs Scrim and Marquette Curtains with lace insertion and edge, some with hemstitched band with lace edge, others with very wide insertion and edge; all are excellent values. Your choice of patterns at \$1.35 60 Pairs Marquette Curtains with Cluny lace insertion and edge, in white and Arab. Usually \$3.25 per pair. Now..... \$2.00 100 Pairs White and Arabian Hemstitched Scrim Curtains, with lace edge. Usually \$2.50 per pair. Now..... \$1.50 THIS LOT OF CURTAINS COMPRISES THE GREATEST VARIETY Of Patterns We Have Ever Offered at Reduced Prices They are all new and up-to-date in every respect. Many have insertions and edges that are used in the making of curtains at \$5.00 and \$6.00 a pair. All are made of an excellent quality of scrim. We have placed these curtains in two lots. Lot No. 1 Per pair..... 95c Lot No. 2 Per pair..... \$1.50 Embroidered Muslin Curtains Made in Switzerland These are an Importer's Stock which he wanted to close out. All perfect goods and, as they are not manufactured at the present time, the opportunity is an eminent one. 10 Pairs.....Formerly \$2.15..... Now \$1.45 4 Pairs.....Formerly 2.25..... Now 1.65 12 Pairs.....Formerly 3.00..... Now 1.95 9 Pairs.....Formerly 3.25..... Now 2.25 37 Pairs.....Formerly \$4.00..... Now \$2.75 28 Pairs.....Formerly 3.75..... Now 2.50 30 Pairs.....Formerly 4.75..... Now 3.00 24 Pairs.....Formerly 5.25..... Now 3.50

parted, dinner was served to a few special friends of the family.
John Dalton will speak in Mission Hall on Sunday afternoon and evening.
Saturday, the 27, there will be an afternoon and evening service in the mission at which Rev. and Mrs. Martin Eckvale of Weston Africa will speak.
Next Thursday evening, February 25, the Armenians of this village will hold a meeting in Mission Hall in the interest of the orphans in their homeland. An offering will be taken to add to the fund that is being raised. A speaker from Boston will address the meeting in both English and Armenian. Service at 7:30. The public are invited.
The Inasmuch Circle of King's Daughters is to hold a dime party at the home of Mrs. W. M. Tirrell on Hawthorne street this (Friday) afternoon.
Elmer Sampson and Vincent Robinson of this town attended the third annual banquet of the Wentworth Institute Alumni held at the American House in Boston last Saturday night. Messrs. Robinson and Sampson were members of this association.
The Weymouth Heights hockey team won from the Hawthorne A. A. seven last Saturday afternoon 3 to 2, "a sudden death" period being necessary to decide the winner.
A Valentine supper and entertainment was given by the Jenny Wren club at the home of Miss Dorothy Young on East street last Saturday afternoon. The committee in charge included the Misses Dorothy Young, Hazel Curtis, Mary Keith, Irene Parsons and Pauline Blackwell. A delightful time is reported by a 1 who attended the gala event.
Invitations are out for the wedding and reception of Miss Blanche A. Bates and Harry G. Studley on March tenth.
While changing flags at the Commercial street crossing of the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. early last Saturday morning Patrick Hanan of 30 Hill street, gate-tender at this crossing, was accidentally struck by the engine of a freight train. He was quite badly injured and rushed to a Boston hospital, where he passed away yesterday.
The Fairmount Cemetery Circle will meet with Mrs. Frank H. Sylvester next Thursday afternoon.
Methodist Episcopal Church Notes. The Home Guards met with Mrs. Stephen Burgoyne on Monday afternoon. The Ladies Social circle held an all day meeting with Mrs. C. R. V. Denbroeder on Wednesday. Misses Una and Grace Carleton entertained the Volunteers Sororitas girls at their home on Wednesday evening. The Woman's Home Missionary society held their yearly raffle box opening in the vestry this (Friday) evening. Mrs. Clark of the Inasmuch's Home in Roxbury will be the speaker.
Congregational Church Notes. The Ladies Social Union held its monthly supper and social in the church parlors last Wednesday night. At 6:30 o'clock a delicious supper was served by a committee of ladies of which Mrs. Lettie Stoddard was chairman. About 225 sat down to supper. A demonstrator from S. S. Pierce Co. was present and served gingerbread, hot biscuits and coffee, to advertise Automatic flour and a Pierce brand of coffee. The entertainment of the evening consisted of the farce, "Packing the Missionary Barrel," with parts taken by Mrs. Fannie Orr, Mrs. Florence Cortwell, Mrs. Berucie Haskins, Mrs. Mildred Tilden, Mrs. Susie Sampson, Miss Orilla Wade, Miss Aida Denton, Miss Theodora Keith, Mrs. Bessie Hunt and Mrs. James Melville. The entertainment was in charge of Mrs. James Melville and Mrs. Fred McCobb.

Tufts Free Lecture and Concert Course No. 6 Orchestral Concert By HOWARD'S ORCHESTRA of Boston. This will be a rare treat for lovers of music. We have had them twice, but the people want them more. Mr. Caledwood, the genial and wide awake Supervisor of music in our public schools will be there as usual and give a short explanatory lecture. At FOGG'S OPERA HOUSE, South Weymouth Friday Evening, Feb. 26 At 8 O'CLOCK. FREE NO TICKETS

Odd Fellows Opera House EAST WEYMOUTH The Third Episode of the Exploits of Elaine, "THE VANISHING JEWELS." Saturday Night, Feb. 20 The Exploits of Elaine A STIRRING STORY TOLD BY A STRONG CAST OF CHARACTERS THE CLUTCHING HAND The Most Vivid Story of the Age and Well Told Don't Miss it. EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT Million Dollar Mystery AND Three Acts of Vaudeville Doors open at 7.30 Show starts at 8.15 Admission 15c

Weymouth Gazette

AND TRANSCRIPT

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 26, 1915.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 50.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

CAPT. FRANCIS B. PRATT AT REST.

Extra Large Attendance at Funeral of Last Charter Member of Post 58 G. A. R. at His Home Last Friday Afternoon.

Funeral services of Capt. Francis B. Pratt, the last charter member of Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R., were held last Friday afternoon at his home, 147 Middle street, East Weymouth.

The services were conducted by Rev. William W. Newton, pastor of the M. E. church of East Weymouth. Mrs. Evelyn Sherman Philbrook sang "Face to Face" and "Passing Out of the Shadow."

A large delegation of Reynolds Post 58 G. A. R. attended.

Interment was in the Old North cemetery at North Weymouth, where the Grand Army ritual was read by Commander Andrew J. Culley and J. Q. Spear, chaplain. Three volleys were fired over the grave by the color guard of Post 58 and "taps" were sounded by Miss Theodora Keith, official bugler of Post 58 G. A. R.

Gustavus M. Pratt Last Rites.

The last sad rites over the remains of Gustavus M. Pratt were performed at his late home on Friday last. Rev. Edward T. Ford D. D. was the officiating clergyman and in speaking of the departed as a Master Builder drew from it the need of building for a Higher Life. Mrs. Evelyn Sherman Philbrook sang "Passing Out of the Shadow" and "Rock of Ages."

Orphans' Hope Lodge A. F. & A. M. of which deceased was for many years an esteemed member were in attendance and its ritual service performed at the house with committal at the North Weymouth cemetery. The bearers were T. John Evans, Abbott Bates, Sidney Marr and Simon Delorey. Floral tributes from friends and relatives were quite numerous and choice in design.

Monday Club.

The next meeting of the club will be held in Odd Fellows hall, March 1, at 2.30 p. m.

The board of directors are planning to have the meeting resemble as nearly as possible a real town meeting with a moderator, etc. The most important article of the warrant will be touched upon. There will be no cut and dried discussion but each member is requested to carefully read her copy of the warrant at home, thoughtfully consider the important articles, especially articles 11, 37 and 45 and then at the meeting express her opinion fearlessly. Please bring your copy of the warrant with you and help to make the meeting a most interesting one.

Miss Christiana A. Caya of Woonsocket, R. I. soprano, will sing and Miss Ruth Wardle of the same city will give a piano solo. Mrs. Raymond Lane will furnish the accompanist.

Old Colony Ladies' Club.

Before an appreciative audience of Old Colony Ladies club members and friends, Havrah Hubbard of the Boston opera house, gave an opera talk yesterday afternoon on "The Jewels of the Madonna."

D. A. R.

Mrs. Harriett Voohees entertained Susannah Tufts Chapter, D. A. R., at her home, 79 Commercial street, February 23 at 2.30 o'clock.

The Regent, Mrs. Charles T. Craue, presided. The speaker of the afternoon, Mrs. Stanley C. Lary. Ex-regent of Col. Thomas Lothrop chapter of Cohasset, gave a most interesting paper on "Conservation of Forests."

She impressed her hearers very forcibly on the importance of preserving our forests and also a plea for the protection of our birds, land, water, mines, etc., which are fast becoming exhausted.

The large gathering present appreciated the speaker as well as the hospitality of the hostess who served delicious ices, cakes, confections and coffee.

Not Paint.

The worst mistake in painting is not putting-off. That costs about 10 percent; you keep your money a year and pay 10 percent for it.

Paint would have to come-down 25 percent to make 10 percent on the job, for wages do not go-down.

The worst mistake is "cheap" paint. It costs from 50 percent to 100, first cost, and another in wear.

What a liar "cheap" is! "Put-off" is bad-enough; "cheap" is ten times worse. DEVOE.

Epworth League Annual.

The annual meeting and banquet of the Old Colony Circuit league was held in the Methodist church at East Weymouth on Monday evening. The banquet was served by members of George C. King chapter, No. 654 of East Weymouth. Rev. U. L. Smith of Hingham, president of the Circuit, was toastmaster and toasts were offered by the following: Rev. W. M. Newton, Rev. K. R. Thompson, Rev. A. C. Wischmeyer, Rev. P. D. Minnick and Rev. N. A. Price.

After the banquet, all present repaired to the auditorium of the church, where the exercises were begun by the singing of a hymn in unison. Scripture was read by the Rev. P. D. Minnick and prayer offered by Rev. O. W. Reynolds, followed by an anthem by the choir. A report of the work of the past year was given by the secretary, F. N. Pratt, after which Prof. Harry F. Ward delivered an address taking as his theme "Social Service." The roll call was now in order, each league responding with a verse of scripture and giving the percentage of members present. East Weymouth chapter had the largest percentage thereby receiving the banner. The president then called the meeting to order to consider business both old and new, during which time an offering was taken.

Following the business, the choir again rendered a selection, after which the Epworth league benediction was repeated by all, and the meeting of 1915 broke up, but most of the leagues lingered for another period to renew friendships and congratulate the hosts.

Washington and Lincoln.

To the earth were given two earnest men, Who lived to labor and for love: Both did great deeds, both loved by all, Both guided by the One above.

There was a light their souls within, Though dark at times the sky above them, Each sat enthroned through life, a king, Amidst the hearts that loved them.

One sought to make our country free, Was kind, honorable and just to all, The other sought to make men free, And was tender and kind at sorrow's call.

Both planned, with purpose pure and high, While burdened with cares and pains: Their hearts grew ages older, But bright with virtues, never of stains.

From the eye of each there beamed A wondrous grace of soul: Both grew deep and pure and holy, As they neared the destined goal.

With faith that strengthened as they worked, With hearts to duty and friendship given, They robed life's journey of its woe, As they joined the hosts in Heaven.

JENNIE F. STODDARD.

Goodfellowship Club.

The Mens' Goodfellowship Club connected with the Congregational church at East Weymouth scored a successful event Wednesday evening. President G. M. Hoyt welcomed a large party of members and guests to a chicken pie supper, and at its close "What can the club do for the church?" was discussed by several members, and then followed an hour with Col. Henry L. Kincaide of Quincy, on a trip through the Panama canal, down the west coast of South America, a visit to principal cities and a study of the people, ancient and modern.

By invitation of the pastor the club will attend service next Sunday morning, and listen to exercises prepared especially for that occasion.

Camphor for the Future.

It is estimated that Formosa contains about one million camphor trees, some ten thousand of which are cut down every year. At this rate the supply will be exhausted in a hundred years; but when the country is thoroughly pacified there is no doubt that the Japanese will see that reforestation is properly undertaken and an inexhaustible supply insured.

No Expense Attached.

Alkali Pete—"Heard about Ploche Shorty's bereavement?" Red Dog Sam—"No. Who's dead?" Alkali Pete—"His father. Red Dog Sam—"Means a kinder heavy funeral expense for Shorty." Alkali Pete—"Oh, no. Country stands it—they hanged him."—Spokane Statesman.

Costly Cottage.

"Could you be satisfied with love in a cottage, dearest?" sighed the poor young man. "Certainly I could," responded the girl, who really loved him. "But there must be a breakfast room, a music room, parquet flooring, and a big marble fireplace in the front hall."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

He Should Worry!

Man at the Door—"Tell yer maw I'm the installment collector, and if she don't pay up I'll have to take the piano." Boy—"I wish ye would take the darn thing. She's threat'nin' to gimme music lessons."—Life.

High School Notes.

The members of the senior civics class are still uncertain as to whether they will be allowed to attend the annual town meeting or not. It has been the custom to confer the privilege upon the civics class, but the report has circulated that only voters will be allowed to attend the meeting.

Frank Vender of the senior class has composed a two-step which is soon to be published by a Boston firm. Vender has entitled it the "W. H. S. Two-Step."

Leo Fraher and Harold Closter returned to school this week, thus raising the number of post-graduates to six.

The ancient history classes have attended what might be called "stereopticon lectures" on history this week. These took the place of the regular recitations and were given in the hall.

After a baseball meeting in the hall on Wednesday, the first practice of the season was held in front of the school with the battery candidates starting to get into condition. On the receiving end Fraher and Closter warmed up, while Callanan, Dwyer and O'Rourke went out for pitcher's position. The new cup to be given to the winner of the South Shore league championship has created a great deal of interest in the school.

Watertown high took the measure of the Weymouth high relay team in the Huntington school meet Saturday. The race was nip and tuck all the way. Clarke gained a fifteen-yard lead on his man to begin the race, but Gorman, who had run previous to this, was unable to hold it. Talbot, starting as third man for Weymouth, was under an eight-yard handicap which he cut down to some extent. His opponent ran himself out and failed to finish, so that Vender got away to a five-yard lead. He held this for about two hundred and fifty yards, but on the turn, with only ten yards to go, his man jostled him and beat him out by a narrow margin in the sprint to the tape.

Knew All About It.

"What sort of a school is 'Leazer Tudwinker's' nice goin' to, up to the city?" "A controversy of music, I believe they call it; she's learnin' to be a choir singer."—Puck.

Injuring Oneself to Labor.

A man should injure himself to voluntary labor and should not give up to indulgence and pleasure, as they beget no good constitution of body nor knowledge of the mind.—Socrates.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Mrs. Paul Smith and children have returned home after making a three month's visit with relatives in Portland, Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Bradford spent the week end with Mrs. Bradford's parents at Marshfield.

The Home department of the Old North Sunday school held its regular monthly meeting with Mrs. Rufus Bates on Wednesday afternoon.

A supper and entertainment was given in the Old North chapel on Thursday evening under the auspices of the Ladies' Benevolent society. At 7.45 o'clock, the entertainment opened with a piano solo by Miss Lillian Chandler. Vocal duets were rendered in a most pleasing manner by the Misses Ruth Nash and Helen Ries, and the selections by the Old North Trio, consisting of Mrs. Annie McDowell, Mrs. Madie Millet and Mrs. Evelyn S. Philbrook, received much applause.

A surprise party was tendered Mrs. H. A. Nash at her home on Tuesday evening, by a number of her friends and neighbors, in honor of her birthday. An enjoyable evening was spent in playing games, after which refreshments of ice cream, cake and candy were served.

—Miss Mary Humphrey is substituting in the Jamaica Plain High school.

—The Wide Awakes held a sewing meeting with Miss Isabel Jones, Wednesday afternoon.

—Rev. Edward J. Yaeger is among the hundred ministers and laymen who left on Monday afternoon from the South Station, Boston, on a special train for Philadelphia, Pa., for the purpose of interviewing "Billy" Sunday and securing him to come to Boston for a campaign. The meeting with Mr. Sunday was held on Wednesday afternoon.

First Church, (Old North) Notes
The mid-week prayer meeting of the Old North church will be held this evening at 7.30 o'clock. Deacon James Wildes will lead the meeting.

Rev. Edward Norton of Quincy will occupy the pulpit next Sunday, both at the morning and evening service.

Another Added to the Many

Washington's Birthday and Ladies' Night of South Shore Commandery Knights Templar

From any or all view points the annual celebration of Washington's Birthday and Ladies' Night of South Shore Commandery Knights Templars as observed and held in Masonic Temple, East Weymouth, on Monday night was a success.

The well established custom of the Commandery and its many successful celebration has given it a reputation for giving good social events and they are looked forward to with great expectation and none who participated in the Monday night affair, were disappointed in their expectation, as from the reception to the midnight farewell, everybody enjoyed all there was in it.

The committee of arrangement was composed of Em. Sir Gardner R. P. Barker, Commander; Sir Charles G. Jordan, Generalissimo; Sir Edward B. Pratt, Captain-General; Sir W. E. Guttererson, treasurer; Em. Sir Eben H. Cain, Recorder.

The reception committee:—Gardner R. P. Barker, William S. Wallace, T. John Evans, Arthur W. Burr, George Cushing, Francis A. Bicknell, Eben H. Cain and Frank W. Bates and for aids they had Charles G. Jordan, Josiah B. Reed, Henry P. Tilden, Edward Guttererson, John Taylor, Edward B. Pratt, Leavitt W. Bates, Charles H. Chubbuck Jr., Frederick H. Langhorne, Harry J. Beck; and the guests received from all parts of Weymouth, Quincy, Braintree, Hingham, Cohasset and other places.

Next to the reception came the banquet in charge of Eben H. Cain, chairman, W. E. Guttererson, Walter B. Skinner, Charles H. Chubbuck Jr., and Ralph W. Thomas.

Mrs. Charles Simmons, Dead.

After a long illness Mrs. Esther M., widow of the late Charles Simmons, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wallace H. Bicknell on Front street, Weymouth, yesterday morning.

Mrs. Simmons (Esther M. Stoddard) was a native of Hingham and of the Old Puritan stock. She married Mr. Simmons in the fifties of the last century and began her married life in East Weymouth and for nearly sixty years her life was spent in that village and none knew Mrs. Simmons but to respect her for her genial and kind disposition and ready hand to help friends and neighbors who might be in want or distress.

The Congregational church and King's Daughters had in Mrs. Simmons a good worker as she was always ready to do her part in any and all their social, charitable and religious undertakings, not a seeker after notoriety or distinction but a whole souled benefactor of her race.

After the death of Mr. Simmons, a few years ago, Mrs. Simmons continued on in the home where more than half a century of life had spent so many years. An accident and declining health made it necessary to make a change and a few months ago she moved to her daughter's home where the end came.

Funeral services will be held at the home on Front street, Sunday at 2 o'clock.

Indoor Track Meet Series.

On March 6, the first of the series of three indoor triangular athletic meets will be held in the C. M. A. building in East Weymouth.

The high schools of Weymouth, Hingham and Braintree will enter contestants. Each class in each high school is allowed to enter two men in each event, thus making thirty-two contestants from each school and ninety six in all. The events will be the running high jump, 12 lb. shot put, potato race and novelty race. First place will count 3, second 2 and third 1. The total points scored by each school at the end of the three meets will be added together and the aggregation securing the largest total, will win a school prize. It is planned to have an outdoor meet in June. The second and third meets in the outdoor series are carried for Braintree and Hingham in the order named.

Benjamin B. Osthus of the B. A. A. of Boston will referee the meet. The first event will start at 2 o'clock prompt.

Onion Cure for Colds.

A bacteriologist explains that there is no mystery about the onion cure. It is not like a charm which may prevail upon a wart to vanish, but is virtually a specific for the cure of colds, in that the oil in the onion kills the microbes of "cold."

WOMPATUCK ENCAMPMENT ENTERTAIN

Large Number At I. O. O. F. All Day Event Last Monday in Odd Fellow's Hall East Weymouth.

With many grand officers as special guests and with over 400 encampment members in attendance from the Weymouths and surrounding towns the all-day meeting of Patriarchs held in the Odd Fellow's Opera house in East Weymouth last Monday February 22, under the auspices of Wompatuck Encampment I. O. O. F. of this town, turned out to be one of the greatest successes in the history of the order.

The committee in charge of the large affair consisted of George D. Bagley, Charles I. Marion and John P. Hunt, assisted by twenty other members of Wompatuck encampment.

The feature of the program was the conferring of three degrees on a class of 50 candidates from the various encampments of Eastern Massachusetts.

At two o'clock the degree staff of Wompatuck encampment, John P. Hunt degree master, exemplified the Patriarchal degree and at three thirty the degree staff of Manet Encampment of Quincy, 60 men, F. W. Flowers degree master, conferred the honors of the Golden Rule degree upon the candidates.

At 6 o'clock a banquet was served in the lower hall.

Special guests included Grand Patriarch Burton J. Whittemore of Somerville; Albert W. Bullock of Waltham, G. H. P.; F. J. Pierce, of Somerville, grand junior warden; Walter J. Johnson of Dorchester, grand representative; Benjamin T. Trull of Woburn, grand sentinel; George C. Apel of Somerville, grand marshal and Samuel Wood Jr. of Quincy, past grand representative.

At seven o'clock in the evening the Royal Purple degree was exemplified by the degree staff of Rockland Encampment Howard Crocker, degree master. Vocal and instrumental music and speech making also enlivened the days highly enjoyable program.

Truck and Wagon Collide.

E. C. Litchfield of South Braintree met with a serious accident while driving down Washington street, Tuesday evening, shortly after six o'clock. An auto truck owned by the N. E. Telephone Co., ran into his wagon and his horse started on a mad run through the square and brought up against the wagon of Theodore Raymond that was standing in front of Morris Bloom's store. Mr. Litchfield was thrown from the wagon when it reached Prospect street and was picked up by a citizen. Medical aid was summoned when it was found that he was badly cut about the head and had his left leg broken. He was later removed to his home. His wagon was completely wrecked but the horse escaped injury. Mr. Litchfield is well known, being in the tallow business and has been through here to Nantasket several times a week for years.

Keep Secret.

What the world needs is the resolute step, the look of cheer, the smiling countenance, and the kindly word. Keep sweet.—George L. Perlin.

Daily Thought.

There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good—myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy—if I may.—R. L. Stevenson.

Twist the Wire.

Pictures hung by a single wire have an annoying way of getting uneven, on account of the slipping of the wire on the picture hook. This can sometimes be avoided by first hanging the picture face to the wall and then turning it around. The single turn this makes in the wire near the hook prevents slipping.

Fighting Tuberculosis.

If there is one disease above others where medicines are futile and recovery depends upon leaving the body free to fight its own grim battle with death, it is tuberculosis. Good food, good air, sane wholesome living, are the specifics which science and common sense alike have discovered.

British Empire and China.

The British empire has an area of 13,153,712 square miles and a population of 434,286,650. The Chinese empire has an area of 4,277,170 square miles, with a population of 312,400,590.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The column under this title will be given to the people for a free discussion of any and all subjects, the management of the paper distinctly disclaiming all responsibility for the opinions here expressed.

The Weymouth Situation.

March 3, 1890 after a great fall of snow the day before, in the old town house then in the woods, 621 voters gathered and by a vote of 315 to 306, established the policy of licensed saloons in Weymouth for that year. Its working out made a significant impression. One year was more than enough. March 2, 1891 with a total vote more than 500 larger, the policy of license was condemned by over 200 majority and the plan of no license has been invariably followed now for 24 years. Weymouth has no use for saloons but it gets sleepy oftentimes. However let a license note be struck, and the town notably wakes up. In my Weymouth experience, two instances are marked. One, years ago, when license acting was reported at once the leading business men of the town joined in vigorous appeal for No-License with impressive result. The other instance is the present starting up of pronounced temperance sentiment all over the town at the recent fallacious appeal for open saloons for the next five years. Such license movements are inevitable boomerangs. They injure their own cause.

Weymouth is certainly at least a No-License town but—and this is the practical point—at always takes actual votes to insure the working fact. With only a few over one half of the registered voters of the town actually voting on the question last year and with less than one-third recorded for No-License, the majority of 255 is no safe guard in a town taking things for granted. But there is a decided stir in the old town.

HENRY C. ALVORD.

How Birds Forestall Weather.

Migratory birds and fowls that go north in summer are sure to fly south previous to cold and stormy weather. When these birds are noticed flying in circles, and darting restlessly about, there is usually a severe atmospheric disturbance not far distant, such as a cyclone or tornado.

Pleasure at Death.

A wise man shall not be deprived of pleasure even when death shall summon him; forasmuch as he has attained the delightful end of the best life—departing like a guest full and well satisfied; having received life upon trust, and duly discharged that office, he acquits himself at departing.—Epictetus.

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of all the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the latest on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth.) Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth.) Rev. Arthur Mercer, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m. preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. Nelson Allen Price, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Junior League, 4.30 p. m. Epworth League, 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service, 7.15. Prayer meeting, Friday evening, 7.30. A cordial welcome is extended to all these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Wey) Rev. Chester Underhill, pastor. Lord's Day. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School 12 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree.) Rev. Albert P. Watson, Pastor. Morning service at 10.30 Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00 Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth.) Rev. William M. Newton, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30. prayer meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth.) Rev. Charles Clark, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preaching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth.) Rev. Edward T. Ford, Pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth.) Rev. Arthur Mercer, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30 Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. C. U. at 5.30 p. m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Minister; William Wallace Rose. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. Karle R. Thompson pastor. Preaching service 10.30 a. m. Sunday School 11.45 a. m. Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. D. J. Crimmins, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth.) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.30, 10.00 a. m. Sunday School at 11.00 a. m. Vespers at 7.30 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth) Rev. C. F. Riordan, rector. Rev. Fr. Bronsahan assistant. Masses Sunday at 7, 8, 9 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p. m. Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p. m. Rev. E. W. Smith, Preacher.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY ALLIANCE AND FAITH MISSION, (Hall 28 School St. East Weymouth.) Sunday services: 10.30 a. m. Prayer, 1 p. m. Sunday School, 2.30 p. m. Preaching, 7 p. m. The first Sunday in the month devoted to Foreign Missions Mid-week prayer meeting Thursdays at 7.30.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Preaching at 10.30 A. M. Kindergarten class in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. All are welcome.

ON THE FARM

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Are the patches in the yard bare of grass? After the first thaw sprinkle some red grass seed on them and rake in when the ground gets dry enough. A little white clover, too.

Avoid feeding decayed or moldy silage to live stock, is the advice given by the Wisconsin experiment station. In some instances the feeding of such silage has caused the death of horses and severe cases of scouring in cattle.

Do not consult the almanac in sowing lettuce seed nor mind what passing neighbors may say about being crazy to garden before winter is over. They will be the first ones to admire your very early, large, crisp lettuce leaves.

To the man or woman who keeps a few hens for eggs—do not be misled into the belief that any old kind of chickens will do. Purchase birds that will produce, and breed with that end in view.

The best way to get a start in bees is to buy as many stands of good, healthy bees of pure breeding as you can well handle and carefully increase your colonies each year from the swarms which these will give off.

To the majority of people there is nothing else so attractive about a home as trees. A well-planted woodlot, in two or three years after its establishment, will provide the farmer with a supply of trees to plant along roads and for ornamental purposes about buildings and gardens.

Farmers lose thousands of dollars every year because their poultry is not properly housed. Unless proper quarters are provided, hens will not lay during the winter and it is a waste of feed and time to hold them over. The most common mistake is to keep more hens than the house will hold. A better plan would be to cull the flock and comfortably house those that remain.

Where wood ashes and poultry-house cleanings are used, it is best to save them till after the soil has been plowed, and work them into the surface soil only immediately before planting. Both of these common farm fertilizers are quickly dissolved by rains, hence much of their value will be lost when applied during the season when no crops are growing.

It is the current opinion that the peach should be planted on sandy or some of the lighter types of soil. While it is true that excellent results may follow the planting of orchards on such soils, it is equally true that peaches do well on a wide range of soil types, including even some of the moderately heavy clay loams and clays. But, whatever the type, a soil must be thoroughly well drained to be suitable for peaches.

No matter how valuable a strain of fowls you have, it is the height of folly to put into your breeding pens the runts of your flock, with the idea that possibly they may develop into something worth while during the winter. If they are not what they ought to be when 5 or 6 months old, they never will be satisfactory as breeders, and no one who values the future worth of his stock can afford to use anything less than the best.

Most New England farmers may be divided into two classes—those who are neglecting their apple trees and those who are fussing with old, neglected trees of their orchards, pruning and grafting and spraying them, at the cost of much labor, when in many cases they would get more profit in the next 20 years if they would cut the old trees down and set out new ones.

Economy of milk production demands that the milking be done at once after the udder has been touched. When the udder is touched by the milker's hands, the signal is given through all the ducts and secreting surfaces to begin operations, and the quicker the milk is withdrawn thereafter the better. It will not do to clean the udder and then wait a considerable time before commencing to milk. Each cow should be milked at the same speed and at a fixed time each morning and evening.

To grow good colts, first reasonably good mares must be bred to stallions with pedigrees and known merits. The best colts are the off-spring of high-grade or registered mares and the highest class registered stallions of merit can be used in this country. In some states such law now exists. It should become a law

everywhere. If nothing but the best registered stallions and high-grade or registered mares were used in this county, soon the quality of our horses would increase till they would on an average be worth double what they are at the present time.

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FLOATING ISLANDS.

Japan Has a Lake of Them, and They Sometimes Capsize.

In Yamagata, Japan, is a small lake called the Lake of the Floating Islands, discovered about the year 1340, which has from that time attracted the attention of many poets and literary men. A report on the mysterious movements of these islands, drawn up by a party under Professor S. Kusakabe, is published in the science reports of the Tohoku Imperial university.

The floating islands, which at times number no fewer than sixty, are found to be continually changing their positions, moving first one way and then the other. In the first series of observations wooden floats were placed in the lake, showing the distribution of the various currents. Subsequently a model of the lake was constructed, and it was found possible closely to reproduce the various movements of the surface. When both water and wind currents were taken into account the actual behavior of the islands was found to be quite in accordance with theory and experiment.

The islands originate from masses of vegetable debris, which are first carried to the surface by bubbles of gas; then reeds commence to grow from seed on them. Sometimes the mass becomes topheavy and overturns, and reeds grow on the other side, until the island has grown sufficiently large in extent to secure stability.

HIGH COST OF ACTING.

Salaries of the Past as Compared With Those of Today.

Our imaginations are so nimble in this world of dollars that we have already ceased to notice the bagatelle of a vaudeville salary of \$3,000 a week, such as some of our actresses are said to have received. We are already calculating on the salary of the future. The salary of the past was not so ambitious. It was a thing to worry over, not to speculate upon.

In the late fifties of the last century Mrs. Drew and her mother received \$10 a week for the two. Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Gilbert received the same sum. At this time the custom was to give two plays a night, with singing and dancing between. The regular actors also did these specialties. They supplied their own wardrobes as well, and as the theater-going public was smaller there was necessarily a constant change of bill. The \$16 was undoubtedly well earned.

The first person to receive a salary of three figures was Rose Eytinge, the most popular emotional actress of her time. Her first salary as leading woman had been \$25, and at the time she considered it a great sum, for she had started on the stage at \$7 a week.

Hamlet called the players "the abstract and brief chronicles of the time," and indeed in no other business today do we find so clearly the characteristics of our age. No other profession is more overcrowded or more of a gamble, yet those members of it who succeed in finding engagements should have little complaint to make against the high cost of living, with such changes in their remuneration within our memory.—New York Tribune.

THE TURKISH HERCULES.

Ahmet Bey's Feat of Daring, Strength and Horsemanship.

The Turks tell of Ahmet Bey, an Ottoman officer who served against the Russians. Ahmet was possessed of a daring in keeping with his heroic proportions and physical strength. He was the beau ideal of a soldier, one whose military knowledge seemed instinctive.

It appears that Abdul Kerim Pasha, the commander in chief, while inspecting his troops one morning casually expressed the wish to capture a Servian prisoner from the Servian lines. Ahmet Bey, overhearing the remark, saluted and asked permission to get the commander a prisoner. He received the permission, although Abdul Kerim wondered at the request.

Ahmet wheeled his charger, dashed spurs into its flanks and galloped straight for the nearest Servian outpost.

As he approached half a dozen rifles cracked, but Ahmet galloped on unharmed and marked down one sentry for his prey. The sentry fired at the audacious horseman, missed and started to run. Ahmet swooped on him like a hawk upon a chicken. He bent down, grasped the Servian by the collar and swung him across the saddle in front. Then he galloped back, bending over his horse's neck to escape the bullets, and handed over the prisoner to the Turkish commander amid the shouts of the soldiers.—St. Louis Republic.

Avoid Worry.

To live above worry is no little task, especially for persons of a nervous temperament. Nevertheless, it is possible and can be attained through the ever conquering power of the will. Then, too, worry is one of beauty's greatest destroyers; it lines the face with furrows that are difficult to remove and far from pleasing to look upon.

ENGLAND AS AN ISLAND.

Changes a Channel Tunnel and Perfect Aviation Would Bring.

Great Britain is an island. Unless there is some great convulsion of nature to all time the strait of Dover will separate it from the continent of Europe. Yet every now and then a renewal of the scheme for a channel tunnel is heard, and at this moment men are flying from England to France and France to England.

Suppose the channel tunnel to be made; suppose flying to be improved—and it is improving every day—what will become of the island? What will become of the sea? They will be there and will be shown on the map, but to all human intents and purposes the geography will be changed. The sea will no longer be a barrier; it will no longer be the only highroad from England to France. There will be going to and from on or in dry land and going to and fro neither on land nor sea. Suppose this science of aviation to make great strides and heavy loads to be carried in the air, what will become of the ports, and what will become of the seagoing peoples?

The ports will be there, appearing as now on the map, but Birmingham goods will be shipped at Birmingham for foreign parts, and Lithgow will export mineral direct, saying goodbye to the Blue mountain and even to Sydney harbor.—Sir Charles P. Lucas in Science.

EAR DRUMS AND DROWNING.

Why Good Swimmers May Meet Sudden Death in the Water.

Sudden death of swimmers has never been explained satisfactorily, but it is generally assumed that it is due to cramps that affect the respiratory muscles. The Medical Record says there is another theory that "has never received the attention which it merits." This is that cold water penetrating the ear sets up an irritation in the delicate passages of the inner ear. It cites an address delivered by Dr. Guettich before the Berlin Otological society, in which he revolved this theory.

The irritation of the labyrinth of the inner ear by cold water might cause sudden paralysis, just as a shock to it through a sharp blow on the chin will cause a "knockout." The symptoms of the swimmer and the fighter are similar. They can make motions, but cannot direct them; they may become temporarily unconscious. In the case of the swimmer, of course, drowning follows unless some one helps him.

The Medical Record says that persons with perforated ear drums are those chiefly menaced by this accident, although it may occur to others. And this in spite of the fact that children with large perforations of the ear drum often swim and dive with impunity.

The Periscope.

Permit me to introduce myself to the public generally. Modest and retiring both by nature and occupation, I have hitherto refrained from obtruding myself upon the attention of the multitude.

My name is Periscope. My principal object in life is to rise to every necessary occasion. When this demands my more or less immediate presence I occupy myself by holding up the mirror, not to nature, but to the enemy. Like an occasional idea which renders superfluous old systems of philosophy, I have come to render superfluous an entire cycle of inventions. I am the last triumph of mind over matter. I reflect, and a thousand men go down to their fate. Within the blue zone of my horizon, subject to my orders, flits the angel of death.

I am the naval eye that put the naught in Dreadnought.—Life.

Fires in the Philippines.

The fighting of fires in the dry season is a grave problem in the cities and pueblos of the Philippine Islands. House construction is light, the roofs being made from nipa palm leaves, the framework of bamboo and the sides of either nipa or sawall—a woven product of certain species of bamboo. When this material has been exposed continuously to the sun for several months it becomes as inflammable as tinder. Fires that break out in the nipa districts always gain great headway before any kind of an alarm can be sent in even where there is a fire department. Fires in such districts spread with great rapidity. In thickly populated areas it is not uncommon for a fire to burn several hundred houses before it is stopped.

Keep the Hands Clean.

Clean hands and nails are most important precautions against carrying poisonous germs into the mouth on food taken in the hands. Nurses attending cases of typhoid have not infrequently taken the disease because of such failure to cleanse their hands before eating. A towel may carry germs from one person who has been infected into the eyes of another who uses it and so produce blindness.

Love's Labor Lost.

"What on earth has become of my meerschaum pipe?" inquired an inveterate smoker.

"Well, my dear," his wife replied. "It was getting awfully discolored, so I gave it a coat of white enamel, and it is not quite dry yet!"

Didn't Want 'Em.

"That beauty expert is a fake."

"Why?"

"Wanted to give me some wrinkles on how to look young."—Baltimore American.

The blessedness or misery of old age is often but the extract of our past life.—De Maistre.

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CHAPTER XVII.

The Mistake of Creation.

WHOA! Smoke yelled at the dogs, throwing his weight back on the gee pole to bring the sled to a halt. "What's eatin' you now?" Shorty complained. "They ain't no water under that footin'."

"No, but look at that trail cutting out to the right," Smoke answered. "I thought nobody was wintering in this section."

"First I heard of anybody up the Nordbeska," Shorty said, staring at the all but obliterated track. "Mebbe they are hunters an' pulled their freight long ago."

"No," Smoke decided. "There's been travel both ways, but the last travel was up that creek. Whoever they are, they're there now. There's been no travel for weeks. Now what's been keeping them there all the time? Let's follow the track up the creek. There's plenty of dead timber. We can camp any time."

"Sure, we can camp any time, but we got to travel most of the time if we ain't goin' to starve, an' we got to travel in the right direction."

"It won't make the trip a day longer," Smoke urged. "Possibly no more than a mile longer."

"Men has died for as little as a mile," Shorty retorted. "Get up, you poor sorefoots, you—get up! Haw! You, Bright! Haw!"

The lead dog obeyed, and the whole team strained weakly into the soft snow. "Whon!" Shorty yelled. "It's pack trail!"

Smoke pulled his snowshoes from under the sled lashings, bound them to his moccasined feet and went to the fore to press and pack the light surface for the dogs.

It was heavy work. Dogs and men had been for days on short rations, and few and limited were the reserves of energy they could call upon. The high rocky walls quickly drew near together, so that their way led up near the bottom of a narrow gorge.

"It's a trap," Shorty said. "The whole look of it is rotten. It's a hole in the ground. It's the stampin' ground of trouble."

Smoke made no reply, and for half an hour they toiled on in silence that was again broken by Shorty. "She's a workin'," he grumbled. "She's sure a-workin', an' I'll tell you if you're minded to hear an' listen."

"Go on," Smoke answered. "Well, she tells me, plain an' simple, that we ain't never goin' to get out of this hole in the ground in days an' days. We're goin' to find trouble an' be stuck in here a long time an' then some."

"Does she say anything about grub? We haven't grub for days and days and days, and then some. There's the beginning of your trouble," Smoke said, halting on his snowshoes and staring at an object that lay on one side of the old trail.

Shorty left the gee pole and joined him, and together they gazed down on the body of a man beside the trail. "Well fed," said Smoke. "Look at them lips," said Shorty. "Stiff as a poker," said Smoke, lifting an arm that without moving moved the whole body.

The man lay on his side, solidly frozen. From the fact that no snow powdered him it was patent that he had lain there but a short time. "There was a general fall of snow three days back," said Shorty. Smoke nodded, bending over the corpse, twisting it half up to face them and pointing to a bullet wound in the temple. He glanced to the side and tilted his head at a revolver that lay on top of the snow.

A hundred yards farther on they came upon a second body that lay face downward in the trail. "Two things are pretty clear," Smoke said. "They're fat. That means no famine. They've not struck it rich, else they wouldn't have committed suicide."

The match flickered out, they caught sight of half a dozen additional graves. "B-r-r-r!" Shorty shivered. "Sulcliffe Camp. All fed up. I reckon they're all dead."

"No. Peep at that," Smoke was looking farther along at a dim glimmer of light. "And there's another light—and a third one there. Come on. Let's hike."

No more corpses delayed them, and in several minutes, over a hard packed trail, they were in camp.

"It's a city," Shorty whispered. "There must be twenty cabins. An' not a dog. Ain't that funny?"

"And that explains it," Smoke whispered back excitedly. "It's the Laura Sibley outfit. Don't you remember? Came up the Yukon last fall on the Port Townsend No. 6. Went right by Dawson without stopping. The steamer must have landed them at the mouth of the creek."

"Sure, I remember. They was Mormons."

"No—vegetarians," Smoke grinned in the darkness. They won't eat meat, and they won't work dogs."

"It's all the same. I knowed they was somethin' funny about 'em. Had the all wise steer to the yellow. That Laura Sibley was goin' to take 'em right to the spot where they'd all be millionaires."

"Yes; she was their secess—had visions and that sort of stuff. I thought they went up the Nordenskjold."

"Huh! Listen to that!" Shorty's hand in the darkness went out warningly to Smoke's chest, and together they listened to a groan, deep and long drawn, that came from one of the cabins. Ere it could die away it was taken up by another cabin and another—a vast suspiration of human misery. The effect was monstrous and nightmarish.

"B-r-r-r!" Shorty shivered. "It's gettin' me goin'. Let's break in an' find what's eatin' 'em."

Smoke knocked at a lighted cabin and was followed in by Shorty in answer to the "Come in!" of the voice they heard groaning.

"What's the matter?" Smoke demanded of one whose blankets could not hide his broad shoulders and massively muscled body, but whose eyes were pain racked and whose cheeks were hollow. "Smallpox? What is it?"

In reply the man pointed at his mouth, spreading black and swollen lips in the effort, and Smoke recoiled at the sight.

"Scurvy," he muttered to Shorty, and the man confirmed the diagnosis with a nod of the head. "Plenty of grub?" Shorty asked.

"Yep," was the answer from a man in another bunk. "Help yourself. There's slathers of it. The cabin next on the other side is empty. Cache is right alongside. Wade into it."

In every cabin they visited that night they found a similar situation. Scurvy had smitten the whole camp. Originally there had been ninety-three men and women. But ten had died, and two had recently disappeared. Smoke told of finding the two and expressed surprise that none had gone that short distance down the trail to find out for themselves. What particularly struck him and Shorty was the helplessness of these people. Their cabins were littered and dirty. A cabin's troubles were its own troubles, and already they had ceased from the exertion of burying their dead.

diggin'." Smoke laughed skeptically and knocked on a cabin door. "What do you want?" came a woman's sharp voice. "We want to see you," Smoke answered.

"Who are you?" "Two doctors from Dawson," Shorty blurted in, with a levity that brought a punch in the short ribs from Smoke's elbow.

"Don't want to see any doctors," the woman said in tones crisp and staccato. "Go away. Good night. We don't believe in doctors."

Smoke pulled the latch, shoved the door open and entered, turning up the low flamed kerosene lamp so that he could see. In four bunks four women ceased from groaning and sighing to stare at the intruders. Two were young, thin faced creatures; the third was an elderly and very stout woman, and the fourth, the one whom Smoke identified by her voice, was the thinnest, frailest specimen of the human race he had ever seen.

As he quickly learned, she was Laura Sibley, the secess and professional clairvoyant, who had organized the expedition in Los Angeles and led it to this death camp on the Nordbeska. The conversation that ensued was acrimonious. Laura Sibley did not believe in doctors; also, to add to her purgatory, she had well nigh ceased to believe in herself.

"Why didn't you send out for help?" Smoke asked when she paused, breathless and exhausted from her initial tirade. "There's a camp at Stewart river, and eighteen days' travel would fetch Dawson from here."

"Why didn't Amos Wentworth go?" she demanded, with a wrath that bordered on hysteria.

"Don't know the gentleman," Smoke countered. "What's he been doing?" "Nothing, except that he's the only one that hasn't caught the scurvy. And why hasn't he caught the scurvy? I'll tell you. No, I won't. And what would have been the use? Don't I know? I'm not a fool. Our caches are filled with every kind of fruit juice and preserved vegetables. We are better situated than any other camp in Alaska to fight scurvy. There is no prepared vegetable, fruit and nut food we haven't, and in plenty."

"She's got you there, Smoke," Shorty exclaimed. "An' it's a condition, not a theory. You say vegetables cure. Here's the vegetables, an' where's the cure?"

"There's no explanation I can see," Smoke acknowledged. "Yet there is no camp in Alaska like this. I've seen scurvy—a sprinkling of cases here and there—but I never saw a whole camp with it, nor did I ever see such terrible cases, which is neither here nor there, Shorty. We've got to do what we can for these people, but first we've got to make camp and take care of the dogs. We'll see you in the morning—Mrs Sibley."

"Miss Sibley," she bridled. "And now, young man, if you come fooling around this cabin with any doctor stuff I'll fill you full of bird shot."

Next morning, after daylight, Smoke encountered a man carrying a heavy sled load of firewood. He was a little man, clean looking and spry, who walked briskly despite the load. Smoke experienced an immediate dislike.

"What's the matter with you?" he asked. "Nothing," the little man answered. "I knowed that," Smoke said. "That's why I asked you. You're Amos Wentworth. Now, why under the sun haven't you the scurvy like all the rest?"

"Because I've exercised," came the quick reply. "There wasn't any need for any of them to get it if they'd only got out and done something. What did they do? Growled and kicked and groused at the cold, the long nights, the hardships, the aches and pains and everything else. They loafed in their beds until they swelled up and couldn't leave them, that's all. Look at me. I've worked. Come into my cabin."

Smoke followed him in. "Squint around. Clean as a whistle, eh? You bet. Everything shipshape. I wouldn't keep those chips and stavings on the floor except for the warmth, but they're clean chips and stavings. You ought to see the floor in some of the shacks. Pizpens. As for me, I haven't eaten a meal off an unwashed dish. No, sir. It meant work, and I've worked, and I haven't the scurvy."

"You've hit the nail on the head," Smoke admitted. "But I see you've only one bunk. Why so unsociable?" "Because I like to be. It's easier to clean up for one than two, that's why. The lazy blanket loafers! Do you think that I could have stood one around? No wonder they got scurvy."

It was very convincing, but Smoke could not rid himself of his dislike of the man.

the man. "What's Laura Sibley got it in for you for?" he asked abruptly. Amos Wentworth shot a quick look at him. "She's a crank," was the reply. "So are we all cranks, for that matter. But heaven save me from the crank that won't wash the dishes that he eats off of, and that's what this crowd of cranks are like."

A few minutes later Smoke was talking with Laura Sibley. Supported by a stick in either hand, she had paused in hobbling by his cabin. "What have you got it in for Wentworth for?" he asked with a suddenness that caught her off her guard.

Her green eyes flashed bitterly and her sore lips writhed on the verge of unconsidered speech. But only a splutter of gasping, unintelligible sounds issued forth, and then, by a terrible effort, she controlled herself.

"Because he's healthy," she panted; "because he hasn't the scurvy; because he is supremely selfish; because he

Continued on page 6.

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IF you have something that is intended for *your* eyes only, put it in one of our Safe Deposit Boxes. Fire cannot reach it—burglars cannot get it and you will have absolute privacy because all our Safe Deposit Boxes are fitted with Yale Locks which cannot be opened unless you help. These locks have double mechanism that requires two different keys to unlock. You have one key and we hold the other—and both must be used at the same time or the box cannot be opened.



East Weymouth Savings Bank
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For The Year 1915 . . .
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 104 Front Street
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Weymouth Gazette
AND TRANSCRIPT

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE
Gazette and Transcript Publishing Co.

WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

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as Second Class Matter

FRIDAY, FEB. 26, 1915

The Gazette & Transcript is printed
and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for
sale at all News-stands in the Weymouths
and at the South Terminal, Boston.

All communications must be accom-
panied with the name of the writer, and
unpublished communications cannot be
returned by mail unless stamps are en-
closed.

Notices of all local entertainments to
which admission fee is charged must be
paid for at regular rates, 10 cents per line
in the reading matter, or regular rates in
the advertising columns.

This is the last call before the Battle of
Ballots. The ballot which will be pre-
sented to the people is the shortest one
they have had to mark since the advent of
the Australian, and yet it is not wholly
without interest. There are six candidates
for Selectmen and five to win, with a pos-
sibility of Ward Q having two Selectmen
and some other Ward left out in the cold.
The voter can draw his own inference as
to what it is best to do with this possi-
bility staring him in the face.

There are two candidates for assessor
in the field and one to win. This is the
time when Weymouth needs an assessor
who measures up large.

We did not start this article for the
purpose of advocating any man, but we
did start to call the attention of the vot-
ers to the last item on the ballot, viz.,
the license question.

An anonymous circular has been dis-
tributed asking the people to vote for li-
cense and setting forth the author's re-
asons for the same. We are not alarmed
at the final result of the count of the vote
as we are quite sanguine that the circular
in question will not bring a single vote to
that side of the question and Weymouth
will be a no license town, and every ward
in town should join in making it so, and
every ward would but for the stay at
homes and the blanks cast by those who
vote on other matters. Last year, of the
1887 voters who passed the turn-stile, 240
got tired before the end of the ballot and
let it go blank on license.

Voters of Precincts 3 and 6, come and
join the majority.

LOVELL'S CORNER

A meeting of Troop 3 Boy Scouts
was held in the church Tuesday evening.
Definite plans are being made for a log
cabin summer camp to be built by the
boys. George Roberts was admitted as a
tender foot scout. After the business
the scouts feasted on coffee and cake.

Miss Nellie Holbrook spent Saturday
and Sunday visiting Mrs. Nichols, for-
merly of this place now living with re-
latives in Somerville.

The Ladies Aid met with Mrs. Annie
Newcomb at her home on Washington
street for work this afternoon.

Mary Alice Owens gave a birthday
party to her young friends at her home
Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Smith enter-
tained the members of the Lovell's Cor-
ner Improvement Society at their home
Tuesday evening for the bimonthly so-
cial.

A party of young people from the
Porter League attended the banquet and
meeting of the Old Colony District Ep-
worth League held at East Weymouth
Monday evening.

Herbert Lane has been confined to
his home on Washington street by illness.
Elizabeth Thorn is ill at her home on
Pleasant street.

Golf and Bowling.

"Then you think that as a sport
bowling is superior to golf?" "Yes.
There are times in golf when you are
able to find yourself about half a
mile from a bar."—Puck.

What Interested Him.

Four-year-old Paul had heard the
next door neighbor say that she was
to have a dress "with a train on it."
As soon as the neighbor had gone Paul
asked his mother breathlessly: "Oh,
mamma, will the train have an en-
gine, too?"

Too Short an Acquaintance.

"Of course, I don't wish to put any
obstacle in the way of your getting
married," a mistress said to her serv-
ant, "but I wish it were possible for
you to postpone it until I get another
maid." "Well, mum," Mary Ann re-
plied, "I hardly think I know 'im well
enough to ask 'im to put it off."—
London Standard.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—D. H. Clancy, Undertaker, office 131
Washington street, below Richmond. Tel.
—Adv.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wardwell, Harold
Wardwell, Mrs. Harry Bearce and daugh-
ter were the guests of Mrs. Frank Hawkes
of Bartlett street on Monday of this week.

—Miss Elizabeth Clark of Mt. Ida
school, Newton, spent the week end at
the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs.
Charles Clark of Curtiss street.

—Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Mercer enter-
tained Mrs. Mercer's parents from New-
tonville over the holiday.

—Rev. Charles Clark has been in Hollis-
ton a few days the past week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kittredge enter-
tained Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kittredge and
family of Melrose and Mr. and Mrs. Wil-
fred Kittredge and family of Quincy on
Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Martell of Brock-
ton entertained a house party at their sum-
mer home on Wessagusset road over the
week end.

—Miss Lucy Wyman of Ayer has been
the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. J. W.
Bartlett of North street, this week.

—Mrs. Mary E. Franklin of Fall River
is the guest of Mrs. A. E. Beals of Sea
street.

—Mrs. Mae Coolidge of Brockton visited
her mother, Mrs. Etta Ross of North
street over the holiday.

—On Monday evening, March 1st, the
annual parish meeting of the Pilgrim
Congregational church will be held in the
church vestry.

—Mrs. H. A. Farrington entertained
Tent 32 D. of R. at her home on Sea
street last Tuesday evening, February
23d. A feature of the evening's enter-
tainment was a talk by a representative
of the H. J. Heinz Co., who also furnished
the ladies with a luncheon.

—An affair of great interest in town
this week is the minstrel show and mus-
ical comedy of the Universalist Men's club.
On Wednesday and Thursday evenings of
this week the vestry of the Universalist
church has been crowded and promises to
be the same this (Friday) evening when
the performance is repeated for the third
time. Each one has taken their part in
their usual able way and the affair has
proved successful. Complete details of
the event will appear in this paper next
week.

—While playing near Newton's pond
last Wednesday, 4 year old Theodore
Wolfe, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Wolfe
of Moulton avenue, broke through the ice
and fell into the water. Stewart McIsaac
of East Weymouth, saw the child cling-
ing to the edge of the ice and broke his
path through the ice until he reached the
youngster who was very near exhausted
when brought ashore.

—The regular meeting of the Ladies'
Circle of the Universalist church will be
held on Wednesday, March 3rd.

—Mrs. Georgia M. Newton of Melrose
Highlands has been the guest of her sis-
ter, Mrs. Emery Cushing, this week.

—Mrs. F. L. Spear entertained a party
of friends at a White Elephant party at
her home on Pearl street last Friday.
Whist, music and a dainty luncheon made
up the program and a very enjoyable time
was spent.

—Mrs. Martha J. Pitts, wife of Francis
R. Pitts, died at her home on Norton
street on Sunday, Feb. 21st. Funeral
services were held from her late residence
on Wednesday morning at 8.15 o'clock
with High Mass of Requiem at the Immac-
ulate Conception church. Interment was
at St. Paul's cemetery, Hingham.

—Box 114 was sounded on Sunday
morning for a grass fire at Wessagusset.
The fire was put out without any damage.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Powers and fam-
ily of Belmont were entertained on Mon-
day by Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Ford.

—Miss Cora L. Beard returned Friday
from an extended visit with friends in
Miami, Fla.

—Mrs. Nathaniel Ford entertained
Squad 10 of the Pilgrim church at her
home on Bridge street Saturday evening.

—Mrs. F. H. Prentiss is the guest of
her daughter in Providence, R. I.

—One of the most successful social
affairs of the season at the Pilgrim Con-
gregational church was the annual Wash-
ington social held in the vestry on Mon-
day evening, Feb. 22d. The vestry was
very appropriately trimmed with Ameri-
can flags and cut flowers, the decorations
being in charge of R. S. Gillmore. Re-
freshments were served under the direc-
tion of Mrs. H. E. D. Gould assisted by
other ladies of the church. The pourers
were Mrs. Job T. Ferris and Mrs. Power.
The entertainment for the evening was
under the direction of A. J. Sidelinger
and consisted of selections by the church
chorus choir, duets by Mrs. Jessie Buffum
and Mrs. Oscar Saunders, and readings by
Miss Lorraine Page and Miss Ethel Caine.

The evening closed by all joining in the
singing of patriotic and familiar hymns.
The general committee in charge of the
whole affair consisted of George W.
Beane, R. S. Gillmore and A. J. Sidelinger.

—A meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary
No. 21, A. O. H. was held last night after
which a reception was tendered to the
Misses Katherine Egan and Lillian McCoe.
The young ladies were presented with
gold friendship circles studded with
pearls. During the evening music was
enjoyed and a dainty collation was served.

You Never Can Tell.

Many a woman with a high instep
can come down flat footed.

NAVAL PROBLEMS.

**How to Protect Warships From
Mines and Torpedoes.**

CAN BOTTOMS BE ARMORED?

This is a Question That Can Be An-
swered Only by Experiment and May
Involve Radical Changes in Con-
struction Above the Water Line.

The next departure in the construc-
tion of war vessels will be armor-
ing their bottoms. The mines and the
submarines have demonstrated that
side armor and impenetrable turrets
are of very small account when the
bottom of a ship can be so easily
pierced.

The problem of protecting the bot-
tom may look insoluble, but it cannot
look more hopeless than the protection
of the sides did fifty or sixty years
ago. The idea of getting enough arm-
or upon the sides of a ship to afford
substantial protection looked impos-
sible to naval architects of two gener-
ations ago. But bold inventors and con-
structors tried the experiment, and it
succeeded.

Then the guns were increased in size
in order to penetrate the thin armor
of the day, and the naval constructors
found it possible to add greatly to the
thickness of the plates, and successive
improvements in the quality of the
plates were effected.

The next step was to attack the bot-
tom of war vessels by vertical fire,
and the constructors introduced pro-
tective decks. Then the mine and the
torpedo were perfected, and the sub-
marine vessel was invented, and now
the problem is to protect war vessels
below the water line.

It may or it may not be possible to
do this, but the experiment will be
made, and it is as likely to succeed as
some of the earlier experiments. Of
course, bottom armor would add greatly
to the weight of a vessel, but the dis-
placement can be increased enough to
give the necessary buoyancy.

Besides, it may be worth while to
take off some of the turret and side
armor to save weight. Of course the
stability of the ship would be increased
if the heaviest plates were below the
water line instead of above. The sides
of a vessel do not present a very large
target, and the protection of the bot-
tom may be important enough to jus-
tify a reduction in the protection of the
sides.

When the naval architects found it
necessary to increase the thickness of
the side armor they reduced the area
to be protected to the vitals of a ship,
the engine room and the principal bat-
tery. The bow and stern could be shot
to pieces and yet leave the central part
of the ship intact, with the motive
power and the biggest guns.

This principle may be carried still
farther. Still less protection may be
given the sides and top of the "citadel,"
in order to give more to the bottom,
which can be attacked by an invisible
enemy. The turrets are very heavy
and being placed high above the water,
they are where they have the greatest
effect in impairing the vessel's stabil-
ity.

At the distances at which vessels
usually fight now the platforms of the
big guns present a very minute target;
the chances of their being hit is small;
for the sake of protecting the bottom
it may be worth while to replace the
massive turrets with light shields de-
signed only to protect the gun crews
from small, rapid fire guns and frag-
ments of shells, and put the weight
where it will resist torpedoes and
mines.

It may be that no bottom will stand
the explosion of a mine or a torpedo,
but the next departure in battleship
construction will test this. The effi-
cacy of the submarine has been demon-
strated, and the present task of naval con-
structors is to devise protection from
it.—Philadelphia Record.

Do You Find the Wicked Cheerful?

In the American Magazine David
Grayson, author of "Hempfield," com-
ments as follows on the cheerfulness
of the wicked:

"We are nearly all of us shocked by
the cheerfulness of the wicked. We
feel that those whom we have set
aside as reprobates or sinful specta-
cles should by good right draw long
faces and be appropriately miserable,
and we never become quite accus-
tomed to our own surprise at finding
them happy or contented."

Sympathetic.

"It's pretty hard to sleep on an emp-
ty stomach," said the tramp wearily
to the bustling farmer's wife.

"Why, you poor fellow!" she replied
sympathetically. "Why don't you turn
over and sleep on your back for a lit-
tle while? Ye hain't wore it out lyin'
on it, hev ye?"—Judge.

A Timesaver.

"Those envelopes with the glass
fronts are great time savers, aren't
they?"

"You bet they are. When I get one
of them I never have to bother to open
it. I know right away it's a bill."—
Detroit Free Press.

His Trade.

"I have a friend who just marries
for money."

"How dreadful!"

"Why so? He's a justice of the
peace."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

I count him a great man who inhab-
its a higher sphere of thought, into
which other men rise with labor and
difficulty.—Emerson.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WELL?

Many Weymouth People Know the
Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

The kidneys filter the blood.
They work night and day.
Well kidneys remove impurities.
Weak kidneys allow impurities to mul-
tiply.

No danger ill should be neglected.
There is possible danger in delay.
If you have backache or urinary
troubles,

If you are nervous, dizzy or worn out,
Begin treating your kidneys at once;
Use a proven kidney remedy,
None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills.
Recommended by thousands.
Proven by Weymouth testimony.

Mrs. P. Clancy, 258 Washington street,
Weymouth, says:—"One of the family
has to do a lot of heavy work and as the
result suffered from pain in his back.
When he came home at night after a hard
day's work, he complained of his back
being lame and stiff. In the morning he
could hardly get out of bed. Doan's Kid-
ney Pills were recommended so highly for
backache and other kidney troubles, that
he decided to try them. A few doses rid
him of backache. One box did him a
wonderful amount of good."

Price 50 cents, at all dealers. Don't
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs.
Clancy had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Labor and Thought.

It is only by labor that thought can
be made healthy, and only by thought
that labor can be made happy; and
the two cannot be separated with im-
punity.—John Ruskin.

Got His Errands Mixed?

Dolly—"Mrs. Bronson has divorced
her husband on account of his failure
to understand the needs of family
life." Dolly—"How so?" Dolly—"He
used to go out after coffee and come
home with the milk."—Town Topics.

Some of the best opportunities to buy
Lunch & Table Cloths
are now offered in a limited number of lots from
our high grade stocks. Housewives will realize
the importance of such prices as these on the fine
quality merchandise for which this house is noted.


53-inch ROUND SCALLOPED LUNCH CLOTHS	\$3.00
63-inch ROUND SCALLOPED LUNCH CLOTHS	3.00 to 5.00
68-inch ROUND SCALLOPED LUNCH CLOTHS	3.00 to 5.50
COLORED HEMSTITCHED SETS, consisting of 1 Cloth, 70 x 70 in., 1 doz. Napkins, in gold or blue. Per set	7.65
An EXTRA HEAVY NAPKIN, 21 x 21 in. Per doz.	2.00

Ask to see the 2 x 2 yd. Table Cloths at \$2.50 each
In 4 new round designs.

T. D. WHITNEY & CO.
"Everything in Linens"
37-39 Temple Pl., 25 West St., Boston, Mass.



Exclusive Agency for Weymouth
GROUND GRIPPER
Cures Flat Foot Sore Feet All Sizes and Widths
PAT. FEB. 14, 1911.
For Men and Women. Also Rubbers
C. R. Denbroeder,
White Store : : : 750 Broad Street.



WHY RISK A COLD?

Medical men tell us that colds are
dangerous.

A Reznor gas heater will drive off
the chill and safeguard your health.

A small investment—cheap insur-
ance against disease.

Make your home cheerful.

Gingerbread

- 4 cupfuls flour,
- 1 cupful sugar,
- Pinch nutmeg, cloves, pepper and allspice,
- 1 cupful sour milk or cream,
- 1 cupful molasses,
- 2 teaspoonfuls baking soda dissolved in boiling
water or vinegar,
- 1 tablespoonful ginger,
- 1 teaspoonful cinnamon,
- 1-2 cup of shortening (butter or lard, or both),
- 2 eggs.

Mix in order mentioned and bake in a large pan forty-
five minutes, with one burner lighted after oven has been
heated five minutes.

"Cook with Gas"
OLD COLONY GAS CO.

Odd Fellows Opera House

EAST WEYMOUTH

Saturday Night, Feb. 27

Don't Fail to see the Fourth Episode of

The Exploits of Elaine

"THE FROZEN SAFE"

THE CLUTCHING HAND

The Most Vivid Story of the Age and Well Told

Don't Miss it.

EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT

Million Dollar Mystery

AND

Three Acts of Vaudeville

Doors open at 7.30

Show starts at 8.15

Admission 15c

Community Service Union's Sunday Night Forum

The Church in Lincoln Square

FEB. 28, at 7.45 P. M. Speaker, Dr. L. H. MURLIN,

Of Boston University. Subject, "The Romance of Education."

MUSIC—RICHARD'S ORCHESTRA.

Coming March 17—Festival Male Chorus and Reader.

Build Now, also Repair Now

Spring will soon be here! Get a good start this year on your repairing jobs, and get all your Hardware, Paints, Oils, etc., at Weymouth's Leading Hardware Store. Right Goods at Right Prices

J. H. MURRAY

759 Broad St. East Weymouth, Mass. TELEPHONE 272-J WEYMOUTH

10 Days Mark Down Sale

MENS GLOVES	50c. NOW	39c.
UMBRELLAS	\$1.50 NOW	\$1.25
	\$1.00 NOW	79c.
Mens, Womens & Childrens Shoes,	\$3.50 NOW	\$2.75
" " " "	\$3.00 NOW	\$2.50
" " " "	\$2.50 NOW	\$2.25
" " " "	\$2.00 NOW	\$1.75
ALL CAPS	50c. NOW	25c.

W. M. TIRRELL

771 BROAD ST TELEPHONE 66 WEYMOUTH EAST WEYMOUTH.

Now Is The Time

to buy a pound of BACON thinly sliced and a pound of MALEBERRY COFFEE. What can you find better for your breakfast?

GORDON WILLIS, THE COLUMBIAN SQUARE GROCER, South Weymouth

Advertise in the Gazette.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

—Bates' opera house, "Master Key," Saturday night, 10 and 15 cents—Adv.
—The Baraca Cadets connected with the Old South church gave a pleasing miscellaneous entertainment in the church vestry last Friday evening.

—The next meeting of the Social Sixteen whist club takes place next Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Henry Chandler.

—Fred Waite of this place has resigned his position with the Victor Typewriter Co., and has returned to the National Cash Register Co.

—The Ladies Aid Society connected with the Second Universalist church held a social in the church vestry last Thursday night. At 6.45 a supper was enjoyed. The evening's entertainment consisted of an original drama entitled, "The South Weymouth Business Association," with parts taken by the Misses Grace Gay, Alice Gay, Eleanor Stockwell, Elsie Thomas, Marjorie Thomas, Caroline Gough, Pauline Rieker, and Ruth Benson. A duet by Miss Marjorie and Charles McPhetres was highly applauded.

—Don't forget the children's class reception at Odd Fellows Opera House, East Weymouth, tonight. Tickets are on sale at the store of W. M. Tirrell until 5 o'clock, when they will be on sale at the box office. March and reception at 7 o'clock sharp.

—Theron L. Tirrell of Nash's Corner was recently elected a committee and advisory board of the recently formed Norfolk County Farm Bureau.

—Manager Dan Howley, the local boy who is manager of the Montreal club of the International League, is said to be after Representative Kenneth L. Nash of this place. Howley wants the local star for his infield. "Ken" last year was with the St. Louis Cardinals in the National League, but wavers have been asked on him as he refused to report until the present session of the Massachusetts legislature is finished.

—Gustave Olsen has conveyed to John M. Olsen, a parcel of land on Park avenue.

—F. W. Putney Jr. gave an address on "Stamp Collecting" at the meeting of the Weymouth Historical Society in the Fogg Library building last Wednesday evening.

—Rev. George H. Hubbard of Wellesley occupied the pulpit of the Union church last Sunday.

—A thimble party was held on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Christopher Sinnott, work being carried on for the coming fair of the Union church society.

—Harry Hasty, owner of Birch Island, is reported ill at his home in Melrose.

—Winston Howe is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

—Mrs. Joseph Cummings of Nash's Corner has been called to Cushing, Maine, by the illness of her sister.

—Miss Marguerite Hannaford of Pond street is reported on the sick list.

—John Seabury of the Gordon Willis Grocery store, is still confined to his home with sickness.

—Fred Dyer, son of the H. W. Dyer of Main street, is quite seriously ill with pneumonia.

—Mrs. J. Forrest Torrey held a social party at her home on Main street, Wednesday afternoon for the benefit of the ice cream table of the Union church fair in March. A mystery box was the feature.

Old South Church Notes.

The Baraca Cadets managed an enjoyable social and lunch in the vestry last Friday evening. The C. E. society will consider at their 6 o'clock meeting next Sunday "What will improve our prayer meetings," following a specially prepared program.

Universalist Church Notes.

Next Sunday the pastor will preach the first sermons of two separate series of sermons. At 10.30, series, "The Fundamentals of Liberal Faith"; sermon, "The God we Worship."

At 7 p. m., series, "The Ancient Gospel in Modern Fiction"; sermon, "The Little Sir Galahad," (a new book by Phebe Gray). The Vested Chorus sings in the morning; special musical program of vocal and instrumental music at the evening service.

Sabbath School at 11.45. Mr. Charles Brown, superintendent.

Universalist week is the five nights, March 8 to 13. Make every effort to attend each night. Spirited singing; fine solos and for speakers, Clarence R. Skinner and Dean McColister. Look here for extended details next week.

Humorist-Preachers.

The greatest humorists preached other things than formal theology. But they preached none the less. Take Mark Twain, our greatest American humorist. He preached democracy. He thundered against medievalism as the church fathers thundered against heresies. There never was a greater hater of wrong, a more in vetebrate scornor of pretense, a greater corrector of human foibles. He who has only found humor in Mark Twain has not found Mark Twain's humor.

Fabulous Cockatrice.

A cockatrice was a fabulous animal of the basilisk species. Its distinguishing characteristic was a crest or comb like a rooster's. Sir Thomas Browne, in his "Vulgar Errors," draws a clear distinction between a cockatrice and a basilisk. He even argues for the existence of such an animal.

Do Everything Electrically It Pays In The End.

HOUSE WIRED?

If not you are missing too much in the way of convenience and economy. Wiring methods are simple, expedient and clean, and you'll be surprised at the extremely low cost.

WRITE OR PHONE TO HAVE US CALL.

WEYMOUTH LIGHT & POWER COMPANY,

Jackson square, East Weymouth, Mass. Phone 62-W. J. E. Mulligan, Manager New-Business.

HAUGHTY SEMINOLES.

They Don't Like White Men and Wish Only to Be Let Alone.

Many people in the northern states are unaware that there dwells in the fastness of the Florida Everglades one of the most interesting and picturesque bands of American aborigines in the United States, known as the Seminole Indians, who are now as separate and distinct from the white race as when Columbus first held mass on the shores of Cuba. These are the remnants of the one time mighty nation of the Seminoles, who defied the United States government for more than half a century and persistently refused colonization.

While the numerous wars and forced emigration have reduced their numbers to a few hundred, their mode of living, dispositions and customs are in many respects the same as when the haughty De Soto sailed into Tampa bay in 1539.

The Seminoles live to themselves, avoiding contact with the white race as much as possible and seldom if ever taking whites into their confidence, and on account of the almost inaccessible nature of the country in which they live little is known of their intimate home life. Unlike the Indians of the west, they persistently decline any assistance from the government, saying in response to offers for their support, "We only wish to be let alone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ELECTRIC SPARKS.

Simple Homemade Apparatus by Which They May Be Produced.

The ordinary person either does not understand or is afraid of electricity and could scarcely be persuaded to manufacture it himself, and yet after all a little electrical experiment at home is both amusing and instructive. All that you have to do is to take a glass, expose it to the fire so that it shall be perfectly dry and place it upside down upon the table.

Afterward take a tray, also perfectly dry, and place it upon the glass in such a way that it shall preserve its equilibrium. Finally take a sheet of paper slightly smaller than the tray, heat it and rub it rapidly with a brush, and it will become quickly electrified. Then place it upon the tray.

An electrical machine will thus have been constructed without any expense. If the finger be brought near the tray a spark will appear. This spark will be so much the brighter and the series of sparks will be so much the longer in proportion as the glass and tray are drier.

If, when the sparks are being drawn from the tray, the room in which the experiment is performed be darkened these sparks will appear extremely brilliant.—Pearson's Weekly.

Here's a Tangle.

How easy it is to mix up the average business man was demonstrated the other day when the son of a local merchant leaned against his father's knee and innocently asked:

"Daddy, is today tomorrow?"

"No, my son, of course today isn't tomorrow," answered the father.

"But you said it was," continued the son.

"When did I ever say today was tomorrow?"

"Yesterday," answered the son. "Well, it was; today was tomorrow yesterday, but today is today, just as yesterday was today yesterday, but is yesterday today, and tomorrow will be today tomorrow, which makes today yesterday and tomorrow all at once. Now run along and play," and the father collapsed into his chair with a sigh of relief.—Louisville Times.

Origin of "Hip, Hip, Hurrah!"

"Hip, hip, hurrah!" our modern yell of delight, is said to have an ancient origin. The word "hip" is supposed to be composed of the initial letters of the Latin phrase, "Hierosolyma est perdita," meaning "Jerusalem is destroyed," the "i" in "hip" being substituted for the "e" in "est." When the German knights were persecuting Jews in the middle ages they are said to have run, shouting, "Hip, hip!" as much as to say Jerusalem is destroyed. "Hurrah" is said to be from the Slavonic "hu-raj," meaning "to paradise;" hence "hip, hip, hurrah!" would mean "Jerusalem is lost; we are on our way to paradise."—Indianapolis News.

Another Topsy.

Little Mary had heard it said that sister Kate "belonged to her mother's people," that baby brother was "his father over again" and that "Albert was a Brown."

"Little Mary," the relatives all said, "doesn't look like anybody." She followed her mother about the house one day with an anxious look. "Mamma," she finally burst forth, "ain't me people?"—Indianapolis News.

Natural Beginning.

When a woman has occasion to polish the family silver the chances are she will begin with the small change in her husband's pockets.

KILLED IN BATTLE.

Methods of Different Nations For Identifying the Dead.

When a German soldier falls in battle he is identified by a little metal disk which he carries. This disk bears a number, and this number is telegraphed to Berlin. There the soldier's name is determined. This system is as effective as everything else connected with the German army.

The British use an aluminium disk that contains, besides marks of identification, the soldier's church affiliation. The Japanese system is similar, each soldier wearing three disks, one around his neck, another on his belt and the third in his boot. The Russians wear a numbered badge.

The United States army uses a cloth tab woven into the shoulder strap of the tunic. The French use identification cards stitched inside the tunic. The French once made use of metal identification badges, but these proved an irresistible attraction to the savages whom the French faced in Africa, so the cards were substituted. Austria still uses a badge of gun metal in the form of a locket with parchment leaves inside.

Turkey has no identification badges for her soldiers. Edhem Pasha once explained this omission as follows: "A dead man is of no use to the sultan. Why, therefore, trouble with him?"—Baltimore American.

MOVING PICTURES IN JAPAN.

Shoes Are Doffed at the Door, and Spectators Sit on the Floor.

Many of the motion picture theaters in Japan, particularly in Tokyo, where there are over 100, are quite as elegant as some to be found in any American city. You can secure admission for as low as 5 cents up to as high as 50 cents. In the cheaper portions of most theaters the natives sit crosslegged on the floor in characteristic Japanese fashion. They remove their shoes before entering, and an attendant takes charge of these.

Both American and European pictures are shown, but the principal attraction is a long Japanese play, which is presented in a very unique fashion. In fact, it may be said that the Japanese have real talking pictures. The film is produced in the same manner as a stage play, with every portion of dialogue spoken.

When the picture is projected an actor and actress stand on each side of the screen and repeat the dialogue in full view of the spectators. The two reciters share the parts played by the different characters. As their spoken words keep strict time with the lip movements of the silent artists, the result, as may be imagined, is very effective.—Popular Electricity.

Percussion Caps.

Percussion caps (taking the place of the flint lock) came into use about 1820. Snider's system of breech-loading was invented in 1859, although there had been attempts made at Snider's achievement several years earlier than that date. The mazzle-loaders held on until the seventies, when they were practically discarded by all armies.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts

SCHOOL, ss. PROBATE COURT
TO the heirs-at-law, nextofkin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

FRANCIS B. PRATT

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased. Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by John A. Raymond of said Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, with out giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy in said County, of Norfolk, on the tenth day of March, A. D. 1915, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Funt, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

J. R. McGOOLE, Register.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Grace L. Gilchrist to William A. Evans, dated July 16, 1913 and recorded with Norfolk Deeds Book 1257, page 254, for breach of the condition in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Monday the fifteenth day of March, 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of said Weymouth called North Weymouth, and being Lot No. 243, except a ten (10) ft strip next to Lot No. 242 recently conveyed to Wilfred T. Mathewson, on a plan on land of the North Weymouth Land Company, North Weymouth, Mass., H. T. Whitman C. E., and recorded with Norfolk Registry of Deeds, Book 46, Plan 16/6, and bounded and described as follows:—Northeasterly by Lot No. 244, one hundred (100) feet; Southeasterly by Morell Street, fifty (50) feet; Southwesterly by land recently conveyed to said Mathewson, one hundred (100) feet; and Northwesterly by Lot No. 251, fifty (50) feet. Containing 5,000 square feet more or less, and being a portion of the same premises conveyed to me by deed of even date, of William A. Evans, to be recorded herewith. This conveyance is made subject to the restrictions mentioned in said deed.

Said premises are sold subject to the above restrictions and to all outstanding tax titles, and unpaid taxes and assessments.

Terms, \$100. to paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale, and the balance within ten days thereafter.

WILLIAM A. EVANS, Mortgagee

SMOKE BELLEW

By JACK LONDON

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Continued from page 3.

won't lift a hand to help anybody else; because he is letting us rot and die without lifting a finger to fetch us a pall of water or a load of firewood. That's the kind of a brute he is.

Still panting and gasping, she hobbled on her way, and five minutes afterward, coming out of the cabin to feed the dogs, Smoke saw her entering Amos Wentworth's cabin.

"Something rotten here, Shorty, something rotten," he said, shaking his head. "We've got to make them hustle. First thing they'll have to bury their dead. The strongest for the burial squad, then the next strongest on the firewood squad (they've been lying in their blankets to save wood), and so on down the line. And spruce tea. Mustn't forget that. All the sour doughs swear by it. These people have never even heard of it."

"We sure got our cut out for us," Shorty grinned. "First thing we know we'll be full of lead."

"And that's our first job," Smoke said.

In the next hour each of the twenty



Supported by a Stick in Either Hand. She Had Paused in Hobbling by His Cabin.

odd cabins was raided. All ammunition and every rifle, shotgun and revolver was confiscated.

"Come on, you invalids," was Shorty's method. "Shootin' trouts—fork 'em over. We need 'em."

"Who says so?" was the query at the first cabin.

"Two doctors from Dawson," was Shorty's answer. "An' what they say goes. Come on. Shell out ammunition too."

"What do you want them for?"

"To stand off a war party of canned beef comin' down the canyon. And I'm givin' you fair warnin' of a spruce tea invasion. Come across."

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Five Hundred Dollars a Potato."

PERSUADING, bullying, and, at times, by main strength, men were dragged from their bunks and forced to dress. Smoke selected the mildest cases for the burial squad. Another squad was told off to supply the wood by which the graves were burned down into the frozen muck and gravel. Still another squad had to chop firewood and impartially supply every cabin. Those who were too weak for outdoor work were put to cleaning and scrubbing the cabins and washing clothes. One squad brought in many loads of spruce boughs and every stove was used for the brewing of spruce tea.

But, no matter what face Smoke and Shorty put on it, the situation was grim and serious. At least thirty fearful and impossible cases could not be taken from the beds, as the two men, with nausea and horror, learned, while one woman, died in Laura Sibley's cabin. Yet strong measures were necessary.

When the working gangs came in at noon they found decently cooked dinners awaiting them, prepared by the weaker members of their cabins under the tutelage and drive of Smoke and Shorty.

"That'll do," Smoke said at 3 in the afternoon. "Knock off. Go to your bunks. You may be feeling rotten now, but you'll be the better for it tomorrow. Of course it hurts to get well, but I'm going to get you well."

"Too late," Amos Wentworth sneered pallidly at Smoke's efforts. "They ought to have started in that way last fall."

"Come along with me," Smoke answered. "Pick up those two pals. You're not ailing."

From cabin to cabin the three men went, dosing every man and woman with a full pint of spruce tea. Nor was it easy.

"You might as well learn at the start that we mean business," Smoke stated to the first obdurate, who lay on his back groaning through set teeth. "Stand by, Shorty." Smoke caught the patient by the nose and tapped the solar plexus section so as to make the mouth gasp open. "Now, Shorty! Down she goes!"

And down she went, accompanied with unavoidable splutterings and stranglings.

"We're covering this spruce tea route four times a day, and there are eighty of you to be dosed each time," Smoke informed Laura Sibley. "So we've no time to fool. Will you take it, or must I hold your nose?" His thumb and forefinger hovered eloquently above her. "It's vegetable, so you needn't have any quams."

"I'll take it," she quavered. "Hurry up!"

That night, exhausted as by no hard day of trail, Smoke and Shorty crawled into their blankets.

"I'm fairly sick with it," Smoke confessed. "The way they suffer is awful. But exercise is the only remedy I can think of, and it must be given a thorough trial. I wish we had a sack of raw potatoes."

"Sparkins, he can't wash no more dishes," Shorty said. "It hurts him so he sweats his pain. I seen him sweat it. I had to put him back in the bunk he was that helpless."

"It only we had raw potatoes," Smoke went on. "The vital, essential something is missing from that prepared stuff. The life has been evaporated out of it."

"An' if that young fellow Jones in the Brownlow cabin don't croak before mornin' I miss my guess."

"For heaven's sake be cheerful," Smoke chided.

In the morning not only was Jones dead, but one of the stronger men who had worked on the firewood squad was found to have hanged himself. A nightmare procession of days set in. For a week, stealing himself to the task, Smoke enforced the exercise and the spruce tea, and one by one and in twos and threes he was compelled to knock off the workers. As he was learning, exercise was the last thing in the world for scurvy patients. The diminishing burial squad was kept steadily at work, and a surplus half dozen graves were always burned down and waiting. One day Smoke saw the seeress entering Amos Wentworth's cabin and followed after her. At the door he could hear her voice, whimpering and pleading.

"Just for me," she was begging as Smoke entered. "I won't tell a soul."

Both glanced guiltily at the intruder, and Smoke was certain that he was on the edge of something, he knew not what, and he cursed himself for not having eavesdropped.

"Out with it!" he commanded harshly. "What is it?"

"What is what?" Amos Wentworth asked sullenly. And Smoke could not name what was what.

Grimmer and grimmer grew the situation. In that dark hole of a canyon the horrible death list mounted up. Each day, in apprehension, Smoke and Shorty examined each other's mouth for the whitening of the gums and mucous membranes—the invariable first symptom of the disease.

"I've quit," Shorty announced one evening. "I've been thinkin' it over, an' I quit. I can make a go at slave drivin', but cripple drivin' is too much for my stomach. They go too bad to worse. They ain't twenty men I can drive to work. I told Jackson this afternoon he could take to his bunk. He was gettin' ready to suicide. I could see it stickin' out all over him. Exercise ain't no good."

"I've made up my mind to the same thing," Smoke answered.

The everlasting miracle of Wentworth's immunity perplexed Smoke. Why should he alone not have developed scurvy? Why did Laura Sibley hate him and at the same time whine and navel and beg from him?

On several occasions Smoke made it a point to drop into Wentworth's cabin at mealtime. But one thing did he note that was suspicious and that was Wentworth's suspicion of him. Next he tried sounding out Laura Sibley.

"Raw potatoes would cure everybody here," he remarked to the seeress. "I know it. I've seen it work before."

The flare of conviction in her eyes, followed by bitterness and hatred, told him the scent was warm.

"Why didn't you bring in a supply of fresh potatoes on the steamer?" he asked.

"We did. But coming up the river we sold them all out at a bargain at Fort Yukon. We had plenty of the evaporated kinds, and we knew they'd keep better. They wouldn't even freeze."

Smoke groaned. "Now, mightn't there have been a couple of odd sacks left—accidentally, you know, mislaid on the steamer?"

She shook her head, as he thought, a trifle belatedly, then added "We never found any."

"But mightn't there?" he persisted. "How do I know?" she rasped angrily. "I didn't have charge of the commissary."

"And Amos Wentworth did," he jumped to the conclusion. "Very good. Now what is your private opinion—just between us two? Do you think Wentworth has any raw potatoes stored away somewhere?"

"No; certainly not. Why should he? Struggle as he would with her, Smoke could not bring her to admit the possibility.

That night, when the camp groaned and slept or groaned and did not sleep,

Smoke went to Wentworth's cabin.

"Listen to me, Wentworth," he said. "I've got a thousand dollars in dust right here in this sack. I'm a rich man in this country, and I can afford it. I think I'm getting touched. I put a raw potato in my hand and the dust is yours. Here, left it."

And Smoke thrilled when Amos Wentworth put out his hand in the darkness and felt the gold. Smoke heard him fumble in the blankets and then felt pressed into his hand not the heavy gold sack, but the unmistakable potato, the size of a hen's egg, warm from contact with the other's body.

Smoke did not wait till morning. He and Shorty were expecting at any time the deaths of their worst two cases and to this cabin the partners went. Grated and mashed up in a cup, skin and clinging specks of earth and air, was the thousand dollar potato—a thick fluid that they fed, several drops at a time, into the frightful orifices that had once been mouths. Shift by shift through the long night Smoke and Shorty relieved each other at administering the potato juice, rubbing it into the poor swollen gums where loose teeth rattled together and compelling the swallowing of every drop of the precious elixir.

By evening of the next day the change for the better in the two patients was miraculous and almost unbelievable. They were no longer the worst cases. In forty-eight hours, with the exhaustion of the potato, they were temporarily out of danger, though far from being cured.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," Smoke said to Wentworth. "I've got holdings in this country, and my paper is good anywhere. I'll give you \$500 a potato up to \$50,000 worth. That's 100 potatoes."

"Was that all the dust you had?" Wentworth queried.

"Shorty and I scraped up all we had. But, straight, he and I are worth several millions between us."

"I haven't any potatoes," Wentworth said finally. "Wish I had. That potato I gave you was the only one. I'd been saving it all the winter for fear I'd get this scurvy. I only sold it so as to be able to buy a passage out of the country when the river opens."

Despite the cessation of potato juice, the two treated cases continued to improve through the third day. The untreated cases went from bad to worse. On the fourth morning three corpses were buried.

Then Smoke and Shorty together invaded Wentworth's cabin, throwing him out in the snow, while they turned the interior upside down. Laura Sibley hobbled in and frantically joined them in the search.

Though the very floor was dug up, they discovered nothing.

Another day passed, during which they kept a steady watch on Went-



"I'll give you \$500 a potato up to \$50,000 worth."

worth's movements. Several times when he started out, water bucket in hand, for the creek they casually approached the cabin, and each time he hurried back without the water.

"They're cached right here in his cabin," Shorty said. "But where? We sure overhauled it plenty." He stood up and pulled on his mittens. "I'm goin' to find 'em if I have to pull the blame sack down a log at a time."

He glanced at Smoke, who, with an intent, absent face, had not heard him. "What's eatin' you?" Shorty demanded wrathfully.

"Just trying to remember something, Shorty."

"What's the game?"

"Watch me that's all," Smoke barred. "I always told you, Shorty, that a defunct acquaintance with literature was a handicap, even in the Klondike. Now, what were you going to do come out of a book I read it when I was a kid, and it will work 'em out!"

Several minutes later, under a pale, blinding greenish aurora borealis, the two men crept up to Amos Wentworth's cabin. Carefully and noiselessly they poured kerosene over the logs, extra drenching the door frame and window sash. Then the match was applied, and they watched the flaming oil gather headway. They drew back beyond the growing light and waited.

They saw Wentworth rush out, stare wildly at the conflagration and plunge back into the cabin. Scarcely a minute elapsed when he emerged, this time slowly, half doubled over, his shoulders burdened by a sack, heavy and unmistakable.

Smoke and Shorty sprang at him like a pair of famished wolves. They hit him right and left at the same instant. He crumpled down under the weight of the sack, which Smoke pressed over with his hands to make sure. Then he felt his knees clasped by Wentworth's arms as the man turned a ghastly face upward.

"Give me a dozen, only a dozen—half a dozen—and you can have the rest," he squalled. "Just half a dozen," he wailed. "Just half a dozen. I was going to turn them over to you—tomorrow. Yes, tomorrow. That was my idea. They're life! They're life! Just half a dozen!"

"Where's the other sack?" Smoke bluffed.

"I ate it up," was the reply, unimpeachably honest. "That sack's all that's left. Give me a few. You can have the rest."

"Ate 'em up!" Shorty screamed. "A whole sack! An' them geezers dyin' for want of 'em! This for you! An' this! An' this! An' this! You swine! You hog!"

There was no sleep in camp that night. Hour after hour Smoke and Shorty went the rounds, doling the life renewing potato juice, a quarter of a spoonful at a dose, into the poor ruined mouths of the population. And through the following day while one slept the other kept up the work.

There were no more deaths. The most awful cases began to mend with an immediacy that was startling.

"Nary a potato," Shorty told the whining, begging Wentworth. "You ain't even touched with scurvy. You got outside a whole sack, an' you're loaded against scurvy for twenty years. Knowin' you, I've come to understand God. I always wondered why he let Satan live. Now I know. He let him live just as I let you live. But it's a cryin' shame, just the same."

"A word of advice," Smoke told Wentworth. "These men are getting well fast. Shorty and I are leaving in a week, and there will be nobody to protect you when these men go after you. There's the trail. Dawson's eighteen days' travel."

"Gentlemen, I beg of you, listen to me," Wentworth whined. "I'm a stranger in this country. I don't know the trail. Let me travel with you. I'll give you \$1,000 if you'll let me travel with you."

"Sure," Smoke grinned maliciously. "If Shorty agrees."

"Who? Me?" Shorty stiffened for a supreme effort. "I ain't nobody. Wood ticks ain't got nothin' on me when it comes to humility. I'm a worm, a maggot, brother to the pollywog an' child of the blowdy. I ain't afraid or ashamed of nothin'; that creeps or crawls. But travel with that mistake of creation—go 'way, man! I ain't proud, but you turn my stomach."

And Amos Wentworth went away, alone, dragging a sled loaded with provisions sufficient to last him to Dawson. A mile down the trail Shorty overhauled him.

"Come here to me," was Shorty's greeting. "Come across. Fork over. Cough up."

"I don't understand," Wentworth quavered, shivering from recollection of the two beatings, hand and foot, he had already received from Shorty.

"That thousand dollars, d'ye understand that? That thousand dollars gold Smoke bought that measly potato with. Come through."

And Amos Wentworth passed the gold sack over.

"Hope a skunk bites you an' you get howlin' hydrophoby," were the terms of Shorty's farewell.

To be continued.

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- 62—Pole, E. C. Staples, Main St.
- 63—Cor. Columbian and Forest Sts.

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At 7.30 o'clock a.m., no school in any grade during a.m. The same signal at 8 o'clock, no school in grades 1 to 4 inclusive during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 to 4 inclusive during p. m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p. m.

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America is the proud grower of the finest lemons in the world. One has but to see the great shipments of this fruit arriving daily from California to appreciate this fact fully. The amount of these shipments has made prices lower than usual, so lemons are economical now as well as excellent in quality. Housewives should and will use more lemons than they do when they know all the facts, according to domestic science experts. The lemon, in other words, should be their right-hand fruit.—New York Telegraph.

Corsetiere

Mrs. Ida M. Farrington representing the NU-BONE CORSET COMPANY

is located at 31 Sea St. - North Weymouth

Measurements taken and fittings guaranteed at customer's home or at above address. Send card to this address and I will call.

Mrs. G. F. Curtis LADIES' HAIR DRESSING PARLOR

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H. C. THOMPSON Contractor and Builder

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Estimates given on all kinds of contracts. Tel. Weymouth 294W..

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—AND—

INSURANCE

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Central Square East Weymouth

For The New Year EVERYTHING IN ITS SEASON

That's what we carry in the
Grocery Line

and deliver at your home just what you ask for. Flour, Grain, Breakfast Foods, Coffee, Canned Goods and Fruit

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Broad and Middle Sts., Weymouth Center
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

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Now is the time to order your Coal. Prices are likely to go up any day.

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Compliments of the Season

ALL GOOD FOOD STUFF IN

MEATS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS

and everything in the Line of First Class Groceries

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Estimates given on all kinds of Building. Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

Now is the time to order storm doors and storm windows for the winter.

WE ARE ALSO CARRYING A FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER. Shop, 46 Union Avenue - East Weymouth
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FURNITURE and STOVES OF ALL KINDS



You furnish the girl—we furnish the home

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GENERAL SURVEYS TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYS
RUSSELL H. WHITING
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR
56 Sea Street
NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.
SURVEYS MADE AND PLANS PREPARED FOR THE LAND COURT

Following Are a Few of the Items Which Appeared in the Gazette Years Ago This Week.

THIRTY SEVEN YEARS AGO.
Mr. Lord will continue to keep the Post Office at East Weymouth until the end of the quarter, April 1st, when Capt. Garey will take it.

The citizens' caucus held at the town hall, last evening for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various town offices was largely attended, over six hundred being present.

Rev. H. P. Smyth, pastor of the Weymouth Catholic church, has been called from this town by Archbishop Williams, to take the late Rev. Michael Lane's place at the St. Vincent's Church, South Boston.

The inhabitants of the town of Weymouth are to be congratulated that the donation left to the town by the late Quincy Tufts, for library, lectures, sidewalks, trees, etc., has been obtained by the town the Selectmen having received the amount \$12,500, from the administrators Thursday.

The selection of the right men to fill the several boards of town officers for the ensuing year is an important question. Let politics and party rings be laid aside; go in for the best men, men who are amply qualified for the duties assigned them. We would recommend the re-election of present board of Selectmen, who have served the town so faithfully and honorably the past year.

TWENTY EIGHT YEARS AGO.
A call for a citizen's caucus was posted on Wednesday, bearing the signatures of the three members of the democratic committee and that of Mr. George F. Hayden, a member of the opposite committee.

Politics in the fifth ward will not be allowed to slumber, during the next ten days at least, and the outcome of the present contest in regard to town officials will be watched with considerable interest from now until the annual March meeting.

The legislative committee on public service have voted to raise the salary of George White, judge of the Norfolk County Probate Court, from \$2,000 to \$2,500. He has held the position for many years, and during his occupancy the business has largely increased.

Orphans Hope and Delta Lodges F. and A. M. with a few of their friends, combined to properly honor the observance of Washington's birthday with a social gathering at Masonic hall on the evening of the 22nd. In response to the invitations of the efficient committee of arrangements, Messrs. F. D. Thayer, W. T. Rice, B. F. Thomas, J. M. Whitcome, A. B. Vining, Charles P. Hunt, H. A. Newton, J. A. Roarty, about one hundred and fifty ladies and gents gathered in the fine lodge room of the Order at 7 p. m.

Biggest Fog Horns.
The largest fog signals now made use of are supplied with horns 30 feet long and their blasts are so powerful that they can be heard from twenty-five to thirty miles at sea. They are generally operated by compressed air, the generator being driven by a gasoline engine of about twenty-five horsepower.

Unwelcome Tribute.
"Why didn't you vote for my re-election?" "We wanted you home for a little while," replied Farmer Corn-tassel. "We regard you as one of the finest speakers in the country, and there's no sense nor justice in lettin' an unappreciative congress monopolize your eloquence forever."

- ### BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.
- 21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
 - 23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St.
 - 24—Elliot St.
 - 25—Allen St. and Commercial St.
 - 26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
 - 27—Commercial St. opp. Fan Shop
 - 29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
 - 31—Elm St. and Middle St.
 - 32—River St. and Middle St.
 - 34—Elm St. and Washington St.
 - 35—West St. and Washington St.
 - 36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
 - 38—Washington St. opp. Monatiquot school.
 - 41—Union St. and Middle St.
 - 42—Union St. and Washington St.
 - 43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
 - 45—Pearl St., opposite Shoe Factory.
 - 46—Hancock St., private, Hollingsworth
 - 47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house
 - 48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
 - 51—Corner Hancock and Highland Ave.
 - 52—Corner Washington St. and South St.
 - 123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
 - 125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
 - 131—Corner Cedar St. and Pleasant St.
 - 135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave.
 - 142—Corner Franklin St. and Central St.
 - 143—South Braintree Engine House.
 - 145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
 - 146—Corner Plain St. and Grove St.
 - 147—Town St. and Pond St.
 - 221—Corner Howard St. and Hayward St.
 - 225—Corner Liberty St. and Stetson St.
 - 244—Corner Tremont St. and Hobart St.

AN EMPEROR'S NOSE

By M. QUAD
[Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.]

Two years before the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war and the downfall of the third Napoleon an American named James Birney landed in Paris from New York. He was what might be called a general utility man.

When a man in Cincinnati invented a bullet proof vest Mr. Birney somehow got hold of the European agency—that is, he went to Paris at least to bring the patent directly to the attention of the French emperor, who was always on the lookout for military novelties. He had insisted that he would not deal with the minister of war or any other official and was at last granted an audience with the emperor. It was in the war office, and several cabinet officials were present. A musket was lying on a table, and Napoleon greeted the agent with:

"Well, sir, what about this bullet proof vest?"

"I have it here, your majesty," was the reply as the vest was held up to view.

"Put it on."

"With pleasure."

"Now go to the farther end of the room."

"Certainly, your majesty."

"Now, sir," continued the emperor as he lifted up the musket, "I am going to fire at your breast. Are you willing to take the chances?"

"Fire away!" was the reply.

The emperor fired, and, although the bullet did not penetrate the shield, the force of it knocked Birney head over heels and put him out of it for the next ten minutes. While it was decided that the vest was not a success, the American's nerve excited such admiration that he was given a handsome present in cash and graciously dismissed. He seemed to want to say something to the emperor before he left the room, but did not have opportunity. Early the next day, however, he bobbed up at the war office for an interview with the minister.

"It is no use," said the official as he gave him a minute. "The emperor has decided that he will not buy the vest."

"I knew that yesterday, of course," replied Birney. "I am not here about the vest, but altogether another thing. The fact is I do not like Napoleon's nose, and I want to improve it."

"Mon Dieu, man, but what do you say!" exclaimed the minister as he sprang to his feet.

"I say that the emperor's nose is off and that I can improve it."

"The emperor's nose? You say it is wrong? You say you can fix it? Man, what mean you?"

"I mean just what I say," calmly replied Birney.

"Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu!" gasped the minister as he looked at the American with wonder and terror in his eyes. "Then you have gone crazy! You are out of your mind. You know not what you say."

"I am all right from head to heel, my dear sir, and I can't understand your agitation. What's the matter with my scheme for improving Napoleon's nose?"

The minister rang his bell with nervous hand, and a minute later Birney was out on the sidewalk with a flea in his ear—that is, he was told to take himself off or he would be locked up as an insane person. It was rather a setback for him, and it took him a day or two to get over it, but he finally came up smiling. If the minister would not help him out there were other officials who would. He tried two or three of them, with the result that he was eventually haled before the chief of police. That official probably sized him up correctly, for he said to him:

"You do not realize what you are doing. Don't you understand that you can be sent to prison for this? You do not appear to have lost your mind, and yet you are no fool, and the best thing you can do is to get out of Paris at once."

"Well, I don't want to leave Paris for a few days yet, but I'll keep still about Napoleon's nose."

He went out of the police office meaning to do it, but scarcely twenty-four hours had passed away when he accidentally met a French doctor who could speak English fairly well. Birney was naturally asked why he had visited Paris, and, of course, he told of the bullet proof vest. Having got started, he couldn't stop there.

"Say, do you know I could fix the emperor's nose in less than a month?" he remarked in a burst of confidence.

"The devil! Why, man, you are insulting the emperor! You ought to be locked up!"

The doctor left him without even a cold bow and probably went to the police, as Birney was arrested an hour later. According to the story, he was sent to prison without a trial and detained for a full year. Then he was taken out one day and conveyed to the war office and into the presence of Napoleon.

"Sir," said the emperor after glaring at him for awhile, "is my nose out of plumb?"

"It is plumb as a plummet!" was the ready reply.

"Does it need any fixing over?"

"Not a fix!"

"And how is it with yours?"

"It's out of joint, your majesty, but I think I could follow it out of France."

"Then you may try."

And try he did. His nose led him back to the land of the free without any lingering on the road.

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South Shore Co-operative Bank.

MEETINGS First Monday of Each Month

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Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.

For information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to

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Weymouth, Mass.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

South Weymouth

OFFICERS 1915.

President - R. WALLACE HUNT.

Vice-Presidents, (ELLIS J. FITCHER, ALMON B. RAYMOND.

Treasurer, FRED T. BARNES.

BANK HOURS:
10 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 9 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.

Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

Incorporated March 6, 1868

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

South Weymouth, Mass.

Fogg Building, Columbian Square.

CAPITAL, \$100,000. Surplus, \$30,000

DIRECTORS:
EDWARD B. NEVIN, President.
EDWARD B. HASTINGS, Vice-President.
J. H. STETSON, Cashier.

ALLEN B. VINING, GORDON WILLIS,
CHARLES H. PRATT, THERON L. TIRRELL.

Banking Hours: 9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.

CHARLES A. HAYWARD, President.
CHARLES T. CRANK, Treasurer.
FRANCIS H. COWING, Vice-President

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
CHARLES A. HAYWARD, FRANCIS H. COWING
CLARENCE P. WHITTLE, EDWARD W. HUNT.

Bank Hours—9 to 12 A. M., 1.30 to 5 P. M. 1.30 to 5 Monday Evenings, and 9 to 12 A. M. Saturdays.

Deposits placed on interest on the First Monday of January, April, July and October.

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE

East Weymouth Savings Bank

OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.

At all other hours at Residence on Billcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

SELECTMEN
Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.

Meetings Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.

During the municipal year, from 2 to 5 o'clock p. m.

Meet at the Town Home every first Tuesday of the month.

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

TOWN CLERK
John A. Raymond East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN
Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.

OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.
Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.
John F. Dwyer, Chairman, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
Waldo Turner, East Weymouth.
Charles H. Clapp, South Weymouth.
Lewis W. Callahan, South Weymouth.

Regular meeting of Board first Wednesday evening of each month at Town Office Savings Bank building, East Weymouth.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.
Clarence P. Whittle, Chairman, Weymouth.
Theron L. Tirrell, Secretary, South Weymouth.
R. E. Leonard, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Alden, North Weymouth.
Prince H. Tirrell, South Weymouth.
Sarah S. Howe, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Parker T. Pearson, East Weymouth. At use of school on Monday will be at the Athlete's building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Lowe; Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.
Frank H. Torrey, Chairman, North Weymouth.
George E. Bicknell, Clerk, Weymouth.
Robert S. Hoffman, East Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.

BOARD OF HEALTH.
George E. Emerson, Chairman, So. Weymouth.
Fred L. Doucette, East Weymouth.
John S. Williams, Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS.
John L. Maynard, East Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.
Winslow M. Tirrell, East Weymouth.

FIRE ENGINEERS.
Walter W. Pratt, chief, East Weymouth.
L. J. Hunt, clerk, East Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth.
Philip W. Wolf, North Weymouth.
Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMMITTEE
Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.
Winslow M. Tirrell, North Weymouth.
Walter W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Matthew O'Dowd, South Weymouth.
Sidney G. Dunbar, North Weymouth.

TRUSTEES OF TUFTS LIBRARY.
Clarence P. Whittle, Chairman, Weymouth.
Francis M. Brown, Clerk, Weymouth.
John B. Holland, Weymouth.
William F. Hathaway, Weymouth.
James H. Flint, Weymouth.
William A. Drake, North Weymouth.
Frederick T. Hunt, East Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Joseph E. Gardner, South Weymouth.

TREE WARDEN
Charles L. Merritt, South Weymouth.

POLICE OFFICERS.
P. Butler, chief, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Elbert Ford, South Weymouth.
Geo. W. Nash, North Weymouth.
Charles W. Baker, Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.
Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
George W. Nash, North Weymouth.
Patrick Butler, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Elbert Ford, South Weymouth.
George W. Conant, South Weymouth.
Willie F. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
Charles W. Barrows, East Weymouth.

AUDITORS.
William H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, Weymouth.
Frank N. Blanchard, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.
William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
W. E. Bean, North Weymouth.

SCALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.
Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

REPRESENTATIVE TO GENERAL COURT.
(From Seventh Norfolk District.)
Kenneth L. Nash, South Weymouth, Mass.
SENATOR
Louis F. R. Langelier of Quincy.

County Officers.
OFFICERS AT DEDHAM.
Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H. Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, J. Raphael McCool.
Assistant Register, Thomas V. Nash, of South Weymouth.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South Weymouth.
Register of Deeds, John H. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset.
County Commissioners—James F. Barker, of Brockton, Quincy chairman, Evan F. Richardson, of Millis, Everett M. Bowker, Brookline. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Special Commissioners, Fred L. Fisher, of Norwood; Henry A. Whitney, of Bellingham.
District Attorney, (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Albert F. Barker, of Brockton, Assistant, D. A. Fred L. Katzman, of Hyde Park.
Clerk of Dist. Court, (East, Norfolk), Lawrence W. Lyons, of Quincy.

Calendar of County Courts.
Supreme Judicial Court—Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.
Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.
Superior Court, Criminal Sessions—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.
Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.
County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September; last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.
District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree, Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Haverhill and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justice, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth; Cleo Lawrence W. Lyons, Asst. James McDonald, Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy, Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William Hadden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Wants, For Sale, To Let, Etc.

Four lines or less under this head. 25 cents each in...

FARMS WANTED—How about your farms for years?

FOR SALE—Barrows' up-to-date Pool Table size 48x...

HOUSEKEEPER'S POSITION wanted by an American woman in widow's family...

TO LET—A house on Sterling St., six rooms and bath...

TO LET—At 55 Vine St., Weymouth, 6 rooms and bath...

TO LET—House of seven rooms, bath, laundry, electric lights...

WANTED—Tracers: Young women 18 years of age or over...

WANTED: People to grow that it costs 25 cents to make...

For Sale

Two and a quarter acres of fine land, needing no grading...

A two story house of nine rooms, centrally located, with over a quarter of an acre of land...

A six-room house with large lot, in fine location and almost perfect condition...

A nine-room house with nearly an acre of land suitable for fruit, garden and chickens...

A splendid lot of land of nearly two acres, suitable for a small farm...

Several single house lots with from 10,000 feet up, at prices from \$150 to \$600.

seven-room house in first-class location, with two-thirds of an acre of land, fruit and shade trees...

Several tenements not yet rented, at from \$10 to \$17 per month.

CAREY'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY

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FOR SALE

An elegant set of Encyclopedia Britannica, almost new. Rare bargain. Second hand Furniture of every description.

Special: First class Edison Phonograph with 60 records. Low price.

STORAGE ROOMS TO LET

C. W. JOY 159 Middle St. East Weymouth

Commonwealth of Massachusetts NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT.

Whereas, the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of EDWARD B. NEVIN,

late of Weymouth, in said County deceased. Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said decedent...

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth...

And when the silence had lasted five long minutes the landlord turned to the small and humble man and gasped: "For heaven's sake, who and what are you?"

Witness, JAMES H. FLINT, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventh day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

J. K. McCOOLE, Register.

The Colonel's Duel

By M. QUAD Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

After supper a dozen or more of us congregated in the hotel office for a smoke, and presently the landlord came among us to say:

"Gentlemen, we have a fire enter in this town named Colonel Sebastian. He has several peculiar theories of his own, and I wish to post you in advance. He is very strong in his talk and should you differ with him he will challenge you to a duel. The colonel is a dead shot, and I hope you'll take a friendly tip and not engage in a discussion. Let him have his own way and never mind what he says."

The colonel had never killed any one yet, but that he stood ready to do so if his opinions were disputed the landlord felt dead certain, and so we agreed to agree with the colonel if he came in—all but one. The exception was the smallest and the most humble looking man among the guests. No one knew that he had made up his mind to oppose the colonel, and when the latter entered, half an hour later, he picked him out of the crowd as a good man to go for. He got alongside of him and after a bit turned on him with:

"Perhaps you have not been informed that I am the originator of the idea that all men were once animals of some sort and that perfection has been reached only after many centuries of time?"

"No, sir, I haven't," was the prompt reply.

"But I am, sub, and what do you think of the idea?"

"What idea?"

"Why, the one just stated. I think you heard me, sub—I think you did."

"Oh, I remember! Well, I don't train with that crowd, thank heaven!"

"Sub, do you know what you are saying?" cried the colonel.

"I do."

"And that your language, sub, is personally offensive—personally offensive!"

"I'm sorry you belong to the crowd who furnishes great ideas."

"Crowd, sub! Why, you have grossly insulted me and must at once apologize or accept a challenge!"

"Bring on your challenge, colonel!"

"Then you will fight me, sub?"

"Certainly. Just name time, place and weapons. By the way, I want to leave in the morning. Can't we fight in the billiard room, out in the yard, up in my room? No use waiting until tomorrow."

"And you'll fight me, sub?" gasped the colonel.

"With the greatest of pleasure, and I'll bet a thousand dollars to a shilling I'll kill you. Where can we get swords, rifles, pistols or bowie knives? I am just aching to fight you!"

"Were you told about me, sub, before I appeared here this evening?"

"Oh, yes."

"You were told that I was Colonel Sebastian?"

"I believe that was the name."

"The Colonel Sebastian of the Fifteenth Texas?"

"Yes, the Tenth or the Fifteenth."

"Who led the charge at Malvern Hill?"

"It was something like that."

"Not only one charge, sub, but three—three desperate charges!"

"They say five, but let it go at three."

"And, sub," said the colonel as he frowned like a bushel of carpet tacks, "did you hear that I was a duelist?"

"Something was said to that effect."

"And that I had had twelve affairs of honor?"

"Only twelve, colonel? Why I understood it was twenty," replied the other. "Well, this one will make you thirteen."

"Yes, sub—yes, sub. Will you honor me by giving your name?"

"Name? Please excuse me for my forgetfulness. Did you ever hear of General Chillvers?"

"Why—why?"

"Of the Louisiana Tigers?"

"Who—what?"

"Who led nine desperate charges at second Bull Run?"

"Bless me, sub!"

"And who has killed three times the number of men that you have in duels?"

"General Chillvers—"

"Never mind that, colonel. You have challenged me, and I accept. Let us have it over with as soon as possible, as I have some business to attend to."

"General Chillvers—"

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—John T. White of Lynn, a former resident of this town, has been visiting Dr. N. V. Mullen. Mr. White conducts a lunch room in Lynn.

—Mrs. Susie A. Sauborn of Chelsea has been spending a few days with relatives in town.

—Mrs. R. J. Champion of Norwood, formerly of this place has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Condrick of Broad street.

—Newland Holmes is on a business trip this week to New York and Philadelphia.

—At the whist party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gavton Eddy Monday evening, the following were the winners:—Miss J. E. Tyrell, Mrs. Agnes McCaffrey, Mrs. M. E. Dunham, Mrs. Paul Dowd, William Wall, Jacob Dexheimer and Thomas McCaffrey.

—James T. Reilly is to move the shop on his estate on Broad street nearer to the street and remodel it into a house.

—Bates' opera house, "Master Key" Saturday night, 10 and 15 cents.—Adv.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Doughton (nee Helen Delorey) who were married recently have taken up their residence on Vine street this village.

—Mary, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Pierce of Webb street, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is now on the road to recovery.

—Mrs. R. M. Holbrook is about again after her recent illness.

—Walter Jordan is in New York this week on a business trip.

—Thomas F. Ahern of Brockton was in town over Sunday on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Patrick Ahern.

—George Dowd was in town over Sunday from Bridgeport, Conn., on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dowd.

—Mrs. James Golden who has been under treatment at the Homeopathic hospital, is now out of danger and rapidly improving.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Burnham and son of Central Falls, R. I., have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore H. Emerson.

—The smelts have made their annual appearance in the brook and the state deputies are on the outlook for violators of the law.

—Mrs. George F. Hussey is convalescent after her recent service illness.

—A circular is being circulated about town calling on people to vote license. We are informed on excellent authority that the matter is being pushed in this and several other towns in the State by a party of Boston brewers. The circular will only help to make the no-license vote all the stronger.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Sulis have been visiting friends in Marlboro.

—Joseph Crehan has been on a visit to his aunt in Middleboro.

—William McNeil, 34, married, and living at 23 Hayward street, East Braintree, while at work on a submarine at the Fore River shipyard Wednesday, was struck on the leg with a piece of armor plate which was being swung aboard the vessel, and the sharp edge of the plate cut every muscle just below the knee. He was removed to the City hospital, Quincy, and while his injuries are not dangerous, it is said he will be confined to the hospital for two months.

Union Church Notes. Morning worship at 10.30. Sermon by the Pastor. Sunday School will be at 12 o'clock. The Young Volunteers will meet at 6 o'clock. Subject, "Doing One's Best." Evening worship at 7 o'clock.

The Benevolent Society will meet Wednesday afternoon March 3. The Social club will hold its regular monthly supper, March 3, at 6.30. Mrs. Robert Hamilton will be hostess. An entertainment in charge of Mrs. Charles Ga'e, will follow the supper.

Lost Nickel in a Mill Race. A wealthy mill owner in a small town on the Wabash river, whose plant was operated by power derived from the waters of the river, several years ago accidentally dropped a nickel in the mill race. This man actually had his employees close the headgates of the race in order to secure his nickel after the water had emptied itself into the river.

Responsibility Ended. The youngest's grandmother and aunt had been visiting him, Mrs. Homer Hoch of Marion relates. He had been including them in his prayers saying God bless each of the immediate family and them also. The night of the day on which they left, he prayed his prayers as usual, including them. Then he took a second thought and said, "Oh, no, I forgot. Grandma and auntie are gone, so you needn't mind about them any more."—Kansas City Star.

Cards on the Table. Amazing is the request of a manicure preparation firm for a lady who already has "beautiful long fibert nails," to whom the "highest terms" are offered if she will be photographed for advertisement purposes. There is a frankness about this which I like. First get the lady; then prove by her pictures how great a part our preparations played in making her what she is! This is laying the cards on the table indeed.—The Sphere.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Don't forget the children's class reception at Odd Fellows Opera House, East Weymouth, tonight. Tickets are on sale at the store of W. M. Tirrell until 5 o'clock, when they will be on sale at the box office. March and reception at 7 o'clock sharp.

In Grand Army hall last Friday evening Gen. James L. Bates Camp, S. of V., enjoyed a banquet, held a military drill and initiated a class of candidates.

—In the grammar school basketball league games held at the C. M. A. last Friday afternoon resulted as follows:—Athens school of North Weymouth won from the Hunt school of Weymouth Landing 12 to 7, and the Pratt school five of Lovell's Corner 11 to 6. Today the Humphrey school quintet plays Athens, and Hunt locks horns with the Pratt school boys.

—Bates' opera house, "Master Key" Saturday night, 10 and 15 cents.—Adv.

—Mrs. Winslow M. Tirrell of Hawthorne street entertained the Inasmuch Circle of Kings Daughters at her home last Friday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Emulous Carter and daughter, Christine, have returned to their home in Holyoke.

—Mrs. Joseph Connors and daughter, Ruth, are the guests this week of Mrs. Marion Shaw.

—Mrs. Edward Ralston spent the week end with friends in Roxbury.

—Mrs. P. Healey and son spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael McGrath of Dorchester.

—Polo fans in town are in their element again with a team in the National polo league located in Brockton. Fall River, with Harkins, Quigley, Carrigan, Doherty and Blount on the rollers, is a favorite aggregation with local enthusiasts. The Shoe City five is made up of several former stars who played in the local rink, "Bill" Duggan, "Red" Williams, Hardy, Cameron and Mallory being in the line-up.

—The next regular meeting of Steadfast Rebekah Lodge will be held Monday, March 1. Supper at 6.30. Members please bring pastry. After the meeting a musicale will be given under the direction of Mrs. Lucy Bagley.

—A whist party is carded for next Thursday afternoon, March 4 at 2.30 o'clock in G. A. R. hall by Dorothea L. Dix Tent, Daughters of Veterans. Those who do not play whist will start work for the coming fair. A 6.30 a supper will be served, followed by the regular meeting. Members are earnestly requested to bring pastry for the supper.

—Mrs. Clara Maynard of Tent 32, D. of V., has been appointed a national aid.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Humphrey of Middle street have gone on a month's visit to their son, Prof. Carl Humphrey of Philadelphia.

—William B. Shaw of the Armour Co. of Lowell spent the holidays the early part of the week with his mother, Mrs. Robert B. Shaw of Central Square.

—The Men's club of the Clapp Memorial Association will observe its annual ladies' night in the association rooms next Wednesday night, March 3, with a banquet, reception and illustrated lecture on "Japan and the Japanese" by T. Phillip Terry Esq. of Hingham, a resident of Japan for 11 years. Supper will be served at 6.30 o'clock.

—In response to a call for more help from the Braintree fire department last Wednesday evening, the local combination 2 made a quick run to the Dow Mfg. Co. and did valiant work under the able direction of Chauffeur Harold Hawes.

—At Hingham last Friday night the Clapp Memorial quintet of East Weymouth defeated the Co. K. five of Hingham in the armory 37 to 25. Bumpus of Weymouth was the high scorer with 7 goals from the floor.

—The Friday Night Whist club observed the tenth anniversary of its organization last Friday night at the home of Mrs. Lucinda Totman of High street. A delicious supper was served and whist enjoyed. The favors were awarded to Mrs. Sadie Cowing, Mrs. A. L. Flint and Mrs. Sadie Plaisted.

—Ralph D. Flint of Central square is in Baltimore, Md., where he is assisting in installing the largest chorale ever produced by the Choralecco Company of Boston. The instrument has twenty-eight individual organs in different parts of the theatre and it will take over a month to install the entire instrument. For ten days previous to going to Baltimore Mr. Flint was in Worcester in the interests of the company.

—The Cemetery Circle will meet next Thursday with Mrs. Lucinda Totman, 78 High street.

—A meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society will be held at the home of Mrs. W. C. Earle, 60 High street, Friday, March 5, at 3 p.m. Leader—Mrs. Lewis Denbroeder. Topic—The child at school.

—A pleasant evening was spent at the home of Edith H. Taylor, 12 Cedar street, last week Friday, when a surprise party was tendered her in honor of her thirtieth birthday. Many games were played and delicious refreshments were served.

—The C. M. A. Basketball Five lines up against Company K of Hingham at the Clapp Memorial building tomorrow night.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes —On Thursday, March 4, will be the new parsonage at 36 Randall avenue will be open

ANNIVERSARY SALE!

—TO— Celebrate 9 years of successful business, we are selling for the next Two Weeks, Just to break the High Cost of Living.

GREEN MOUNTAIN POTATOES, 60c. bush. EXTRA GOOD ONIONS, 2c. lb. PURE LARD, 11c. lb. SALT PORK—EXTRA HEAVY, 11c. lb.

TEA AND COFFEE SPECIAL. ONE LEGAL STAMP WITH EACH CRNT. 60 stamps with 1 lb. 60c. tea. 50 stamps with 1 lb. 50c. tea. 40 stamps with 1 lb. 40c. tea. 35 stamps with 1 lb. 35c. coffee. 30 stamps with 1 lb. 30c. coffee. 25 stamps with 1 lb. 25c. coffee. OR 10 LBS. SUGAR FOR 30¢. with 1 LB. 50 or 60c. TEA

Fresh Fish and Oysters. Meats. FREE—Saturday Night Only, with every roast of Beef, Pork or Lamb, one 45c. bottle of Royal Mint Sauce.

SHOULDERS—Smoked, Corned, Fresh—12c. lb. SWIFT'S BEST SUGAR CURED BACON (By strip) 19c. lb.

45c. Oranges for 25c. doz. Best Creamery Butter, 33c. lb. Warranted Eggs, 27c. doz. Cream Cheese, 20c. lb.

FREE DELIVERY. OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Morris Bloom Washington Square, Weymouth Tel. Braintree 225

California Oranges, Apples, Grap Fruit, Raw Peanuts, Hot Roasted Peanuts, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Tobacco, Cigars, Soda and Canned Goods. FRANK CASASSA 734 BROAD ST. EAST WEYMOUTH.

LENT Special For The Lenten Season CANNED CRAB MEAT takes the place of Lobster 1-2s 25cts. 1-2 Doz. \$1.40 1s 35cts. 1-2 Doz. \$1.90 HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY WASHINGTON SQ., WEYMOUTH PHONE 153

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from 2 to 9 p.m., at which time the adult parishioners are invited, together with their friends, to inspect the building. If the day proves stormy, the opening will occur on the day following. The children of the parish will have an opportunity later. Mrs. Virginia Whitton is chairman of the house committee for that day.

Warm Baths for Your Nerves. A bath at a temperature of 92 to 96 degrees will quiet the nerves in a magical way, even in cases in which drugs of all sorts utterly fail. Such a bath is called a neutral bath, because no action is produced by it and no disturbance results from overheating. Its temperature is just enough lower than the body's to carry off the surplus heat without producing a cooling effect.

Care of the Feet. The more the feet are bathed and rubbed the more comfort you will have. Rubbing the soles of the feet with a raw lemon is very restful after the bath. Keep the toe nails cut straight across, never cut down on the sides, and the cuticle around the nails should be kept loose. A strong, hot salt bath is very restful for the feet.

Take Time to Uproot. That primitive and animal instincts and impulses still survive and surprise us by their unexpected manifestations does not seem so wonderful, perhaps, when we recall the many thousands of years in which these factors were supremely dominant before the comparatively brief period since man entered upon his modern and civilized stage of life.

Weymouth Savings Bank.

The annual meeting of the Weymouth Savings Bank Corporation will be held at its Banking Rooms on TUESDAY, MARCH 9, 1915, At 7.30 o'clock, P. M., for the election of officers and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before said meeting. The quarterly meeting of the Trustees will be held on the same day at the close of the annual meeting. JOHN P. HUNT, Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

Pursuant to and in execution of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of mortgage given by Josephine Woodbury to Mary Grace Burns dated June 6th, 1913 and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 1251, Page 506, and for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described on Wednesday, March 24th, A. D. 1915 at 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon all and singular, the real estate in said mortgage described to wit: a certain lot of land containing fifty (50) square rods, more or less with the buildings thereon, situate on the easterly side of Pond street, in that part of Weymouth, Norfolk County and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts called South Weymouth and bounded northerly by land now or formerly of Louise M. Christie, easterly by land improved by William Longue, southerly by land formerly of Eliphat Loud and westerly by said Pond street, being numbered 192 on said street. Being same premises conveyed to me, being then Josephine Poole by a deed from Mary W. Poole and Louise M. Poole dated April 1st, 1881 and recorded in Norfolk County Registry of Deeds Book 249, Page 592. Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes, rights of way and any municipal liens or assessments if any there be. Terms \$200 in cash at time and place of sale, balance in ten days upon delivery of deed. MARY GRACE BURNS, Mortgagee.

50-52 Franklin, Mass.