

Weymouth Gazette

AND TRANSCRIPT

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1914.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 16.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Farewell Party.

If the passers-by on Broad street, on Monday evening, puzzled by the hearty cheers that rent the air, in the vicinity of Mrs. Caulfield's, thought a political rally was going on, they were mistaken in the cause of the commotion. It was simply the "last straw" to complete the utter bewilderment of Miss Hilda Tomlinson, who was decoyed into the parlor of Miss Helen Caulfield, ostensibly to say goodbye before her departure for North Carolina the next morning, only to be overwhelmed with the above mentioned bombardment from about thirty of her friends and schoolmates. The surprise was complete and the evening, spent in games and entertainment, greatly enjoyed by all. Miss Tomlinson was presented with a gold pendent and chain by Miss Helen Caulfield in behalf of those present. The entertainment included readings by Miss Helen Corridan and Mr. Leslie Sweet; piano solos by Miss Fannie Caulfield, Lawrence Jermyn and Carlton Richards and singing, in which everybody joined. A dainty collation was served by the hostess, and all united in the verdict of a splendid time.

Musicals by Pupils.

A musicale, readings and farce by pupils of Miss Margaret Z. Ahearn was given at Pythian hall Tuesday evening. The pupils were assisted by William Hill, violinist; Margaret Heaney, reader and Misses Flora M. Haviland and Helen Corridan who gave the farce "The Crystal Gazer". The following pupils took part, Grace Nash, Helen Mahoney, Mabel Pace, Elizabeth Conroy, Joan Cochran, Kathryn Eldridge, Gertrude Carroll, Hilda Tomlinson, Agnes Ryan, Margaret Smith, Alice Dowd, Marguerite Corridan, Caroline Corridan, Hortense Billings, Margaret Haviland, Helen Caulfield, Helen Trask, Helen Lyons, Dorothy Butler, Doris Kennedy and Lillian Smith. The ushers were Marguerite Donovan, Elizabeth McCarthy and Mollie Lynch.

Annual Lawn Party.

The annual lawn party, given under the auspices of the Men's Brotherhood of Pilgrim church, North Weymouth, was held on the church grounds, Friday afternoon and evening, June 26th, and was a most successful affair. The decorations were very elaborate and made the grounds very attractive. A children's parade was the principal feature of the afternoon. An orchestra was in attendance. Luncheon were served and tables and booths from which articles too numerous to mention were sold, made the affair, from a financial standpoint, the best in its history. One hundred and thirty dollars was the net proceeds.

Teach Children Value of Things.

If a child is permitted to be wasteful and extravagant in his home, he is sure to show the effects of it in his later life. He is likely never to appreciate the true value of things or be able to accomplish anything of lasting benefit to the world, either in the way of the accumulation of wealth, or knowledge or character.—Exchange.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Miss Hattie Hayward of Hingham was a week end guest of her cousin, Miss Bertha Nash.
—Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Steele have returned from Grand Rapids, Michigan, where they have been visiting relatives, having made the return trip in a new Chevrolet touring car.
—On last Wednesday the Old North Sunday school held its annual picnic in Franklin Park, Dorchester. A special car left Adams square at ten o'clock, and left the Park to return at five o'clock. Both young and old had a most enjoyable time.
—Preston Lewis is home from an extended business trip through the West.
—Mr. and Mrs. Parker Pearson left for Rockland, Maine, this week in their Maxwell runabout, where they are to spend the summer with relatives.
First Church, (Old North) Notes
The Thursday evening meetings will be discontinued throughout the months of July and August.
Communion will be observed next Sunday.

A special community service was held in the Old North church last Sunday evening. An interesting address was given by the pastor, Rev. Edward J. Yaeger. Special music was rendered by the Wide Awakes, also by Mrs. Walter Philbrook, Mrs. Madie Millett and Mrs. Annie McDowell. A cornet trio was rendered by Ralph Murphy, Edward Bates and Walter Philbrook.

STREET CAR AND AUTO COLLIDE

F. A. Pratt of South Weymouth in Abington Accident.

While driving his auto in Abington last Thursday afternoon, F. A. Pratt of South Weymouth accidentally ran into a street car. Mr. Pratt was driving his machine out from Orange street onto Washington; the electric in charge of Conductor James Flanagan and Motorman D. F. Danforth came up the hill on Washington street from North Abington. Mr. Pratt did not see the car until too late. He tried to swing on the sidewalk in front of the Nash building. The auto swung to the gutter and on the curve, but before it could clear the gutter, the car, though the power had been reversed quickly, struck the auto. The auto was considerably damaged. Mr. Pratt was taken to the Brockton hospital, suffering from several bruises and a bad cut on his right wrist.

Sampson—Robinson.

Miss Ruth Robinson, daughter of E. C. Robinson of South Weymouth and A. Wesley Sampson of North Weymouth, were united in marriage last Saturday evening, at the home of David N. Crawford of Tower avenue, South Weymouth. Rev. Henry C. Alvord, pastor of the Old South church, performed the ceremony. Miss Sara Tirrell of Thomaston, Maine, was the bridesmaid and the best man was Arthur B. Cole of Dorchester. E. R. Sampson, brother of the groom, Samuel Robinson, brother of the bride and Arthur G. Sampson, a nephew of the groom, acted as ushers.

Emergency Feature.

In line with the telephone company's slogan "Service First", District Traffic Manager F. D. Field of the Quincy district told a Gazette and Transcript reporter today of a new emergency feature which the telephone company has adopted for the benefit of the public, and without cost.
"For several years," he said, "our company has been doing everything possible to handle quickly and accurately emergency calls for the police, fire department hospitals and ambulances. Now we are adding to this list all calls for pulmotors in cases of electric shock, asphyxiation, partial drowning and other accidents where the administration of oxygen may be of vital importance.
"All such calls may be made from a pay station as well as from a business or residence telephone. Especially during the summer there are many instances where the prompt service of pulmotors will save life. To this end, instructions have been issued to our operators to be quick, cool-headed and resourceful in responding to calls of this kind."
"If a person calls in and says, 'Emergency, pulmotor,' the operator will immediately endeavor to put him into communication with the telephone at the place where the pulmotor is located. Not only that, but she will ask him if he wants a doctor, and, if a doctor is required, this fact will be communicated to a supervisor who will proceed to get a doctor, while the operator continues her effort to reach the telephone station at which the pulmotor is located. If she finds the line is busy, she will interrupt conversation by explaining the emergency.
"In emergency cases, much depends upon the person making the call. The varying requirements in connection with a pulmotor case, make it essential that the person calling shall state the nature of the accident, the location of the victim, and such other information as may be deemed pertinent. It may be desirable to send several physicians or to call ambulances, and the operator cannot know this unless the person making the call tells her.
"A complete list of pulmotors has been placed in the operating room of every city and town where there are pulmotors. This wonderful invention has saved the lives of persons who were supposed to have died thirty minutes before it was applied. It is not wise to assume, therefore that all hope has departed merely because a persons breathing has stopped. In some cases, it has been necessary to continue this form of artificial respiration for hours. In handling these calls, the operators are admonished to think clearly and act quickly. If the same admonition can be impressed upon the public, this cooperation ought to save a number of lives before the summer is ended."

Piano Recital.

A piano recital of the pupils of Miss Nellie F. Noonan of East Weymouth was held in K. of C. hall in Jackson square, East Weymouth, last Thursday night with a large audience present. The pupils were ably assisted by Miss Anna D'Arigo, solo dancer and reader.
Those who took part included Harold Loud, Emma Arbuckle, Ruth Graves, Elmira Garofalo, Katherine Boyle, Paul Joyce, Esther Parker, Flora Shaw, Ruby Graves, Ollindo Garofalo, Margaret Reed, Harry Boyle, Margaret Arbuckle, Alice Sweezy, Mae Lewis, Vivian Nelson, Ruth McDonnell, Ida Griez, Mary McLaughlin and Evelyn Thoday.

Lawn Festival.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Congregational church will give a lawn festival in the afternoon and evening of July the 8th on the grounds of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Leonard, 1146 Commercial street, East Weymouth. In the afternoon folk dancing by the children will be given under the direction of the Misses Marguerite Connors and Helena Kelly. Hurdy-gurdy and tambourine music by Marie Grosse. There will also be an up-to-date entertainment in the barn. The popular "South Shore Tourist" will leave Jackson square afternoon and evening carrying passengers free of charge. It will also leave the grounds every hour for a small fare. Admission to the grounds 10 cents. In case of rain the festival will be postponed until the first pleasant day.

Relief For Salem.

The Selectmen and other members of the committee appointed to receive financial aid for Salem are at work and we hope to show a long list next week from 50 cents up. We begin now with Delphi Lodge K. of P. \$10.00 Capt. Jack "Elmo" 5.00

Town Business.

Monday was a busy day with the Selectmen and the shades of night began to gather before the afternoon session closed.

The jury list was revised and fifty names put in of people who may have an opportunity to attend court at Dedham.

The request of Mr. Van Aukin for blanket license for Downer Landing parties was turned down.

Charge against Officer G. W. Nash for conduct unbecoming his position was acted upon and he was suspended for two weeks without pay.

James L. Bates Camp S. of V. asked for privilege of making improvements at the Soldiers' Monument, North Weymouth in the absence of a definite statement as to what was proposed, the matter was laid over.

John F. Condrick and Charles N. Turner were appointed special police.

A largely signed petition was received asking that an article be put in the warrant for the coming town meeting, ordering that no person but a resident of the town shall be employed in town work.

Mrs. Kate P. Thayer appeared in behalf of the Monday and Old Colony clubs, and proffered their assistance in arranging a course of lectures the coming season as the Tufts' Lecture course.

The Stetson Shoe Band asked permit for an open air concert in Columbian square next Sunday evening—Permit denied.

Permit denied applicants for a wild animal parade and exhibit in town August 3.

Charles Parkhurst, a summer resident at North Weymouth filed a complaint in regard to the water supply in his vicinity as it is wholly inadequate to the demands and amounts to almost a "criminal neglect" on the part of the town authorities. As the water question is beyond the jurisdiction of the Selectmen the matter has been referred to the Water Commissioners.

The Selectmen responded to a call from Gov. Walsh for aid to the Salem sufferers and supplemented the work already begun in different parts of the town by more details and uniform work. Every house in town has or will receive a circular with a definite statement of the plan. In addition to the Selectmen, John W. Bartlett & Co., Frank M. McCarthy, Patrick Casey, Wilton L. Hawes and Gordon Willis were appointed as a committee to receive money contribution and John H. Stetson is treasurer of the fund.

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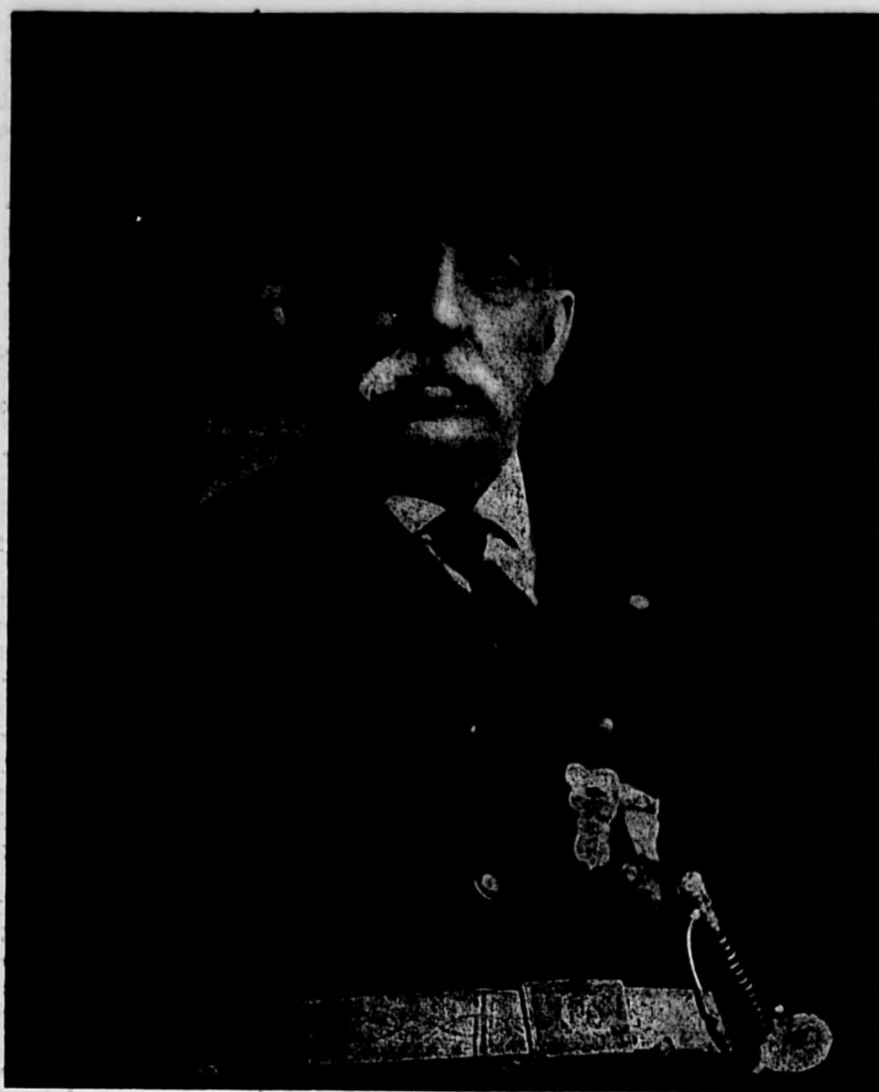
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Unpleasant Passenger.

A large snake boarded a steam tramcar the other day as it was nearing the village of Balnearina, Italy. It raised its head and hissed at the passengers, some of whom fainted. The conductor struck the reptile on the head, causing it to fall on the track. The car was then driven over its body.

Another Mile Stone Passed



LIEUT. OLIVER BURRELL

In honor of his 79th birthday, Oliver Burrell, adjutant of Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R., was the recipient of a surprise party in G. A. R. hall, East Weymouth, on Wednesday evening, by members of the Reynolds W. R. C. and the G. A. R.

Mrs. Mary E. Mahoney, Andrew Cully, J. M. Whitcomb, Mrs. Margaret Cully, Mrs. Agnes F. Baldwin and David Dunbar

comprised the committee in charge of the affair.

A musical program was rendered and addresses were given by Commander Pearson of the Norfolk County G. A. R. association and Commander Martin of the Quincy G. A. R. Mr. Burrell was presented with an elegant American flag, the presentation speech being made by J. M. Whitcomb. A luncheon was served and the affair closed with dancing.

The People of SALEM Need Assistance

NOTICE!

On June 26th, the Selectmen of Weymouth received the following telegram:

"STATE HOUSE, BOSTON.—At a preliminary meeting held at the State House today, over \$75,000 was pledged to immediately relieve the people of Salem. Will you organize a movement in your community at once and forward all funds collected to Gardner M. Lane, Treas., 44 State St., Boston, or to the Governor of the Commonwealth.

(Signed) DAVID I. WALSH, Governor."

Acting on the above the Selectmen requested all the churches in town to take up a collection on Sunday, the 5th of July.

The following Committee, together with the Selectmen, has been appointed to receive donations of money:

J. W. BARTLETT & CO. FRANK M. MCCARTHY
PATRICK CASEY WILTON L. HAWES

GORDON WILLIS

John H. Stetson has been appointed Treasurer.

A list of all donations will be printed in the local papers. Donations of Clothing may be sent to the 2nd Corps Cadet Army, Salem, Mass., Via Bay State Street Railway Terminal Station, Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass., who will forward packages from there free.

We recommend that Collections be taken up at all Meetings, Clubs, and places of business.

We sincerely trust that the Church, the Organizations, the Business Men, and the Citizens generally will respond quickly and generously and thus help to relieve the stricken people of Salem.

Per order of the BOARD OF SELECTMEN OF WEYMOUTH.

ANNUAL GARDEN PARTY

Large Number Enjoy St. Francis Xavier Church Parish Fete at South Weymouth Last Saturday.

The annual garden party of the church of St. Francis Xavier was held last Saturday afternoon and evening on the church grounds in South Weymouth with large audience present at all the events.

Situated about the grounds were several well stocked tables and booths in charge of members of the parish, the chairmen being as follows: fancy booth, Mrs. Frank Greene; refreshment booth, Mrs. Edward Mann; ice cream and candy, Mrs. John F. Sullivan. All the booths and tables were extremely well patronized.

The afternoon was given over to the children. A parade of young folks in fancy costume was held and was much enjoyed by old and young.

The potato race was won by John Healy. Miss Agnes Welsh captured the girl's running race and Leo Campbell won the half mile run.
In the evening an electric illumination was held and a band of 25 pieces gave a pleasing concert. General dancing on a dance board was also enjoyed.

The committee directly in charge of the highly successful event consisted of Rev. Dennis P. Crimmins, rector; John F. Reardon, John Kelly, Benjamin Hefferan, Gerald Fitzgerald and Thomas Leary Jr.

Pupils Give Recital.

The pupils of Miss Emma L. Clapp gave a piano-forte recital at the Universalist church Thursday evening of last week. They were assisted by Ashton Wilbur and Clifton D. Harlow, violinists. Those taking part were Katherine Davenport, Hazel Hollis, Helen Pray, Louise Hawes, Gladys Kelley, Helen Neal, John Wade, Ruth Rollins, Hazel Keene, Dorothy McCormack, Marion Husband, Priscilla Clapp, Doris Remick, Lawrence Gernym, Olive Gernym, Doris Wade, Gertrude Priesing, Fred Newcomb, Marion Sherman, Elliott Thayer, Esther Leonard and Joseph Mallen.

Baseball Notes.

16 to 2! Some ball game, but considerably more of a marathon around the bases.

A little more "pep" by "Ump" Nolan in running off the games would be highly appreciated, also a little more attempt on Manager Fabyan's part to start the games on time would help make the crowds better. All the season the games have been advertised to start at 3:30. The first game started at 3:50; the second at 3:40; the Rhode Island game at 3:45 and last Saturday at 3:40. Nolan allows the players to loaf to much between innings and when it is 3:45 before the game starts it is nearly six o'clock before the fans get started for home, provided they want to see the finish of the game. A little more life all around would help a lot.

"Ken" Nash is to join the St. Louis Nationals in a few days and will probably be given a chance at shortstop. "Ken" has been up in the big show once before, with Cleveland in the American league, but lacked experience. The many friends of our popular South Weymouth ball tosser are pulling for grand success for him with the Cardinals and when Manager Miller Huggins leads his "Cards" onto the field in Boston on July 30, it is safe to say that a large crowd of Weymouth fans will be on hand to give "Ken" the proper welcome to the Hub.

Clapp M. A. 16; Samec Club 2.

In the worst exhibition of baseball seen in town for some time, the C. M. A. team defeated the Samec Club of Dorchester 16 to 2 last Saturday on the C. M. A. field East Weymouth. The Clapp boys hammered the ball all over the lot, getting 16 hits for a total of 34 bases, while the Samec club boys gave the poorest exhibition of batting and fielding imaginable. Condrick pitched well for Clapp. The score:
Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
C. M. A. 0 0 6 2 5 0 0 3 16
Samec 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2
Batteries, for Clapp, Condrick and Fraher; for Samec, Smith and Peterson. Umpire Nolan.

W. R. C. Notes.

P. D. P. Mrs. Mary Holbrook is much better, being able to be down stairs at her home. She received a beautiful bouquet from the newly organized Troop of Boy Scouts of South Weymouth, to whom she presented a flag for the Corps, recently.

D. I. Mrs. Carrie Loring had charge of the drill held in Faneuil Hall on Monday afternoon.

Chaplain Mrs. Eliza Ferris has had an attack of erysipelas, which it is hoped will be of very short duration.

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.
A. Francis Barnes, South 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.
A. Francis Barnes, South 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.
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. A course of school on Monday will be at the Athen building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at 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 Z. 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.
J. C. 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.

PARK COMMISSIONER.
William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
W. E. Bean, North Weymouth.

SEALER 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. Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, J. Raphael McCool.
Assistant Register, Thomas V. Nash, of South Weymouth.
Clerk of Courts, Lou 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, John F. Merrell 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 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 Sittings—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 Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, Lawrence W. Lyons. Asst. James McDonald. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Fayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

INSURANCE

Of All Kinds

H. FRANKLIN PERRY

104 Front Street

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Jackson Square CAFE

First-class Meals served at all hours.

Cotuit Oysters served in any style and sold in quarts or pints.

Home-made Pies and Doughnuts a specialty.

Cigars, Fruits and Confectionery.

Call and try the service.

A. L. Russo

Jackson Square East 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.

Theatre Parties

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Special Rate

Willow Club Garage

Tel. Wey. 517W North Weymouth

HERBERT A. HAYDEN

PIANO TUNER.

PIANOS FOR SALE

78 Cleverly Court, Quincy Point.

Telephone 1152-M Quincy.

GET YOUR NEXT HAIR CUT AND SHAVE IN OUR Up-to-Date Shop!

We know you will be satisfied.

Don't forget our special LADIES' Department Mondays, from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Shampoo, Facial Massage, etc., etc., at right prices.

Amos Cantara

THE CENTRAL SQUARE BARBER

Central Square East Weymouth

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

SELECTMEN
Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
A. Francis Barnes, South 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.

CLEANINGS ON BEACON HILL

July 11 the Date Now Set For Legislature's Adjournment

WORKING UNDER FULL STEAM

Artificial Checks Likely to Be Placed Upon Legislation Hereafter—Solons Pressed For Time in Considering Important Matters—Councillor Guy's Interesting Public Receptions

Next week has been set by the legislative leaders as the last of the session. They want to make the last day of the session not later than July 11.

Whether or not this will be possible with something new developing every day on railroads is somewhat problematical. It may be said, however, that the governor himself has July 11 in mind.

This session is probably the last one that will be held without some check upon legislation. Heretofore it has been possible for every petitioner to get his petition considered without cost and without restriction of any kind by the general court.

The abuse of this privilege has consumed the first three months of any legislative session and the biggest matters of the year come up for consideration in the last hot days.

Most states allow the suppression of petitions in committee, but that never would work in Massachusetts. Some states prescribe a fee for filing, just as a fee is charged for filing suits in court. Whenever this has been proposed it has been strenuously objected to. Another remedy might be an amendment to the rules to provide that all matters must be filed before the session is opened.

This year committees have been driven as never before. There is a natural tendency to waste lots of time at the beginning upon trivial or freak things. But they have multiplied so much with legislative nursing that it requires full steam for several months to make any headway at all. Messrs. Coolidge and Cushing have kept the steam at full head. Otherwise the end would not be in sight short of August. It is perfectly safe to say that August sessions would be the rule if the same leisurely procedure were employed as a dozen years ago.

The more radical say that the initiative and referendum would help solve this question. But this can hardly be so, for it would take care of only few measures and these the more understandable. It would leave untouched the great mass of laws to be dealt with by the general court.

The fundamental truth about legislation in Massachusetts is that the commonwealth is always in a political fever, probably due to the concentration of capital and the concentration of workers and unemployed. This phenomenon is growing rather than diminishing. It has worked surprising political changes recently and very quickly, too.

There will undoubtedly be adopted next year some artificial checks upon legislation. But speed in handling business will in the future as now be the best means of getting the legislature out of the state house. This legislature is sometimes called by those who complain of being the most ineffective legislature for many years. If it is the most ineffective the reason is that it never was called upon to deal with so many perplexing matters.

As a Justice Views Things

A justice of one of our courts was recently in conversation with a prominent member of the general court and was asked why a certain matter which had been considered in court had not been decisively dealt with. And the justice replied that the matter was so complex and involved so many collateral questions that the court thought it wise not to press a solution. He said he could not understand the points involved in so brief a time.

The matter was not a new one and had been in some way or another before the legislature and the courts for some time. Had any responsible member of the legislature taken the view of the justice he might have been severely condemned for failure to work out a problem presented to him. And the average painstaking legislator has three and four times as many things to consider in a short time as a court has. Moral—have a little pity.

Guy's Receptions

It is a real treat to visit the state house on Wednesdays and Saturdays and listen to the comments of Councillor Guy upon the political situation. On these days the councillor holds public receptions in the outer executive chamber, where he takes his seat and welcomes all comers.

Mr. Guy defeated Guy Ham for the council last year but he is laboring under no misapprehension as to how it happened. He attributes his victory to the campaign made by Charles S. Bird and he expects to be elected again with the assistance of the Progressives who, he understands, will again make a strenuous fight in his councillor district.

Mr. Guy has been decorating the council chamber with flowers. But since the Salem fire he has taken with him a large number of views

which represent Salem at the time of the Boston fire. These he used in business almost forty years ago and he has supplemented his political talks with little lectures on the Witch City.

Asked who he thought was the most talented man he had met on Beacon Hill, he replied Governor Walsh. Next to the governor he places Alexander McGregor.

Between Lieutenant Governor Barry and Councillor Guy the old atmosphere of secrecy which used to envelop the governor's council is fast passing away. Soon the motion which failed this year will succeed to make council sessions public.

Goggle Twins

"Nate" Tufts of Waltham and "Eddie" Murphy of Charlestown are not politically in the same boat but they have both qualified as the goggle twins. Hughey O'Rourke of Worcester sticks to his smoked eyeglasses, but Tufts and Murphy are wearing enormous goggles of smoked glass and when they stand in debate they look as if they had the wisdom of the Sybilline books. "Nate" is using his eyesight for votes in Charlie McCarthy's senatorial district next fall, while "Eddie" thinks that another year in the house from the Charlestown district might not go bad.

Insurance Row

The committee on judiciary is wrestling with the new recommendation which was sent to the legislature a week ago by Governor Walsh. This is a law to give right of appeal from the insurance commissioner upon the subject of rates to the industrial accident board, and a law to curb the so-called insurance monopoly upon workmen's insurance rates.

Just what the situation is between Commissioner Hardison and the industrial accident board seems likely to be shown before long. From the inside there is a story that the board feels that rates fixed by the commissioner are higher than they should be, while the commissioner says that he has sanctioned one reduction in rates and is ready to sanction another when it can be shown that the business of writing insurance under the compensation act will warrant it.

All that can be judged by the public is that there is in progress an insurance rate war and that one chapter of it is likely to be fought out in the present legislature.

The Labor Board

The governor is said to feel pretty well satisfied with his reorganization of the state board of labor and industries. He made Alfred W. Donovan of Brockton chairman of the board and is relying upon Mr. Donovan for the placing of the board upon a basis of efficiency as a great labor inspection board. The two men are warm personal friends, despite the fact that Mr. Donovan is a Republican of more or less prominence down Brockton way.

The board is really up against some extraordinary difficulties. It was given the responsibility of the factory inspection of the state, and before it got under way the drastic child labor law was added to its duties. Then there was a bad fight in the board, which led to its reorganization. For the past six weeks the new board has done little except to study the Massachusetts law and place its inspection force on something like a working basis.

It will have a few months more to show whether or not it is a necessary piece of machinery, and if it is not the next general court will step in with some pretty sweeping changes which are already being talked about.

Cole Meets the Test

Adjutant General Charles H. Cole has met the first test put up to him with a great deal of ability. Reports from the committee caring for the Salem sufferers all indicate that General Cole is doing first rate work with the militia. It is a first rate problem, one that an inferior adjutant general would find pretty well out of his reach.

The appointment of Cole speedily put a stop to the disagreeable friction that had pervaded the militia owing to the disagreement between the governor and the former adjutant general, whose intentions were perfectly good.

The militia today is in better shape and there is much good feeling. Cole took the place only as a temporary one, but it looks now as if he would stay for some time.

Meaney Will Accept

Judge Meaney, the governor's secretary, will accept one of the places upon the reorganized public service commission and Meaney is well qualified for the task. His experience in house and senate and in the office of the governor has brought him in touch with everything that is going on.

Whether the new change of commissioners with reduced salaries will be an improvement upon the present commission is causing no little curiosity. Certainly the chances for effective work on the part of a board with the duty of supervising public service corporations never was greater than it is now. Mr. Anderson, who gave a hint of resigning from the commission if the law went into effect providing that the commissioners shall give all of their time will probably stay on the board. He has been singularly close to the governor in all of the discussion about the railroad legislation.

Kill Anti-Injunction Bill

The anti-injunction bill, which seems to have been the most feared of any labor legislation this year, was so seriously crippled by an adverse amendment in the senate that it quickly expired.

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Children should not leave school without knowing what good books are, and without having their imagination, which is the great power with children at a certain age, so awakened and directed as to insure at least some degree of interest and culture broader than the education that is limited to their business expectations, and tending to govern conduct on general principles rather than on impulse.—G. Stanley Hall.

Fishes That Emit Sounds.

There is a fish in the Tagus that emits sounds resembling the vibrations of a deep-toned bell, song or pedal pipe of an organ. Herrings, when the net has been drawn around them, have been observed to do the same, and similar accounts are given of the river bullhead. An amphibious silurid fish on being taken into the hand, is said to shriek, and certain of the blennies emit similar sounds.—Field.

Ruskin on Child-Training.

Unless you teach your children to honor their father and their mother, and to love God and to reverence their king, and to treat with tenderness and take care of kindly all inferior creatures, to regard all things duly even if they only have the semblance of life, and especially such as God has endowed with the power of giving us pleasure, as flowers—unless you teach your children these things you will be educating Frankenstein and demons.

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Her Investigation

By MARTHA V. MONROE

John Ackerman had proposed to Helen Markley and was accepted on condition. Helen was a practical, far-seeing girl. She resolved before their engagement was published to the world—indeed, before it was suspected—to inquire about him.

She had the frankness to tell him what she was going to do. He said that he would be willing to have her take that and any other precaution she thought proper and was quite willing to wait for his answer until she had satisfied herself in the matter.

One thing Ackerman insisted on which his fiancée balked at. He wished to hear the reports she got of him and who made them. Miss Markley didn't think this would be honorable to her. Ackerman replied that there could surely be no harm in her telling him who had spoken well of him, and it was his right to know who had spoken ill of him. She yielded the point and agreed to tell him all.

The next three months were rather a trying time between the lovers. When Miss Markley heard her lover well spoken of she was very gracious to him. When some one spoke ill of him she could not conceal the effect it had on her. When two of the three months had elapsed she wrote him a note, breaking the engagement between them. He called on her and she refused to receive him.

He wrote her a note stating that he supposed some one had spoken ill of him and reminded her of the agreement that he should hear the good and the bad. She replied that she had decided against him on the testimony of one whose word was unimpeachable, and nothing he could say would serve to eradicate the impression that had been made upon her.

It now seemed to Mr. Ackerman that it was time to depart from the defensive and take up the offensive. He had well understood from the beginning that if his fiancée could get persons to talk about him as they really felt there were plenty who would speak ill of him. The shortest way to neutralize what these persons said was to have a few words spoken by supposed friends of Miss Markley when the time came to use them. He therefore made inquiries about her on the same lines she inquired about him. Since he could not get a word with her he fired a preliminary shot.

He wrote her of his investigations, which he said he did not in the least value, but he had kept a written list of them that he would be pleased to compare with what she had gathered about him. This put a different face on the matter. Miss Markley was not only curious to know what people had said about her, but she did not wish the man she had discarded to be prejudiced against her. She consented to a meeting.

Ackerman called with a little memorandum book in his pocket. Miss Markley received him coldly and asked him to produce his notes.

"First," he said, "is what was told me by Miss A. when I asked her what kind of a person you were."

"She hates me."

"Nevertheless she spoke highly of you. 'Miss Markley,' she said, 'is a lovely girl.'"

"The serpent."

"Now," said Ackerman, "I have given you one criticism of yourself. I would like to hear one criticism, the one that decided you to drop me. Perhaps I may be content with his name alone."

"Paul Gunter."

"That is quite sufficient. I hold Mr. Gunter's note for \$500. He gave it to me in lieu of being criminally prosecuted by me for a proceeding which, to say the least, was irregular."

Ackerman, who spoke these words with a change of manner, arose to go.

"Have you the note?" asked Miss Markley.

"I have, but it is under lock and key. You are the only person except Mr. Gunter and I who knows that I possess it."

"Where are you going?"

"There is no necessity of going any further in this matter. Thus far there has been no betrayal of confidence, at least by me. I have proved that your plan of getting opinions about the man you would marry is a failure."

"What is a girl to do?" moaned Helen.

"When she consents to link her life with a man she takes a step in the dark."

Ackerman had gone to the door and placed his hand upon the knob. He turned and walked back to her.

"It is that step in the dark that leads me to forgive you for what you have done. Marriage, you know, has been truly called a lottery, a lottery for the man as well as the woman. But we must take it or fall to fulfill our natural destiny. Every woman before marriage should, so far as possible, learn what she can about the man she expects to marry, but she can only learn through others of his general standing in the community. What he is in his inner self she cannot learn from others. Politic persons will speak well even of an enemy; prejudiced persons will find it difficult not to malign those against whom they are prejudiced."

The next day the engagement between Mr. Ackerman and Miss Markley was announced. Every one who congratulated either of them spoke well of the other.

EATING IN BERLIN.

A Humorist's View of the Native's Wonderful Appetites.

The average Berliner has a double chin running all the way around and four rolls of fat on the back of his neck, all closely clipped and shaved, so as to bring out their full beauty and symmetry, and he has a figure that makes him look as though an earthquake had shaken loose everything on the top floor and it had all fallen through into his dining room.

Your true Berliner eats his regular daily meals, four in number and all large ones, and in between times he now and then gathers a bite. For instance, about 10 o'clock in the morning he knocks off for an hour and has a few cups of hard boiled coffee and some sweet, sticky pastry with whipped cream on it.

Then about 4 o'clock in the afternoon he browses a bit, just to keep up his appetite for dinner. This, though, is but a snack—say a school of Bismarck herring and a kraut pie, some more coffee and more cake and one thing and another—merely a preliminary to the real food, which will be coming along a little later on.

Between acts at the theater he excuses himself and goes out and prepares his stomach for supper, which will follow at 11 o'clock, by drinking two or three steins of thick Munich beer and nibbling on such small tidbits as a few links of German sausage or the upper half of a raw Westphalia ham.

There are forty-seven distinct and separate varieties of German sausage, and three of them are edible, but the Westphalia ham, in my judgment, is greatly overrated. It is pronounced Westfailure, with the accent on the last part, where it belongs.

In Germany, however, there is a pheasant agreeably smothered in young cabbage, which is delicious and in season plentiful. The only drawback to complete enjoyment of this dish is that the grasping and avaricious German restaurant keeper has the confounded nerve to charge you, in our money, 40 cents for a whole pheasant and half a peck of cabbage—say enough to furnish a full meal for two tolerably hungry adults and a child.—Irvin S. Cobb in Saturday Evening Post.

HE WANTED A JOB.

The Red Bearded Sailor Who Insisted That He Could Sing.

One day many years ago, when Billy Emerson was in his heyday and all San Francisco was at his feet, he was accosted by a sailor with a long red beard. The sailor said that he could sing and wanted a job.

"I have no opening," said Emerson.

The tar, however, was obdurate and several times during the day importuned Emerson to give him a chance. To get away from his tormentor Emerson was compelled to go to his hotel.

Near the theater was a saloon where the minstrel boys were wont to congregate after a show. It was of the usual kind, with a room in the rear, with a piano and a piano player. Into this room, when the performance was over, went the sailor and asked the man at the piano if he would change places with him and allow him (the sailor) to play in his place. The musician acquiesced.

The performers trooped to the front of the saloon, and soon there came from the rear room the strains of "Sally in Our Alley," sung as only one man in the world could sing it.

"Boys," said Emerson, "that's Tom Dixon."

A rush was made for the rear, where it transpired that the "sailor" was none other than the great minstrel tenor. He had gone to Australia with a company. It disbanded, and he worked his way home as an ordinary seaman, during which time he grew the long red whiskers.

Did he get the job with Emerson? You didn't know Billy or you would never have asked that.—Edward Le Roy Rice in Chicago Journal.

Not American at All.

A certain type of story—that having the sudden conclusion, such as "Willie Jones fired a cannon yesterday; the funeral will be tomorrow"—has been claimed as purely American in its origin. But, as a matter of fact, this kind of story is older than America itself. If you will turn to 11 Chronicles, xvi. 12, 13, you will find these words:

"And Asa in the thirty-ninth year of his reign was diseased in his feet until his disease was exceeding great, yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians. And Asa slept with his fathers."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Wants to Get Even.

Some day, when our bank account gets even lower than it is now, we are going to try to arrange to take a year's leave of absence and spend it with our wife's relatives, staying about half as long with each of them as each of them usually stays with us.—Ohio State Journal.

Not Quite.

"I sleep with your letters under my pillow," the modern lover wrote. Then he yawned and muttered to himself:

"At least I go to sleep over the letters. I suppose it's the same thing."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Once Was Enough.

Mrs. Church—Did you ever get your husband to try to wash the dishes?

Mrs. Gotham—Only once.

"Why only once?"

"Because the next day we had no dishes."—Yonkers Statesman.

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 - 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.
 - 53—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.

- WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.**
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 - 114—Pole, Wessagusset & Hobomac St.
 - 15—Pole, Bicknell square
 - 115—Pole, Pearl and Norton Streets.
 - 16—Pole, Bay View Street.
 - 116—Pole, Bridge and Saunders Sts.
 - 17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
 - 18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts
 - 19—Pole, Church and North Sts
 - 21—Pole, Grant and High Sts
 - 221—Pole, Wharf St.
 - 23—Pole, Jackson Square.
 - 223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts
 - 216—Pole, Electric Station, private
 - 224—Pole, Charles St.
 - 25—Pole, Central square.
 - 225—Pole, Middle St., near Lake.
 - 26—Pole, Broad St., near Essex.
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 - 48—Lake View Park.
 - 49—Pole, opp. Pratt School, Pleasant St.
 - 441—Cor. Park and Pine Sts.
 - 51—Pole, Pleasant, opp. Otis Torrey's.
 - 52—Engine House No. 5.
 - 53—Pole, Independence Square.
 - 54—Pole, near Depot.
 - 55—Pole, Pond St., near Robinson's
 - 56—Pole, Thicket and Pond Sts
 - 57—Pole, May's Corner, Union St.
 - 58—Henry Chandler's, Union Street,
 - 61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.
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FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1914



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 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.

However ably a street railroad may be handled and however efficient the service a constant traveller can now and then see something which might be remedied. Notably so when he sees frequently, at the same place aged and infirm women rolling on their backs in attempting to alight from a car. The conditions at Lincoln square suggest this article. For the East Weymouth line the construction of railroad track and street necessitates a jump in getting off the cars and one must be something of an athlete to land on his feet. We would suggest that at this particular place the bar should be up for the accommodation of passengers or the street grade changed.

Twenty two years ago there was an urgent demand for more postal service for the accommodation of a population living remote from the then established Post offices in town and four new offices were the result. For a time these new offices filled, or partially did so, the long felt want and then came the new order of things, "Free Delivery" which wiped out four of the minor offices at the same time giving us in the four principal villages new and up-to-date post offices with modern equipments and appliances, with largely increased clerical force and best of all a delivery system to which is attached a live corps of carriers numbering from 15 to 19, as the case may be and it goes without saying that it is no insignificant task for their men to cover over 140 miles of road twice a day.

Among other things the Great and General Court of Massachusetts has done during the present session is to give to the town of Revere a city charter and now according to the Revere Journal it is a serious problem what to do with it.

The question of what form of government to give a town of more than 12,000 inhabitants is a serious one and depends quite materially on what the make-up of its people is.

In the old days the New England Town Meeting in a community of people born and brought up in that town was to a large degree a matter of mutual interests and also a people with a general knowledge of ways and means. What may be said of Revere may be said of Weymouth and even more extended remarks.

Conditions of a hundred or even twenty five years ago have materially changed. Weymouth is no longer a town of native bred people but has become cosmopolitan. Within one of our schools seven different nationalities are represented consequently changing the entire character of our community.

There has also grown into our town, business by legislation and other matters which call for radical changes and let us hope that our able committee who are now considering the matter will be able to make some suggestions which will be a material benefit to the town overloaded with departments which to an extent are not as near a unit as they should be for good results.

Tomorrow is the day of all, we as American citizens should celebrate, and while our memory is fairly good, and at times takes us through a long period of year, we can call to mind no year when we have so closely arrived at our National Holiday, with so few indications of its observance and celebration as exist in town at the present time.

A year ago we had one of the best in the history of the town, and put on a celebration, and through our own citizen, Col. Castle, an address of which we may well be proud.

We hear of no public celebration excepting one at Lovell's Corner, and there the people are alive for an all day and evening. Even "Young America" up to the present writing is far short of the usual preamble for the Fourth of July.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
 Absolutely Pure
 The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
 NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

No doubt the wheels of industry will stop, stores close and a confusion of games and general recreation will be a feature of the day.

Amid all this confusion the noble courage of the men who took their lives as well as pens in their hands when they signed that wonderful document must not be forgotten and lessons of patriotism and high consecration to duty should be drawn for the benefit of the young as the noble deeds of the Revolutionary heroes are related.

The country needs heroes today just as much as it then stood in need of them, not with sword in hand to fight men, but with strong and sturdy hearts and high moral purpose to fight wrong and to maintain, unimpaired by evil influences, the liberty handed down by the forefathers.



LOVELL'S CORNER

—Miss Alice Tisdale of Abington has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Colrairie, for several days during the past week.

—There will be no services at the Porter church, Sunday.

—Mrs. Walter Fish and children of North Attleborough are visiting Mrs. Charles Turner.

—Mr. Phelps, who has been a resident of this place for several years has moved his family to East Boston.

—Ellen Roberts gave a birthday party to a number of her young friends Wednesday afternoon at her home. During the afternoon games were enjoyed and refreshments were served.

—Thursday evening a silent alarm was sounded for a woods' fire on Winter street which called out the apparatus from Hose 6.

—J. Richards, who has been living in the house owned by Mr. Anderson has moved his family into the new house recently completed by Charles Tirrell on Washington street.

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

—A committee of the Lovell's Corner Improvement society and other citizens arranged for a Fourth of July celebration to be held in Lovell's field and following is the program: In the morning a ball game between the Lovell's Corner Scouts and the East Weymouth troop. After dinner the annual contest between the married and single men will take place. This will be followed by other sports. At three o'clock a patriotic pageant will be presented by 150 young people in charge of Frank Blanchard. During the afternoon and evening music will be furnished by Richard's orchestra, also an illumination in the evening.

Rightly Proud of His Road.

Two Pullman porters, representing different railroads, met off duty and progressed from friendly gossip to heated argument. Their quarrel centered about which one worked for the better road. Their claims, figures and arguments came fast and furious. At last the tall, thin porter settled the dispute with these classic words: "Go on, niggar; we kills mo' people dea you fellahs tote."

Remarkable Record of Service.

Reading (England) corporation has in its employ three brothers named Stevens, whose combined ages amount to two hundred and nine years, and whose total service for the corporation amounts to 124 years. Except for illness, they have not lost one hour between them the whole of the time.

Form a Just Estimate.

Each man in his sphere, however narrow or extended, will find that his fellow men weigh his character and his abilities often, and unconsciously stamp him with their estimate; and that the average resultant of these frequent averages is just.—E. Pierpont.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—D. H. Clancy, Undertaker, 28 Vine street. Tel. 336W.—Adv. If.

—Mr. and Mrs. David Wolfe spent a few days last week at York Beach, Maine, going with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Cox of Quincy in their automobile.

—Miss Emma Huntress has been entertaining Miss Sadie White the past week.

—Morgan Cushing returned to his home in Meridan Conn., this week, after spending a few weeks with his aunt Mrs. L. B. Curtiss.

—The annual picnic of the Universalist Sunday school will be held at Nantasket on Thursday July 9th. Headquarters will be at the Nantasket Hotel.

—Miss Mabel Baker is enjoying a two weeks vacation.

—A dancing party was held at the Wessagusset Yacht club last Saturday evening.

—W. D. Baker and family of Standish road left Monday for New Hampshire where they will stay until September 1st.

—Joseph Rodolph is having his annual vacation.

—Ethel Hawes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hawes was baptized in the Weymouth Fore River off Sandy Bank last Sunday. Rev. Charles Clark of the Pilgrim Congregational church administered the rite of baptism.

—Miss Belle Newton left from Boston on Saturday June 27th for a two months tour of Europe.

—Lester Tirrell and Miss Viola Tirrell of Brookline are the guests of their grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Tirrell at Great Hill beach.

—The Men's Club of the Universalist church are planning for a Lawn Party to be held July 10th.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Nickless of Meridan Conn. are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sampson of Lincoln street. Mr. and Mrs. Nickless are on their way to Monmouth Me., where they will spend the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pratt and son Robert of Milwaukee, Wis. are visiting Mr. Pratt's mother Mrs. G. H. Pratt of Sea street.

—Mrs. H. W. Pratt has been visiting friends in Grafton the past week.

—Manuel Page and family and Mr. and Mrs. George Clark are at their summer cottages at Great Hill beach.

—Miss Mabelle Bartlett who has been teaching at Wakefield this year is enjoying her vacation at the home of her father A. W. Bartlett of Lovell street.

—Miss Almera Tanguy is at Bretton Woods, New Hampshire for the summer, where she has accepted a position at the Mt. Pleasant House.

—Miss Rose Page is visiting friends in Waltham this week.

—Edgar Stiles is enjoying a two weeks vacation from his duties at the Smith Paterson Co. store at Boston.

—Miss Gladys Crowder entertained a number of friends at her home on Leonard road last Friday evening at a graduation party. The evening was spent with games, music, dancing and refreshments, and Miss Crowder was the recipient of many gifts.

—Miss Bertha Estes returned on Tuesday from Harvard where she has been spending a week, and on Thursday July 2nd left with a party of friends for a camp in Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. John W. Thomas are spending a week at Bridgewater and Lakeville.

—Mrs. Austin P. Beard of Pearl street has had electric lights installed in her house this week.

—Horace Phillips of Howard street has been on the sick list this week.

—The Ladies Auxillary to the King Cove Boat club held a sale and entertainment in the Club House last Saturday evening, June 27th. Entertainment was provided by the Old North trio, Oliver Burrell and the Flint family. The sum of \$50. was realized on the affair, which was highly enjoyed by all present.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Litchfield are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Percy Litchfield and her children.

—Miss Carrie E. French has returned from a five weeks' visit with her sister in Taunton.

—Mrs. J. T. Ferris is ill with another attack of erysipelas.

—On June 28 the Universalist Sunday school held its last session until the second Sunday in September. The sum of \$5.00 was voted to the Salem fire sufferers.

—Aldrich Brown of Sea street is visiting Warren Powers of Belmont.

—Mrs. Cyrus Howland is entertaining her niece, Eleanor Smith of Dorchester for a few weeks.

—The alarm from box 18 on Saturday afternoon was for another automobile fire. The machine was on Bridge street near Lovell.

—Mrs. D. A. Jones was tendered a sur-

prise party by about seventy of her relatives and friends last night in honor of the 25th anniversary of her wedding. Refreshments were served and a miscellaneous entertainment was enjoyed. The affair was arranged by the Ladies' Social circle of the Third Universalist church. During the evening Mrs. Jones was presented with a purse of silver as a token from those present.

—Mrs. G. L. Newton, captain of the squad, with her assistants, Mrs. W. M. Tyler, Mrs. J. G. Alden, Mrs. C. H. Williams and Mrs. A. W. Bartlett entertained at a lawn party at Mrs. Newton's home on Tuesday of this week. The grounds were beautifully and elaborately decorated and at one o'clock a party of thirty-six people enjoyed the following delicacies: clam chowder, sandwiches, ice cream, strawberries, cakes, watermelon and coffee. A company of twenty eight people from Winthrop, were taking their annual outing and stopped here for refreshments and entertainment. A goodly sum was added to the fund for church repairs.

Be Kind Now.

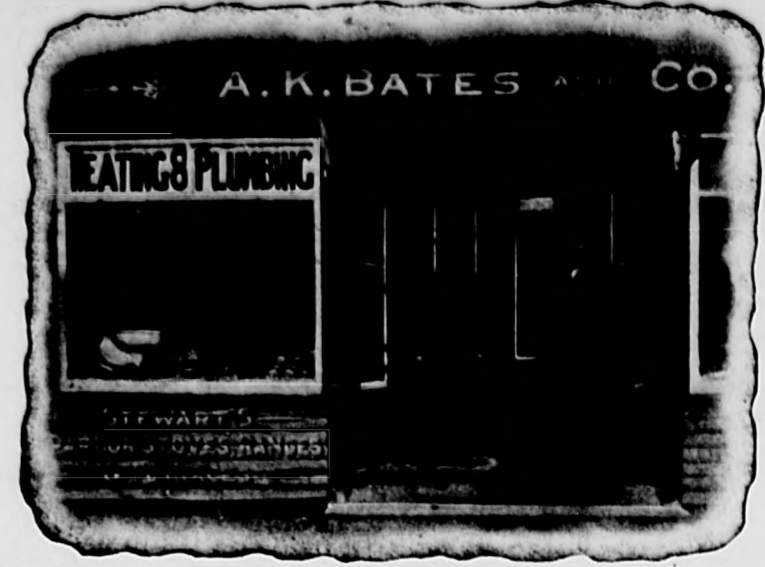
Doth thou intend a kindness to thy loved one? Do it straightway before the future comes, destroying thy opportunity.—Carlyle.

Commercial Possibility.

Little Ruth was busily occupied with her slate and pencil. Presently she ran to her father, whose face at the time required the services of a barber, climbed upon his knee and rubbing her chubby little hand over his chin, said: "Papa, can you sharpen slate pencils on that?"—Exchange.

"Thatch the Sky."

"I had a few saucers of porter in," said the man, amid loud laughter, when summoned for drunkenness at Charles Sessions, Ireland; "but I could walk through any place in Ireland where there is a police barrack, and I wouldn't be minded only in Littleton, where they are summoning me every minute. I could thatch the sky with summonses."



It is better to have your heater cleaned now, and if necessary a new smoke pipe supplied, instead of putting it off until next fall or winter. We give this class of work our best attention and will appreciate your early order.

A. K. BATES & CO.
 Lincoln Square Telephone 21602 Weymouth, Mass.

Isn't it about time you were buying that Chamber Set or that Parlor Suit

that you have been talking about. We are prepared to sell them to you at a low figure; or anything else in the

FURNITURE LINE

that you may want. We deliver and set up anything that you buy of us.

Repairing Receives Prompt Attention

Ford Furniture Co.

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LET US MAKE YOUR HOUSEWORK EASIER

Use modern gas appliances that lighten your labor and give you the greatest value for a dollar's worth of gas.

You will cook in a cooler kitchen with less gas and MORE COMFORT as soon as you buy a "Cabinet" style of Gas Range.

Come in and let us show you why—and remember you can practically make your own terms of payment at the Gas Company.

And when you heat water, why fetch and carry water, and then waste gas heating up the whole kitchen. The tea kettle method costs the most of all. Get a gas water heater.

The Gas Flat Iron saves waiting for irons to heat, and then carrying a weight back and forth across the kitchen.

And a Reflex gas light floods your whole kitchen with a soft, bright light for only 1-4c per hour.

Don't wait to be happy tomorrow.

Let gas help you with its many hands TODAY.

OLD COLONY GAS COMPANY

Braintree: 310.

Rockland: 8345.

The Hardware Store

DON'T let your garden and lawn burn up. We fully guarantee our Hose, 10c and 12c per ft. Couplings, Nozzles, Sprayers, Reels, Repair Kits.

ARE your windows all screened? We have a large stock of Screens of all sizes. Black, Pearl and Copper Screen Wire 22-40 inch. Screen Frames to make up. Screen Doors, Springs, Hinges, Anti-sag Turnbuckles.

ANY bugs in your garden? We have Arsenate of Lead, Paris Green, Pyrox, and Lime Sulphur Solution waiting for them.

WE have a reputation to maintain in our Paint Department. "Everything that should be found in a well-stocked store."

J. H. MURRAY

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Columbian Square South Weymouth, Mass.

Shoes For The "NOW"

"MARY JANE" PUMPS
That are in great demand for Children, Misses and growing Girls. We carry these in Patent Colt, Gun Metal Calf and White Canvas.

\$1.15 to \$2.00
ELK SOLE PLAY SHOES

We have the largest assortment of these in the city to select from.

OUR LEADER

6 to 8 . . . \$1.00 11 1-2 to 2 . . . \$1.25
8 1-2 to 11 . . . 1.15 2 1-2 to 5 . . . 1.50

RUBBER SOLE TAN CALF OXFORDS
Men's . \$2.75 and \$3.00 Boy's . . . \$2.25
Womens, \$2.25 and \$3.00 Misses . . . 2.25

SOROSIS SHOES FOR WOMEN
RALSTON SHOES FOR MEN
EDUCATOR SHOES FOR Misses & Children
We Give Legal Stamps

George W. Jones

NO. 1 GRANITE STREET QUINCY, MASS.

HOT WEATHER LUNCHES

If you want to make up a **QUICK LUNCH.**
If you want the **BEST MACHINE CUT Ham,**
Dried Beef and Bacon, cut on our new Imported Machine, call or telephone in season

HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY

WASHINGTON SQ., WEYMOUTH 'PHONE 152

JAMES P. HADDIE

Carpenter and Builder

Estimates given on all kinds of Building.
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

Now is the time to order screen doors and screens for your windows for the summer.

WE ARE ALSO CARRYING A FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER.

Shop, 46 Union Avenue East Weymouth
TEL. 238-W

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A Reverie of Old Jamestown

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

Coming from Fort Monroe northward by the James river, the boat stopped at Jamestown. There are two most important spots historically in the United States, Jamestown and Plymouth rock, the former being the more important from its age. I was curious to see it and, leaving the boat, remained there long enough to lose myself in a reverie concerning it.

There is nothing there today to dream about unless it be the tower of the church built by the inhabitants of the settlement who went there a little over 300 years ago. No more interesting spot in itself exists in America. It is an open flat space on the northeast bank of the river, whose yellow waters have eaten away a considerable part of the site of the town.

And now for my dream.
The report of a gun fired out on the bosom of the yellow waters. I looked and saw a miniature ship very high in the stern and forward, much ornamented and the sail on the main mast bearing the arms of England. From the shore a boat was about to put out bearing a huge cask. I got aboard and was pulled to the ship.

"What's going on?" I asked of one of the oarsmen, who, by the bye, all wore doublets with broad collar, knee breeches and hose.

"Sale of redemptioners," was the reply.

When we boarded the vessel, the Royal James, rum was served from the cask, and the sale commenced. There were twenty men and four women to be sold to whomsoever would pay their passage money from England, with a handsome bonus to the person who had advanced the funds. They were to be bound to their purchaser till they had worked out the amount he had paid and until then were held as redemptioners, which meant a limited period of slavery.

Several men were sold for sums ranging from £50 to £100, though the amount was paid in tobacco. All the women were sold for wives with their consent. There was one damsel not twenty years old who was so comely that I approached and asked her what had induced her to come out to so melancholy a place as Jamestown.

"Please sir," she replied, "I come from bonnie Scotland. My mother dinna like it because I wouldna marry auld Roderick MacTavish and shut me up. But I got out, and a man with gold a-plenty sent me out as a redemptioner. He must be paid £60 for my passage and a' the profit there is in me."

"And if I pay the £60 will you marry me?"

"That I will," replied the girl, "because you're so much better than auld Roderick MacTavish, and I'll na have to work out the money owing for sending me here."

And so I paid the £60 in tobacco, which went back to England in the ship, and the girl was carried ashore with me. On landing we went up a beaten path leading to the church. I found the parson, and we were married.

This was when Captain John Smith was indefatigable in keeping the colony together and supplying our wants, but after a time he left us to make explorations of the coast and then to go to England. Our men became discouraged and would not work. Food must be got by hunting or tilling the earth, and the people would do neither. So hunger and sickness came upon us, and we diminished rapidly. Some went back to England, and some, leaving Jamestown, went back from the river into the country.

When I saw that Jamestown was doomed, taking my Scotch wife with me, I went back from the river into the interior and, settling myself on a piece of land, built a house and raised tobacco. I prospered, and other families settling near me, in time we became a community. Though my wife and I grew old, our children grew up after us to be men and women, and the country about us lost its primitive loneliness. But the river was always the same. At times I was obliged to go to it for the purpose of shipping my tobacco, and it always gave me the blues.

But we on the peninsula between the river and the bay were a merry lot, meeting oftentimes at each other's plantation, where our children danced and feasted, for we were not the motley lot we were when we settled at Jamestown. Some proud families in England who had met with reverses, or younger sons, also the Cavaliers who had been beaten by Oliver Cromwell, came over and settled among us. We gave them welcome and a helping hand, and in time they became, like ourselves, successful planters.

This was my reverie as I sat on the bank of the James river looking at the melancholy scene about me. Yet it was no creation, but what I had read in the annals of my family. My first ancestor in America was a citizen of Jamestown, and he married a redemptioner of Scotch nativity. They became planters in the neighborhood of Williamsburg, and their grandson was a professor in William and Mary college. The branch of their descendants from which I sprang gravitated after the Revolution northward, and in the war between the states we fought against our brethren in the peninsula where our first American progenitors raised tobacco.

Special Campaign ON ELECTRIC IRON

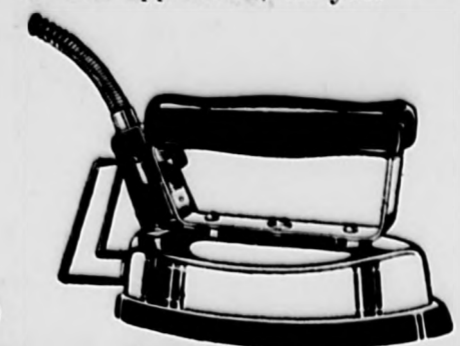
Do Not Miss The Chance To Get One

A PERSONAL MESSAGE
Owing to a large consignment of Electric Irons we are able to make this special price to you. These irons are of a standard make, 5 year guarantee, of latest design. It is an opportunity for you.

SPECIAL PRICE

Don't Wait Any Longer

Buy What Your Friends Tell You Is a Great Blessing to Them



THIS IRON \$2.50 FOR 30 DAYS

WEYMOUTH LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY
JACKSON SQ., EAST WEYMOUTH 'Phone 62W. J. E. MULLIGAN, Manager New-Business Dept.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

—On account of serious illness in the home of A. S. Marsh, on Pleasant street near Columbian square, it is earnestly requested that the young people refrain from ringing the bells in the churches in the vicinity of the square over this fourth of July season.

—The South Weymouth Improvement Society has adjourned for the summer, the next regular meeting coming in September.

—The Norfolk club is to hold a Pop Concert in Fogg's Opera House this evening. An interesting program has been arranged.

—L. D. Deane and family are at North Weymouth for a month's outing.

—During the absence of Miss Etta Cushing, clerk at N. E. Williams' newspaper store, Albert Baker is looking after the needs of the public in the periodical line.

—Dr. and Mrs. George E. Emerson are to spend the month of July on a vacation trip to New Hampshire.

—Miss Blanche Chapman of Connecticut has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lowell.

—Francis Lowell, who recently graduated from Yale University, has accepted a position in the advertising department of the Philadelphia Public Ledger, and will assume his duties after a few weeks vacation.

—Mrs. Frank Marden is visiting friends in Winchendon.

—Clifton Orcutt has purchased a new automobile.

—Michael McMorrow, father of Mrs. D. Frank Daly of this place, passed away last Saturday at his home in Rockland, after a long illness.

—Theodore Torrey of Everett was the guest over Sunday of his father, Bates Torrey of Tower avenue.

—The Pond Plain Improvement association is arranging for a field day on August 8th.

—It is reported that Mrs. Addie Hockings' house was entered a few days ago and a small sum of money stolen.

—In the interests of the recently formed troop of Boy Scouts in this village, a lawn party was held last Monday evening on the grounds of Charles F. Brown at 115 Union street. A sale of candy, cake and ice-cream was held and a musical program was given, consisting of vocal selections by Albert Elwell, violin solos by Willie Hill and orchestral selections by an orchestra composed of Miss Theodora Keltch, cornet; Miss Ethelyn Doble, piano; Miss Jeannette Shaw and Fred Granger, violins and Howard Richards, traps.

—For the second year the Sabbath schools of the three Columbian square churches will unite in their annual picnic. The place this year is Nantasket. The day is Tuesday, July 7th, or if rainy, the next fair day. If there is any doubt, the church bells will ring at 7.45.

—Thomas Madden, a former resident of this place, now of New York, is in town visiting relatives.

—Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook is recovering from a severe illness.

—Mrs. E. S. Barrett and Miss E. O. Pickard are sojourning at the Berkshire Hills, Mrs. Barrett to remain until fall and Miss Pickard for the month of July.

—The Stetson Shoe Co. factory will shut down tonight for a week's vacation.

—George Marshall and George Crawford are camping in Maine for two weeks.

—A Boston terrier belonging to Rev. D. J. Crimmins of Pleasant street was run over and killed by an electric car a few days ago.

Universalist Church Notes
Morning worship at 10.30. Men's class and Sabbath school at 11.45. Music by newly vested chorus choir under direction of Miss Annie Deane. Mr. Rose will preach through July.

Sermon for Sunday: "The Declaration of Dependence: A Christian Firebrand."

The Universalist parish extends an invitation to the Old South and Union parishes to worship with us. A cordial welcome will be extended to all visitors.

Charge Easily Disproved.
"Isn't Deeds, the lawyer, a rather extravagant man?" "By no means. I've known him to make one suit last for several years."—Boston Traveler.

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

FORTY-SIX YEARS AGO.

The new hearse recently purchased for the Village Cemetery Corporation arrived here last Saturday. The hearse is of the hack pattern, richly draped with broadcloth and having fringe and tassels. The committee spent much time in visiting different manufacturers and finally concluded that Mr. G. L. Brownell of New Bedford presented the most favorable inducements in the purchase of a hearse.

Liquor Agency—No liquor has been sold at the Liquor Agency since the 23rd inst. and Messrs. White & Co. have notified the town authorities that the stock on hand is at their disposal.

DEDICATION OF THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT AT NORTH WEYMOUTH.

JULY 4TH, 1868.

A Procession will be formed in the Square, near the Rev. Mr. Emery's Church and will move at half past nine A. M. precisely.

The following Order of Exercises for the Dedication of the Monument will take place immediately after the arrival of the Procession at the Monument:

- MUSIC—DIRGE.
- OPENING PRAYER.
- SINGING ORIGINAL HYMN.
- REPORT OF MONUMENT COMMITTEE AND DELIVERY OF MONUMENT TO TOWN AUTHORITIES.
- ACCEPTANCE BY SELECTMEN.
- MUSIC.
- DEDICATORY PRAYER.
- ORATION.
- SINGING ORIGINAL HYMN.
- BENEDICTION.

THIRTY ONE YEARS AGO.

At the Grand Railway Exposition in Chicago, Mr. L. O. Crocker, conductors' punch manufacturer, of East Braintree, received an award of a silver medal over all other exhibitors, there being a large number of other exhibitors.

We are able to announce that through the exertions of the enterprising Postmaster at the Landing, his office has been made a money order office by the postal authorities, which will be a much needed convenience to business men and the public generally.

AT A MEETING OF THE CONGREGATIONAL SOCIETY OF EAST WEYMOUTH, ON Monday evening, a committee was chosen to canvass the village and see how much money can be raised for the purchasing the pews from the owners, the object in view being to make it a free church.

TWENTY-TWO YEARS AGO.

Arrangements are soon to be made in Win. Nash's store for the new Post office. This is one of the long needed institutions at Nash's Corner.

A very pretty wedding took place at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, East Weymouth, Wednesday morning, the contracting parties being Mary E. Buttmore and John W. Hanley.

Last Thursday evening Miss Fannie C. F. Pratt, youngest daughter of Mr. D. J. Pratt, was united in marriage to Mr. Benjamin N. Ellis of South Weymouth, Rev. Wesley L. Smith of Weymouth performing the ceremony.

The salaries of teachers in the Weymouth schools beginning with the September term will be as follows: Grades 1 to 6 inclusive, \$475; grades 7 to 8, \$500. These are the maximum salaries for experienced teachers. For first year, the salaries are \$360, \$400 and \$440 in the different grades.

North Weymouth says we asked for bread and our town fathers did not give us a stone, we asked for fish and they did not give us a scorpion.

In other words the clouds have rolled away and one of the long-pending and much-discussed petitions for right to operate a street railway in Weymouth has been granted.

Notice.

I, Charles J. Hollis, of Weymouth, County of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, hereby certify that I am the sole owner of the hack, livery and auto stable business, carried on by me in Washington square in said Weymouth, under the name of W. B. Hollis & Son, and that I shall continue to carry on the same, on and after this date, at the same place and under the same name.

CHARLES J. HOLLIS
Weymouth, June 18th, 1914. 15-16

Second Choice.
He who marries a widow need not hope to be called the best man that ever lived.

Unmusical Sausalito.
Evidently the neighbors didn't think much of the singing of Antonio, a Sausalito (Cal.) fisherman, for he was arrested and fined on a charge of disturbing the peace. "Dees town she no lika da moods," said Antonio sadly, in speaking of his vocal excursion. "Dees peop no on'erstan." New York she geeva da Carus' \$2,500 for seeng one song. Me I seeng da Sausalito' for notting and da judge say twent'-fi' dollar!"

Sheep as Weather Prophets.
What animal is more sedate than a sheep? And what more frolicsome than a lamb? The gamboling of lambs and the fighting of their elders is an old sign of a change in the weather. Thus, in a spell of frost, if lambs are frolicking and skipping, while the sheep butt one another, sedately fighting, the weatherwise see a certain sign of a thaw where none other is visible.

A True Tonic

is one that assists Nature. Regular and natural action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels will keep you well and fit, and this action is promoted by

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July and August are the two months that show the greatest percentage of deaths among milk fed babies, give them a chance for their lives by seeing that they have nothing but the purest and cleanest of milk from clean grain fed cows put up in clean sterilized bottles.

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NOTICE

We, the undersigned, having been appointed on the 24th of June, 1914, by the Probate Court of Norfolk County as Commissioners for the partition of property held in common by Lucy G. Tirrell and Harriet T. Prescott, said property being located in the town of Weymouth and bounded as follows: Easterly and southerly by Hawthorn street, westerly by land now or formerly of James M. Brant, northerly by land of Charles E. Merchant. Will be sold at public auction on the premises on Saturday, the 18th day of July at 2 p.m.
BELLA F. FRENCH,
WILLARD I. DUNBAR,
MINOT P. GAREY,
Commissioners.

COLOSSAL EXHIBIT PALACES FOR PANAMA PACIFIC EXPOSITION

Marvelous Works of Art to be Shown at San Francisco

Thirty-six of the World's Navies Will Participate Officially Upon a Stupendous Scale—World's Most Noted Architects Create City of Palaces the Like of Which Man Has Never Beheld—England to Exhibit.

The photographs upon this page reveal just a few of the thousands of marvels that will be seen by the millions who visit the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco next year.

The opening of the Panama canal is regarded by the nations as one of the most stupendous events in the history of the world, and in recognition of the great work at Panama there will be exhibited in San Francisco such a display of the world's progress as has never been seen before.

The news that England will exhibit at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition is evidence of the amazing interest that is everywhere taken in America's Panama canal celebration.

Thirty-six of the world's great nations will officially participate in the exposition. Here is the list: Argentina, Australia, Austria, Bolivia, Brazil, Bulgaria, Canada, Chile, Costa Rica, Cuba, Denmark, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, France, Guatemala, Haiti, Holland, Honduras, Italy, Japan, Liberia, New Zealand, Nicaragua, Panama, Persia, Peru, Portugal, Salvador, Siam, Spain, Sweden, Turkey, Uruguay, Venezuela and Great Britain. The nations have appropriated enormous sums. The Argentine, for example, has appropriated \$1,300,000 gold for its display; Canada has appropriated \$600,000 and construction is far advanced on the great Canadian pavilion.

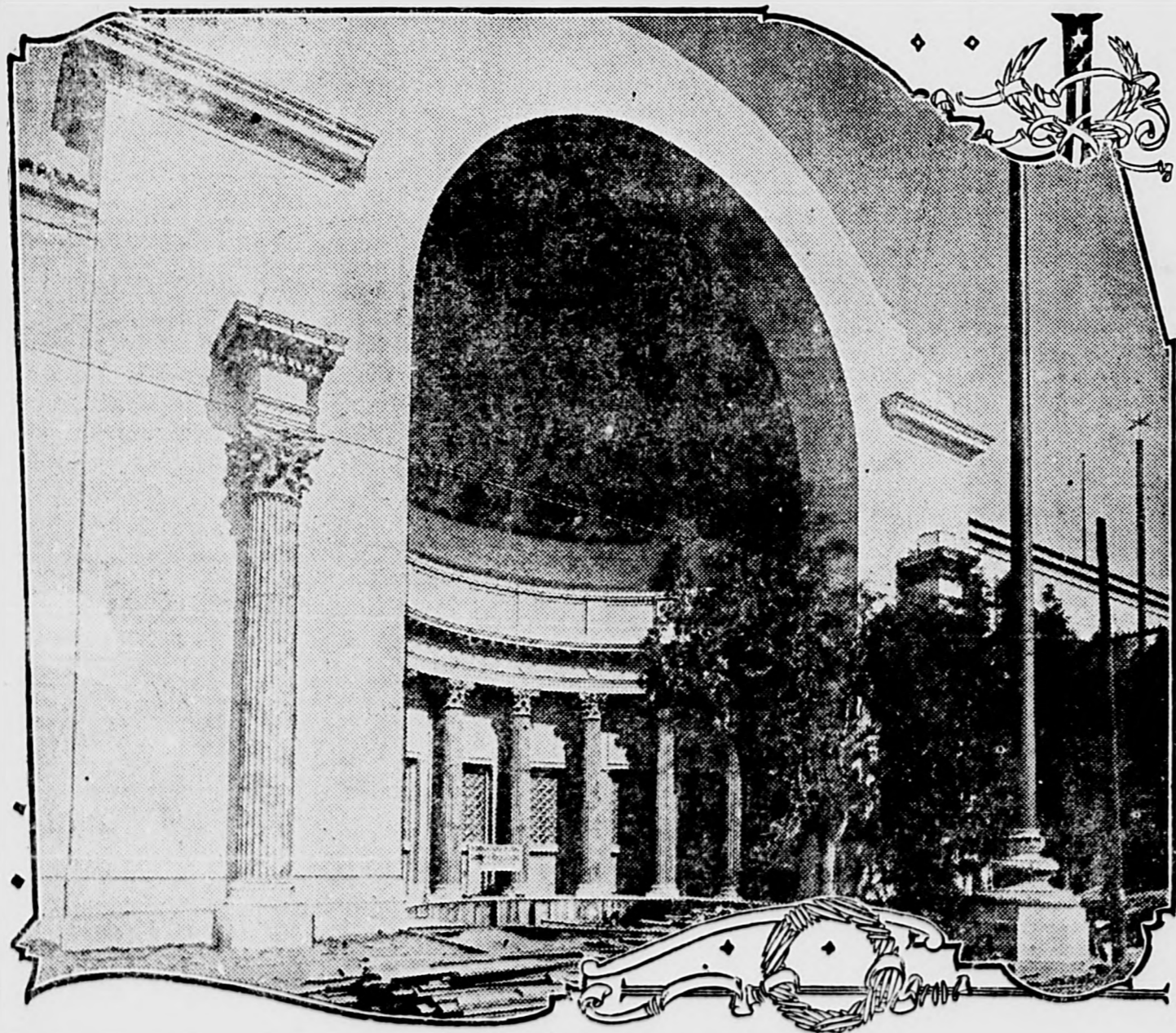
The natives of every civilized country on earth will be enabled at San Francisco to behold a surpassing view of the progress of their native land.

Throughout the United States and in foreign lands millions of people are planning to visit the exposition next year. At a recent meeting of the Transcontinental Passenger association it was decided to make great reductions in railroad fares. The exposition opens on February 20 and closes on December 4, 1915.

The exposition today is one of the sights of the world. The passenger on a steamer through the Golden Gate beholds the vast domes of the exposition palaces rising like the domes and minarets of a fabled Oriental city. Before the main group of exposition palaces, which face north upon the harbor for more than one mile, a great sea esplanade has been constructed; this has been wonderfully landscaped with thousands of rare trees and shrubs brought from distant parts of the world. Here multitudes will gather during the exposition to view by day the assembled warships of the world's navies and at night a wonderful series of colored illuminations visible forty or fifty miles away. The entire exposition grounds parallel San Francisco harbor for almost three miles.

A HANDSOME book of sixty pages, illustrated profusely in colors and giving detailed descriptions of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition to be held in San Francisco from February 20 until December 4, 1915, and of the Panama canal and the canal region, will be mailed by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition free of charge to all inquirers. The booklet is intended as a general guide to prospective visitors and will also contain information concerning the great engineering feat which the exposition is to celebrate. Write to the Manager, the Bureau of Publications, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, Exposition building, San Francisco, for the booklet.

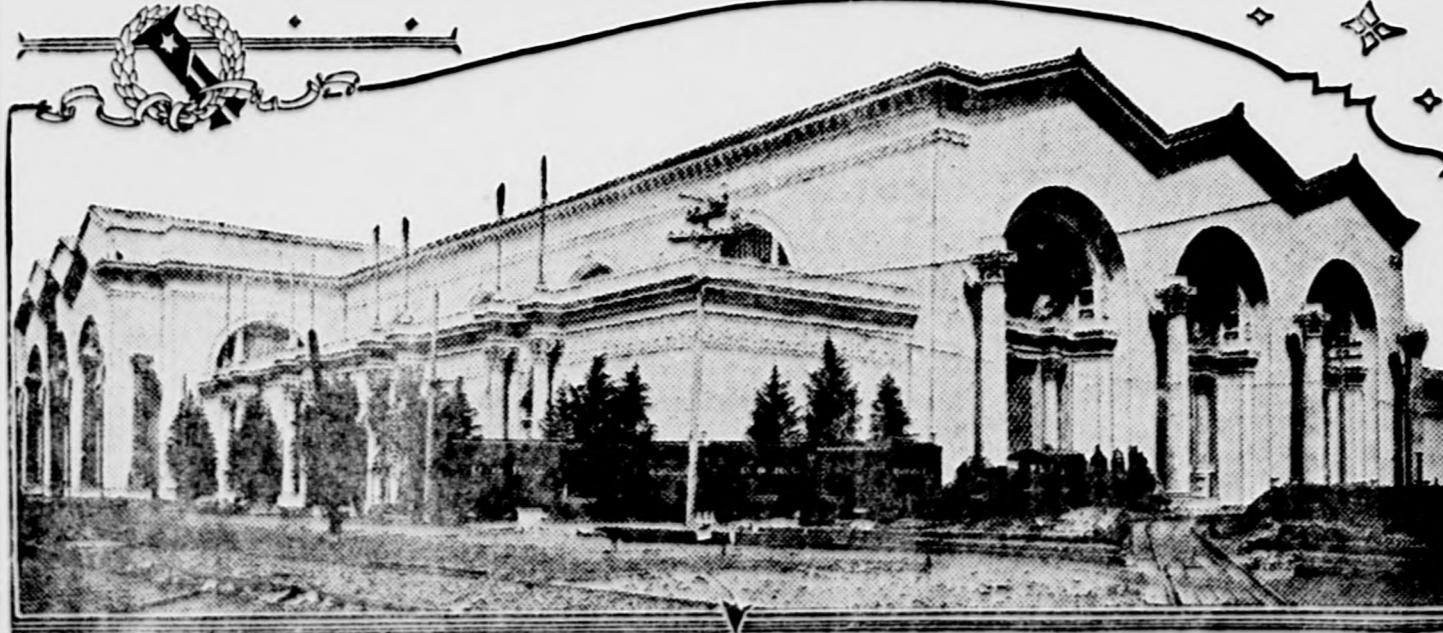
VIEW OF A HALF-DOME IN THE WONDERFUL PALACE OF EDUCATION.



Copyright, 1914, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition Company.

This photograph shows a half-dome in the colossal Palace of Education at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco in 1915. The world's most noted artists, mural decorators and sculptors were engaged to decorate the exposition palaces and, as a result, the huge structures are indescribably beautiful. The interior of the dome is embellished with a superb mosaic of brilliant colors, designed under the supervision of Mr. Jules Guerin, the noted artist. The height to the top of the half-dome is 110 feet.

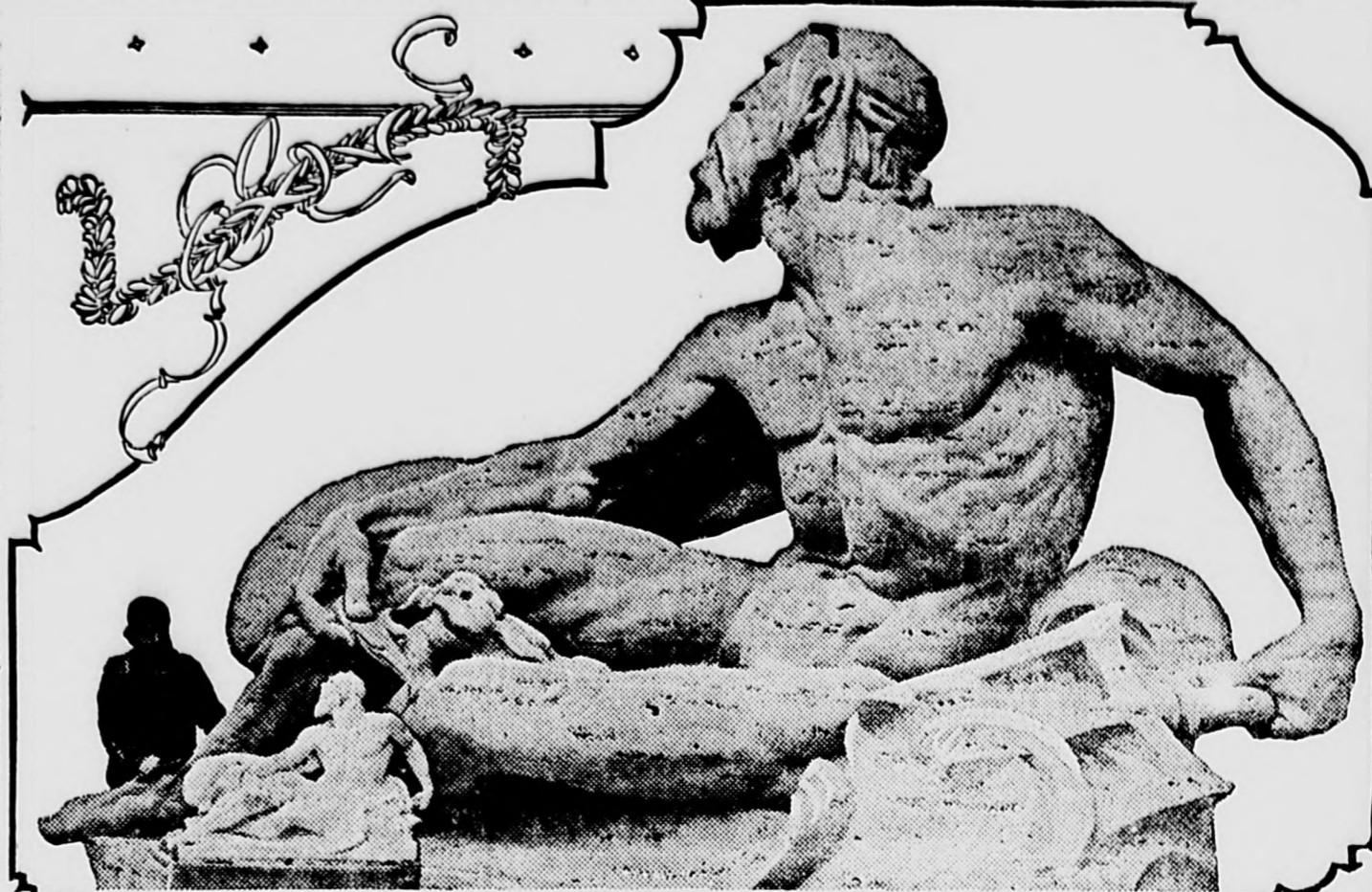
HUGE PALACE OF MACHINERY AT WORLD'S GREATEST EXPOSITION.



Copyright, 1914, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition Company.

The great Palace of Machinery as seen from its south facade. The mechanical triumphs of the world will be displayed in the great Palace of Machinery at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco next year. This colossal structure is almost a thousand feet long, four hundred feet wide and is 135 feet high. The installation of exhibits in the huge structure has already begun. Three vessels the size of the world's largest steamship could easily be placed in this vast structure and with room to spare.

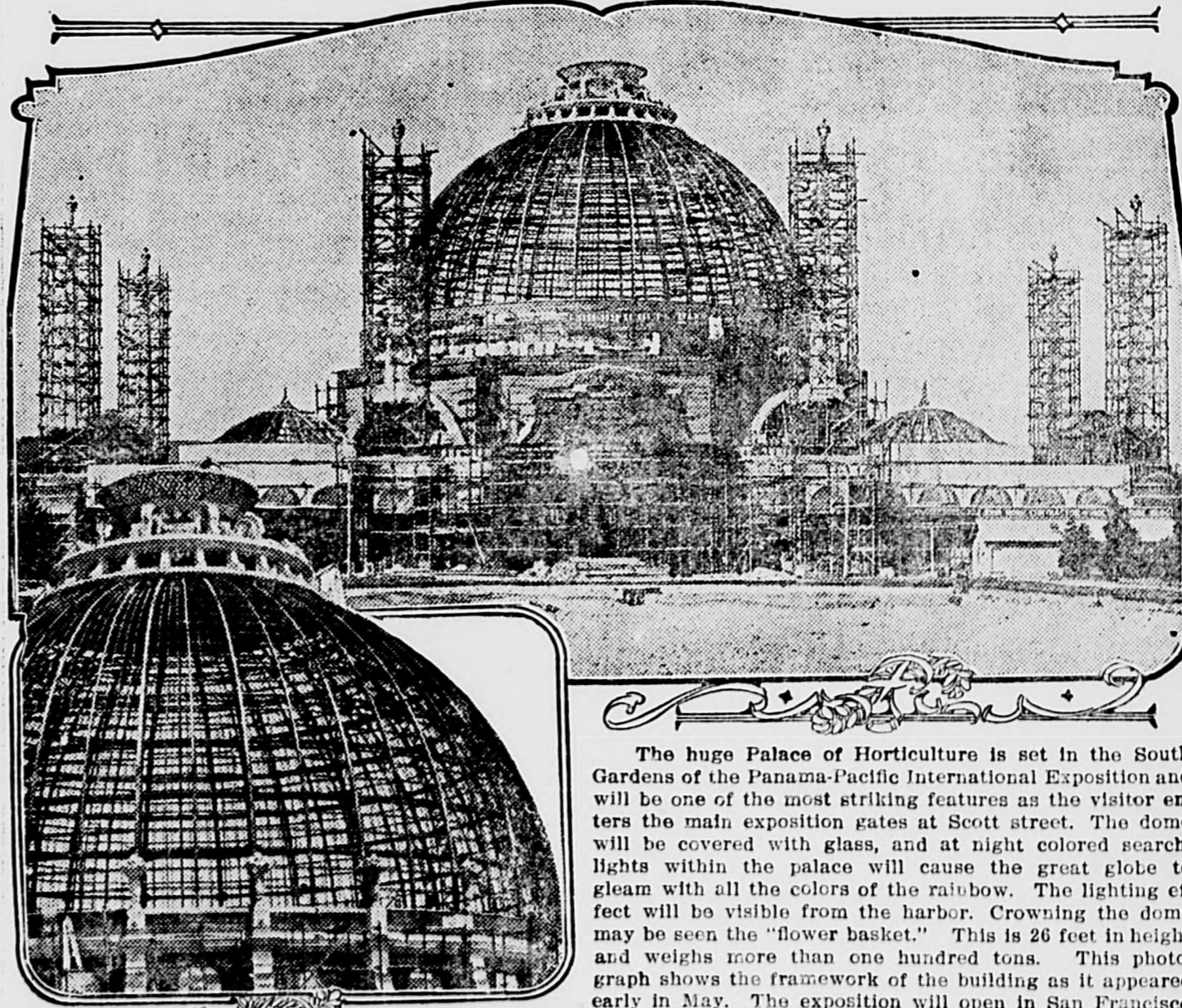
FAMOUS SCULPTOR'S CONCEPTION OF "WATER," FOR COURT OF THE UNIVERSE.



Scene in one of the sculptural warehouses on the exposition grounds. The figure above is that of a remarkable sculptural composition by Robert I. Altin, one of the most brilliant of American sculptors. The figure, representing the sculptor's conception of "Water," is a companion piece to three other symbolical sculptures—"Fire," "Earth" and "Air." The four figures, typifying the elements, will flank the descents into a vast sunken garden in the superb court of honor, the Court of the Universe. On the left may be seen the original model from which the figure was enlarged.

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FIRST NEWS PICTURE OF THE WONDERFUL PALACE OF HORTICULTURE

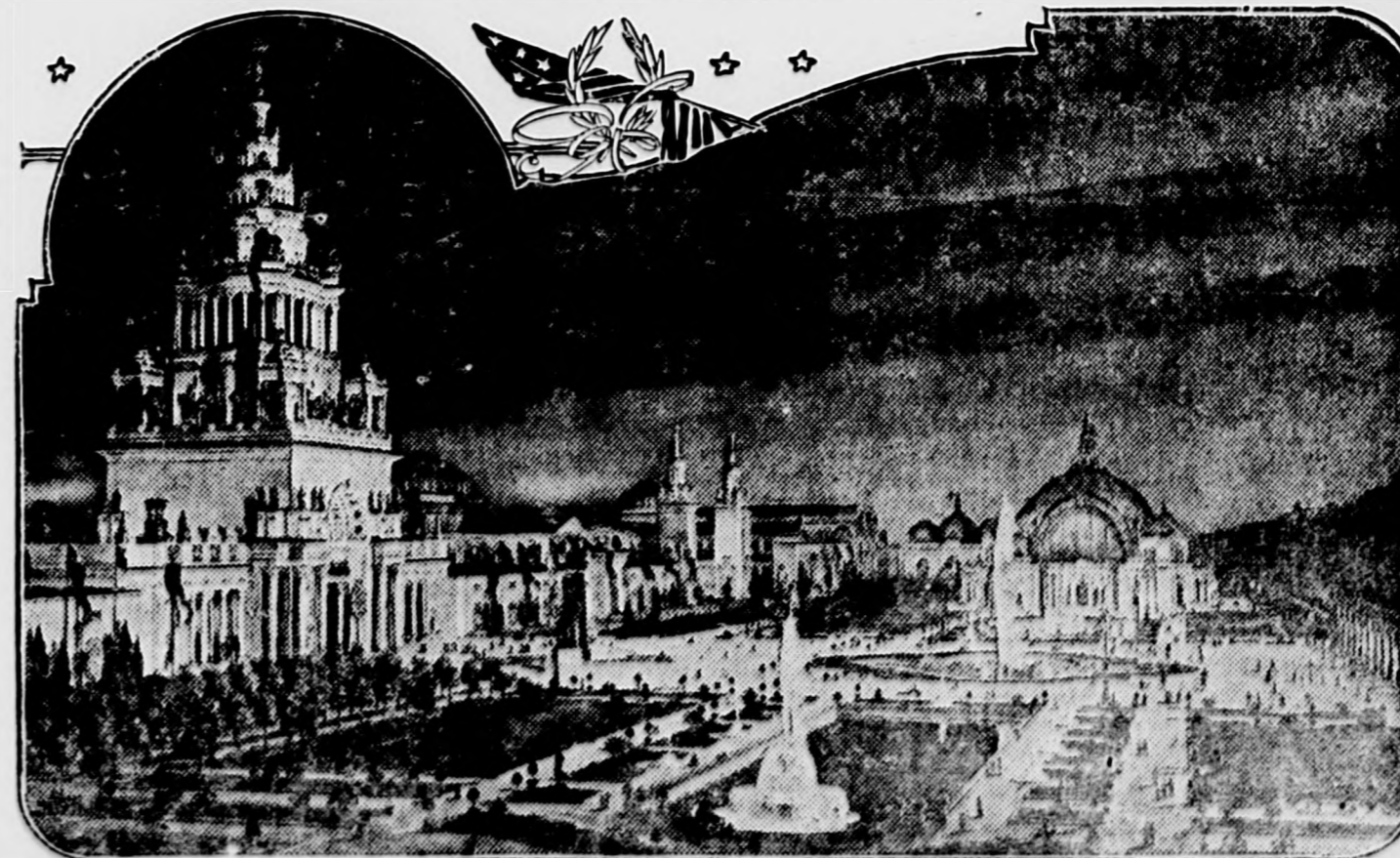


A Nearer View of the Dome.

Copyright, 1914, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition Company.

The huge Palace of Horticulture is set in the South Gardens of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition and will be one of the most striking features as the visitor enters the main exposition gates at Scott street. The dome will be covered with glass, and at night colored searchlights within the palace will cause the great globe to gleam with all the colors of the rainbow. The lighting effect will be visible from the harbor. Crowning the dome may be seen the "flower basket." This is 26 feet in height and weighs more than one hundred tons. This photograph shows the framework of the building as it appeared early in May. The exposition will open in San Francisco February 20, 1915.

VAST SOUTH GARDENS OF THE MARVEL EXPOSITION CITY AT NIGHT.



Night view of South Gardens and main entrance to the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco in 1915. Dominating the scene at the left of the picture is the Tower of Jewels, rising some 435 feet into the air, its architectural lines marked with thousands of glittering hand-polished crystals of many colors and its whole surface softly glowing with the reflected light from the arcs which are hidden from the spectator. Further down the facade, at about the center of the picture, may be seen the two slender towers which guard the entrance to the Court of Palms and directly in front of the Tower of Jewels is A. Stirling Calder's "Fountain of Energy." In the background at the extreme left may be seen the top of the triumphal Arch of the Rising Sun, surmounted by the group "The Nations of the East."

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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.

Now is the time to watch the garden. If the stuff you have planted which did not show up yet, does not develop in a day by the recent rain, it is not too late to plant corn, beans or some other crop which will develop into food before the frosts come.

It is now well known that sour skim-milk is the best preventive of bowel trouble that has been found for young chickens, turkeys and all poultry.

The farmer who has planted tested seed is likely to be the man of whom his neighbors will say next fall: "He's always a lucky fellow. Look at the crop he's got."

For quick results in improving the soil, sweet clover is superior to most other crops. Its ability to thrive well on soils lacking in humus or otherwise badly run down makes it especially adapted for this purpose.

Mulch your newly planted fruit trees. It keeps down weeds, and by holding the moisture will prevent injury from drought. Straw, of course, makes the best mulch. Coarse hay, leaves and sawdust are all good.

Infertile eggs produced by flocks in which there are no male birds are the only ones that can reach the consumer in good condition during the hot summer months. The only object in having a male bird in the flock is to get fertile eggs for hatching purposes.

Hens kept in unhealthful quarters or too closely confined are not likely to lay eggs that will produce strong, healthy chickens. Hens suffering from disease or infested with vermin may lay, but eggs from such hens will rarely hatch, and even if they do hatch the chicks will not be likely to mature into vigorous or growthy fowls.

For the proper sterilization of utensils an abundance of steam or hot water is needed. A pall or can may be clean to the eye and yet may carry numberless germs which will hasten the souring of milk, cause bad flavor in butter or cheese or spread contagion. After utensils are washed clean they should be either scalded with boiling water or steamed.

Systematic attention and intelligent feeding are the essential facts in successfully handling the farm work horse. If possible give him a drink the first thing in the morning, say at 5 a. m., and follow this with the grain ration and a limited amount of hay. Let him have another drink on the way out of the stable at 6 or 7 o'clock, and, if not too warm, on entering the stable at noon and at night.

Do we approve of scraping trees? asks a friend of ours. Certainly we do, provided they need it, and one can rarely find an old tree that does not. Aside from the fact that the removal of the old bark scales breaks up a refuge for various insects, including the woolly-aphis, the increased beauty of the tree repays the trouble.

The work teams of the farmer from now on more than any season in the year are his fortune. Do not be wasteful of the energy, the health nor the general condition of your power animals. Give them the proper tools with which to work—good harness, right rations and reasonable care. They will repay you many times over in greater efficiency and in perfection of condition at the end of the long, hard working season.

The liberal use of barnyard manure for garden soil is almost indispensable to the production of high class vegetables. Those who enrich their garden soil with good manure generally have the satisfaction of gathering choice vegetables. The best way to have plenty of manure is to keep enough animals and save all the droppings.

The sentiment against the wholesale disposal of calves for veal is steadily growing and gaining good ground. Many farmers and dairymen are still marketing their young calves as veal in response to the long prices offered for them, but there are also a good many who are keeping all their dairy calves, reserving the females for home use or for sale to other dairymen.

We do not know what the summer will be as to rainfall and summer and early fall moisture conditions. As a rule one very dry season seldom follows another, but rather a wet or normal season follows a droughty year. However it is quite possible that this present summer will be almost as dry as last summer was. There is such a thing as having a series of wet and dry summers in any latitude, and we have already had two rather dry seasons together.

Potatoes with American families have become almost the bread of life. Your

neighbor will inquire about your potato crop as if upon it depended your living and virtually your life or death. To have a good crop of potatoes on the general farm means a good share of the family food supply for the year. Most farmers cannot think of eating without three square meals of potatoes every day of the year. This food, like bread and meat, furnishes energy for doing hard work.

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

PHYSICAL COURAGE.

At 2 o'clock in the Morning is the Time to Test It.

It is at 2 o'clock in the morning that man's vitality is at its lowest ebb; all the physical forces are then at their lowest ebb, and every military man of experience knows that the "2 o'clock courage" counts. He knows that if a soldier is really brave at that hour he need never fear of his becoming a coward, as he is really a remarkable man.

A well fed man will fight better than a half starved man, whether he be civilian or soldier. And this is the same principle as the so called "2 o'clock bravery," for the half starved man lacks vitality, just as the average man lacks vitality at 2 o'clock in the morning.

If you are anxious to know just how brave you are make the test some morning at 2, when you hear burglars in your house. If you crawl under the bedclothes you are probably quite a normal man, but if you rise boldly from your bed, grasp the nearest weapon and sally forth to meet the robbers you are indeed a brave man and should be proud of yourself.

Any veteran of some great war will tell you that the most difficult test of courage is to be aroused from his sleep by the shrill blast of bugle and long roll of drums and ordered to charge an enemy unseen or only dimly seen at 2 o'clock in the morning. Marching into battle under the bright sunlight is not so difficult, and the seasoned veteran enjoys the thrill, but even the most hardened veteran feels "creepy" and uneasy turning out at 2 o'clock in the morning to meet the enemy amid the shadows of night, and this is solely because of a natural physical weakness at that hour and has nothing whatever to do with that mental weakness called "cowardice."—New York American.

LIFE ON HOLLAND'S CANALS.

Where Spring Cleaning is the Rule All the Year Round.

I think one may see barges and canal boats in greater variety at Rotterdam than anywhere else. One curious thing to be noticed as they lie at rest in the canals is the absence of men. A woman is always there, her husband only rarely. The only visible captain is the fussy, shrewish little dog which suspicious of the whole world, patrols the boat from stem to stern and warns you that it is against the law even to look at his property. I hope his bite is not equal to his bark.

Every barge has its name. English suburban villas have not a greater variety of fantastic names than the canal craft of Holland, nor with all our monopoly of the word "home" does the English suburban villa suggest more compact coziness than one catches gleams of through their cabin windows or down their companions.

Spring cleaning goes on here, as in the Dutch houses, all the year round, and the domiciliary part of the vessels is spotless. Every bulwark has a washing tray that can be fixed or detached in a moment. "It's a fine day, let us kill something," says the Englishman; "Here's an odd moment, let us wash something," says the Dutch vrouw.

In some of the Rotterdam canals the barges are so packed that they lie touching each other, with their barges flying all in the same direction, as the vanes of St. Sepulchre's in Holborn cannot do. How they ever get disentangled again and proceed on their free way to their distant homes is a mystery. But in the shipping world incredible things can happen at night.—From "A Wanderer in Holland," by E. V. Lucas.

The Chrysanthemum.

It is believed that the first specimen of the chrysanthemum known to have been grown in England—perhaps in Europe—was reared at the Botanic gardens, Chelsea, in 1764, and the flower's rise into popular favor in the nineteenth century was chiefly due to the good work done by the Stoke Newington Chrysanthemum society. This society held its first exhibition of blossoms in 1846, and served not only as a model for all similar associations, but also as a school of chrysanthemum culture for the whole world.—London Graphic.

Too Talented.

"Where is that barber who used to have the end chair?" asked the customer.

"We had to let him go," replied the boss. "He had too much talent."

"Whaddy ya mean—talent?" asked the customer.

"He got so he illustrated his stories with cuts when he was shaving people," explained the boss.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Handing Her On.

Kitty—Jack told me last night that I was the prettiest girl he'd ever seen. Ethel—Oh, that's nothing. He said the same to me a year ago. Kitty—I know that, but as one grows older one's taste improves, you know.—Boston Transcript.

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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

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). Rev. Albert V. House, Pastor. 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. Rufus H. Dix, 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 (Weymouth) 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. Rufus H. Dix, 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. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Fr. Brosnahan 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.

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, July 5, "God."

Candid, at Least. For commercial candor and unobscured telling of the truth it is hard to beat some of the circulars received from various European resorts. Often they are translated literally from the foreign languages into English, and the results are a delight. One of these advertisements of a Hungarian summer resort tells us that it charges "Moderate prices, except during the height of the season!"

Father's Sundays. The new vicar was making pastoral calls in his parish, and stopped to converse with a small boy at the garden gate. "And where does your father go on Sundays, my little man?" "Well, on fine Sundays he goes golfing, and on wet Sundays he turns us all out to church so he can have a bit of peace in the house."

Employment of Time. "I suppose you know all about railroads, banking and currency and kindred subjects?" "No," replied Senator Scrogum. "If I studied all those things I'd have so little time to make speeches that my constituents would think I was neglecting my business."—Washington Star.

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE

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Bustiest Session of Legislature Has Prorogued

MET SEVERE CONDEMNATION

Reorganization of Port Board Causes Some Confusion—Spirit of Cordiality Between Governor and Both Branches of Legislature—Constitutional Questions Over Salem Relief

The general court is prorogued and the fall campaign is on. Nomination papers are being distributed and the silver tongued orator is again abroad. It was the busiest general court that ever sat, but by no means the most prolific in laws. It met severe condemnation because the average age of its membership was lower and because there were fewer business men than usual. But the general court of 1914 has done several exceptionally good things and no very dangerous things. A brand new view of what the general court is was expressed in the Boston Post a few days ago by one of its keen observers who said: "The bills defeated made quite as interesting a list as those enacted, for the business of the general court differs nowadays from what it did when the fathers conceived it. "Formerly it was merely to redress grievances. Now it is to stop some people from wreaking vengeance upon other people. There is food for much thought in these few words.

A New Principle
The governor has fixed one principle pretty firmly into the statutes governing public boards. This is that members of boards shall give their time to the office to which they are appointed. It appears in health legislation, in the reorganization of the port board and in the reorganization of the board of directors. It is fairly safe to assume that in future enactments this clause may be expected to appear.

The Most Striking Thing
By far the most striking thing about the legislative session has been the spirit of cordiality that has existed between Governor Walsh and both branches. There has been no stinging veto message and every veto message has been sustained by a big majority. There has been no attempt to press legislation over the vetoes.

The governor's vetoes have not been remarkable for their virility, but they have for the most part been very sensible and have been accepted as a matter of course by the legislators of all parties.

The session has shown that a strong Democratic state machine is in process of being built up and that Governor Walsh is capable of directing such a machine.

The absence of the antagonism that existed between the governor and the legislature in the Foss years was manifest. The governor, by sending for his friends as Murray Crane used to do, has been able to get through almost any measure that he deemed essential. It is true that some of his important recommendations did not go through.

But one of the chief reasons is that the governor himself did not press them. That accounts for the easy defeat of the constitutional convention in the house and the fact that some of the reorganizations never got out of committee. On the railroad bill the governor changed his ground to meet that of the members of the committee and the bill went through flying.

Salem and the Constitution
Some interesting constitutional questions have arisen as a result of the Salem conflagration. One is upon the power of the legislature to appropriate money for Salem. At first it was the view of the attorney general that there might be some doubt about this. But it is finally decided that money can be appropriated for this purpose, inasmuch as it is in the nature of poor relief. This is the first time that this view has been taken.

A somewhat similar question arose over the bill to abate the \$35,000 that Salem would pay as her share of state taxes. The bill went through the legislature and the question was not pressed.

Walsh Guessed Right
The figure of \$8,750,000 for a state tax was a great surprise even to those who were concerned in making up the figures. The prediction had been made that the tax would amount to over \$10,000,000. This was stoutly controverted by the governor, who thought, nevertheless, that the tax would not be far short of \$10,000,000. The tax was kept down by putting over until next year a lot of little things that naturally would have fitted into the 1914 tax levy. That is what usually takes place at the end of the year when the figures begin to scare the experts. This, however, is the largest state tax in history, although it is but \$250,000 larger than it was last year.

The Port Board Muddle
The acts of this year apparently leave the port of Boston administration in some confusion. The old act made the terms of the port directors expire on July 1. But the reorganizing act does not go into effect until Aug. 1. There seems to be a period

of thirty days during which there is no port administration. It was caused by an omission of the words on the new port act: "This act shall take effect upon its passage."

But Governor Walsh and the attorney general have been in consultation upon the subject and the opinion has been given that since it evidently was not the intent of the law to leave a gap the old port directors are in office until the new ones qualify. The governor's council will, therefore, approve of salaries and put it's O. K. on bills. The governor is considering his appointees for the new board and the friends of Messrs. Conry and McNary are active.

Boost For Libraries
The free public library system of the state gets a good sized boost this year in the appropriation of \$10,000 which may be expended by the free public library commissioners to promote libraries in towns where none have been started.

There are a number of such towns and it is expected that they will speedily apply for the aid that the state is now prepared to grant. The sum is regarded by the commissioners as far too small for anything like respectable assistance. But it is a start and may be augmented by the legislation of future years. This policy is augmented by the policy of loaning books to the citizens of other towns who dwell nearer the library of the other town than their own.

Three New Cities
The legislature this year has cleared the way for the creation of three additional cities. Westfield, Haver and Attleboro will have the opportunity at the coming state election to say whether or not they desire city charters.

Haver has been clamoring for admission to the Boston corporation for a couple of years and probably it will sometime be made a part of Boston. Up to this time, however, the liquor question has had the effect of keeping Haver out, as it has other cities adjacent to Boston. The places usually go no-license while Boston always goes license.

New Charter Scheme
The summer recess committee on the charters of cities of the state has one of the most capable men in the legislature upon it. The committee was created for the purpose of drawing some degree of uniformity into the city charter situation which is at this time badly tangled up. Every year there is a new charter scheme presented to the legislature.

Bothfield of Newton made a somewhat novel suggestion the other day which was to give the municipalities of the state the right to choose their own charters in much the same way that a corporation takes out its own charter. For this purpose several standard charters would be drawn and a town or city could take out a charter by taking a vote and making a record with the commissioner of corporations.

Bothfield says that this scheme works well in many states and that it is time that Massachusetts should give it a trial.

Nowadays the legislature is filled with charter bills and bills to change sections of charters. It is one of the things that takes months to work out in every legislature. And the next year cities and towns are coming out to change that which they wanted only a few months before.

The Boston charter situation has always been a puzzle to the legislature, and it probably never can be completely solved by any standard charter bill.

Credit Unions
A new law says that farmers' credit unions may lend to members 5 percent loans for forty-five years for agricultural purposes. The loans must be for no more than two-thirds of the value of the land pledged. This is quite a step in the direction that Europe has been going for some time where farmers' credit unions have been well established.

It will enable the poor farmer to get money to improve his farm whereas it has been almost impossible for him to do so.

The co-operative banks have secured more liberal legislation this year in the form of a law which allows co-operative shares to remain after maturity. The argument in favor of this bill was that it gave the co-operative banks more money.

If what had been said of these two acts is shown to be true they will have a very beneficial effect upon any suburban communities.

Queen of the Movies
Senator Gordon, who is head man on President Coolidge's rules committee, has earned a nickname for himself which he probably well deserves. It is "Queen of the Movies."

There is such a rule in the senate as rule 8 which provides that matters shall be held one session for reconsideration. Gordon has a favorite motion which is to suspend rule 8 so that matters may go at once to the house for consideration.

Booming Henry Wells
Senator Henry Wells of Haverhill got a rousing boom for mayor of his city at a Republican dinner Saturday night. There is little doubt but that Wells could be mayor of Haverhill. But the political situation in his district is such that he will very likely be a candidate for re-election to the senate and will be elected.

Representative Manning of Peabody is a candidate, so is Representative Webster, the Progressive. Arthur Nason sometimes talks like a candidate. Wells, as chairman of the committee on public lighting, has a fine record and President Coolidge wants him to come back.

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.

At animal raised on the farm will not introduce disease from an outside source.

If you find the borer in your squash vines, split it out and bury the wounded part under loose, damp earth.

Cellars are usually poor places for milk as there is not sufficient air in circulation to drive out the stale odors, and milk is such an absorber of ill smelling things.

Poison ivy may be either a low shrub or a climbing vine. Study it till you know it. At one time you may be very sensitive to it; at another immune.

Every driver of horses should see to it that his horses are given frequent opportunities to bury their noses in the water. It will refresh them greatly. Don't leave them standing very long in the hot sun. Do to a horse the same as you would like to have done by you were you a horse.

An egg may be new laid and fresh within the limits of the meaning of those words and still be decidedly not a good egg. Eggs readily absorb odors and taints, so that a new-laid egg, if placed where it is exposed to unpleasant odors, may quickly become unfit as an article of food.

On all flat-land farms the immediate grounds on which the buildings stand should be graded up toward the buildings and made low along the outside lines, so that surface water shall flow away from the buildings instead of standing in pools about them or causing unnecessary mud and dampness.

The word "culling" has come to mean among poultry raisers "eliminating the unfit." To build up a profitable flock it is absolutely necessary that those that are of poorer quality be disposed of before they have "eaten their heads off." They are often a loss to the flock, not producing enough eggs to pay for their keep, and are a cause of disease.

Give the hen the attention she merits. Keep only purely bred varieties. House them comfortably and feed them well. Endeavor to have the hen consume large amounts of the right kind of food. Confine her within certain definite bounds, so that while she is not crowded and hampered, yet she will not have an opportunity to run about the farm wasting her energy, losing her eggs and making herself a general nuisance.

Beekeeping for pleasure and profit is carried on by many thousands of people in all parts of the United States. There are many places where an experienced beekeeper can make a good living by devoting his entire time, time and attention to this line of work. It is usually unwise however, to undertake extensive beekeeping, the U. S. Department of agriculture says, without considerable previous experience on a small scale, since there are so many minor details which go to make up success.

Any farmer is safe in breeding and raising for sale large milking or butter-producing cows. As an industry there is no more profitable line of stock growing than raising good cows and selling them to the dairymen who are making a specialty of producing market milk or selling their milk to condensary plants where they do not have the by-product returned to their farms to feed out to the calves that are being raised to replace the cows that are annually discarded from their herds.

Of all the important things from a money point of view for young people to learn, the growing and handling of poultry is the greatest. This may seem to be a rather broad statement at first, although at second thought you will find it to be true. Some young persons raised on the farm may not live on the farm after they grow up and begin life for themselves. It matters not where you may live or what you may work at after you are grown, you will likely want to keep at least a small flock of chickens, and you will want them to do well and pay their way. All know that chickens and some other poultry are profitable animals to grow and keep, if they are handled well.

The form which good dairy cattle possess results from the milk producing functions which they develop. There are four main centers of activity; the digestive system, the milk secreting system or udder, the circulatory system and the nervous system. To produce large quantities of milk, it is necessary that a cow (or a bull if he becomes the sire of cows capable of producing a large quantity of milk) have these systems well developed. Good producing cows and good dairy sires invariably have good dairy form, because it is the high degree of development of these parts known as the digestive, secretive, circulatory and nervous systems which give the dairy animal the dairy form.

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NOTICE
We, the undersigned, having been appointed on the 24th of June, 1914, by the Probate Court of Norfolk County as Commissioners for the partition of property held in common by Lucy G. Tirrell and Harriet T. Prescott, said property being located in the town of Weymouth and bounded as follows: Easterly and southerly by Hawthorn street, westerly by land now or formerly of James M. Brant, northerly by land of Charles E. Merchant. Will be sold at public auction on the premises on Saturday, the 18th day of July at 2 p.m.
BELA P. FRENCH,
WILLARD J. DUNBAR,
MINOT P. GAREY,
Commissioners.

To Remove Ink.
To extract ink from cotton, silk, or woolen goods, dip in spirits of turpentine and let remain for several hours. Then rub thoroughly between the hands and the spots will disappear without changing either the color or texture of the goods.

A DOZEN YEARS AFTER

A Story of West Point Flirtations
By EUNICE BLAKE

Captain Alexander Ainsworth, after a dozen years' absence from the United States Military Academy at West Point, was ordered there as instructor in artillery. He was twenty when he was graduated. Now he was approaching middle life. The day after his arrival, not yet having entered upon his duties, he strolled about, recalling here and there scenes and incidents of his cadet life.

Mounting to old Fort Put, he mused: "What a day that was when I came up here with Jennie! How my heart warmed toward her! I can smell this minute the delicate perfume there was about her. I can feel the silken softness of her sleeve, the sweet touch of her fingers when mine came in contact with them. Those beautiful blue eyes! How comfidingly, how lovingly they looked into mine!"

Descending, he crossed the plain and soon found himself on Flirtation walk. Again he mused: "It was right here in this little scum when with Belle I stopped to tell her that I loved her. She knew what was coming and looked out on the river and the hills beyond, waiting for me to speak. I told her that, though we had met but a week before, I had come to love her with an unquenchable flame. I remember that at the time the word unquenchable seemed to me very well chosen. I was then a yearling with nearly three years of study before me. What mattered it? We were in the summer encampment with little to do but make love to the girls who had sprung up all over the Point like daisies in the sweet springtime. In September they vanished, and we were again grinding away at our books."

He returned to the plain and strolled past the monument to the West Point graduates who had fallen in the war and, standing on the declivity directly north of it, looked out upon that view up the Hudson river, as beautiful if not more beautiful than any in America. "It was right here that I stood with Alice Ward on that moonlight night of the day I graduated. My cadet days were over, and I was an officer in the army. But the boy had not yet all got out of me. I had been sitting on the porch of the hotel with Alice. There were a dozen other couples there, and to escape the clatter of tongues I proposed a walk in the moonlight. We came here and stood looking out on this very view, though then instead of flashing in the sun it was mellowed by moonlight. I should have known better this time. I was of age. I did know better, but I failed to act on that knowledge. I drew her to me and kissed her."

The blood of shame mounted to his cheek when he remembered that he had told her she was the only girl he had ever loved. "But," he added, "though I did not know it at the time, it was the truth." He turned away from the scene before him, taking the path that led around by the officers' quarters. On the way he met a lady with a boy five or six years old, the child running about chattering to his mother. The lady was the wife of one stationed at the Point and, recognizing an officer by his uniform, bowed to him. He doffed his hat and said: "I presume, madam, you are one of our army family here?" "I am."

"I have just arrived after an absence of twelve years."
"You are Captain Ainsworth?"
"I am."
"I have heard of your coming. We keep posted on the changes as they occur. You relieve Lieutenant Waters, I believe?"
"I do."
"Does the Point look the same to you as when you left it?"
"West Point can never change, though its buildings may. I have been visiting old haunts."
"Indeed?"
"Yes. I first visited Fort Put. I remembered being up there once with a very lovely girl."
"She was?"
"Her name was Jennie— Upon my word, my memory is getting shaky!"
"Was it Marston?"
"Marston! Certainly! How names do fall us when we try to recall them! Did you know her?"
"She has always been an intimate friend of mine."
"Is she married?" asked Ainsworth, assuming an anxious look.
"Oh, yes; she's married, but it required some time for her to get over that visit to Fort Put!"
"You don't mean it! That was the episode of my life. But—I was nothing but a plebe."
"Jennie was very young too. She is happily married now."
"She must be an intimate friend of yours."
"My husband accuses me of loving her more than him."
"You are?"
"I was Jennie Marston. I am now Mrs. Farnum."
There was a twinkle in her eye. A

shamefaced look came over Ainsworth, and he smiled feebly.
"Don't worry about it, captain. These cadets are doing the same thing you boys did a dozen years ago, and cadets will keep on doing it as long as the academy lasts. Come and dine with us this evening. I wish you to meet my husband."

A dance for the graduating class and their friends was in progress. Captain Ainsworth was among the on-lookers. He stood behind the chair of a lady. A young girl of perhaps sixteen came to her to ask some question and called her auntie. Later in the evening Captain Ainsworth was introduced to the aunt.
"You are not one of our army circle here at West Point, I believe?"
"No, I am a visitor from New York. I came to chaperon my niece. I know how girls enjoy West Point, for I was here when a girl myself. I remember my experiences here with great pleasure—that is, all except one. I met my first disappointment here. A cadet was attentive to me. I listened to his flattering words. One day he asked me to stroll down Flirtation walk with him. I was persuaded. He stopped at a little nook part way down. He told me—"
"Don't go any further, I beg you," said the captain. "You are the second person I have met since I have returned to the Point whom I asked to be—"
"You are Fred Nolan?"
"No; I am Alec Ainsworth. Aren't you Edith Andrews?"
"No; I'm Belle Harwood."
"Oh!"
"It is only a case of another cadet and another girl. Doubtless there are dozens of proposals on that walk every year. I wonder if any of them ever results in marriage?"

One bright moonlight night Captain Ainsworth and a party of his friends were trying by the uncertain light to read on the monument on the northern end of the plain at West Point the names of officers who were killed in the war between the states. Several others came up, and there was a general introduction.
"I am looking," said a lady to Captain Ainsworth, "for the name of my cousin who was killed at Antietam."
The captain started. He had heard that voice before and had never forgotten it. He told the lady that if she would give him the officer's name he would try to find it for her, but when she told him he exclaimed:
"He was in my class. You can't see the letters at night, for they are in shadow. Tomorrow you will find the name without any trouble."
When the others passed on Captain Ainsworth and this lady lingered.
"The view from a little farther this way," he said, moving northward, "is beautiful."

She went with him, and they stood side by side looking up the river.
"I remember," said the captain, showing emotion in his voice, "standing on this very spot twelve years ago, when I was a cadet, with a lovely girl who was a visitor here. The scenery was the same as it is now and was lighted, as now, by the moon. I had just passed from cadet to officer and was to leave West Point the next day. I had passed four years in the academy and every summer had taken on a new love. In passing from cadet to lieutenant I had my last affair of the heart, and though I was not aware of it I was taking on a love that I would never be able to throw off. Under the impression that it was a passing affair like the others I failed during the following few months even to write to the girl in question, assuming that she considered it, as I did, a mere West Point flirtation. When I learned that I had met the only girl I would ever love it was too late. I dared not reopen the matter seriously with one I had so shamefully neglected."
Doubtless this was the only truth the captain had ever spoken on the subject in question, though after his graduation he had told no more lies.
"I, too," said the lady beside him, "had a similar experience. My cousin being a cadet, I came with others of our family nearly every summer while he was at the academy. I soon learned what meaning to attach to an avowal of love from a cadet. What it is now I don't know; then it was one of his privileges which were not considered binding."
"The last summer I came here I received a proposal from one of the graduating class. At the time I considered it one of those West Point affairs of flirtation rather than of the heart. I never expected to hear again from the cadet, who went to a post in the far west, and I never did. But I admit that I found, like you, that for once in my West Point experience I had done too near the candle. My wings had been singed. I have never wed."

There was silence for a time, after which Captain Ainsworth spoke:
"Since it was the man's part, not yours, to make good his words you are in no way to blame. If he is excusable it is that, though he had no right to play with edged tools, he was living in a little world where they were played with. Being guilty myself, as he was, I would gladly atone for his fault. Let me stand in his stead and you will make me a happy man."
She not resisting, he drew her to him and kissed her as he had kissed her long before.
And there, a dozen years after a knock love affair on the part of two triflers, on the very same spot and under the same moon, they plighted their troth.
Later it was announced that Captain Ainsworth had met an old flame of his who was visiting West Point, and the couple were to be married in the autumn.

Story of a Picture.
A picture which attracts everybody's attention at the Tate gallery by its position, its size and its striking beauty is that of a lady riding on a white horse through an archway into a courtyard. She is dressed in a green velvet riding habit of the time of Charles II., with a long red feather in her gray hat. On her left stands a page in an old gold velvet suit, with a dog by his side. This picture has a remarkable history, as well as numerous titles. The catalogue calls it "Equestrian Portrait," but it is also known as "Nell Gwynne," the name given it by Millais, and also sometimes as "Diana Vernon." The fact is that Sir Edwin Landseer left this picture unfinished. He painted the horse and its trappings, intending it for an equestrian portrait of Queen Victoria. But he died and left the picture unfinished, and it was sent to Sir John Millais, who painted his own daughter in this old riding costume, together with the page, the dog and the background. The picture was begun in 1870 and finished twelve years later.—London Citizen.

Habits of the Cuckoo.
It is quite a mistake to suppose that the cuckoo neglects her egg after she has deposited it in the nest of another bird, declared Oliver G. Pike, in a lecture at the Camera club. The cuckoo kept a watchful eye upon her treasure and should any accident befall it she laid another egg in another nest. Mr. Pike said he believed, although it was impossible to prove it, that the cuckoo laid its eggs in the nest of a bird of the same species as that by which it had itself been reared. Thus a cuckoo reared by a sedge warbler laid its egg in turn in a sedge warbler's nest. So wonderful was the spell which the young cuckoo exercised over other birds that he had seen birds other than its foster parents pause in their flight to feed it, giving it the food which was intended for their own young, and once he saw a young cuckoo fed by birds of five different species in succession.—London Spectator.

King Grasshoppers.
The champion aeronaut is the king grasshopper, which has the ability to jump 100 times its length. It can also sail for 1,000 miles before the wind. These grasshoppers sometimes go in such numbers that they make a cloud 2,000 miles in extent. Its great front lip hides a pair of jaws as effective as a hay chopper, and it has an appetite as voracious as that of a hippopotamus. A young chick finds itself shut inside the eggshell and must work its way out alone, but the young grasshoppers find themselves—the whole nestful—shut in a hardened case in the ground made by their mother, and it takes a half dozen of them working together to dislodge the lid which shuts them in.—National Geographical Society Bulletin.

Virtue Follows Adversity.
Prosperity doth best discover vice; but adversity doth best discover virtue.—Bacon.

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- 17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
- 18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts
- 19—Pole, Church and North Sts
- 21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
- 221—Pole, Wharf St.
- 23—Pole, Jackson square.
- 223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts
- 24—Pole, Electric Station, private
- 224—Pole, Charles St.
- 25—Pole, Central square.
- 225—Pole, Middle St., near Lake.
- 26—Pole, Broad St., near Essex.
- 227—Pole, Cedar and Hawthorne Sts.
- 27—Pole, Broad St. and Bates Ave.
- 28—Pole, Shawmut St.
- 29—Pole, Strong's Factory, priv.
- 31—Pole, Summer and Federal Sts.
- 32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
- 34—Engine House No. 3.
- 35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts
- 36—Pole, Garfield Square
- 38—Pole, Washington Square.
- 39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Wharf.
- 41—Pole, Lovells Corner
- 42—Pole, Elm and Pleasant Sts.
- 43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
- 45—Pole, cor. Park Ave. and Main St.
- 46—Pole, Middle and Washington Sts.
- 47—Pole, Pleasant and Canterbury.
- 48—Lake View Park.
- 49—Pole, opp. Pratt School, Pleasant St.
- 441—Cor. Park and Pine Sts.
- 51—Pole, Pleasant, opp. Otis Torrey's.
- 52—Engine House No. 5.
- 53—Pole, Independence Square.
- 54—Pole, near Depot.
- 55—Pole, Pond St., near Robinson's
- 56—Pole, Thicket and Pond Sts
- 57—Pole, May's Corner, Union St.
- 58—Henry Chandler's, Union Street,
- 59—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 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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UNDERTAKER
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Residence, 651 Broad St.
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Amos Cantara
THE CENTRAL SQUARE BARBER
Central Square East Weymouth

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor
SELECTMEN
Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
A. Francis Barnes, South 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.

Weymouth Gazette
AND TRANSCRIPTPUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE
Gazette and Transcript Publishing Co.

WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

M. E. HAWES,
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NORTON F. PRATT, Assistant.

MARK J. GARRITY, Supt.

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as Second Class Matter

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1914

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 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.

The end has come to the long drawn out legislature and the people can devote a good bit of time in discussing the good and the bad acts passed. Among them there is a largely increased State tax and Weymouth allotment is \$20,475 (bad). A repeal of the party enrollment act which has been a delusion (good) and there are some 1600 other acts good and bad.

We are often asked "Where is Whitman Road?" In reply we would say that for ages there was a sort of trespass way or path from Broad street to Lake street and Whitman's Pond. Much of the trail went over land belonging to the late Josiah Bates and every now and then he would put up a sign "No Trespassing" which amounted to about as much as such signs usually do. In time the lower or Broad street end became known as Bates avenue, with two or three houses on it.

Some few years ago the town built a magnificent schoolhouse in a field bought of M. C. Dizer, which schoolhouse stood for some time without any access to it by most of the scholars and teachers, without going across private land. Then came a petition for a town highway and the Selectmen laid out a road from Broad to Lake street and named it Whitman Road, to perpetuate the name of one of Weymouth's pioneer settlers, from whom the beautiful pond derives its name and if one wishes to get a long or short distance view unrivalled in beauty in Weymouth, he must go up Whitman Road, see the Blue Hills and other stretches of beauty, and then go on to the schoolhouse, view its beautiful proportions, then go on to the pond, which, as we have said before, has no rival for beauty.

You ask again, "How can we find it?" Well, on the Broad street end it begins between the residences of Dr. Doucett and Dr. Chase. You can't miss it on account of these two houses, but you cannot find it by any name or sign because it in this respect, is unlike any other public highway in town. There it has been for a long time but nothing on the Broad street or Lake street end tells the traveler what its name is.

OUR JUNIOR SENATOR.

Washington, July 3.—The departure of Sen. Lodge on a European tour has been his custom for many years, but which was interrupted a year ago by the long session of congress leaves Sen. Weeks with the laboring oar of the Massachusetts delegation. He will remain on the job as long as it is necessary, not that he expects to stop the wild stampede of the south and the west against the industries of New England, but that he may point out the error of the opposition's ways and warn them of the work of destruction they are engaged in.

It is growing more and more apparent that Sen. Lodge is leaning on Sen. Weeks who is the younger and more aggressive, to do the heavy work of the senatorial duo. The two Massachusetts are in complete accord on all party policies and the Bay State is fortunate indeed, in having a man of the caliber and standing of John W. Weeks to represent it and its great interest at the national capital.

No other minority Senator works harder or longer hours than the junior senator from Massachusetts. He would have been delighted to run home for a few days and to have met the republican members of the Massachusetts legislature at their dinner on last Wednesday night in Boston, but that was out of the question, owing to important legislation pending in the senate and he was obliged to content himself by sending a cheering message to his party associates on Beacon Hill, who are trying to stop extravagance and so-called progressivism running mad.—Practical Politics.

A Devil of a Fellow.

The sophomore was reading "Paradise Lost" (he had to) and, looking up, remarked: "This Lucifer was certainly stuck on himself! Here he says: 'Myself am Hell!'"

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—D. H. Clancy, Undertaker, 28 Vine street. Tel. 336W.—Adv. tf.

—Mr. and Mrs. George L. Newton were the guests of friends in Swampscott on July 5th.

—Miss Helen Rosendale of Brockton is spending a week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. August Rosendale of Bridge street.

—Walter Pratt is enjoying his annual vacation from his duties with the Vose Piano Co. Boston.

—Frank A. Hagar and family of Cambridge are at their new summer home at King Cove for the season.

—Miss Catherine Burgess is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. O. Collyer of Sea street.

—Mrs. R. P. Johnson and son Robert, former residents of North Weymouth, are spending a few weeks at their old home on Johnson road.

—After spending two weeks with his mother Mrs. J. H. Pratt, James H. Pratt returned to his home in Milwaukee, Wis. on Sunday.

—Mrs. Rose Sutherland is visiting relatives in Somerville this week.

—Miss Lucy Elliott of Framingham is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Clark of Curtiss street.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stiles of Sea street are entertaining Mrs. Hattie Stiles and Miss Josephine Seaver of Brookline, N. H.

—Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Dix have returned home after spending several days at the camp of Irving Dix at Still River.

—Edward Jordan of Palmer is at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Jordan of Green street for a few weeks stay.

—Sidney Beane entertained a house party at Wessagusset over the Fourth.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Williams have been spending several days with friends in camp at Still River.

—An open air service was held at the Pilgrim Congregational church last Sunday evening. Rev. A. V. House of South Weymouth had charge of the service.

—Misses Olive Blake, Ruth Blake and Margaret Dingwall and Harold Pratt and Chester Blake returned home on Tuesday from two weeks in camp at Harvard Mass.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Wesley Sampson arrived home from their wedding trip on Tuesday of this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Grassick and twin sons, Archibald and Preston are spending the week with Mrs. Grassick's mother, Mrs. M. P. Clapp of Shaw street.

—After next Sunday there will be no preaching service at the Universalist church until the second Sunday in September.

—Rev. R. H. Dix has resigned his pastorate of the Universalist church at North Weymouth and has accepted a call to Newtonville Universalist church.

—A goodly number attended the annual picnic of the Universalist Sunday school at Nantasket on Thursday of this week.

—Mrs. J. H. Pratt of Sea street entertained a party on Thursday evening July 3rd in honor of her son James H. Pratt. A fine musical program was rendered and light refreshments were served.

Nutter—Fearing.

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Fearing of 467 Main street, South Weymouth, when their daughter, Miss Miriam Fearing, became the bride of William J. Nutter, son of Mrs. Henry J. Nutter of Brooklyn, Maine.

The ceremony was performed at 7.45 o'clock by Rev. Henry C. Alvord, pastor of the Old South Congregational church in South Weymouth. About 125 relatives and friends witnessed the ceremony.

The double ring service was used and the bride was given in marriage by her father. Mrs. Frank E. Loud, organist of the Old South church, played the wedding march.

Miss Laura S. Fearing, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Waldo B. Russell of Chelsea was the best man. Justin L. Fearing, and Allan C. Fearing, brothers of the bride, Harry B. Alvord and Alan Munroe were ushers.

The bride was gowned in white satin with lace trimmings. Her tulle veil, the same that the bride's mother wore at her wedding, was held in place by orange blossoms and she carried a bouquet of white sweet peas. The maid of honor was dressed in pink satin with lace and carried pink sweet peas.

A reception followed the ceremony with the parents of the bride, mother of the groom, maid of honor and the best man assisting in receiving. A wedding lunch was served by Bates & Humphrey, caterers of East Weymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Nutter left at a late hour on a wedding trip and upon their return will live in East Bridgewater, where they will be at home after September 15.

The bride is a graduate of the Weymouth High school and of the Massachusetts Normal Art school, and is supervisor of drawing in the schools of Chelmsford and Wilmington. The groom is a graduate of Harvard college and headmaster of the High school at East Bridgewater.

Trials Breed Strength.

Poverty is very terrible, and sometimes kills the very soul within us; but it is the north wind that lashes men into Vikings; it is the soft, luscious south wind which lulls them to lotus dreams.—Ouida.

STORIES OF LISZT

How the Famous Master Played to a Hidden Audience.

A SURPRISE AT THE FINISH.

For a Moment It Filled the Hostess and Company With Dismay, but Proved a Case of All's Well That Ends Well—A Snub For a Tactless Baroness.

Liszt resented people counting on his playing. When Baroness K. inveigled him into promising to take tea with her, because he knew her father, she, on his accepting, invited a lot of friends, holding out hopes that Liszt would play. She pushed the piano into the middle of the room—no one could have possibly failed to see it.

Every one was on the qui vive when Liszt arrived and breathless with anticipation. Liszt, who had had many surprises of this sort, I imagine, saw the situation at a glance. After several people had been presented to him, Liszt, with his most captivating smile, said to the hostess:

"Madam, where is your piano?" and looked all about for the instrument though it was within an inch of his nose.

"Oh, monseigneur! Would you, really . . . ?" advancing toward the piano, triumphantly. "You are too kind. I never should have dared to ask you." And, waving her hand toward it. "Here is the piano!"

"Ah, yes," said Liszt, who dearly loves a joke, "I wished to put my hat on it."

Very crestfallen, but still undaunted, the tactless baroness cried, "But, monseigneur, you will not refuse, if only to play a scale—merely to touch the piano!"

But Liszt, as unkind as she was tactless, answered, coldly: "Madam, I never play my scales in the afternoon," and turned his back on her and talked with Madam Helbig.

On another occasion Liszt wrote to me that he would bring some of his songs to try over at 5 o'clock. I inclose his letter. What a chance, thought I, for me to give pleasure to some of my friends who I knew were longing to see him. Although he had said entre nous in his letter, and I knew that he really wanted to look through the songs alone with me, I could not resist the temptation—though it was such rank disobedience—and said to them:

"Liszt is coming to me at 5 o'clock. If you would like to hear him, and consent to be hidden behind a door, I will invite you."

They all accepted with rapture and were assembled in the little salon before the time appointed. The door was left open and a large screen placed before it.

Johan fetched Liszt in our carriage, as he always does. I received him and the book of "Lieder," which he brought with him. (Only Johan and Nina were present.) He opened the book at "Comment disaient ils?" one of his most beautiful songs, which has an exquisite but very difficult accompaniment. He played with fairy fingers, and we went over it several times. I could see the screen swerving and waving about, but Liszt's back was turned, so he could not see it.

After we had finished tea was served, and then he said, "Have you heard my 'Rigoletto?'"

"Yes," I said, and added, "but not by you."

"Well," he said, "I will play it for you. Your piano is much better than the one I have. It is a pleasure to play on it."

The screen, now alive with emotion, almost tipped over. After "Rigoletto" he played "Les Solfres de Vienne," and this time the screen actually did topple over and exposed to view the group of badly frightened ladies huddled behind it. I shuddered to think how the master would take this horrible treachery.

He took it better than I expected—in fact, he laughed outright. The ladies came forward and were presented to him and were delighted. I am sure that Liszt was, too; at any rate, he laughed so much at my ruse and contrition that the tears rolled down his cheeks. He wiped them away with his pocket handkerchief, which had an embroidered F. L. in the corner. This he left behind and I kept it as a souvenir.—Mme. de Hegemann-Lindencrone in Harper's Magazine.

Behind the Times.

Speeder—Think of it! Here's this old earth making one rotation in twenty-four hours, the same as it did 6,000 years ago.

Jinks—Well, what of it?
"Great Scott, man! Can't we devise some way to speed her up a little?"—Life.

Either.

You can't judge a man by his actions. The fellow who deliberately walks in front of a quick moving auto may be a perfectly proper object of sympathy, and then again he may be a professional damage seeker.—Chevrolet Plain Dealer.

By the Foot.

"Growing? Why, every time I get home from a trip I find that that baby of mine has grown another foot."
"Gee! She'll look like a centipede pretty soon."—Houston Post.

Do be sincere. If you haven't the courage of your own opinions you will never do much.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—See the 29 cent sale at Nadell's Utility Store, 108 Washington street, Weymouth Landing, of furniture and kitchen goods. From July 11th to 18th inclusive.

—Advertisement.

—W. J. Sladen and family spent the holidays with relatives in Ballad Vale.

—Mr. and Mrs. Martin Stahl and baby of Everett, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Nash.

—Miss Abbie E. Bates is sojourning at Intervale, N. H., for two weeks.

—Mrs. Marr and two daughters, Ursula and Jeanette of Portland, Maine, are making a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Smith.

—Mrs. James B. Jones entertained Mrs. Mary Miles of Athol over the holidays.

—Miss Barbara Reis has been spending a week with a party at Wessagusset.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ely DeDriver, formerly of this place, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Stevenson.

—Mrs. Jennie Adams, aged 32, passed away at her late home on Commercial street, last Sunday, after a lingering illness. Mrs. Adams showed great courage throughout her illness, and endeared herself to all her neighbors. She is survived by a husband and three children.

The funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Edward J. Yaeger officiating. The interment took place at the Old North cemetery.

Spare the Hens.

Winifred had been disobedient, and her mother led her into the chicken house. Amid apprehensive cries from the child and the alarmed cackles from the hens, active punishment progressed until Winifred sobbed childishly: "Mamma, don't you think this scares the hens too much?"

FRANK M. FURNALD

LAWN MOWERS

CALLED FOR, SHARPENED AND DELIVERED

PLUMBING, HEATING and JOBBING

STOVE and FURNACE REPAIRING

Shop: Commercial Square, East Weymouth

Residence: 39 Tower Ave., South Weymouth Tel. Wey. 476.M.

Summer Specialties

REFRIGERATORS, Most Modern Arrangement and LOW PRICES. HAMMOCK SWINGS, and PIAZZA FURNITURE. SPECIAL LINE OF BABY CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS, SIZES and PRICES. Unusual attractions in Paper Hangings, Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Curtains and Fixtures.

Ford Furniture Co.

Broad St. Tel. Con. - East Weymouth.

HOT WEATHER LUNCHES

If you want to make up a QUICK LUNCH. If you want the BEST MACHINE CUT Ham, Dried Beef and Bacon, cut on our new Imported Machine, call or telephone in season

HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY

WASHINGTON SQ., WEYMOUTH

PHONE 153

Advertise in the Gazette.

Make Your Home a Palace

by installing a sanitary gas kitchen banishing forever the ash horror.

And Your Wife a Queen

by preserving her health and beauty and giving her more time from housework drudgery.

DO IT TODAY

Easy Terms To Suit Any Pocket-book.

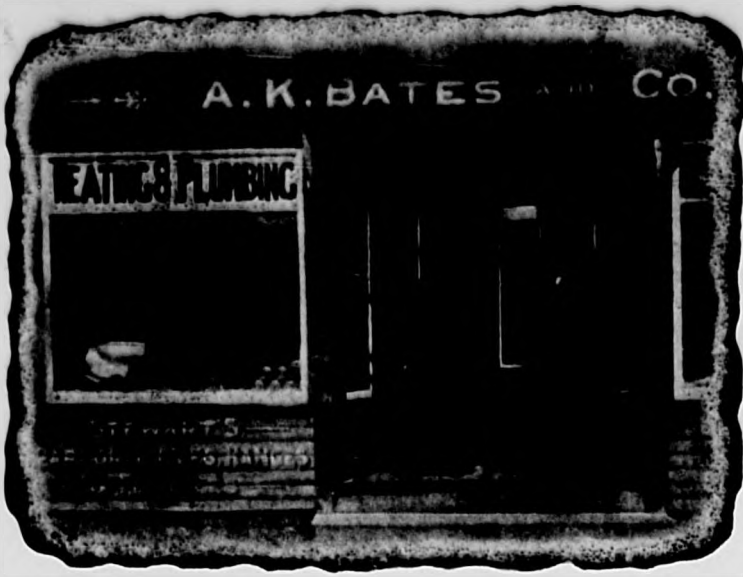
We wish to notify our consumers in the towns of Braintree, Weymouth and Hingham, that gas bills will hereafter be rendered on the fifteenth of each month and the discount period will close fifteen days later, that is, on the 30th.

This month only, bills will be mailed not later than the evening of the 16th and the discount period will close the evening of the 31st.

OLD COLONY GAS COMPANY

Braintree: 310.

Rockland: 8345.



It is better to have your heater cleaned now, and if necessary a new smoke pipe supplied, instead of putting it off until next fall or winter. We give this class of work our best attention and will appreciate your early order.

A. K. BATES & CO.
Lincoln Square Telephone 21602 Weymouth, Mass.

WE HAVE COAL HAVE YOU ?

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS, Inc.
East Braintree Quincy
Telephones: Braintree 25. Quincy 232-W or 232-R.

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Which Make The House Work Easy.

Swings and a Good Variety of Balcony and Open Air Furniture for Shady Places.

Attractive Line of Mattings, Carpets and Rugs.
REPAIRING AND RE-UPHOLSTERING A SPECIALTY

W. P. Denbroeder,
Complete House Furnishing Store
738 Broad Street East Weymouth

The Hardware Store

DON'T let your garden and lawn burn up. We fully guarantee our Hose, 10c and 12c per ft. Couplings, Nozzles, Sprayers, Reels, Repair Kits.
ARE your windows all screened? We have a large stock of Screens of all sizes. Black, Pearl and Copper Screen Wire 22-40 inch. Screen Frames to make up. Screen Doors, Springs, Hinges, Anti-sag Turnbuckles.
ANY bugs in your garden? We have Arsenate of Lead, Paris Green, Pyrox, and Lime Sulphur Solution waiting for them.
WE have a reputation to maintain in our Paint Department. "Everything that should be found in a well-stocked store."

J. H. MURRAY
757 Broad St. East Weymouth, Mass.
TELEPHONE 272-J WEYMOUTH.

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Yard, Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 21-2

FOR SPRING

Everything in Garden Tools. All kinds of Seeds. Our line of Hardware is Complete. Look our line over; we have several things you need.

M. R. LOUD & CO.
Columbian Square South Weymouth, Mass.

SUBSCRIBE for the GAZETTE

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

—See the 29 cent sale at Nadell's Utility Store, 108 Washington street, Weymouth Landing, of furniture and kitchen goods. From July 11th to 18th inclusive.
—Advertisement.
—Percy Deere of Front street moved last Monday to Brockton.
—Mrs. Albert Fearing and children of New Rochelle, New York, have been visiting in town.
—Rev. and Mrs. L. W. Attwood are at their summer cottage at Bailey's Island, Maine, for the season.
—Mrs. Carl Gridley of Main street is able to be around again after her recent illness.
—The Bassobee club has concluded its meetings for the season. The 1914-1915 round of events will commence in September.
—John C. Morris and family of Hunt avenue have gone to Natick to reside, Mr. Morris having accepted a position in that place.
—S. D. Hollis has taken a position as superintendent of the Glen Stock Farm at Mt. Carmel, Connecticut.
—C. A. Hirtle of South Easton has been appointed regular clerk in the local post office.
—Miss Gertrude Davis has been visiting in Acton, Mass.
—Elbridge Nash, the local letter carrier, is enjoying his annual vacation.
—A. O. Ford has taken possession of the dwelling on Ford Road, which he recently purchased of T. A. Chisholm.
—John Madden of Dorchester has been visiting Mrs. R. F. Madden.
—Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Stowers have taken possession of their new dwelling on Columbian street.
—South Weymouth Grange P. of H. has received an invitation to attend a meeting of Mayflower Pomona at North Hanson, on August 15.
—The condition of Miss Etta Cushing, the popular clerk at N. E. Williams news-store, is about the same.
—The Fogg Library is open again after undergoing repairs.
—Miss Marjorie Taylor of Westboro is visiting her cousin Miss Hattie Taylor.
—While returning from a visit with relatives in Whitman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bartlett of this place were thrown from their motorcycle on Plymouth street Abington, last Sunday evening. Mrs. Bartlett suffered several bad bruises and Mr. Bartlett received a shaking up. Dr. W. P. Hutchinson of Abington attended them.
—Miss Bertha Brennan, of the Stetson Shoe Company office force is spending her vacation at Mantasket beach.
—Miss Lucia Nash and Miss Marion Reed are enjoying a two week's outing at Brant Rock.
—Theodore Torrey of Everett was the guest, over the holiday, of his father, Bates Torrey of Torrey avenue.
—The Stetson Shoe Co. will begin work next Monday after a week's layoff.
—Henry Jesseman, William Nash, Bert Shaw and Elliott Veszie enjoyed an auto trip to Brant Rock last Sunday in Mr. Jesseman's touring car.
—William Wagner, of Pleasant street, is confined to his home with a broken leg, sustained by a fall from a cherry tree.
—William Moore, janitor at the Norfolk club, is enjoying his annual vacation. Warren Philbrick is looking after the club headquarters during Mr. Moore's absence.
—E. H. Stetson is home from a four months' trip through the south, in the interest of the Stetson Shoe Co.
—The Sunday schools of the Union, Old South and Universalist churches enjoyed a picnic at Nantasket Beach on Wednesday of this week.
—Mrs. Mary A. Poole, aged 87, widow of Joseph B. Poole, died Tuesday at her home on Pond street, after a long illness. She was a native of Boston and has been a resident of this place many years.
—Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Arnella of East Boston have taken up their residence at 578 Union street.
—Miss Florence Tinkham of Medford is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tinkham.

Street Car and Van Collide.

A head on collision between a van and a car from East Weymouth bound for Nantasket at Weir River Hingham last Saturday afternoon caused the instant death of one man and injury to two others.
John Rooney of Fellows street Roxbury was killed and James Gallagher and William McCall of Boston were the injured men.
The car was in charge of motorman Bert Loud and H. C. Gould, conductor. A number of Weymouth people were on the car, but none of the passengers were injured.

Voltaire's Caution.

One day when D'Alembert and Condorcet were dining with Voltaire, they proposed to converse on atheism; but Voltaire stopped them at once. "Wait," said he, "till my servants have withdrawn; I do not wish to have my throat cut tonight."—G. L. Cheever.

Sugar as a Cleanser.

When the hands are dirty try adding a little sugar to the soap with which they are washed. The sugar increases the lather and also cleansing power of the soap and removes dirt and stains.

24 Hour Power

Your Power Question

Can you not make a larger profit on your investment, manufacturing the commodities which you sell than you can manufacturing the power required to make them?

Then why invest any of your capital in a power plant? Why not devote it all to your product? Why not buy power the same as you do other materials? We say WHY NOT because we make a business of manufacturing power on a large scale, and can therefore deliver it to your door at less cost than you can produce it yourself, with none of the cares incident to its manufacture.

Our Power is 24-hour Power

WEYMOUTH LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY

JACKSON SQ., EAST WEYMOUTH Phone 62W. J. E. MULLIGAN, Manager New-Business Dept.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Walter Fish and family spent the holidays visiting at the home of Charles Turner of this place.
—Miss Amelia Nelson of Plymouth is visiting Miss Edith Smith.
—A party of ten enjoyed a very pleasant trip from Boston to Plymouth by boat Monday.
—William Grey of Boston spent the holiday visiting Samuel French of this place.
—No services were held at the Porter church last Sunday but this week the regular services were continued.
—Mr. John Devine passed away very suddenly at his home on Pleasant street, Sunday evening. Mr. Devine leaves a widow and five children. The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.
—Many residents of other parts of the town and also many former residents of this place returned Saturday to spend the holiday among their friends and to enjoy the celebration with them.
—Home runs seemed to be a feature of the ball game Saturday, since one player alone scored 7 home runs in 2 games, twice with the bases full.

Doing Well.
"I haven't seen Peggy since she left college. Did she succeed in getting a good position?" "Better! She succeeded in getting a husband with a good position."—Princeton Tiger.

Jackson Square CAFE
First-class Meals served at all hours.
Have increased our facilities and have always a full line of Pastry to supply your home needs.
Cigars, Fruits and Confectionery.
Call and try the service.

A. L. Russo
Jackson Square East Weymouth

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, of South Weymouth, AT SOUTH WEYMOUTH, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, at the Close of Business, June 30, 1914.

RESOURCES.		
Loans and discounts	\$29,868 26	
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	121 13	
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00	
Bonds, securities, etc. (other than stocks)	73,126 86	
All other stocks	5,750 00	
Due from approved reserve agents	57,098 41	
Checks and other cash items	1,047 77	
Notes of other National Banks	880 00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	311 95	
Legal Money Reserve in Bank, viz.:		
Specie	\$11,336 85	
Legal-tender notes	4,095 00	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,000 00	
Total	\$488,636 23	
LIABILITIES.		
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00	
Surplus fund	30,000 00	
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	15,871 39	
National Bank notes outstanding	97,507 50	
Due to State and Private Banks and Banks	12,359 81	
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	20,895 81	
Individual deposits subject to check	212,001 72	
Total	\$488,636 23	

State of Massachusetts,) ss.
County of Norfolk,
I, J. H. STETSON, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
J. H. STETSON, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1914.
GEORGE L. BARNES, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
E. B. NEVIN
A. B. VINING
GORDON WILLIS } Directors.

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

FORTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO.
The hall over the Post office at the Landing was crowded last Sunday afternoon with attendants on an Episcopal church service, conducted by Rev. Mr. Burroughs of Quincy. The establishment of a church of that denomination in this village is contemplated as there are many of that faith residing in the vicinity. Another service will be held next Sabbath afternoon at the same place.

THIRTY-TWO YEARS AGO.
We are happy to announce to the taxpayers of Weymouth that the rate of taxation, as fixed by the Board of Assessors, is lower than that of last year, instead of higher, as was anticipated, being \$14.60 on one thousand dollars.

The U. S. postal authorities have raised the price of boxes at this office to double the former amount charged. Call boxes are now 25 cents per quarter and lock boxes 50 cents, and each box must be restricted to the use of one family, firm or corporation.

TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO.
Mr. Geo. W. Conant has purchased the old Healy estate in Independence square for \$1750 and will at once commence to make some improvements.

Wednesday last Messrs. J. R. Barrows and John Hollis took 94 fish from Great Pond in four hours, 51 of which were black bass, the others perch and pouts. They got out of bait or they would have taken more. Other parties also took out large numbers.

A sprayer has been placed upon the fountain enclosure in Washington square, keeping the grass a vivid green and with the massive vase filled with flowering plants the spot is handsomely adorned.

The Franklin school and the Post office have been connected with Great Pond water this week, also John Moran, Mrs. L. B. Lewis, Joseph A. Cushing, Dr. E. Mayberry, Thomas Cullen, J. Salisbury, Daniel Riley, W. J. Custance and Mrs. Benjamin Pratt, in ward 2, and J. Packard in ward 5.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.
Thursday morning a large Newfoundland dog without a muzzle was running through the streets near Jackson square, snapping and biting every dog that came in his way. Officer Gardner was notified and gave chase and shot the animal off Shawmut street.

The work of stringing the wires for the electric lights is going on all over town, and additional poles have been erected at the several squares for the placing of the lights over the centre of the highway at those points. The work on the plant building is being pushed with vigor, and but a few weeks will elapse before the hum of the dynamo will be heard in our land, and the subtle current shed an electric daylight on our darkened ways.

The class of thirteen that graduated from the South High school in the year 1879 made a solemn agreement among themselves to hold a reunion of the members at the end of ten years, and nothing but death or illness was to prevent attendance. The time set for the fulfillment of that compact was assigned for last Friday evening at the rooms of the W. C. T. U. The members present were Charles T. Foster, Carrie Tower, Hattie Reed, Stella Tirrell, Mary Moore, Annie Dean, Jennie Loud, Mary Marlow and Alice Tirrell. Mary J. Nelligan, Rosa Murray and Fannie Vose sent letters of regret. Fred E. Loud, another member, had died several years since, and his was the conspicuous vacant chair.

Save the Babies

July and August are the two months that show the greatest percentage of deaths among milk fed babies, give them a chance for their lives by seeing that they have nothing but the purest and cleanest of milk from clean grain fed cows put up in clean sterilized bottles.

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1029 Commercial St. East Weymouth.
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Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

TOWN CLERK: John A. Raymond, East Weymouth. TOWN TREASURER: John H. Stetson, South Weymouth. SELECTIONS: Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth. Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth. George L. Newton, North Weymouth. A. Francis Barnes, South 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. A. Francis Barnes, South 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. 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. A close of school on Monday will be at the Athen building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at 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 E. Emerson, Chairman, S. 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. J. Q. 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. TOWN WARDEN: Charles L. Merritt, South Weymouth. POLICE OFFICERS: P. Butler, Chief, East Weymouth. Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth. A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth. Elbert Ford, North Weymouth. Geo. W. Nash, South 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. Bayle, 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. Scales 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: Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H. Flint 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. Burdakin. Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin. County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey. Sheriff, Samuel H. Cagen. 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 W. 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; 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 5 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 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

The Ladies' Candidate

Result of Battle of Ballots in Quincy Harbor By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Of all the dratted impudence!" spluttered Captain Barnabas Fish, stamping into his cozy sitting room one October evening. "Here, I've brought my old mate, Ananias Silne, down to Quincy Harbor, got him a job as porter in the bank, fixed it so's if he loses his berth he can marry any one of several likely widder wimmen, all anxious to make another voyage on the sea of matter-money, and see what he's doing to me!" He tossed his blue cap in a corner and sat down. Maria's eyes twinkled at me. "I suppose it's something about them politics," she sighed. "Politics?" I inquired. "Why, Captain Barnabas, I didn't know you had political aspirations." "Miss Telham," he said, turning his kindly old face to me, "when a delegation of your townspeople wait upon you and ask you to run for member of the school board, you can't very well refuse, eh?" "Not very well," I assented. "I always stayed by my ship in time of danger—I never was no duck pond sailor," said the captain proudly. "When my country—that is, Quincy Harbor—asks me to run for member of the school board I'm going to run, and no man can run afoul of me without getting into trouble. When Ananias Silne runs up the black flag and tries to chase me off the political seas like the weakened little pirate that he is, why, I'll jest rake him fore and aft with the fire of my oratory and frizzle him till he looks like a piece of scorched plum duff! Blast my top lights, but I will!" roared the captain, pacing to and fro. "Barnabas Fish!" cried Maria. "Stop swearing. You remember you promised me that you'd never swear no more after we was married." The captain stared at her. "I reckon I made a lot of promises," he said doubtfully. "Oh, go along, do!" chided Maria playfully. "Then you're not going to tell us what you're so mad about?" "Only this, Miss Telham and Maria. Ananias Silne has announced himself as candidate to run opposition to me on—the school board vacancy." "The little rat!" said Maria contemptuously. "I can't see what party he represents. You're running Republican, David Finney's running Demo-

"Exceptin' Captain Barnabas Fish," added his spouse. "Of course exceptin' me. And that proves jest what I said!" snorted the old sailor. "You driv me to say it, Maria. You would have your way, like every other one of them darn suffergettes. I wish every one of 'em would stay to home and take care of their children and their houses. Nobody wouldn't expect no more of 'em!" He jammed his cap on his head and stamped out of the room. From the window where I was sitting I saw the captain shrugging his sturdy shoulders into his pea jacket as he went down the path to the front gate that opened directly on to the sandy beach road. Here, at a little landing, was tied his dory. In a jiffy he had flung oars into the bottom, tossed the painter into the bow and with a quick running jump had pushed the boat into deep water and was rapidly rowing in the direction of his old schooner, the Indus, which was spending the peaceful evening of a most eventful career in the quiet waters of Quincy Harbor.

"Well, Maria?" I voiced my curiosity. "I'm going to put my finger in this political pie," said Maria, with an air of finality. "Do you want to come along with me, Miss Telham?" "I shall be delighted," I cried eagerly, and it was the truth, for nothing is more entertaining than Quincy Harbor when her political pot is boiling. "The first place we go to," said Maria as we walked across the beach road toward the village, "is Susannah Bean's; there's five votes in her family." Mrs. Bean was raking the dead stalks in the frost killed vegetable garden. She had built a great fire, and she emerged from the pillar of smoke and met us near the front of the house. There was a bitter look on her long countenance.

"Howdy, Maria? Howdy, Miss Telham? You seem to think a powerful lot of Quincy Harbor, spending so much time here. I declare, if 'twas me I'd git as far from it as I could!" "What's the matter, Susannah?" asked Maria as we went into Mrs. Bean's coldly formal parlor. "Ain't we friends enough to be invited into the sitting room by the fire?" "I'm feeling low sperrited today," confessed Mrs. Bean moodily. "When I'm real blue I always entertain folks in the parlor—seems to fit into my mood, you know!"

"So I should suppose," remarked Maria dryly after one glance around the cheerless apartment. "Now, Susannah, I guess this room will do as well as any other to discuss business. Where's all your men folks that you have to clean up the garden?" "They've gone duck shooting over to Thimble point," burst out Susannah Bean venomously, "the hull five of 'em—Alfred and the four boys—leaving me to do men's work!" "No matter how hard we women folks try to be independent of 'em, we just have to acknowledge that we can't get along without men's help," remarked Maria practically. Mrs. Bean sniffed scornfully. "Get along without 'em!" she laughed. "You must understand, Maria Fish, that I could get along as nice as pie even if my husband and four boys all decided to stay on Thimble point the rest of their days. I feel pretty independent of the men, Maria." Susannah nodded her long head emphatically, and the little blue cap which she had perched on her grizzled hair jolted over one eye, where it poised rakishly.

Maria coughed. "Seems funny," she said pleasantly, "that a passal of independent wimmen ain't so independent but what they have to beg their men folks to vote for the suffrage candidate. Otherwise how can he be elected, wimmen not having no votes as yet, though I do believe it will come in time?" "I want to know!" ejaculated Susannah aggressively. "Not elect Ananias Silne without the help of the men folks?" "How you going to do it?" asked Maria quietly. "I should think the wimmen of the party would have more pride than to ask men to do for them what they're entitled to, but haven't got yet, though they will all in good time," she went on rapidly. "I tell you, Susannah Bean, the wimmen of this village will be the laughingstock of the hull township! Moreover, it's bribery and corruption to buy and sell votes even if they're bought by—by moral—what do you call 'em?" "I want to know!" gasped the astonished Mrs. Bean. "I never looked at it that way, and I don't believe any of the other suffrage ladies thought of that."

"Folks are beginning to talk and laugh about it already," pursued Maria, warming up to her subject. "Nobody wants Ananias Silne on the school board—he can hardly spell cat. He never had chick nor child. What does he know about children?" "Nothing," remarked Mrs. Bean sincerely. "I told Emma Bevis that the ladies had ought to use their influence toward electing a solid family man like Captain Barnabas Fish." "So 'twas Emma Bevis started it, eh?" asked Maria eagerly. "I knew 'twas either her or Hetty Rowell—both trying to please him to death." Maria talked steadily for another half hour, and when we left the Bean abode it was with the understanding that Susannah Bean was to go at once to three influential women of the village and endeavor to dissuade them from trying to elect Ananias Silne to the school board by questionable methods.

"When we get the vote will be time enough to elect our own candidates," ended Maria, rising to go. "And we wimmen can't hold the men to scorn and tell how we're going to run things honestly and the way they ought to

be run and then turn around and enter politics at the crooked end of the horn, not by no manner of means!" "I should say not!" agreed Susannah warmly. "After the way my men folks have treated me today you can believe that I'm not going to ask no favors of 'em in the way of going for Ananias Silne or any other wimmen's candidate." Maria and I spent a busy afternoon, but Mrs. Bevis, who kept the dry goods store, was plainly annoyed at being discovered in earnest conversation with Mr. Silne himself. They were standing near the calico counter, and there was a marked contrast between the large framed, strong featured woman with the heavy chin and the little, fair haired, goggled eyes sailor man who had drifted into Quincy Harbor after a most adventurous life on the sea.

"As I was saying, Mr. Silne," Emma Bevis was uttering in her deep voice when we entered the store—"as I was



"IF ELECTED I SHOULD DO MY DUTY," SAID MR. SILNE.

saying, you have the support of every right minded woman in Quincy Harbor." Mr. Silne blinked his eyes and smiled fishily at the buxom widow. "If elected I should do my duty," he said, with a cold smile. "No one doubts that," rejoined Mrs. Bevis warmly. "What can I do for you, Maria?" she asked reluctantly, compelled to notice our advent. "I'd like to look at calico dresses," said Maria, drawing the storekeeper toward the back of the store. "She's mad as a hornet and won't hear to a thing," said Maria as we left the store and went along to the Widow Rowell's house on Locust street. "Says she'll vote herself, law or no law!"

Mrs. Rowell met us with the sweet hospitality that was her chief characteristic. What if she did tear our characters to shreds the instant we had left her domicile? Honeyed words fell from the lips of the mature widow, and we were made to feel that our call that afternoon was an oasis in the desert of her daily life.

She enthusiastically agreed with Maria Fish on every point of the political situation in Quincy Harbor. "Let them wimmen as want to vote!" she said pleasantly. "I've got my home to take care of and my bread and butter to earn, and I've not much time for gossip or talk of any kind, only, Mr. Silne being a bossard of mine, I will say that if I did have the vote I should feel it my bounden duty to cast a vote for him—not thinking no less of the captain, you understand, Maria?" she hastened to add. "I understand," said Maria dryly. "And I can't rid myself of the notion," went on Mrs. Rowell vaguely, "that if I did cast my vote tomorrow—that the law would be on my side, and my ballot would be upheld. Nobody can make me believe anything different when all's said and done," she ended obstinately.

As we went down the front steps, Maria caught my elbow firmly in her hand. "I declare to man, I believe both of them critters will vote and think they're doing right," she whispered.

The next morning Captain Barnabas Fish emerged from the Indus and came ashore. He was shaven and shorn and neatly dressed in his Sunday suit of dark blue broadcloth. He dutifully kissed his wife and shook hands with me, accepting our wishes for his success with gloomy gratitude. Then he disappeared toward the village, which was now in the throes of a local election.

At 9 o'clock that night he hovered into the house with red cheeks and sparkling eyes. He tossed aside cap and overcoat, and, throwing himself into his favorite chair, he went off into a silent fit of laughter.

"I reckon you're elected," gasped Maria, hovering over him. He nodded helplessly. "By a good majority, Maria," he gasped.

"For the land's sake, what's happened?" demanded Maria. "Nothing, only when they counted the votes there was just two for Ananias Silne. Ha, ha! One was voted by the widder Rowell and 'tother by the widder Bevis. Ha, ha! And both thrown out!"

"What did I tell you?" asked Maria triumphantly as we joined in the captain's mirth.

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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

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Weymouth Residents Are Learning How to Exchange the Old Back For a Stronger One.

Does your back ache, feel weak and painful? Do you suffer headaches, languor and depression? Is the urine discolored, passages irregular? The kidneys may be calling for help. Weak kidneys cannot do their work. Give them the help they need. To cure a kidney backache you must cure the kidneys.

Use a tested and proven kidney remedy. Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. Convincing proof of merit in Weymouth endorsement:

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Refreshing Candor. For commercial candor and unconscious telling of the truth it is hard to beat some of the circulars received here from various European resorts.

Apartment House Ethics. "Lady? She ain't no lady!" declared the chaitaine of the fourth floor front.

A Fighting Chance. Miss Pansée—Oh, Mr. Plunks, are you married or unmarried? Mr. Plunks—Married, generally. But if you would call every day you might strike me some time when I wasn't.—Judge.

Responsibility alone drives man to tell and brings out his best gifts.—Newell Dwight Hillis.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

She Backed Out

By EUNICE BLAKE.

Those who knew Abraham Bucking-ham used to call him "the salt of the earth." There were no frills about Abraham. Indeed, it would have been impossible for him to pretend to be anything but a plain merchant whose word was as good as his bond and whose note had never been protested.

When Abraham turned forty he had become very well off, and it seemed to him that he could afford to bring a wife into his house as well as into his heart, and he looked for one. Forty is about the age when a man takes leave of his youth, but not willingly. He is not likely to take a wife near his own age, but must needs reach down for some young thing with whom he might have mated twenty years before.

But Abraham knew nothing about his rival, and Anne's mother, who knew a good deal about Ben, didn't propose that Abraham should ever hear of him. She knew that Abraham was a man of sterling worth and would give her daughter a good home.

So Anne was led like a lamb to the slaughter, though in reality the man she married was the one to be pitied, for he was selling his love for a mess of pottage. His heart was not yet old enough to congeal or young enough not to make much of the fact that he was (for supposed he was) beloved by a girl of eighteen.

He had been married three years when suddenly an old friend of his wife of whom he had never heard appeared, and the two seemed to be much interested in each other. This old friend was none other than Ben Bonbright, who had gone west the day Anne was married and had stumbled by sheer good luck into a fat mine, which enabled him to return rich.

One day when Anne was hysterical through some temporary ailing and consequently had got out of patience with her husband she out with the whole story about how she had loved Bonbright and had married Abraham instead because her mother wished her to do so. She had no sooner spoken the words than she regretted them, first, because she knew they would cause her husband infinite pain, and, second, because after three years' absence from Ben she was not quite sure that her heart gushed for him the same as it had gushed when she was a girl.

With infinite melancholy Abraham told her that he would not have been a party to such a transaction had he known it, and since she loved Bonbright it not only became him to give her up to the man of her choice, but he loved her so well that he could not stand in the way of her happiness.

Abraham went away and hired a smart lawyer, who made quick work of getting a divorce. All the while Anne went about wishing to tell her husband that she had not meant all she had said, but she didn't think he would believe her denial, and she was too proud to make it. No one can expect another to believe two sides of a story coming from a single person. So Anne made no opposition to the divorce, trying to make herself think that she loved Ben the same as she had once loved him and that happiness with him would be hers after all. But she had lived long enough with a worthy and a refined man to appreciate the difference between him and an unworthy and a coarse one. She stayed right in the same house with her husband to the last minute. He suggested that she go to her mother, but her mother wouldn't receive her, and her husband told her to stay right where she was.

Judging Distance. Most people are unaware that the apparent distance of an object depends upon the use of both eyes. This fact, however, can be strikingly shown. Place a pencil so that two or three inches project over the edge of a table. Then stand alongside the table, close one eye and attempt to knock the pencil off by quickly hitting the projecting end with the tip of the forefinger. Almost invariably the person making the attempt underestimates the distance by an inch or more and, much to his surprise, misses the pencil entirely. One eyed people, accustomed to estimating distances with only one eye, of course have no trouble in hitting the pencil at the first trial.—St. Nicholas.

Straight Talk a Virtue. Everybody respects the man who talks without circumlocution and who means what he says, whose tongue is not twisted and who goes right to the mark, never seeking to mislead or to misrepresent. Straight talk is a virtue that is practiced all too little. Imagine what a different world this would be if there were no other kind in business, in domestic affairs, in society, in diplomacy—between employers and workers, politicians and people, government and governed and in the professional and the business world! How large a part of many men's occupations would be gone if there was never anything but perfectly straight talk between man and man!—Christian Herald.

Funeral Festivals. The Greeks and the Romans never prescribed chilling silence at funerals. On the contrary, they regarded them as festivals and entertainments and those these occurrences for the productions of Plautus was first produced at a funeral celebration.

Making Up. "Going to the daisant tonight, Clarence?" "I haven't made up my mind yet, Reg."

"For the love of Pete! Aren't you satisfied with what you do to your face?"—Cornell Widow.

Stationary. Pessimist—Board going up, room rent going up, fee going up. Is there any thing in this blooming university that isn't going up? Optimist—Sure, my grades!—Wisconsin Sphinx.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts
NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT
TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of ANNIE M. SHAW late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased intestate:

Commonwealth of Massachusetts
NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT
TO the heirs-at-law and all other persons interested in the estate of CHARLES H. LOUD late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased:

Commonwealth of Massachusetts
NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT
TO the heirs-at-law and all other persons interested in the estate of CHARLES H. LOUD late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased:

Commonwealth of Massachusetts
NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT
TO the heirs-at-law and all other persons interested in the estate of CHARLES H. LOUD late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased:

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.

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. Braintree 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). Rev. Albert V. House, Pastor. 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. Rufus H. Dix, 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 (Weymouth) Rev. 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 Praying 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. Rufus H. Dix, 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 (Lovel's Corner) Rev. Karle K. 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. James W. Allison, 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.

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, July 11, "Sacrament."

Fogg & Sons

Auto Express
WEYMOUTH & EAST BRAINTREE
2 trips daily
Boston Offices: 130 Bedford St., 16 Union St.
Weymouth Office: E. Watts Store
E. Braintree, Office: C. F. Vaughan's Store

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER BRAND of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for twenty-two years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE TESTED TIME TRIED



J. L. MILLER

Manufacturer of MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES. Orders for Memorial Day given Strict attention. Call and see our finished work or ring Quincy 342 and representative will call.
47-55 Liberty Street, near Quincy Adams Station, QUINCY, MASS.

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

ROUND TRIPS FROM WEYMOUTH

To the Following Points and Return by Telephone

MAINE		NEW HAMPSHIRE		VERMONT	
Augusta95	Berlin95	Bellows Falls65
Bangor	1.35	Claremont65	Bennington70
Bar Harbor	1.45	Concord50	Brattleboro55
Bath75	Dover45	Burlington	1.25
Belfast	1.15	Exeter35	Montpelier	1.00
Biddeford60	Franklin60	Newport	1.35
Brunswick75	Keene50	Rutland80
Dover	1.35	Laconia60	St. Albans	1.35
Ellsworth	1.35	Lancaster95	St. Johnsbury	1.00
Gardner95	Littleton95	White River Jct. . .	.75
Houlton	2.00				
Lewiston80				
Portland65				
Rockland95				
Rumford	1.00				
Waterville	1.05				
MASSACHUSETTS					
Ayer (Jct.)30				
Buzzard's Bay30				

RATES TO SOME OTHER LARGER CITIES

Albany, N. Y.	1.25	Buffalo, N. Y.	3.00	Montreal, Que.	1.85	Pittsburg, Pa.	3.75
Atlantic City, N. J.	2.00	Chicago, Ill.	6.00	New York, N. Y.	1.25	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	1.25
Baltimore, M. D.	2.25	Detroit, Mich.	4.50	Philadelphia, Pa.	1.75	Washington, D. C.	2.50

These toll rates are for the initial period of three minutes, excepting where otherwise stated.

The Message and Answer Included in One Low Rate

- ### THINGS WORTH REMEMBERING:
- You will not be charged on such a call if you do not get the person for whom you ask.
 - You can make a toll call from any telephone.
 - You can obtain rates from any place by asking the toll operator. No charge for such a call.
 - You can talk about 100 words per minute—the average speed of a telephone message.
 - You can learn the cost at the termination of your message by asking the Toll Operator who records the details of your call.
 - If you can't find the number in your directory, you can call for the party wanted by giving name and address.
 - If the person wanted has no telephone, we will try to arrange to call him to a pay station, if the caller will pay a small additional charge for messenger service.
 - When you leave your office or your home, tell your associates where you are going and your toll call will follow you.

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

WILLIAM R. DRIVER, Jr., GENERAL MANAGER.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
 South Weymouth, Mass.
 Fogg Building, Columbian Square.
 CAPITAL, \$100,000. Surplus, \$30,000.
 DIRECTORS:
 EDWARD B. NEVIN, President.
 EDWARD R. HASTINGS, Vice-President.
 J. H. STETSON, Cashier.
 ALLEN B. VINING, GORDON WILLIS,
 CHARLES H. PRATT, THORON L. TIRRELL.
 Banking Hours: 9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M.
 Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK
 Incorporated March 6, 1868
 OFFICERS 1913:
 President - R. WALLACE HUNT.
 Vice-Presidents: ELIAS J. FITCHER,
 ALMON B. RAYMOND.
 Treasurer, FRED T. BARNES.
 BANK HOURS:
 9 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.

GRANITE TRUST COMPANY
 QUINCY, MASS.
 Successor to
National Granite Bank
 THORPHILUS KING, Pres.
 R. F. 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. CHANE, Treasurer.
 VICE PRESIDENTS:
 Francis H. Cowing, Henry A. Nash.
 BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
 CHARLES A. HAYWARD, FRANCIS H. COWING
 HENRY A. NASH, EDWARD W. HUNT,
 CLARENCE P. WHITTLE.
 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.
 Deposits placed on interest on the First Monday of January, April, July and October.

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.

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

Chas. H. Chubbuck, Jr.
 34 CHARLES STREET
 EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.
 Telephone, Weymouth 149-W
Insurance
 of every
Description
 Boston Office:
 69 KILBY STREET
 Telephone—Main 4095

THE MENACING SEA
 It Threatens to Some Day Engulf
 New York and Boston.
 OUR EASTERN COAST SINKING.

In Time, Thousands of Years, Perhaps, the Atlantic Ocean, According to Geologists, Will Flow Over the Cities That Now Tower Above Its Shores.
 Government geological experts have calculated that New York, Boston, Philadelphia and all the other cities along the Atlantic coast will eventually sink beneath the ocean. They have observed that there has been a steady sinking of the whole coast, and they say that it is going on at the present moment.
 Geologists have long recognized the fact that the Atlantic coast line was much farther out than it is now. There is a line from 100 to 300 miles off the present coast at which the water suddenly gets deeper. Out to that distance the water is generally about 300 feet deep. Then it plunges suddenly and becomes ten times as far to the ocean's bottom. The men of the coast survey have traced this line throughout the length of our coast line and find it similar all along. The geologists say that the continent once reached out that far and that there was the coast line, but a gradual decline through the ages has caused that line to retreat, until now it is where we know it.
 From a geological standpoint this has happened in comparatively recent times. It has all been done since the glacial period. This brings it into the present period and makes the action new. In fact it is positively known to be going on now.
 There is an ancient sill in the Charlestown navy yard at Boston with regard to which there is definite information as to its elevation. It was put in place seventy years ago; its elevation was given with relation to mean, high and low tide, and also with reference to surrounding landmarks. With relation to the tide this sill has sunk seven-tenths of a foot. With relation to the landmarks it has the same position, a positive proof that Boston harbor and the city about it have sunk seven-tenths of a foot into the sea in the last seventy years.
 The original mouth of the Hudson river is now 200 miles out to sea. The ships follow its old channel in leaving port even now. It is not known how long ago it was when the mouth of the river was not far out in the ocean. But it is almost a certainty that when a similar time has elapsed the present city will be an equal distance from the then land.
 Similarly will Boston be submerged. Baltimore will disappear at about the same time and great portions of Washington. The great Mississippi is bringing down great deposits to raise its delta and counterbalance the decline. So low is New Orleans that it will be one of the first cities to sink below the sea level and be a municipality high walled against the enemy, the sea. Galveston has already felt the encroachment of the waters and has been forced to build itself a sea wall.
 The geological survey makes topographical maps. On these lines are run at given elevations. For instance, a line may be run about Manhattan Island at a level twenty feet above the water at the Battery. It would submerge the customs house and extend up Broadway nearly to Wall street. From the east it would invade the financial district almost to Nassau street. It would overflow half the land between the city hall and the East river. Farther up it would submerge a narrower strip, but its intrusion would create great havoc.
 A fifty foot rise of water would wipe Manhattan Island out entirely. Of course, if these depressions came on very gradually the water fronts would be diked against their intrusions. In this way New York city might be saved from destruction for a very long time. It will inevitably become a city surrounded by a high levee, against which the ocean will beat with an ever increasing advantage. It might perpetuate itself by artificial means, but in the end it will be put in an impossible position. The waters will follow over the flats of New Jersey and of Long Island. They will even beat back through the Delaware and the Chesapeake and get beyond the city and cut off communication with the main part of the land. Finally, New York will find itself a city down in a well far out from the mainland. Gradually the people who dwell in it will desert it and repair to the then mainland. The waters will eventually lap away the great walls that have been built to keep out the sea and will tumble in among the skyscrapers.—W. A. Du Puy's "Uncle Sam, Wonder Worker."

Presence of Mind.
 Only the other day a great steel beam was being brought up to a giddy height by hoisting apparatus. As it passed a girder on which several men were at work the beam turned just enough to push one of them off, says Harper's Weekly. The man seized the beam and was swung far over the street. His weight gradually moved down the end of the girder to which he clung, and in a few moments he would have been thrown off, when a fellow workman sprang for the other end, thus balancing it, and together they were lowered to the ground.
 He who loves not his country can love nothing.—Byron.

MAKING INVESTMENTS.
 Safety of Principal is More Essential Than Big Returns.

First, here is a quotation from a thrift preacher:
 "Many fortunes have been made and many more will be made through wise investments. Many fortunes are lost, too, through unwise investments. But thrifty habits and consulting with experienced persons like conservative bankers will give one the wisdom necessary to handle money wisely."
 Second, I set down a quotation from the advertisement of a wise and conservative investment banker:
 "In lending or investing money all possible care should be taken to guard against hasty or impulsive decision. Every endeavor should be made to assemble such reliable information as will permit of the exercise of intelligent judgment. The man who assumes this attitude toward all investment propositions comes to have an increasing regard for the element of conservatism, and is ordinarily the first man to seek the co-operation of investment experts."
 Conservatism in investment means, first of all, keeping the principal sum safe. What profits it to get 7 or 8 per cent a year on your money for three or four years if at the end of that time misfortune of any sort overtakes the company you invested in to such an extent that you would find what you have paid \$100 for is worth only \$75? And when you leave the road of conservatism in putting your money out to work this is exactly the experience you are likely to have.
 Better keep your money in the savings bank, where it will earn about 4 per cent and where, if you wish, interest will be compounded, until you are positively certain of the soundness of the investment advice you receive. Adding to the saved sum in a savings bank, too, is a mighty good way to fasten the thrift habit upon yourself. Choose as your first adviser in investment some one who has selected investments for the savings bank. From him learn what the elements of sound investment are. (Go slow)—John M. Oskison in Chicago News.

LURE OF THE OPIUM PILL.

And the Way the Cost Piles Up as it Enslaves Its Victim.
 In the American Magazine appears an article entitled "A Modern Opium Eater," written by a former newspaper man, who became a victim of the habit and is now a convict in a penitentiary. The following extract from his article gives an idea of the amount of money required by an opium eater:
 "By this time the cost of opium had become a very appreciable and permanent expense. From a few pills at first I increased my allowance day by day until it took thirty or forty 'fun' (a Chinese measure; there are seventy-six fun in an ounce) to give me the mental relief I craved. The physical craving—the body's demand for it—can be satisfied with approximately the same amount each day. The mental craving—the mind's demand—increases daily. What satisfies tonight is too little tomorrow, and so on. To feel even normal I now needed three or four times the half dozen pills which at first had given me such exquisite pleasure. To get the exhilaration, the soothed nerves, the contentment I craved, I, like each of the millions before me, had to use more and more each day.
 "Thirty-six fun of opium at retail costs, at an average, \$3. A fifty cent tip to my 'cook' and a quarter for the privilege of the room in which I smoked made my habit cost me about \$4 a day, which made a ghastly hole in even the good salary I earned. I began to buy my opium by the can, paying from \$25 to \$30 for tins averaging 400 fun. The elimination of the retailer's profit helped temporarily, but the ever increasing demands of my habit soon overcame the saving."
 Books Made by Slaves.
 Some publishers in ancient Rome could turn out books rapidly and cheaply. A publisher of the Augustan era produced 1,000 copies of the second book of Martial in ten hours, and these, sold at about 12 cents apiece, gave him a profit of 100 per cent. This was done by employing slaves carefully trained to write swiftly and legibly. Working in batches of 100, with an overseer dictating the book in hand, the task was completed in a very short time. As soon as the copies were written they were revised, corrected, rolled up and bound. Being slaves, the men required only maintenance from their master, and thus he could afford to sell their productions at a very low rate.
 Insulted the Horse.
 As an illustration of the veneration with which the Argyll family was regarded in Roseneath parish years ago Principal Storey, then minister of the parish, used to relate that one of his parishioners in detailing to the duke's factor some grievances he had sustained from a neighbor added, "And, mair than that, he had the impudence tae strike me in the presence of his grace's horse."—Westminster Gazette.
 From One Thing to Another.
 "We sent Gladys Ann to cooking school to get her mind off her piano playing," said Mr. Cumrox.
 "Did the plan succeed?"
 "Yes. Now we're trying to persuade her to study political economy so as to get her mind off the cooking."—Washington Star.
 A Suggestion.
 "Walter, this knife is blunt and the steak is like leather."
 "Owd' it do to strop the knife on the steak, sir?"—Boston Transcript.

Warrant for a Special Town Meeting



Commonwealth of Massachusetts
 NORFOLK, ss.
 To the Constables of the Town of Weymouth in said County, Greeting:
 In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of Weymouth aforesaid, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet in the Odd Fellows Opera House on
Wednesday, July Twenty-second, 1914

at seven o'clock and thirty minutes in the evening, then and there to act upon the following articles, namely:

- ARTICLE 1. To choose a moderator.
- ART. 2. To hear and act upon the report of any committee appointed at any former meeting and to choose any committees the town may think proper.
- ART. 3. On petition of M. E. Hawes and eighteen others: To see if the town will raise and appropriate a sufficient sum of money to purchase a combination auto for the Fire Department of the town, or take any other action in relation thereto.
- ART. 4. On petition of Frank H. Torrey and fourteen others: To see if the town will raise and appropriate the sum of thirty-five hundred dollars (\$3,500) for the purchase of a combination fire truck, to be located in Ward One, and to make such alterations in the present fire house as may be needed to accommodate the same.
- ART. 5. On petition of Matthew O'Dowd and seventeen others: To see if the town will raise and appropriate the sum of nine thousand dollars (\$9,000) for the purchase of an auto fire truck with pump, to be located in Ward Five, South Weymouth, or take any action in relation to the same.
- ART. 6. On petition of Peter E. Sullivan and one hundred others: To see if the town will vote that hereafter, all town employees who are secured, employed or placed at work in the aforesaid town of Weymouth as employees of the aforesaid town shall be and must be citizens of said town.
 And you are directed to serve this warrant by posting a copy thereof, attested by you in writing, in each of two public places in each voting precinct in said town seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting.
 Hereof, fail not, and make due return of this warrant with your doings thereon to the town clerk of said town, at or before the time of said meeting.

Given under our hands at Weymouth this thirteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and fourteen.
 EDWARD W. HUNT,
 BRADFORD HAWES,
 GEORGE L. NEWTON,
 HENRY E. HANLEY,
 A. FRANCIS BARNES,
Selectmen of Weymouth.

A true copy—Attest:
 Constable of Weymouth.

Custom Laundry
 Washing and Ironing
 done at Home.
 Curtain Laundering a Specialty
 Work Called For
 and Delivered
 For Terms Write or Call
Mrs. Mabel R. Lincoln,
 1029 Commercial St. East Weymouth.
 TEL. 223-R.

WALTER G. PHILBROOK
 Painter,
 Decorator,
 Paper Hanger
 LATEST DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER
 All orders will receive prompt attention.
 833 Commercial Street, East Weymouth
 Telephone Wey. 247-W or drop a postal. 4-16

NOTICE
 We, the undersigned, having been appointed on the 24th of June, 1914, by the Probate Court of Norfolk County as Commissioners for the partition of property held in common by Lucy G. Tirrell and Harriet T. Prescott, said property being located in the town of Weymouth and bounded as follows: Easterly and southerly by Hawthorn street, westerly by land now or formerly of James M. Brant, northerly by land of Charles E. Merchant. Will be sold at public auction on the premises on Saturday, the 18th day of July at 2 p.m.
 BELA P. FRENCH,
 WILLARD J. DUNBAR,
 MINOT P. GAREY,
 Commissioners.

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
THE HINGHAM NATIONAL BANK
 B. A. Robinson President
 E. W. Jones Cashier

CHARLES HARRINGTON
 —DEALER IN—
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS
GLOVES and HOSIERY UNDERWEAR and NOTIONS
 New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week
Charles Harrington,
 Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth

GENERAL SURVEYS TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYS
RUSSELL H. WHITING
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR
 56 Sea Street
NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.
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**THE REST
 IS SILENCE**

One May Have Too Much
 of a Good Thing

By FRANK CONDON
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"This, then," remarked Mr. Tully, looking out of the car window, with a sad gleam in his eye—"this is East Weymouth?"

The train stopped. A porter shooed the New Yorker through the aisle and off to the station platform, and leaving him surrounded by bags and parcels, the coaches rolled away into the distance.

Fresh from the roar and clamor of the city, Mr. Tully gazed about him and observed instantly that he was in the midst of an ocean of quiet. Peace and silence surrounded him. A man who drawled and accented strange parts of his conversation spoke a few words to the city stranger, and subsequently Mr. Tully found himself upon the highest seat of a carry-all, which is a Maine wagon designed to eliminate the rough spots from a citizen's anatomy by the simple process of knocking them off.

Leaving Mr. Tully on the wagon and in ascent of a stony hill a mile long and eight miles high, we will return at once to New York and look into this strange affair. Why was Mr. Tully in Maine at all?

"Doc," Mr. Tully had said to his oldest friend, "I want to know what's wrong with me. I'm run down, and my nerves hurt. I see strange things creeping along the wall at night."

"David," the doc answered, "you need peace, rest and quiet of the quietest sort, and I know just where you ought to go. I've got an aunt in East Weymouth. Go up there and get back your nerves. If you don't get you'll die."

He disembarked from the station vehicle at the risk of life and limb, found Dr. Gregory's aunt a fine, pleasant, kindly old lady and put away his traveling impedimenta in the largest room he had ever seen, in the middle of which was a bed, which was twice as large as a regular bed.

"I'm going to like this place," he exclaimed enthusiastically. "When a man needs quiet he wants to come to just such a place as this. I'll bet I'll be perfectly well in no time."

Besides Dr. Gregory's aunt there were others in the house, and at first Tully concluded that somebody was ill in an upper room because of the continued quiet about the place and the noiseless movements of its inmates.

"We are free from the noises of the village," his hostess said to Tully on the first evening, "and we are so far from the main road that you will not be disturbed by passing motorcars. There are only three of us now—myself, my niece and the man who looks after things for us. I am sure you will find nothing to disturb you."

"Thank you," Tully said. "I am positive I shall improve very quickly in these peaceful surroundings." He was beginning to feel embarrassed by the attentions shown him.

That night as he lay between the sweet smelling sheets his ears fairly tingled. He endeavored to corral some stray, faint sound, but there was nothing except the soft rustle of the leaves outside his window.

In the morning he awakened, fresh and vigorous, after a sleep a dead man might have envied. During breakfast Mrs. Knight sent the hired man into the yard to shoo away a bevy of robins which had met in convention assembled under a lawn sprinkler and were chattering over the minutes of the last meeting. Tully watched the hired man in astonishment.

"The robins are so noisy," Mrs. Knight said to him. "We must try to keep the place quiet for you, Mr. Tully." Tully began to wonder exactly what Doc Gregory had written his aunt about him. He began to wonder whether he had not better bury his watch under a rosebush on account of its tremendous ticking.

He observed curiously that Mrs. Knight and her niece moved about without producing the slightest noise and that the hired man evidently ran upon pneumatic tires. The huge grandfather's clock in the dining room ticktocked in a low, almost inaudible, tone. The screen doors swung noiselessly against rubber fenders.

The floors were somewhere underneath the thick rugs or carpets. The entire house represented the word "quiet" worked up to the nth power. The last pocket in an abandoned coal mine was a noisy racket compared with it.

Mr. Tully, feeling refreshed and cheerful, sauntered forth. He plucked a red, red rose and placed it in his buttonhole. He sniffed the morning breeze and held out his hand to take bearings. The hand was almost steady.

He examined the blank atmosphere for his little pals, the starfish spots he had been accustomed to seeing in New York, but they had already diminished in size. He gazed at the side of a red barn in a hunt for the moving objects that a blank wall usually supplied and had great difficulty in finding them.

"This is a most wonderful spot and a most wonderful improvement," he chuckled in a pleased way. "Here I've been around only twenty hours, and I can see a change for the better. Thanks, Hank Gregory."
 Tully's appetite increased at once.

He consumed quantities of fresh milk, corn bread, bacon and eggs, vegetables and Maine pie, to which no pie is peer. He found himself awaking in the middle of the night to assuage the pangs of hunger with half a pound of cold roast beef.

The noiseless customs of those about him had affected his own actions, and he could now move about without making a sound.

At the end of a week Mr. Tully of New York had concluded that ordinary quiet meant one thing and East Weymouth-Knight quiet another. He had discovered what other men have found—that there is a superlative degree of quiet that gets under a man's skin and makes him yearn for some sort of noise.

The people were quiet, the horses and cows were quiet, and the chickens cackled in a minor, which is just above the first zero in sound affairs. It was on Sunday that Tully spent his first wakeful night.

He had leaped into bed with a glad sigh, expecting the usual hurried approach of Morpheus, but Mr. Morpheus was visiting in Chicago, and at 2 in the morning the New Yorker disembarkeled and spent the remainder of the night reading a novel under a carefully shaded oil lamp.

On Tuesday night Tully was on the fourth reading of the same novel and had begun to weary. The fifth night he simply sat still with his chin in his palms and fought off a strong desire to weep.

During the daytime he walked far and wide, listening with extended ears for a sound—any sound. The exercise tired him out, but sleep refused to come. He began to paw over the thought of hurling a hitching post through the meat shop window to see if anything in the way of audibility would result.

"I'm going daffy," he made judgment when he found himself kicking an empty salmon can along a deserted lane and gloating over the sounds it made.

Far away each night—millions of miles in the distance—he could hear the faint whistle of the night freight train. It passed through East Weymouth at 4 in the morning, bound for Bath, Brunswick, Portland, Boston and New York.

On sleepless nights his greatest, supreme joy was to lean out of the broad window under the oak trees, waiting for the faroff toot. It was at 2 o'clock Thursday morning that he sat motionless and considered a hasty thought. For five minutes the details of the thought rushed about in his head.

Then he began to remove his pajamas with great speed, and, disregarding all consequences, he turned up the oil lamp and hastily packed his dressing case. A new light shone in his eyes, and he was smiling gloriously. His head felt light, as one's head does after three glasses of champagne on an empty interior. He felt fine.

"Dear Mrs. Knight," he wrote on the sheet of paper, which he pinned on his pillow, "my stay with you and your niece has done me a universe of good. I am the healthiest man in the world. But I am going away from you, thinking you over and over for your kindness and your thoughtful acts. I am going away because it is so quiet here that if I stay two more hours I will commit some desperate deed. I haven't the courage to face you and tell you this, and, besides, the night freight train is coming, and I will be in the caboose or death will end it all."

Mr. Tully let himself out of the Knight home on feet of velvet and aimed at the station. The night freight stopped there to turn a switch, and when the caboose slowed down a strange young man, carrying a suit case, climbed the steps and shook hands with the sleepy conductor.

Tully sat up the entire trip to Portland and enjoyed himself beyond human understanding. The clatter of the wheels over rail joints, the creaking, groaning of the brake beams and the scratching of the metal shoes were sweet sounds in his long famished ears.

The yells out of the night from yard-men and station agents assailed him like a pleasant oplate. The roar of passing trains threw him into an ecstasy of delight. He decided that he would spend the remainder of life riding in a freight caboose with a greasy brakeman.

When he struck Broadway and Twenty-third street Tully was a mass of goose flesh, and each member of the said goose flesh was a unit of joy. He found his apartment and entered it serenely.

He drank a large glass of water, undressed in three minutes, surged into bed and for the first time in two weeks he went to sleep—such a sleep as dying victims of insomnia picture in their feverish ravings.

He was awakened by a large, greasy, blue overalled figure sitting on the end of a steel girder outside his window.

The man was staring down at him, amazement and envy written over his griny countenance.

In his hand he held a machine gun attached to a pneumatic hose, which he waved at the surprised Tully to emphasize his remarks.

"You're some sleeper, young feller," the riveting man said amiably.

"What's the matter with you?" Tully inquired, wondering at this steel enthroned one's proximity.

"I've been rivetin' bolts into this girder for the last hour and watchin' you slumber. I wish I could do that, mister. I envy you."

"Oh, shut up and let me alone!" Tully growled.

He turned over, punched the pillow and returned to deep sleep at once.

The man on the steel beam renewed his clamorous attack upon the metal support with fresh energy shaking his head and wondering.

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.

Don't permit any fruit to ripen on berry plants set this season, except on fall bearing strawberries.

Birds of a feather should flock together. Don't put chickens, turkeys and ducks in the same yard.

Experienced growers do not pick berries for market when the fruit is wet and they keep the crates in a cool place, out of the sun.

Three years of spraying, pruning and cultivation will bring an orchard that you are ashamed of into a condition that you will be proud of.

Steady application is what counts in any business, especially in farming, for in this employment a day or an hour wasted is usually more than loss of time, for it is opportunity gone.

Grain fed to cows should be properly mingled with cut and moistened fodder, so that it may be digested with as little strain to the system of the animal as pasture grass, and wear her out no faster.

Gardeners say that in the larger vines of peas there is a better succession of bloom, giving a longer picking from the same seedling than the dwarf peas afford.

Teach a young calf to be led by a rope, and if it is to be bred for a cow the accomplishment will greatly increase its value. The sooner this docility is learned the better for the animal and its owner.

The benefits of spraying are no longer questioned by progressive fruit growers. There may be seasons when it is not absolutely necessary, but no one can tell when the pleasures of that season will be experienced. As a safeguard for the quantity and quality of the fruit spraying is certainly indispensable.

There is too much timidity in building up lands. Those who fear to spend a dollar for fertilizer, lime, manure, etc., will have difficulty in improving their poor soil. Remember that those who cast their bread upon the waters (intelligently) gather it up again (increased in size) many days hence.

Were it not for the depredations of grasshoppers and crickets, early autumn is perhaps the best time in the year for sowing most varieties of grass seed, the precise time to be determined each year by the condition of the soil and the character of the weather. On rich land too early seeding may give too much growth the first season. Grass roots need the protection of their own leaves, but it will not do to smother the plants under too heavy a mulch of rank leaf growth. The favorable period is from the last of July to the middle of September.

Cutting weeds out of corn taller than one's head on a hot July or August day is no picnic job, to say the least, but it is a means of making a bumper acreage yield. Big weeds that almost invariably come in the corn field late in the season after the cultivators have stopped, rob the corn seriously of the moisture and plant foods which they should have for final large maturity. Big wages can be made cutting big weeds out of big corn.—Heber Andrews.

If cows are fed at stated intervals, they will not worry for food until the time for feeding arrives. If it is then given to them in proper quantity, they will eat and lie down, chew the cud and sleep or rest contentedly until time for another feed. First give the grain mixture, and milk the cows while they are eating it. This routine is recommended because, with some cows, the milk comes more freely while they are eating that portion of their ration which has the most restful.

Until a few years ago the corn crop was handled mainly in reference to the grain, the stalks or stover being considered of minor value. Of late years it has been found that the mature corn stalk contains almost as much actual feeding value as the grain, providing the stalk is harvested at the right time and stored in the right manner. The modern silo has come in as a means of preserving the whole corn plant, and hence almost doubling the crop's value.

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Something Worth Trying.
 Anybody who has ever tried, for five minutes, a big motive, ever tried working a little happiness for other people into what he is doing for himself, for instance, if he stopped to think about it and how it worked and how happy it made him himself, would never do anything in any other way all his life. It is the big motives that are efficient.—Crowds.

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Weymouth Gazette

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FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1914

The Gazette & Transcript is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all Newsstands 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.

If you are a voter whatever you do other evenings next week do not fail to go to the Town meeting Wednesday evening and vote to save Weymouth from becoming a second Salem, because however kind, liberal and sympathetic people may be they can not afford to keep on building up burned out Sailems.

The flag floated over Grand Army hall on Tuesday in commemoration of its birthday which was 46 years ago. Elsewhere in this issue will be found a notice as published of its first meeting and election of officers. Of the charter members and officers elected Capt. F. B. Pratt of Middle street is the only one left to tell the story and he has nearly arrived at the 90th marker of a long life. Reynolds Post 58 of Weymouth after its long life is still a vigorous institution and stands among the leading Posts of the State and Nation and while it has listened many times to "taps" sounded at the "low green tent" of comrades and many of its members are with trembling knees and dimmed eyes there are still those with the vigour of earlier days and are looking forward to the time when Post 58 G. A. R. will round out a half century and celebrate the event.

According to a recent article published in the New York Sun it is now denied by historians that Patrick Henry said "Give me Liberty or give me Death."

Captain Sigsbee denied that an orderly entered his cabin saluted and said "Sir I have the honor to report that the ship is sinking." Admiral Dewey never uttered the words "Gridley you may fire when you are ready."

Some commentators deny that Adam was the first man and some deny that Noah built an arc.

These denials have but little significance as to the Fire Department of Weymouth and no one denies but that we need up-to-date improvements such as other towns and cities are using and find very effective in reducing fire losses.

The emergency which exists is one which should be met, not next March, nor in some other far away period but NOW and let every voter go to the Town Meeting next Wednesday night, cross out local prejudices, local rivalry, efforts for personal aggrandizement and save Weymouth from even a possible repetition of the Salem calamity.

Her Art Not Appreciated.

Varnishing day at the Royal academy is always an important and interesting function. Canvases and panels that have been drenched enough to absorb the oil from the whole or portions of the pictures painted upon them have once more the luster of their first painting restored by these pick-me-ups. Members of the year's hanging committee are always at hand on these occasions to consider suggestions and complaints about their recent labors. The chief complaint was by a lady who found her work had been hung horizontally instead of vertically. Unkind friends cautioned her that possibly it had been accepted on the horizontal understanding.—New York Sun.

Why the Boiler Rumbles.

That noisy rumbling and clattering in the kitchen boiler after the gas water heater has been lighted for some time has scared many a woman. The editor of the Monthly Gas Chat says it need alarm no one, as it is caused by the expansion of the water as it is heated from the top of the boiler. The colder water below, rushing up to displace the expanded water above, will often cause a concussion.

Frankness.

The Sire—What would you think if I told you that at your age I never disobeyed my parents or teachers? The Son—You'd lick me if I told you what I thought.—Nashville Tennessean.

Great Idea.

Interested Party—You say this boat cannot upset? Inventor—It's impossible. The tanks are filled with righting fluid.—Buffalo Express.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Field Day of Sacred Heart parish, Saturday afternoon, July 18, at South Weymouth park. Baseball game between Clapp Memorial Ass'n and South Weymouth Athletic club. Horse racing—13 races by Old Colony Driving club. Music Stetson Shoe Band. Admission 25 cents.—Advertisement.

D. H. Clancy, Undertaker, 28 Vine street. Tel. 336W.—Adv. tf.

Edward L. Brightwell, formerly of North Weymouth Bluffs, has accepted a position offered him by the United States Government, at Panama. He sailed from New York June 24th, via United Fruit Co's S. S. "Zacapa." His wife and family may follow later.

Miss Alice Kingston of Bartlett street Brockton, is enjoying her vacation at Wassagussett.

Miss Sadie Mulready of Rockland has been visiting Mrs. Alma Hall, at her summer cottage in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Warren are at their cottage at Bayside for the summer.

F. H. Hilton and family left town on Monday for a vacation trip to Oris Island Maine.

Mrs. B. E. Thomas has been visiting friends in Grafton Mass. the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Kidder of Cambridge were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Kidder of Pearl street a few days last week.

Mrs. J. W. Bartlett who has been confined to her room for several months with a broken hip has so far recovered as to be able to sit on her piazza, being wheeled there in her chair.

Irving W. Prentiss of Chicago Ill. has been a guest of his mother, Mrs. F. H. Prentiss of Moulton avenue the past two weeks.

Mrs. J. W. Cushing gave a dinner party on Thursday to a number of her relatives. There were guests from Wakefield, Quincy and North Weymouth.

Miss Lucy Elliott of Framingham has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Clark of Curtiss street the past week.

Mrs. G. L. Haupt of Curtiss street has been entertaining her niece recently.

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

Mrs. John O'Rourke has been seriously ill the past week, but is now on the road to recovery.

J. H. Shaw has returned from a trip to Portsmouth N. H.

Miss Grace Wallis of Waltham, a former teacher at the Athens school, has been in town for a few days renewing old acquaintances. She was the guest of Mrs. H. O. Adams of North street.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church was represented at the meeting of the General Convention at Lynn on Sunday at the Convention dance Tufts College on Monday evening and at Nantasket on Wednesday of this week.

While Ralph Poulin was riding his motor cycle near Pearl street last Monday noon, the gasoline tank caught afire and threatened to do considerable damage, but for the timely appearance of Philip Cullen with a bucket of sand. "Phil" completely covered the tank with the sand and about the only sad result was that Mr. Poulin was required to clean the machine thoroughly before he could use it again.

The Ladies Auxillary to the King Cove Boat club held its annual meeting a few evenings ago, at the club house at North Weymouth. Considerable business was transacted and it was voted to hold an all day sewing circle next Wednesday, July 22nd. Refreshments were served at the close of the business meeting.

Horace Walker and family of Pearl street are at Waldboro, Maine, for a week's vacation.

Rev. Warren P. Landers, secretary of the Mass. Total Abstinence society, will be the speaker at the Twilight Lawn service at the Pilgrim Congregational church next Sunday evening at 6.30 p. m.

Mrs. H. F. Brown has returned from a two months' stay in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Alden of Sea Street are spending the week at Provincetown.

E. K. Sampson is teaching summer school at Roxbury High school.

Mrs. H. T. Nye of Methuen has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Spencer of Norton street.

Miss Audrey Duffey has accepted a position in the High school at Chelsea.

Rev. Clarence Eaton of St. Johnsbury, Vt., was the guest of E. K. Sampson on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Mary Kimball of Malden has been the guest of Mrs. Augustus Tirrell of Great Hill beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Hawkes have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kimball and family of Everett and Mrs. Flora E. Mayers of Fitchmond, Me.

Mrs. R. H. Dix is entertaining her aunt, Miss Cora Gould of Warren this week.

The annual lawn party and sale of the Universalist Men's Club was held on Friday evening, July 10, on the church grounds. Maxim's orchestra discoursed classical, patriotic and popular music during the evening. Tables were arranged about the lawn, on which cream, home made candy, strawberries, punch and cake were sold. The committee in charge was C. E. Stiles, H. B. Stiles, R. T. Vinz, George Ames, Percival Ames and C. C. Howland. The grounds were illuminated by electric lights and a large number attended.

MOTORCAR PROGRESS.

Standardization of the Parts and What That Means.

Ask any engineer what feature of modern motorcar construction represents the greatest improvement and advancement in design, and he will say not the automatic engine starter, the six cylinder engine, but standardization.

That may be a word which means but little to the car owner, but he unconsciously derives untold benefit from it every day that he runs his automobile. By reason of it he has only to ask for a certain kind of spark plug and he knows it will fit the cylinder, he has only a dozen or so different sizes of tires from which to select the one adapted to his car, and even the carburetor may be replaced by one of a different make without any change whatsoever in the bolt holes or attaching flange.

A vital part of the motor or running gear may be replaced by a blacksmith or local machine shop from the ordinary sizes of stock carried on hand, and the screw thread sizes as now used conform to a certain standard that renders replacements exceedingly simple. Grease cups, nuts or bolts that may have been lost may be replaced at the nearest supply store or garage, for no longer does each manufacturer work only to his own specifications on these minor parts.—H. W. Slauson, M. E., in Leslie's.

LOST HIS BAROMETER.

Count Zeppelin Says General Butterfield Sneaked It Away.

Count Zeppelin, the inventor of the dirigible balloon, is not a stranger to the United States, for he saw service with the Union army in the war between the states. In his recently published reminiscences he tells this amusing story of General Butterfield, who was chief of staff in the Army of the Potomac:

In planning operations General Butterfield attached special significance to knowledge of the probable weather conditions, and for this reason he became especially fond of an excellent aneroid barometer that I had obtained from London and paid a lot of money for.

He saw this instrument in my tent, borrowed it from me, then found it impossible to give it up. He kept it a longer time each time he borrowed it until at last he failed to return it at all. When I was about to leave the army I asked him again and again to return it, and I finally became so pressing that he said he would go to his tent and fetch it out.

After waiting outside a long time I followed him into the tent. It was empty. With my barometer in his hand he had crawled under the canvas and disappeared.

Building to Please Everybody.

"Have you started to build your house yet?"

"No. We haven't quite decided what we want."

"You haven't? I thought you had that all planned out months ago."

"So we did, but Aunt Jane didn't like the living room, so we changed that to suit her, and Uncle Bill thought the porch ought to be different, and we changed that. Then Cousin Kate insisted that we'd never be satisfied without a music room, so we had to rearrange it to put that in, and my folks thought we ought to have a butler's pantry, and her folks were sure we couldn't get along without a room in the attic, and we're waiting now to learn what color an uncle in Honolulu thinks the roof ought to be."—Detroit Free Press.

Reading That Sticks.

An old lady, says the editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, was discussing the differences between the old and the new. "We hadn't anything but the reading book to read when I was a girl," she said, "but I know the best parts of that so I can say them to myself now I'm sitting here in the dark, and my grandchildren don't know what they read last week! It soaked into me and it drips off of them." The editor concludes: "Not what drips off, but that which soaks in is of real importance, stays with the reader and affects and develops character."

Of Course He Swooned.

While the judge was giving his charge to the jury in the burglary case one of the jurymen fainted. His lordship had just impressively said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, in arriving at the verdict you must take the testimony of the witnesses for the defense into consideration and give them full weight."

At the words "and give them full weight" the jurymen swooned away. He was a coal merchant.—London Mail.

On the Trail.

"Do you see that man going along with his head in the air, sniffing with his nose?"

"Yes. I know him."

"I suppose he believes in taking in the good, pure ozone?"

"No. He's hunting for a motor garage, I believe"—Kansas City Star.

How He Changed.

Borelgh (at 11:15 p. m.)—When I was a boy I used to ring doorbells and run away. The Girl (yawning)—And how you ring them and stay.—Boston Transcript.

Easily Relieved.

Mr. B.—This window open behind me makes a fearful draft. My teeth are chattering. Mrs. B.—Well, you know you can take them out.—London Opinion.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS.

Field Day of Sacred Heart parish, Saturday afternoon, July 18, at South Weymouth park. Baseball game between Clapp Memorial Ass'n and South Weymouth Athletic club. Horse racing—13 races by Old Colony Driving club. Music Stetson Shoe Band. Admission 25 cents.—Advertisement.

Miss Helen Ries has been spending a few days this week with relatives in Wollaston.

Miss Louise Humphrey and Mrs. James Humphrey are visiting relatives in Winthrop.

The W. C. T. U. held a meeting with Mrs. Mercy M. Hunt on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Albert Newcomb has been entertaining her niece, Miss Mariner of Newton this week.

Rev. Edward J. Yaeger was called to his home in Philadelphia, Pa. last Monday on account of his mother's illness.

Mrs. Arthur Swift and Marjorie Swift of Brockton are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Macker.

Miss Edith Bates has resumed her duties with the Geo. Strong Co. after a two week's illness.

Miss Ruth Allen of Stoughton is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rufus Bates.

The Uwikana Club held a business meeting with Mrs. F. C. McDowell last Tuesday evening and plans were made for an excursion to Nantasket beach on this evening (Friday).

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Merrill have as guests this week, Mr. and Mrs. George Hurd of Manilla, and Miss Annie Merrill of Woonsocket, R. I.

W. M. Sweet of Weymouth finished painting the Old North church this week.

Herman and Edward Bates spent last week at Reading, camping out.

Rev. Edward Norton of Quincy will occupy the pulpit of the Old North church on July 18th and 25th.

Armored Vessel of 1530. Armored vessels of war had an earlier origin than is generally supposed. The Knights of St. John of Jerusalem built in 1530 a war galley, the Santa Anna, which was protected with a cuirass of lead, to its great advantage in sea fights. The Santa Anna had another modern feature; a contemporary chronicler narrates with pleased astonishment that the vessel carried a bakery, which permitted the crew to enjoy the luxury of fresh bread.

JAMES P. HADDIE
Carpenter and Builder
Estimates given on all kinds of Building.
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
Now is the time to order screen doors and screens for your windows for the summer.
WE ARE ALSO CARRYING A FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER.
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REFRIGERATORS, Most Modern Arrangement and LOW PRICES. HAMMOCK SWINGS, and PIAZZA FURNITURE. SPECIAL LINE OF BABY CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS, SIZES and PRICES. Unusual attractions in Paper Hangings, Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Curtains and Fixtures.

Ford Furniture Co.
Broad St. Tel. Con. East Weymouth.

The Hardware Store

DON'T let your garden and lawn burn up. We fully guarantee our Hose, 10c and 12c per ft. Couplings, Nozzles, Sprayers, Reels, Repair Kits.
ARE your windows all screened? We have a large stock of Screens of all sizes. Black, Pearl and Copper Screen Wire 22-40 inch. Screen Frames to make up. Screen Doors, Springs, Hinges, Anti-sag Turnbuckles.
ANY bugs in your garden? We have Arsenate of Lead, Paris Green, Pyrox, and Lime Sulphur Solution waiting for them.
WE have a reputation to maintain in our Paint Department. "Everything that should be found in a well-stocked store."

J. H. MURRAY
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TELEPHONE 272-J WEYMOUTH



"My Ruud Water Heater Has Repaid Me Many Times Over"

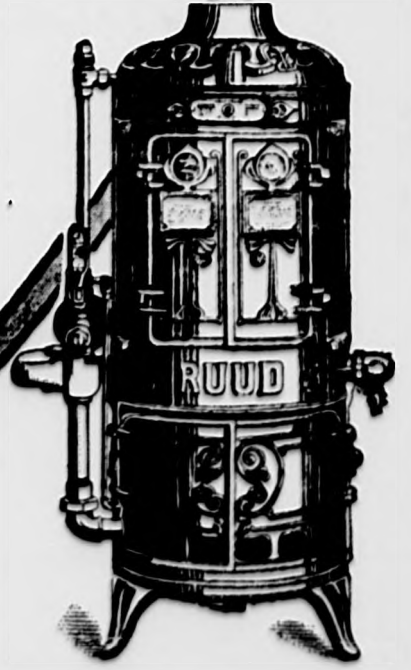
"The time-saving, reliable manner in which my every hot water need is instantly obtained at a turn of the faucet is only surpassed by the remarkable ability of the Ruud to go on, day after day, supplying the the same unlimited service to the entire household."

RUUD
Instant Hot Water

appeals to everyone, especially the modern business man who grasps every opportunity to save time and increase efficiency. Just a little hot water for the toilet or shave, the hot tub bath at night, the bracing "shower" in the morning, make for "snap" and well-groomed appearance, and with a Ruud the supply is always forthcoming, without delay or lost motion.

Made in several sizes—for every purse—for every purpose, and displayed in operation in our showroom.

OLD COLONY
GAS COMPANY





It is better to have your heater cleaned now, and if necessary a new smoke pipe supplied, instead of putting it off until next fall or winter.

A. K. BATES & CO. Lincoln Square Telephone 21602 Weymouth, Mass.

Twenty-one Years Old In that time we have learned what people want in the Grocery Line

and deliver at your home just what you ask for. Flour, Grain, Breakfast Foods, Coffee, Canned Goods and Fruit

Bates & Humphrey Broad and Middle Sts., WEYMOUTH CENTER TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

HOT WEATHER LUNCHES

If you want to make up a QUICK LUNCH. If you want the BEST MACHINE CUT Ham, Dried Beef and Bacon, cut on our new Imported Machine, call or telephone in season

HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY WASHINGTON SQ., WEYMOUTH PHONE 152

THE SEASONS COMFORTS OIL STOVES AND COOKING UTENSILS Which Make The House Work Easy.

Swings and a Good Variety of Balcony and Open Air Furniture for Shady Places.

Attractive Line of Mattings, Carpets and Rugs. REPAIRING AND RE-UPHOLSTERING A SPECIALTY

W. P. Denbroeder, Complete House Furnishing Store 738 Broad Street East Weymouth

COAL SCHEDULE

Now is the time to order your Coal. Prices are likely to go up any day.

AUGUSTUS J. RICHARDS & SON Telephone Weymouth 51, or Quincy 648.

THE HARDWARE DEALERS

Our line of Hardware is impossible to beat. Our Paints are the best. Look our Roofing Materials over. We guarantee satisfaction. Remember the place

M. R. LOUD & CO. Columbian Square South Weymouth, Mass.

SUBSCRIBE for the GAZETTE

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

Field Day of Sacred Heart parish, Saturday afternoon, July 18, at South Weymouth park. Base ball game between Clapp Memorial Ass'n and South Weymouth Athletic club. Horse racing—18 races by Old Colony Driving club. Music—Stetson Shoe Band. Admission 25 cents.—Advertisement. —George Crawford and George Marshall are home from a camping trip in Maine. —Mr. and Mrs. Otis Soule are entertaining Mrs. N. R. Swan of Albuquerque, Mexico. —Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Shaw are on an automobile tour through Maine during July. —"Ken" Nash got into his first game as a member of the St. Louis "Cards" the first of the week and slammed out a single, scored a run and made one error. He played shortstop the last three innings against the Boston Braves. —The Ladies Auxiliary to the Pond Plain Improvement Association met last Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. B. Denbroeder. —Reginald Nash is at a summer camp in Maine, where he is physical director in a boys' summer school. —Marcus L. Tirrell of Main Street is at Lake Molunkus, Aroostock County, in Maine, for a few weeks fishing excursion. —Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Spear have been on a vacation trip to Bar Harbor. —Walter Blanchard has sold to John R. Robinson the Thomas Blanchard homestead on Main street, which Mr. Robinson is to occupy. —The receipts at the four post offices in town the fiscal year ending June 30 were: North Weymouth, \$2522.64; East Weymouth, \$14,631.69; South Weymouth, \$20,151.43 and Weymouth, \$5814.55. —Florence Cohan has sold her residence on Park street to Charles W. Stone of Boston. —Miss Gertrude Davis has been visiting in Acton for a few days. —The Stetson Shoe Co. band will give a concert in Columbian square this evening. —Mrs. Charles Bartlett, who was injured in a motorcycle accident at Abington last week, is slowly improving at her home. —Walton Shaw and family are at Brant Rock for the month of July. —A delegation of South Weymouth grange will attend the Mayflower Pomona grange meeting at North Hanson on August 15. —Miss Hester Hawes of Dorchester is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Arthur Gerstley of Bates avenue. —In honor of Mrs. Joseph Kohler of Bates avenue, who leaves town on July 29 for a two months' visit in Iowa, the Bassobee club held a very enjoyable lawn festival on the grounds of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Hollis last Tuesday evening. Sixteen members of the club and their gentlemen friends were present. Games were enjoyed, a musical program was given and a delicious luncheon of ices and cakes were served. The closing feature was dancing. Mrs. Kohler was presented with a gift by her friends. —Miss Sallie Vining of Bates avenue leaves Monday for New Hampshire, where she will spend the rest of the summer. Old South Church Notes. Usual services suspended during July, except the combined Sunday evening for all at 6.30 o'clock, using the C. E. topics. A cordial welcome for every one. SUMMING UP THE EVIDENCE. Many Weymouth People Have Been Called as Witnesses. Week after week has been published the testimony of Weymouth people—kidney sufferers—backache victims—people who have endured many forms of kidney, bladder or urinary disorders. These witnesses have used Doan's Kidney Pills. All have given their enthusiastic approval. It's the same everywhere. 20,000 American men and women are publicly recommending Doan's—ways in the home papers. Isn't it a wonderful, convincing mass of proof? If you are a sufferer your verdict must be "Try Doan's first." Here's one more Weymouth case. John J. Norton, 58 Webb street, Weymouth, Mass., says: "One of my family had weak kidneys, accompanied by pains in the back. After one box of Doan's Kidney Pills was used the trouble left. My opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills has not changed since giving a statement some months ago, praising them. You may continue using that endorsement." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, New York. Sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. In Luck. Small Brother (whose sisters are working for their girl guides' ambulance badge)—"Come on, here's a bit of luck for you. I've made Rupert's nose bleed."—Punch. Our Work. We must do our human work in a conscientious and immaculate manner, independently from whether we hope to become angels some time in the future or believe that we used to be mollusks some time in the past.—John Ruskin.



\$5.00 A SUMMER SALE Westinghouse Table Range FOR \$5.00 SEND FOR BOOKLET; BETTER YET, SEND "V" FOR RANGE. Weymouth Light & Power Co. East Weymouth, Mass.

LOVELL'S CORNER

Field Day of Sacred Heart parish, Saturday afternoon, July 18, at South Weymouth park. Base ball game between Clapp Memorial Ass'n and South Weymouth Athletic club. Horse racing—18 races by Old Colony Driving club. Music—Stetson Shoe Band. Admission 25 cents.—Advertisement. —F. S. Sherman has gone to New York on a business trip. —Miss Alice Forsythe is visiting relatives in Whitman. —Mrs. Charles Hawes and Miss Maria Hawes spent last week visiting Mrs. Fred Torrey at Quincy. —Francis Hutchinson, formerly of East Weymouth, has moved his family into the Crosby tenement on Pleasant street. —The Sunday school of the Porter M. E. church and parish are making arrangements to go to Nantasket on their annual excursion Tuesday. —Albert Chapman and family and Mrs. Josephine Rea are at North Scituate for two weeks. —Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pratt entertained the Improvement society at their home Tuesday evening. It was voted to hold a lawn party some time this summer. After the regular business was transacted, ice cream and fancy crackers were served and a question box and social hour were enjoyed by all. Mr. Pratt's large piazza and yard were made very attractive by red, white and blue electric lights. During the evening graphophone selections were enjoyed. Diplomacy. Old Gentleman—"Well, my boy, and when does your birthday come?" Boy (who has been cautioned not to fish for presents)—"Oh, it passed by a long time ago—a year next Saturday."—Life. Afflicted Britishers. Few people are aware that there are 34,000 persons stone blind in the United Kingdom, 150,000 whose vision is so defective that they cannot read, and no fewer than 1,000,000 sightless human beings in the British Empire outside these islands.—London Mail. WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES. 12—Pole, River and Parnell Sts. 13—Bradley Fertilizer Works. 14—Pole, Wessagusset Road. 114—Pole, Wessagusset & Hobomac St. 15—Pole, Bicknell square. 115—Pole, Pearl and Norton Streets. 16—Pole, Bay View Street. 116—Pole, Bridge and Saunders Sts. 17—Pole, Sea and North Sts. 18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts. 19—Pole, Church and North Sts. 21—Pole, Grant and High Sts. 221—Pole, Wharf St. 43—Pole, Jackson Square. 223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts. 24—Pole, Electric Station, private. 224—Pole, Charles St. 25—Pole, Central square. 225—Pole, Middle St., near Lake. 26—Pole, Broad St., near Essex. 226—Pole, Cedar and Hawthorne Sts. 27—Pole, Broad St. and Bates Ave. 28—Pole, Shawmut St. 29—Pole, Strong's Factory, priv. 31—Pole, Summer and Federal Sts. 32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts. 34—Opposite 412 Front St. 37—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts. 36—Pole, Garfield Square 37—Engine House No. 3. 38—Pole, Washington Square. 39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Wharf. 41—Pole, Lovell's Corner. 42—Pole, Elm and Pleasant Sts. 43—Pole, Nash's Corner. 45—Pole, cor. Park Ave. and Main St. 46—Pole, Middle and Washington Sts. 47—Pole, Pleasant and Canterbury. 49—Lake View Park. 49—Pole, opp. Pratt School, Pleasant St. 411—Cor. Park and Pine Sts. 51—Pole, Pleasant, opp. Otis Torrey's. 52—Engine House No. 5. 53—Pole, Independence Square. 54—Pole, near Depot. 55—Pole, Pond St., near Robinson's. 56—Pole, Thicket and Pond Sts. 57—Pole, May's Corner, Union St. 58—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 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.

MYSTERY OF THE EEL.

Just How Its Existence Ends, or Why, No One Seems to Know. Of all the forms of fish science has studied the eel is the most remarkable and the least understood. Its life history is mysterious and as slippery as its own skin. Its breeding grounds are the mid-Atlantic, at what depth nobody knows. During the year the larval eel remains at sea it never eats and grows constantly smaller. It finally starts swimming toward the mouth of some fresh water stream—often one that is a thousand miles away. On arrival at its destination the eel promptly changes from the thinness of a visiting card and a transparency that permits only its glistening black eyes to be seen to the pigmented snake-like fish that is trapped and speared on the coast and in the rivers. As soon as the eel has brought forth its first spawning of 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 eggs it dies, but just how its existence ends or why it should be cut off so short remains a mystery. One thing is certain, no adults come in from the sea, no adults remain in the streams. The eel is a vertebrate animal which emerges from an egg less than one-twenty-fifth of an inch in diameter. It grows to a length of three inches in perhaps a year, and during that time is buffeted about on the high seas and drifts over a distance of 1,000 miles or more. Yet during all this period the eel takes no food whatever and is doubtless incapable of doing so, owing to the unprepared condition of its digestive organs.—New York American.

CURIOS MULTIPLICATION.

You Need Not Know the Table Beyond "Two Times Nine." What! Multiply 343 by 177 without knowing the multiplication table beyond the "two times nine"? Yes. If you can multiply and divide by 2 you can get any product in the following simple way: Put down the two numbers side by side and form a column under each by successively dividing by 2 in the first column and doubling the number in the second column. Discard all remainders as you divide and carry both columns in even rows until the last quotient is 1. Then cross out every line across the three columns that has an even number in the first column, add what remains in the second column and you have the product. In the following columns the numbers in parentheses are the ones to be discarded: 343 177 1 171 354 2 85 708 4 (42) (1,415) (8) 21 2,832 16 (10) (5,664) (32) 5 11,328 (64) (2) (22,656) (128) 1 45,312 (256) 90,711 343 The reason why this comes out so nicely may be explained by means of a third column, showing the successive powers of 2. The powers standing in the uncrossed lines will exactly account for the remainders that were rejected. Their sum is therefore equal to the multiplier, 343, and opposite each is the partial product equal to 177 times the corresponding power of 2.—Youth's Companion.

Passing of Old Houses.

Riders and walkers through the New England countryside and villages learn to look for the venerable houses, many of them centenarians twice over, which not only distinguish this region, but fit into its landscapes with a suitability which newer buildings somehow lack. As this interest grows the observer begins to notice that they are all too rapidly disappearing to give place to modern houses which are certainly no improvement in workmanship and architectural design, and not necessarily superior in comfort and convenience if the old houses are properly handled. In losing these ancient buildings we are losing not only parcels of history. We are losing quite as much a dignified and fitting style of domestic architecture which is all the more effective by being severely plain.—Boston Transcript.

Cooling Water Without Using Ice.

To cool water without using ice get a slender glass test tube from any drug store. Half fill it with nitrate of ammonia salts, fill up with water, cork tightly. Shake till the salt is dissolved. Be careful to wipe the outside of the tube dry in order that all traces of the nitrate may be removed. Place this tube into a glass of water and agitate as you would a spoon. The water is rapidly chilled. The nitrate of ammonia salts can be bought at any drug store. This is a far better way of cooling water than putting ice in it.—New York World.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

Safe and Sure should be your relief from indigestion, biliousness, or constipation. Known to be reliable and famous for their prompt and certain efficacy—are Beecham's Pills Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Are You Going to BUILD? Are You Going to ENLARGE?

Now is the time to talk it over. Let us give you plans and estimates

H. C. THOMPSON Contractor and Builder? 592 BROAD ST. EAST WEYMOUTH

Estimates given on all kinds of contracts. Tel. Weymouth 294W..

FOR SALE

A lot of Household Goods consigned to be sold at once. Kitchen Utensils, Chamber Sets, Two Stoves, and numerous other articles. Call and look them over.

Storage Rooms To Let C. W. JOY 159 Middle St. East Weymouth

Commonwealth of Massachusetts Land Court.

To the Weymouth Savings Bank, a duly existing corporation having its usual place of business at Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, and said Commonwealth, Mary J. Cash, Arthur Currier, ham, William A. Wheaton and John C. Salisbury, of said Weymouth; or heirs, devisees, or legal representatives of Henry A. Nash, late of said Weymouth, deceased, who have not released their interest in the land hereinafter described; and to all whom it may concern:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by James P. Haddie, of said Weymouth, to register and confirm his title in the following described land: Two certain parcels of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Weymouth, bounded and described as follows:

First Parcel: Northwesterly by Union Avenue; Northeasterly and Southeasterly by land now or formerly of John D. Salisbury as the posts now stand; and Southwesterly by Commercial street. Containing one third of an acre or less. Second Parcel: Northwesterly by said Union Avenue and thereon measuring sixty (60) feet more or less; Southwesterly by said John D. Salisbury and thereon measuring ninety (90) feet more or less; Southeasterly by other land of John D. Salisbury and thereon measuring sixty (60) feet more or less; and Northeasterly by land now or formerly of Harvey Pratt and thereon measuring ninety (90) feet more or less. Containing one third of an acre or less. The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition and all boundary lines are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan. You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the tenth day of August, A. D., 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at said Court at the time and place aforesaid your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon. Witness: CHARLES THORSTON DAVIS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of July, in the year nineteen hundred and fourteen. Attest with Seal of said Court.

[SEAL] CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of QUINCY BURDELL, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to: HENRY B. REED, Adm. South Weymouth, Mass., July 11, 1914.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of MARY C. REED, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to: HENRY B. REED, Adm. South Weymouth, Mass., July 11, 1914.

Puzzled. Margheritono reports that he is trying to unravel a sentence lately sprung on him by his favorite, Mrs. Ramsbottom. She said: "I was really puzzled what to do. I was on the corns of a deenna, as the saying is."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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. A. Francis Barnes, South 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. A. Francis Barnes, South 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. Alder, North Weymouth. Prince H. Tirrell, South Weymouth. Sarah S. Howe, South Weymouth. SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS Parker T. Pearson, East Weymouth. A close of school on Monday will be at the Athen building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday a 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 E. Emerson, Chairman, S. 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. J. Q. Hunt, clerk, East Weymouth. M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth. Philip W. Wolf, North Weymouth. Russell B. Worster, Weymouth. ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMMITTEE Rus'ell 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. Bailey, 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. Best, North Weymouth. DEALER 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 BRIDHAM 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, John F. Merrill of Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Millis. Everett M. Bowker, Brookline. Session every Tuesday at 2 p. m. Special Commissioners, Fred L. Fisher, of New 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.

Calenda' of County Courts. Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February. Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Justices—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, Hingham 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. Clerks, Lawrence W. Lyons. Asst. James McDonald. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Romance En Casserole

Story of a Millionaire's Love For a Cash Girl By FANNIE HURST Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

The most delicate thing about Runey's White Kitchen was Aggie. Probably you know Runey's? If you belong to the submerged dyspeptics to whom are allotted forty minutes and 20 cents for lunch it is safe to assume that you do. If, on the other hand, you are of the equally dyspeptic half which dines in a world of napery and takes soup from the side of the spoon there may be things about Runey's that you do not know. Runey's is long and narrow, lined in white tile and faced in plate glass. Buckwheat cakes and maple sugar, 10 cents, have helped immortalize Runey's—wheat cakes and Aggie. Aggie, perched in the cashier's cage as scintillating as a humming bird, her hair glistened like the brass fencing which inclosed her, at her soft, white throat a gold heart depended from a gold chain and the plump arms in brief sleeves that ended with pink rosettes at the elbow, were jingly with gold and silver bracelets. Then Aggie's eyes were large and alluring, so were the dimples in her cheeks, and when she thrust change through the little archway there were four more dimples and a large turquoise ring on her right hand. Her rings were nimble as her fingers. She kept on tap a supply of small talk and exaggerated haut ton that were worthy of a Reclamer or a book agent. After your second meal at Runey's she knew without glancing at your ticket whether you were a ten, twenty or thirty, and you were rated in her mental Bradstreet accordingly. Runey esquire saw her possibilities and paid her compliments and \$6 a week. One noonday Mr. Charley Trimp, who sold bric-a-brac and gumpdrons in a weathered oak drug store, slipped a lunch check and a kid topped bottle of azalla cologne through the opening that was solely designed for change and smiled. "Well, Aggie?" the bulk of Mr. Trimp's too solid flesh inclined toward the cage. "I'm here, Aggie." "Do tell!" she replied with an impatient rising inflection. "I thought you was touring Hongkong in your underground balloon." "Aw, quit your kiddin', Aggie. Can't you tell a fellow where he's at?" "There's a city directory on the boss' desk," she flipped back at him. Undaunted, Mr. Trimp leaned his corpulent face closer. "Did you sleep over the proposition, little one?" Aggie filed her check and ran a column of bank stacked dimes through her fingers. "Twenty and eight's a dollar—and say, Billiken, it's goin' to take me

d'ye do, Mr. Suggs. Twenty is right, thank you. Nix on that stuff, Mr. Well; I wasn't born yesterday—how's Mr. Schmidt today—takin' so; you've seen that there turquoise long as you've seen me—gee, ain't you the jollier—ten and fifteen is twenty-five—pleasant day, Mr. Bing—oh, you gold dollar, first I've seen this year—ten and ninety is one dollar—Mr. Trimp, please pass on; you're blocking the line—say, what do you think this is, Mr. Mentry, a church social—oh, thank you, I do love chewing gum—good morning, Mr. Dorrige, pleasant day." At 6, when the night force came on, Aggie climbed down from her obelisk stool, took her hat and tan coat off their hook and went to her boarding house. She lived in the traditional hall bedroom with a single iron bed and trunk covered with chintz. Aggie slipped out of her "V" at the neck shirt waist into a red flannellette dressing sack and curled her tired little body in a corner of the bed with a copy of a new novel and a box of Mr. Trimp's chocolates. But she did not read. Instead she ate of Mr. Trimp's chocolates and thought of Mr. Dorrige. A word concerning Mr. Dorrige. He was a Runey regular; he came at the clerks' rush hour, and his check invariably represented two boiled eggs, buttered toast and milk. His features were undistinguished, except that nearsighted eyes, framed in steel rimmed spectacles, made him appear forty instead of twenty-nine, and a wide, quiet smile had creased deep brackets around his mouth. He had the familiar stoop which is born of leaning forward with both hands on the counter; you thought of yard stuffs when you saw him and expected him to carry a pair of scissers in his upper vest pocket, sliver off silk dress patterns and carefully replace the bolt on the shelf. Yet when Mr. Dorrige passed Aggie's cage, bent on play at Runey's digestive roulette table, his wide, gentle smile and weak eyes, that seemed straining and peering into some beyond, caused Aggie's left side to pound like a trippammer. Often he gazed at her owl fashion, the two eyes regarding her above the rim of his milk glass. Once their glances met, and Aggie jumped internally and externally as if some one had struck her in the small of her back. Mr. Dorrige choked over his milk and was obliged to set the glass down hastily. Thereafter when Mr. Dorrige pushed his boiled eggs and toast check through the archway and looked at Aggie with his shy, inconsistent eyes the bombardments on her left side increased and sent the color rushing into her face. Hunched in the corner of the bed, her back against the cold wall, these delicious and significant moments came back to her with all of their tastiness. Then Mr. Trimp passed on dress parade, and her workaday instincts spoke louder than his loud promises and loud waistcoats and loud perfumes. Charley had prospects of a partnership in the drug store. He was a known quantity with intentions, and a young man with a secure position and intentions is not to be winked at, notwithstanding that he wheezed when he talked and had moist hands. But the blue litmus of poor Aggie's fluttering little soul yearned for the acid touch, and she knew that Charley could never inspire that reaction. It was Dorrige, with no visible intentions or prospects, and according to her valuable indices, the lunch checks of sparse resources, who tugged at her heartstrings. Yet Mr. Dorrige's personality wafted to her as powerfully fragrant as the azalla cologne. The next morning after the breakfast rush, while Aggie was piling a mountain of toothpicks in a glass bowl, Mr. Dorrige walked into the White Kitchen. He had a white carnation pinned on his coat lapel, and his glasses and eyes were shining with a high brilliancy as if both the lens and the eyes had been polished with scrupulous care. He defied his every precedent by walking up to the cage, placing each hand on a bar and peering through Aggie's fingers worked faster. "Mornin', Mr. Dorrige; you must have come from Leadtown, Ariz., this morning and forgot to change your time. My Waterbury says 11:10, and the big show at the tables don't begin for twenty minutes," she laughed nervously. "You're ahead of yourself, Mr. Dorrige."

"I love you, dear. I loved you from the moment I saw you." "Honest?" she breathed softly, and her eyes were like stars. "Honest, dear," whispered Mr. Dorrige, edging toward the rear of the cage. "Why, you don't hardly know me. What if you get the wrong steer and I don't hardly know you." She was sweetly diffident, the diffidence that is born of confidence. "I know it, Aggie, but I would not be here if I were not prepared to offer you any proofs you may want." "Proofs?" "Yes, dear; it may surprise you to know that I am a social worker and that search of material for my forthcoming book, 'The Crying Shame,' was the happy means of my finding you." "Oh," she smiled beautifully and blankly. "You understand, dear, don't you here in this little lunch room I found types, the department store clerk, the bookkeeper, to both of whom I am devoting three chapters and several footnotes?" "Oh!" she repeated. It seemed as if the little god was waiting to blow his lover charion. He was close to her now, with only the toothpick bowl between them. "Do you love me, Aggie?" Her answer was a deep tinted blush and lowering eyes. "You surely see by this time that I am in earnest—that the only cure for me is you, dear." She shook her head, and the little gold heart bobbed. "I can give you everything that makes life dear to a woman. I am rich, fabulously rich. I have social position. I cannot make a queen of you because I found you more than a queen, but I can pay you a queen's homage—offer you every luxury and gratify your every desire." Aggie was taking on her habitual haught. She showed her waist line downward with both hands and raised her shoulders. "Go on," she said. "Don't forget the sunken gardens and the gold and hand painted dining room." "Why, dear, you shall have gardens and rooms for your every mood. I'll

build you a palace on the avenue, on the Riviera. We'll travel every nook and cranny of this beautiful old world to find sites that will gratify you. I'm going to take you out of this, Aggie, and make your life as exquisite as a painted fan." Her face was like adamant, and the smile was on her lips. "Gee!" she said. "I'm slow. It took me all this time to get your number. I thought for fourteen seconds that your jolly was on the level. You thought you could get me going, didn't you? Go on, Mr. Rockefeller. How many diamond thras can I wear to breakfast?" Mr. Dorrige shifted and looked perplexed. "Aggie, dear, try to care for me as I want you to—try to return my love just a bit." "Soft pedal on that stuff, Mr. Carnegie. You better get down to hardtack." "That's right, dear heart," he agreed, mopping drops of perspiration from his forehead. "Let us get down to—facts. My yacht is anchored up at Seventy-ninth street and the river. If you'll say the word I'll have a special license up there inside of an hour." "Say, kiddo," she said, pinning the backs of her hands on her hips and cooking her head, "is it the d.t.'s or the heat? You better beat it down to the corner and get a milk chocolate to settle your nerves." She opened her cash drawer, and the bell jingled. "Run along, Dodgie," she said, moistening her fingers and ruffling a pack of greenbacks. "The rush is on; but, say, kiddo, please see that the automobile is kept shiny, and you might send over Forty-second street and the Flatiron for my birthday!" Mr. Dorrige turned his sheepish eyes appealingly upon her. "I didn't mean— Miss Aggie—let me explain. Miss Aggie—I—" But that young lady's slender neck had taken on an inch. "That'll be about all, Dodgie; make room for the line, please. Good morning, Mr. Smythe, how's the tooth?—that's good—you'll have to talk to Mr. Runey about that, Mr. Stiffon. I don't know what age limit he places on his eggs—thank you, Mr. Perkins—ten and forty is fifty—don't crowd, please—what's the matter, gone back on Irish stew, Mr. Isaac—Hello, Billiken, what?" Aggie's voice suddenly lowered. "Well, I guess it's me for the gold band, honey bunch—don't crowd, gets—come around this evening, Charley, and we'll talk it over." Out on Eighth avenue Mr. Dorrige shook himself like a spaniel out of a bath. For the merest second he watched the wheat cake flopper and then he directed his uncertain steps toward the corner. After a block he paused before a huge, drab limousine drawn up against the curb. It was caparisoned like a Pullman car and gleaming with nickel and enamel. At his approach a chauffeur in a fur coat reached back and swung open a door. Mr. Dorrige stepped in and drew a sable robe over his knees. "Home" was all he said, and he leaned back wearily against the upholster.



MR. DORRIDGE TURNED HIS SHEEPISH EYES UPON HER.

The door slammed shut and the great machine panted, chugged, leaped forward and turned its shining snout toward the avenue that is built of marble and stucco. The door slammed shut and the great machine panted, chugged, leaped forward and turned its shining snout toward the avenue that is built of marble and stucco. The door slammed shut and the great machine panted, chugged, leaped forward and turned its shining snout toward the avenue that is built of marble and stucco. The door slammed shut and the great machine panted, chugged, leaped forward and turned its shining snout toward the avenue that is built of marble and stucco. The door slammed shut and the great machine panted, chugged, leaped forward and turned its shining snout toward the avenue that is built of marble and stucco.



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 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, 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.

Market and Grocery

Chickens, Fowl and Meats of all kinds FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUITS Vegetables, including New Crop as they arrive. All Staple Breakfast Foods, Teas, Coffees, Spices, and in fact everything which goes to make a First Class Grocery at

F. H. SYLVESTER'S Broad St., Telephone 121 W. East Weymouth.

COAL SCHEDULE

Table with 2 columns: Coal Type and Price. Includes items like White Ash Broken, White Ash Egg, White Ash Stove, White Ash Nut, Franklin Stove, Franklin Egg, Lehigh Broken, Lehigh Egg, Lehigh Stove, Shamokin Stove, Shamokin Nut, Pea Coal.

25c Per Ton Discount. A Special Lot of Heavy Canada Oats For Seed Purposes. AUGUSTUS J. RICHARDS & SON Telephone Weymouth 51, or Quincy 648.

George M. Keene CARPENTER AND BUILDER

16 Fairmount Ave., East Weymouth Repair Work of all kinds promptly attended to Agent for Metal Ceilings. Tel. Con.

Coal - COAL - Coal BEST QUALITY OF ALL KINDS. ALL-RAIL ANTHRACITE IS SUPERIOR

CHARLES T. LEAVITT, Successor to H. M. CURTISS COAL CO Yard, Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 21-2

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON. Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Accountants, Book-keepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment, will find in the...

FULL LINE OF STRAW HATS. MEN'S SILK NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, Assorted Colors, \$2.50. CHILD'S COLONIAL & TANGO TIES, 50c to \$1.25. MISSES AND CHILDREN'S PATENT AND GUN METAL PUMPS \$1.25 to \$1.50.

Are You Looking For OLIVES, PICKLES or PEANUT BUTTER, then go to GORDON WILLIS, THE COLUMBIAN SQUARE GROCER, South Weymouth.

Voices in the Air. Passengers on a steamer to Portland were surprised when about fifteen miles from the Maine port to hear voices and music coming apparently from the air.

Throw Old Boots into Sea. A queer way of disposing of their old boots is followed by the Colombo police. When these 'cast offs' have accumulated to a figure bordering round a thousand they are taken down to the police hulk in the harbor and thrown into the sea.

No Danger in Light. An English authority assures us that we need not be afraid that the ultra-violet rays in the electric light will harm our eyes.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes. FINEST QUALITY LARGEST VARIETY. GILT EDGE, GILTED, QUICK WHITE, SOFTENS PRESERVES LEATHER, WHOLELY COLOR, LUSTRE.

MAROONED ON AN ISLAND. By M. QUAD. Copyright, 1914, by Associated Literary Press.

If you had a mariner's chart before you, you would see that Wake Island is a bit of a dot in the Pacific ocean lying a little south of the regular sailing route between Honolulu and Yokohama.

In the year 1831 the bark Restless sailed out of San Francisco on a voyage to Japan, and a fate befell her which reads like any fiction of the sea.

He tried for days and days to produce fire by rubbing dry sticks together, but he never succeeded. He constructed a hut in the woods, but his food consisted of shellfish, roots and wild fruits.

You will wonder how a man could have lived for a month as Westall lived for three years. During his second year had he thought to erect some sort of signal as a sailor would have made him probably would have been rescued.

I was one of the apprentice boys on the ship, and as the wild man had taken a great liking to me and I seemed to be the only one who could control him the American consul advised that I be left behind with the man while the ship made a three months' circuit.

I put up a blackboard and turned schoolmaster. I chalked down the letters of the alphabet, made figures, drew pictures and tried to start his memory to work.

It has come! It has come! My name is James Westall, and I can remember everything! So it turned out, but the shock of recovery brought about an illness that confined him to his bed for weeks.

When he could relate his story the consul went to work to find out what had become of the Restless. Inquiries were made at all ports of China and Japan, but no news was obtained.

The search was still being prosecuted when a sandalwood trader from one of the Philippines brought the consul some wreckage picked up three years before which proved that the bark had gone to the bottom in a gale encountered soon after sailing from Wake Island.

ANDREW JACKSON'S FINE.

How Judge Hall Came to Punish the Doughty General.

When the war of 1812 was over vague rumors of peace drifted into New Orleans, but still Jackson did not feel justified in revoking the martial law, under which he had placed the city.

In order to uphold the honor, as it seems of the civil over the martial government, Judge Hall issued, on March 21, an order summoning Jackson to court for contempt of a habeas corpus writ and also to state his reason for so doing.

He then imposed a fine of \$1000 remarking that "the duty was unpleasant, that he could not forget the important services of the defendant to the country, and that in consideration thereof he would not make imprisonment a part of the punishment."

Bug Bites Alarmed Them.

It appears that bugs have only been known in England since 1500 A. D. when the poor Huguenots and other Protestants were accused of carrying them across the channel.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT. NO one heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, or others and all other persons interested in the estate of ANNIE M. SHAW late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased intestate.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT. NO one heirs-at-law and all other persons interested in the estate of CHARLES H. LOUD late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT. NO one heirs-at-law and all other persons interested in the estate of BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.

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. Monahan 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.

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. Braintree 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). Rev. Albert V. House, Pastor. 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. Rufus H. Dix, pastor. Sunday school at 11.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree) Rev. Nelson Allen, 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 (Weymouth) 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 Yeager, 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. 8.15 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. Rufus H. Dix, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. C. U. at 5.30 p. m.

SEKOND 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. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Fr. Broghan as 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.

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, July 11, "Sacrament."

Fogg & Sons Auto Express

WEYMOUTH & EAST BRAintree 2 trips daily. Boston Offices: 130 Bedford St. 16 Union St. Weymouth Office: E. Watts Store. Braintree Office: C. F. Vaughan's Store.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND. Beware of Counterfeits. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. For twenty-five years regarded as best, safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE TESTED.

ROUND TRIPS FROM WEYMOUTH

To the Following Points and Return by Telephone

Table listing round trip rates to various points in Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Vermont. Includes points like Augusta, Bangor, Bar Harbor, Berlin, and others with corresponding telephone rates.

RATES TO SOME OTHER LARGER CITIES

Table listing rates to larger cities: Albany, N. Y., Buffalo, N. Y., Montreal, Que., Pittsburgh, Pa., Atlantic City, N. J., Chicago, Ill., New York, N. Y., Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Baltimore, Md., Detroit, Mich., Philadelphia, Pa., Washington, D. C.

These toll rates are for the initial period of three minutes, excepting where otherwise stated.

The Message and Answer Included in One Low Rate THINGS WORTH REMEMBERING:

- 1. You will not be charged on such a call if you do not get the person for whom you ask. 2. You can make a toll call from any telephone. 3. You can obtain rates from any place by asking the toll operator. No charge for such a call. 4. You can talk about 100 words per minute—the average speed of a telephone message. 5. You can learn the cost at the termination of your message by asking the Toll Operator who records the details of your call. 6. If you can't find the number in your directory, you can call for the party wanted by giving name and address. 7. If the person wanted has no telephone, we will try to arrange to call him to a pay station, if the caller will pay a small additional charge for messenger service. 8. When you leave your office or your home, tell your associates where you are going and your toll call will follow you.

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY. WILLIAM R. DRIVER, Jr., GENERAL MANAGER.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

Field Day of Sacred Heart parish, Saturday afternoon, July 18, at South Weymouth park. Base ball game between Clapp Memorial Ass'n and South Weymouth Athletic club. Horse racing—13 races by Old Colony Driving club. Music Stetson Shoe Band. Admission 25 cents.

Wants, For Sale, To Let, Etc.

FOR SALE—Delivered in carload lots by the Bay State St. Ry. Co. Apply to Thomas Gammon, Supt., 954 Hancock street, Quincy, Telephone, Quincy 6.

Real Estate

FOR SALE—A six-room cottage, small barn, on 1 1/2 acre of land, five minutes to electric and about nine minutes to steam train.

GAREY'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY 733 Broad Street East Weymouth. Telephone

Austin Thayer has been spending a week with relatives in South Braintree. Mrs. Sylvanus B. Richmond and son Williams have been visiting Mrs. Frank Smith at Bridgewater.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

Field Day of Sacred Heart parish, Saturday afternoon, July 18, at South Weymouth park. Base ball game between Clapp Memorial Ass'n and South Weymouth Athletic club.

Daily Thought

We do not know what ripples of healing are set in motion when we simply smile on one another.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

Field Day of Sacred Heart parish, Saturday afternoon, July 18, at South Weymouth park. Base ball game between Clapp Memorial Ass'n and South Weymouth Athletic club.

Union Church Notes

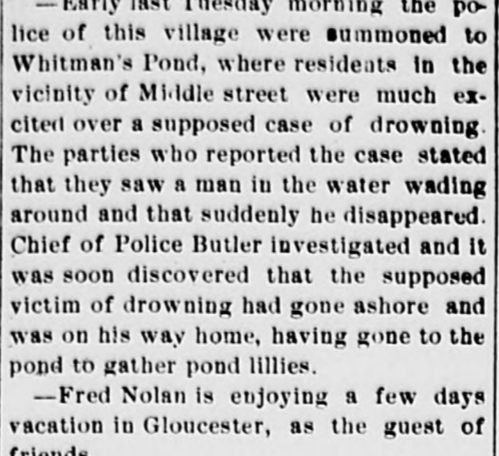
A number of the boys belonging to the Boy Scout troop of the church have gone to the Braintree Y. M. C. A. camp at Monomet this week.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

The discount period on gas bills in the towns of Braintree, Weymouth and Hingham, expires July 31st instead of August 15th.



J. L. MILLER Manufacturer of MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES. Orders given Strict attention at all times.

Shoes For The "NOW"

"MARY JANE" PUMPS That are in great demand for Children, Misses and growing Girls. We carry these in Patent Calf, Gun Metal Calf and White Canvas.

CANNING TIME—FLY TIME

Everything New and Desirable in Canning Jars, Bottles and Rubber Bands

Everett Loud

Jackson Square East Weymouth, Mass. TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

Bear in Mind Our Bargain Day is MONDAY

Vaughan's Daylight Store

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GAZETTE.

FOR SALE REAL ESTATE

NEW TWO-STORY, ALL MODERN DWELLING, 7 ROOMS, WITHIN FIVE MINUTES OF STATION, WITH 6,000 FEET OF LAND. PRICE \$2,000.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE The discount period on gas bills in the towns of Braintree, Weymouth and Hingham, expires July 31st instead of August 15th.

J. L. MILLER Manufacturer of MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES. 47-55 Liberty Street, near Quincy Adams Station, QUINCY, MASS.

Shoes For The "NOW" "MARY JANE" PUMPS ELK SOLE PLAY SHOES RUBBER SOLE TAN CALF OXFORDS

CANNING TIME—FLY TIME Everything New and Desirable in Canning Jars, Bottles and Rubber Bands

Bear in Mind Our Bargain Day is MONDAY Exceptional Bargains Every Week.

Vaughan's Daylight Store BATES BLOCK Washington Sq.

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GRANITE TRUST COMPANY

QUINCY, MASS.
Successor to
National Granite Bank
THEOPHILUS KING, Pres.
H. F. CLAFLIN, 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.

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CHARLES T. CRANE, Treasurer.

VICE PRESIDENTS:
Francis H. Cowing, Henry A. Nash.

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
CHARLES A. HAYWARD, FRANCIS H. COWING,
HENRY A. NASH, EDWARD W. HUNT,
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Bank Hours—9 to 12 A. M., 1:30 to 5 P. M.
6:30 to 8 Monday Evenings, and 9 to 11 A. M. Saturdays.
Deposits placed on interest on the First Monday of January, April, July and October.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated March 6, 1868

OFFICERS 1913:
President - R. WALLACE HUNT.
Vice-Presidents, { ELLIS J. PITCHER,
ALMON B. HAYMOND.
Treasurer. FRED T. BARNES.

BANK HOURS:
9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

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

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

South Weymouth, Mass.
Fogg Building, Columbian Square.

CAPITAL, \$100,000. Surplus, \$30,000

DIRECTORS:
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ALLEN B. VINING, GORDON WILLIS,
CHARLES H. PRATT, THERON L. TIBBELL.

Banking Hours: 9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

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

OMAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas.
Weymouth, Mass.

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE

—AT—
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

Chas. H. Chubbuck, Jr.
34 CHARLES STREET
EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.
Telephone, Weymouth 149-W

Insurance
of every
Description

Boston Office:
69 KILBY STREET
Telephone — Main 4095

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.
Forethought is one good harvest hand.

Twelve hours with system harvests more than sixteen hours without.

Surplus suckers in blackberry or red raspberry patches should be treated just like weeds, leaving only enough shoots for next year's fruiting.

Never be stingy in the use of bedding. It adds comfort to the stock and improves the condition of the land.

Rye which has been sown for pasturage must be kept fed down closely. If it be allowed to grow too much it will become tough and woody; if fed closely it will sprout, and if the ground be rich the food will be abundant.

Unless the hen house is dry and comfortable there will not be many eggs and the fowls are very liable to be sick. Dampness is much worse than cold. It will cause roup and all the long list of kindred diseases.

Farmers will be surprised to find how many boarders they have in the dairy herd if they only test their cows for butter fat. The Ohio station found one herd of twelve cows that had eleven boarders. By boarders are meant cows that do not pay for their keep.

There are few farms in the United States which would not be better for havesome sheep grazing on them. They eat the refuse feed and they manure the ground. Sheep manure is favorable to the growth of heavy wheat and corn.

In selecting a male to head the flock, the first consideration should be vigor. He should be courageous, always willing to fight for and defend his mates, active and hustling, and should have a strong crow. The hen should be active and busy, early off the roost in the morning, late in going in at night, always on the move hunting for food.

Turnips and radishes are planted from the first weeks in July till the middle of August for the fall crop, which is the best crop of the year for these vegetables. They should not be planted too early for table use. Where they make their growth in cool weather, they are tenderer and sweeter.

Where cattle are reared under natural conditions, the rule that the young be dropped in the spring will continue, but this practice is not necessarily the most successful in the older sections of the country. Fall dropped calves come at a time when the little attentions they need can easily be given, and they occupy but little space in barn or shed.

It sometimes happens that farmers are in possession of extra good cows, but not realizing the amount of feed required by cows giving a large yield they are soon allowed to shrink in milk because the feed given does not provide sufficient nutriment. While cows in good condition can, for a time, give more milk than the feed provides, by drawing upon the fat stored in the body, yet if the grain is not gradually increased as the cows lose in body weight there will soon follow an abnormal shrinkage in milk flow and also a decrease in the quality of milk yielded.

There never was a time in the history of this country when cattle of all kinds were so scarce and high priced, especially high priced. Consumption has increased faster than production. Farmers in general are awake to the possibilities of beef production as a side line to general farming, even on a small scale. The dairyman can also become a beef grower, or at least grower of calves to sell as feeders to farmers who have a surplus of feeds which they wish to market through live stock.

With many the first gardening of early spring is all that is attempted. Some of the crops, of course are the long-season kind hence they bear in late summer and through the fall. However, when the short-season crops have yielded and gone the ground they occupied remains idle and grows up to weeds and grass during the mid-season and late season. During the rush field harvesting season the garden is usually neglected, hence it does not yield the foods it ought to yield.

But a few years ago, the only steadfast friend of sweet clover was the bee man whose neighbors in many cases accused him of maliciously scattering the seed of a despised weed. This opposition, however is gradually changing to a more friendly attitude and to-day we observe many articles published in the agricultural press touting the great worth of sweet clover as a soil-enriching plant and as a feed for stock. Those who have grown it as a hay crop and for pasture praised it most highly. As a result of all investigations and tests there seems to have been suddenly created a general interest all over the country in its favor.

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

SUMMING UP THE EVIDENCE.

Many Weymouth People Have Been Called as Witnesses.

Week after week has been published the testimonies of Weymouth people—kidney sufferers—backache victims—people who have endured many forms of kidney, bladder or urinary disorders. These witnesses have used Doan's Kidney Pills. All have given their enthusiastic approval. It's the same everywhere. 80,000 American men and women are publicly recommending Doan's—always in the home papers. Isn't it a wonderful, convincing mass of proof? If you are a sufferer your verdict must be "Try Doan's first." Here's one more Weymouth case.

John J. Norton, 58 Webb street, Weymouth, Mass., says: "One of my family had weak kidneys, accompanied by pains in the back. After one box of Doan's Kidney Pills was used the trouble left. My opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills has not changed since giving a statement some months ago, praising them. You may continue using that endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, New York, Sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

PRIDE OF THE UGLY CLUB.

He Was the Prize Member of an Old New York Organization.

In the New York Evening Post of May 11, 1914, appeared the following notice:

UGLY CLUB.
Ugly brothers, hither fly.
Bring your cock eyes and eyes a-slant
That cannot pass one tender glance.
Bring goggles eyes and piercers, too:
Eyes green, white, red, black and blue
Bring with you the eagle's sight
To see your heart and keep it right.
But bring short-sighted eyes to spy
The mote that's in your brother's eye.
The members of the Ugly club are directed to attend a special meeting at Ugly hall, 4 Wall street, on Thursday evening, the 12th inst., at 7 o'clock, to take into consideration the propriety of bestowing some suitable mark of distinction on a member who lately while viewing himself in the secretary's ugly mirror was so much pleased with his own ugly phiz that he involuntarily let fall the glass, which was dashed to pieces, and exclaimed, "I shall yet be president of the club!" The astonishing fortitude of this ugly member, in the frequent and public acknowledgment of his natural deformities, deserves the highest commendation.

The members are requested to be punctual in their attendance, as the new members elected at the last meeting and six of the ugly beauties are expected to appear.

The propriety of admitting ladies into the club will be discussed.
By order of His Ugliness.

A Round Trip.

The attorney for a street railroad company in a Kentucky town was examining a skinny sixteen-year-old negro boy who had sued for injuries ostensibly incurred in a collision on the highway.

"You say," he asked, "that when this street car hit that wagon you were riding on the front seat of the wagon?"
"Dat's whut I said," answered the little dorky.
"And you say the force of the blow knocked you up in the air?"
"Yes, sub—'way up in de air."
"Well, how long did you stay up there?" demanded the attorney.
"Not no longer dan it took me to git down!" answered the truthful complainant promptly.—Saturday Evening Post.

Rays From a Searchlight.

The paths traversed by rays from a searchlight depend on the form of curvature of the mirror. If flat, the paths of reflected rays would be the same as those of the rays reflected; if the arc of a circle, the rays will be reflected to one bright focus. To have a band of parallel rays leave the mirror it must be the arc of a parabola. Then straight rays will be reflected all parallel to each other. In air, the tenuity of this beam of light would diminish, but in absolute vacuum would be as intense at any distance.—New York American.

The Right Word.

"Why do you speak of him as a finished artist?"
"Because he told me he was utterly discouraged and was going to quit the profession. If that doesn't show that he's finished I don't know what does."
—Chicago Post.

A Hint to the Least of Us.

The smallest bird cannot light upon the greatest tree without sending a shock to its most distant fiber. Every mind is at times no less sensitive to the most trifling words.—Lew Wallace

The Retort Unkind.

Gerald—a gentleman is defined as one who never gives pain. Geraldine—Then you're no gentleman; you give me a pain every time you call.—New York Press.

Mosquitoes and Malaria.

That the mosquito is a carrier of malaria is supposed to be a recent discovery, but it was suggested in a medical work written in Ceylon 1,400 years ago.

Musical Query.

Another thing we don't understand about a grand opera orchestra is why all the fiddlers finish at the same time when they are playing different tunes.—Dallas News.

Superstitions of the Cingaleses.

An old Cingales woman who lived in an ordinary native hut by herself died and was buried. On the following day a large iguana (a species of lizard which attains great size) entered the compound of a gentleman living close by and attacked his poultry. Hearing the noise and commotion, he came out and on ascertaining the cause got his gun and shot the iguana. No sooner had he done this than there arose a great uproar from the relatives of the old woman, who declared that he had killed her, because her spirit had passed into the lizard, in proof of which they pointed triumphantly to the fact that it had never before been seen in the vicinity and only appeared after her death. It seems finally appeased the outraged feelings of the old woman's descendants.—Java Times.

Lee at Vera Cruz.

Robert E. Lee, as captain of engineers, arranged the American batteries when the United States forces landed at Vera Cruz in 1847. Lee's brother, a naval lieutenant, served one of the guns, and here are Lee's first impressions of war. "Whenever I turned my eyes reverted to him, and I stood by his gun whenever I was not wanted elsewhere. Oh, I felt awfully, and am at a loss what I should have done had he been cut down before me." He preserved his usual cheerfulness, and I could see his white teeth through all the smoke and din of the fire.—Chicago News.

Trade Secret.

"Where do you get the plots for your stories?"
"I have never had but one plot," declared the popular author, "and I swiped that from Romeo and Juliet. All you have to do is to change the scenery and the dialect."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Insisted on Her Rights.

Lawyer—You say you told the servant to get out of the house the minute you found it was on fire, and she refused to go?
Mrs. Burns—Yes, she said she must have a month's notice before she'd leave.—National Food Magazine.

Spats.

"I should like to see some spats," said the precise gentleman.
"Well, stick around," suggested the few floorwalker. "The salesladies are starting 'em all the time."—Puck.

An Even Break.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Your recommendations are rather poor, I must say. Maid—Well, mum, yez weren't recommended very highly to me, ayther.—Boston Transcript.

Something Better.

"Then you can't get me a government plum?"
"No," said Senator Wombat; "but what's one paltry government plum? I have secured for you some plum seeds from the department of agriculture. Go home and start an orchard of your own, my friend."—Judge.

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

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

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

THE HINGHAM NATIONAL BANK
B. A. Robinson, President
E. W. Jones, Cashier

SILK CAPS, STRAW HATS

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Men's and Boys' Furnishing Goods

Suits Made to Your Own Measure

New Goods Every Week at the "White Store"

C. R. Denbroeder

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BEST QUALITY OF ALL KINDS ALL-RAIL ANTHRACITE IS SUPERIOR

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Yard, Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 21-2

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Chickens, Fowl and Meats of all kinds FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUITS

Vegetables, including New Crop as they arrive. All Staple Breakfast Foods, Teas, Coffees, Spices, and in fact everything which goes to make a First Class Grocery at

F. H. SYLVESTER'S

Broad St., Telephone 121 W. East Weymouth.



I F 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

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, 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 thirtieth of the quarter are placed on interest from the above date.

Advertise in the Gazette.

BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON

Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Accountants, Book-keepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment, will find in the

BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON

Now located in its new school building, 334 Boylston Street, a most desirable opportunity for study and practice under the direction and supervision of a large corps of well known and experienced teachers.

Courses—General commercial course, Stenographic course, Secretarial course, Civil service course, Commercial teachers course.

Every possible requisite is afforded for personal safety, rapid progress, with cheerful and healthful surroundings.

This school does not employ agents, solicitors, canvassers or runners. Persons who cannot call for personal interview may have printed information of terms and conditions by mail. Will reopen September 8th.

H. E. HINBARD, Principal, 334 Boylston Street, Boston.

She Loved Him For His Courage

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

Tom Gregory won a girl's heart by bravery. She was not a witness to it, but she heard all about it, and Tom was from that moment a little god to her. This is the story of how Tom distinguished himself. One night, hearing something in his room, he jumped over the footboard into a man's arms. Tom clinched with the robber, who dragged him out of the room, downstairs and through the door into the yard. During this moving scuffle the burglar made several attempts to put his hand to his hip pocket to get his revolver, but Gregory anticipated his design and faked it. As Tom Gregory got his antagonist into a position where he could himself draw the revolver. He did so, cocked it and held the muzzle against his enemy's ear. The feeling of the cold steel in that position had a soothing effect on the burglar, and he ceased to struggle. Gregory shouted for a policeman. One came and took the catch to the station. Gregory, who was in his nightshirt, went back to bed.

The next morning all the papers contained accounts of the capture, and Gregory, who had gone to sleep after the affair was over, woke up to find himself a hero. Indeed, he was a hero before breakfast. It isn't every man who can sit down to his morning meal with a newspaper before him commending him for his marvelous pluck. It is questionable if such acts are the result of pluck or the result of impulse.

But when he went downtown to business he was surprised that every one he met took the same view of the matter as the newspaper.

That evening, having an engagement with Jennie Oglesby, who had been hesitating whether to bestow her affections on him or to rival his, she lionized the hero. Tom, taking advantage of the situation, proposed and was accepted then and there.

Jennie was very proud of herself in winning so noble a man. She talked to everybody about her lover's prowess, telling the story again and again. Then when Tom fell ill and it was feared he would die she vowed that if he did she would never marry, for she could not expect to find a man who had shown such evidence of bravery.

But Tom recovered, and the two were married. Mrs. Gregory appeared to have but one pride in her husband, and that was his bravery. While other romantic features of matrimony were worn away by the hard flint of fact, Tom Gregory's display of courage seemed to grow in luster in the eyes of his wife. Tom was not much of a money maker, nor did he occupy any prominent position in the affairs of the nation. But there was one thing in him to be proud of—his bravery. True, his tackling a burglar was gradually forgotten by the community, or, rather, in the constant change of its members those who had heard of it were being replaced by those who had not. One person was not likely ever to undervalue it—his wife.

One evening when Tom was going home from business he heard cries in a house he passed. He listened, and they were repeated. Some one was begging piteously for mercy. The door stood open, and Tom went in. A man was beating a crippled boy. Tom told the man to desist and received only a cursing for his pains, whereupon Tom struck him with his fist, landing him upon the floor. Then he told the brute that he would look in occasionally as he passed and if he ever caught him ill treating the cripple again he would give him what he gave the boy. He also said that he would be back during the evening to investigate the case.

Tom told the story to his wife at the dinner table. He was not interested in his wife's valuation of his prowess and did not look at her to learn how she received the account of his protection of the cripple. Shortly after dinner he took up his hat to go out. "Where are you going?" asked his wife.

"To find out all about the case of that poor little cripple boy," was the reply. "It may be necessary for me to separate the child from the man. At any rate, I don't propose that the boy shall suffer any more of his brutality."

"Before you go," said Mrs. Gregory, "I want to show you something upstairs."

"What is it?"

"Come and see."

She led him to a room on the third story.

"There's something in the closet. I don't know if it is a cat or a rat or what it is," she said.

Tom went to the closet and looked in. Hearing the door shut behind him and a click, he turned and pulled on the knob. He was locked in.

"What the dickens are you doing?" No answer.

"Jennie, let me out!"

"Not unless you'll promise something."

"What is it?"

"I want you to promise me you won't go back to quarrel with that horrid man."

"Good gracious! What's the matter with you?"

"You might get hurt."

Half an hour later the hero of the burglar episode was released after what was a virtual promise to let the little cripple suffer.

But he broke his promise.

REVENUE CUTTER SERVICE.

How It Came to Be Placed Under the Treasury Department.

The United States revenue cutter service is a military arm of the government attached to and under the direction of the treasury department. The service was organized in 1790 and constituted the original naval force of the country. There was at that time no navy department, and the service was placed under the treasury department, where it has remained ever since.

It is charged with the enforcement of the navigation and customs laws of the United States, the assistance of vessels in distress, the protection of the sealing industry in Alaska, the enforcement of the quarantine laws, the destruction of derelicts and other floating dangers to navigation and numerous other duties appropriate to its class of vessels. Each winter, by direction of the president, a number of the cutters patrol the coast for the special purpose of assisting vessels in distress.

The service co-operates with the navy when directed by the president and has so co-operated in every war in which the United States has been engaged. It is sometimes called the revenue marine service, but revenue cutter service is the proper name. There are forty-three cutters in the service, and they carry from one to five or six guns each.—Philadelphia Press.

The "Nitt" Nott Got.

John Nott could not knit, so he invented a knitter which would knit and which Nott called the "Nott knitter." But the "Nott knitter" could not knit a knot, and Nott therefore had to tie the knots which the "Nott knitter" could not knit. But one day Nott, while not tying knots for the "Nott knitter," invented an attachment for the "Nott knitter" which could knit knots and which he called the "Nott knitter." And when the "Nott knitter" was attached to the "Nott knitter" the "Nott knitter" would knit the knots which the "Nott knitter" could not knit. And not a knitter could knit knots like the knots that Nott knit with the "Nott knitter" for the "Nott knitter."

Then Nott fell in love with a knitter who knitted knots with the "Nott knitter" for the "Nott knitter," and he asked her not to knit knots any longer, but to be a Nott forever. But the knitter said "Nitt-Ladies' Home Journal."

- 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.
A. Francis Barnes, South Weymouth.
Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.
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Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.
A. Francis Barnes, South Weymouth.
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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.
- SCHOOL COMMITTEE
Clarence P. Whittle, Chairman, Weymouth.
Theron L. Tirrell, Secretary, South Weymouth.
R. E. Leonard, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Alden, North Weymouth.
Francis H. Tirrell, South Weymouth.
Sarah S. Howe, South Weymouth.
- SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Parker T. Pearson, East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Howe Thursday at Hunt.
- WATER COMMISSIONERS
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- TAX COLLECTOR
Winslow M. Tirrell, East Weymouth
- FIRE ENGINEERS
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M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth.
Philip W. Wolf, North Weymouth.
Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.
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Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.
Winsow 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.
Wille F. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
Charles W. Barrows, East Weymouth.
- ADDITORS
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.
- SEALER 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. 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, John F. Merrell 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 W. Lyons, of Quincy.

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Amos Cantara

THE CENTRAL SQUARE BARBER

Central Square East Weymouth

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

SELECTMEN
Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
A. Francis Barnes, South 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. i

How the Times Change.

A magazine complains that there are no little girls any more. And you may have observed that middle-aged women are scarcer than they used to be.—Atchison Globe.

Music Hath Charms.

Dohnanyi, the famous pianist, tells a story of two Scotchmen who lived in the same flat. Each had a piano, upon which he strummed in his own room, and one day a friend suggested that they should run the two pianos into the same room so that they could play music written for two pianos.

The two men thought it was a good idea, and accordingly the pianos were both placed in the same room. They practiced diligently at a sonata for two pianos, but with little success for some time, the difficulty being that one had generally finished his movement two or three bars before the other.

At last, however, they succeeded in finishing one movement exactly at the same moment, and one said, "Aweel, Donald, now that we've been so successful with the first movement, suppose we try the second?"

Donald looked at him in profound astonishment. "Eh, but, Angus," he exclaimed, "that was the second movement that I was playing!"—London Tit-Bits.

American Catacombs and Mummies.

Recent publicity has been given to the wonders of the cliff villages of the Gila canyon in New Mexico, where the lofty pumice or tufa walls of the box canyon are honeycombed with the excavated dwellings of a nation of dwarfs, whose mummies here and there found, preserved by the stone dust for centuries, are clad in woven clothes and ornamented with gay feathers at neck and waist. The remains of an adult man of this people measured only twenty-three inches in height, and the doors and windows of their "homes in the rock" are hardly passable by a half grown girl. Like the dwarf temples of Yucatan—of which Le Plongeon wrote so entertainingly—hovel, mansion, fortress and temple, seem like toys made with infinite pains for the children of a remote past; indeed, an antiquity fixed by the best authorities at least as far back as 6,000 years ago.—National Magazine.

Glorification of Futility.

When General Ben Butler was practicing law in the courts of the District of Columbia he was famous for the striking ideas he evolved and the effective methods he employed in order to get the interests of his clients before the jury in a favorable light.

In one case, in which he had a rather poor show of winning, the time came for him to cross examine a fellow lawyer, who had given testimony extremely favorable to the other side. Everybody listened intently for Butler's onslaught. It was expected that he would go after the witness with gloves off.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, with an air of confiding familiarity, "I would as soon think of shooting skyrockets into the infernal regions for purposes of illumination as to cross examine this witness in the hope of extracting the truth."—Popular Magazine.

HYGIENE IN THE DESERT.

Our Latter Day Methods Were an Open Book to Moses.

Nothing under the sun is new. Facts have proved that even the pitch which hygiene has reached at the present day was equaled and in many instances excelled under the laws of Moses.

The particular and careful manner in which animals are slaughtered according to the laws of the Talmud is acknowledged today to be the most sanitary method possible.

Professor Koch gave to the world the valuable results of his investigations in bacteriology, but several thousand years before that the Mosaic law pointed out the danger to humanity from tuberculosis in cattle, but did not forbid poultry as food. It was not many years ago that specialists discovered that fowl tuberculosis was harmless to man.

The yearly exodus to the country and seaside is no new innovation. Moses, the great lawgiver, prescribed not only feasting at certain seasons of the year, but the removal of whole families to great camping grounds in the open spaces, where they could live near to nature.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Chinaman on the Opium Habit.

In the American Magazine appears an article entitled "A Modern Opium Eater," written by a newspaper man, who became a victim of the habit and is now a convict in a penitentiary. In the course of the article the author quotes as follows what a Chinese den keeper said to him about the power of the habit to hold its victims:

"You no quit. Every man alleetime say he quit. Every man alleetime say. Smoke one time, smoke two time, smoke three time, then smoke alleetime. Chinaman, white man, chokquay (negro) alleesame. No can quit. Bimeby you die you quit. Bimeby maybe you bloke—no more money, no more flend hollow money, no can stealen money, maybe you quit one, two days. Bimeby maybe you go jail, no got flend bling you hop, no got money givem policeman catchem hop, you quit. You got money, no go jail, you quit. I heap saba. Bimeby you see."

The Facile Mexican.

In the opening paragraph of one of his best stories Kipling wrote: "Let it be clearly understood that the Russian is a delightful person till he tucks his shirt in. As an oriental he is charming. It is only when he insists on being treated as the most easterly of western peoples that he becomes a radical anomaly, extremely difficult to handle. The host never knows which side of his nature is going to turn up next." There is a somewhat similar difficulty with the Mexican. He can be charming, but one never knows whether he is the most northern southerner or the most southern northerner, and he can change from one to the other with a facility that is almost genius.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Studied It Out.

One day two farm laborers were discussing the wisdom of the present generation. Said the first:

"We be wiser than our fathers was, and they were wiser than their fathers was."

The second one, after pondering a while and gazing at his companion, replied:

"Well, Garge, what a fule thy grand-father must 'a' been!"—London Express.

Wise in One Way.

"I don't want to brag about myself. I've done many foolish things in my time, but I've been wise in one way."

"What's that?"

"I never had the idea that I could paper a bedroom myself."—Detroit Free Press.

Repentance.

If our past actions reproach us they cannot be atoned for by our own severe reflections so effectually as by a contrary behavior.—Steele.

Literary Note.

Some men never think of reading a book till they run across it under a lot of rubbish when the wife is packing up to move.—Ozma Bee.

No man is wise at all times. Pliny the Elder.

The Valiant Eagle.

The eagle has been used as a device on royal banners from very remote times. It was the ensign of the ancient kings of Persia and of Babylon. The Romans adopted various other figures on their camp standards, but Marius made the eagle the chief ensign of the legions, and to the subdivision assigned various other figures. Constantine was the first emperor to introduce the two headed eagle as a royal or national device to indicate that his empire had two heads or kings, but was nevertheless one body or empire. The two headed eagle is now used to signify a double empire. Austria claims to be the successor of the Caesars of Rome, and also of Charlemagne, and the one head represents the eastern and the other the western empire. Russia also has a double headed eagle, having added that of Poland to her own.—London Standard.

Evolution of the Checker.

That formidable person, the chancellor of the exchequer, who levies toll in the house of commons today, draws his lofty lineage from the reign of Henry III. Henry, thinking it desirable that the lord high treasurer should be provided with a guardian, gave him one in the name of a "checker." The checker, keeping his name, has now become the cornerstone of the treasury edifice. The lord high treasurer disappeared with the Duke of Shrewsbury, whom Queen Anne appointed a few days before her death. It was George I. who put the office of lord high treasurer in commission in 1714, and in commission it has since remained. Five persons have the honor—the first lord, three junior lords and the chancellor. But the chancellor proved too strong for all of them, and the board, once a reality, has, like the board of trade, long since ceased to meet.—London Chronicle.

Seventeen Year Locusts.

The song of the cicada is the noisiest in the insect world. The seventeen-year cicada has been called the Rip Van Winkle of the insect world. From its tiny eggs there issues a creature with soft white body and mole-like front legs. It hurries to the ground and disappears beneath its surface sometimes to a depth of twenty feet. For seventeen years it digs its way around in absolute darkness and then comes to the surface to join in a marriage revelry of a few brief weeks. It is a full fledged creature of the air, though encased still in grave clothes of parchment, but it soon splits these up the back, pulls itself out, dries its powerful wings and flies away with the whirl of an aeroplane to live but a few brief weeks.—National Geographical Society Bulletin.

Monarch of American Tree.

The largest tree in the United States is said to be the "Mother of the Forest," a giant redwood in the Calaveras big tree grove in California. It is supposed to contain 140,619 board feet of lumber.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

Land Court.

To the Weymouth Savings Bank, a duly existing corporation having its usual place of business at Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, and said Commonwealth; Mary J. Cash, Arthur Cunningham, William A. Wheaton and John C. Salisbury, said Weymouth; any heirs, devisees, or legal representatives of Henry A. Nash, late of said Weymouth, deceased, who have not released their interest in the land hereinafter described; and to all whom it may concern:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by James P. Hadley, of said Weymouth, to register and confirm his title in the following described land:

Two certain parcels of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Weymouth, bounded and described as follows:—

First Parcel: Northwesterly by Union Avenue; Northeastly and Southeastly by land now or formerly of John D. Salisbury as the posts now stand; and Southwestly by Commercial street. Containing one third of an acre more or less.

Second Parcel: Northwesterly on said Union Avenue and thereon measuring sixty (60) feet more or less; Southwestly by land of said John D. Salisbury and thereon measuring ninety (90) feet, more or less; Southeastly by other land of John D. Salisbury and thereon measuring sixty-five (65) feet more or less; and Northeastly by land now or formerly of Harvey Pratt and thereon measuring ninety (90) feet more or less. Containing one third of an acre more or less.

The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition and all boundary lines are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the tenth day of August, A. D., 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at said Court at the time and place aforesaid your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon.

Witness, CHARLES THORNTON DAVIS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of July, in the year nineteen hundred and fourteen.

Attest with Seal of said Court.

[SEAL]
CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

Weymouth Gazette
AND TRANSCRIPT

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE
Gazette and Transcript Publishing Co.
WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

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NORTON F. PRATT, Assistant.
MARK J. GARRITY, Supt.

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as Second Class Matter

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1914

LOVELL'S CORNER

—The Misses Catherine and Susie Pratt have been spending the past week with relatives in Freeport, Maine.

—Mrs. Charles Hawes entertained Mrs. Abbie Dana and children during part of last week.

—William Parkhurst has sold his estate on Pleasant street and is erecting a bungalow near by.

—Miss Marion White is spending the month with relatives in Weymouth.

—A lawn party in charge of the South Weymouth Grange was held at the home of John Inkley, Tuesday evening.

—The Porter M. E. Sunday school went to Nantasket for their annual excursion Tuesday.

—Miss Ardis White is visiting in Hanover.

—Last Wednesday evening a reception was given to Rev. and Mrs. Karl Thompson. Mrs. Lilla French, Mrs. Charles White, Mrs. James Smith and Mrs. Irwin Hawes assisted them in receiving. The new pastor and his wife were presented with a set of silver by Irwin Hawes. Mrs. Herbert MacFawn and Miss Ada Gardner gave several piano solos. Cake and punch were served during the evening. The vestry was very handsomely decorated with pink and scarlet rambler roses, cut flowers and smoke bush.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—D. H. Clancy, Undertaker, 28 Vine street. Tel. 336W.—Adv. 1f.

—Miss Martha Tirrell of Whitman is visiting in this village for two weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brassill of Rockland have been spending a few days at their summer cottage at Wessagussett.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Goggin of Hill street, Upham's Corner, and daughters Beatrice and Dorothy are at their summer cottage in this place for the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Upton of Boston spent Sunday with Mrs. M. P. Clapp of Shaw street.

—Dr. William A. Drake returned Tuesday from a several weeks' stay at his summer home at Lake Penneceewassee, Norway, Maine.

—Mrs. W. M. Rand and two sons, George and Ned left Wednesday for a month's stay at Tower hill, New Brunswick.

—Miss Zillah Hawkes graduated from Burdett college, Boston this week.

—Hen thieves have been at work in this vicinity and E. L. Toby of Bridge street lost forty chickens on Saturday night.

—Mrs. J. G. Alden, Miss Anna Alden and Miss Nettie Pote are spending a week at Wrentham.

—Ronald Shaw of Wollaston is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Shaw of Sea street.

—Mrs. Walter F. Pratt of North street has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Thayer of Lynn.

—H. H. Gooding and family have gone to a Maine camp for a vacation.

—Concrete sidewalks are being laid on Sea street from North street to Bicknell square.

—Miss Elizabeth Clark is visiting her grandparents in Ashby.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Wesley Sampson have moved into their new home on Shaw street.

—Miss Doris Torrey returned home this week from a visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexis Torrey of Nantasket.

—Miss Emily Poulin of Hingham has been spending a few days this week with her father, Joseph Poulin of North street.

—Mrs. Charles Maybury and children have returned to their home in Ashmont after spending several weeks with Mrs. Maybury's mother, Mrs. Charles H. Chubbuck of Curtis street.

—Dorothy and Carroll Brown returned Saturday from Biddeford, Maine, where they have been spending a few weeks.

—Mr. Sargent of Quincy is contemplating building a bungalow on his lot on Howard street in the near future.

—Mrs. George Ames, Percy Ames, James H. Pratt and Robert Pratt enjoyed a sight seeing trip to Lexington and Concord on Monday.

—The alarm from box 115 about 7 o'clock on Monday evening was for a fire in the dwelling of Franklin T. Blanchard, Norton street. The blaze started near the chimney and although the fire department responded quickly there was considerable damage to the inside of the of the structure. Most of the furniture was saved. The damage is estimated at about \$600.

—The most severe thunder storm of the season occurred on Tuesday afternoon. The house of Charles Litchfield on North street was struck, causing the fire department to be called, and the chimney was knocked from Rudolph Stohler's house on Shore Drive.

—Charles T. Nairn and Miss Ethel May (Iris) Miller of Quincy were married on Monday, July 20th by Rev. R. H. Dix.

—The annual picnic of the Pilgrim Congregational Sunday school was held at Ridge Hill grove, Norwell on Wednesday. Special cars conveyed a large number of members and friends to the grove where the day was spent with races, tugs of war and games of all sorts. A basket lunch was enjoyed at noon.

—Mrs. Grace L. Sargent of South Weymouth is entertaining her aunts, Mrs. R. A. Leavitt, North Weymouth, Mrs. Helen A. Burrell, Weymouth, Mrs. H. A. Faxon and her grandson, Dwight Nash, at her cottage "The Miramichi," 64 Parnell street Fort Point.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Rev. Edward Norton of Quincy will occupy the pulpit of the Old North church next Sunday.

—Miss Theoda Merrill is spending her vacation with her parents in Plattsburg, N. Y.

—Miss Dorothy Shears of Pittsfield, was a week end guest of Miss Barbara Rios.

—The "Wide Awakes" enjoyed a trip to the Dorothy Q. house, Quincy, on Saturday.

—Miss Hattie Taylor is sojourning at Vergennes, Vt., for two weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barrows and daughter, Eleanor, are spending the summer at Mr. Barrow's birthplace in Seaport Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Smith and Mrs. F. C. McDowell and children are summering at Sandy Point, Me., for two weeks.

—Mrs. James B. Jones entertained over the week end her brother, Charles Bacon of Providence, R. I.

—Miss Abbie E. Bates has returned from a two weeks' sojourn at Intervale, N. H.

—Miss Helen Evans of Taunton is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harvey Champney.

—Albert Hulbert, the Weymouth Heights station agent, is enjoying his annual two weeks' vacation.

—The L. B. S. held a lawn party on the grounds of the Old North church last Thursday evening. A buffet lunch was served at six o'clock. Several tables were arranged about the grounds, on which candy, ice cream and food were sold. The illumination of red electric lights added much to the party. At eight o'clock an entertainment was given in the Adams school hall, the feature of the evening being a kitchen orchestra, under the direction of Mrs. Lucy Bagley of East Weymouth. Following the entertainment, dancing was enjoyed by the young people. Music was furnished during the evening by Mrs. Mabel Vogel, pianist.

From Stenographer to Managing Editor

Miss G. B. L. of Saco, Me., took a position as stenographer after graduating from Burdett College. The practical business training she received at Burdett gained rapid promotions for her and in each position she proved herself equal to the test. She is now managing editor of a woman's magazine that is read by nearly a million women.

Her success is not unusual. Thousands of other young women have been trained at Burdett College to fill executive positions carrying high salary and promotion.

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A good position provided every graduate. Fall term begins Sept 8.

SAFETY FIRST

Autos and Street Cars.

In many cities automobiles are compelled to come to a dead stop behind street cars taking on or discharging passengers. Such is not the practice in Fall River. Several accidents may be traced directly to lack of enforcement of this rule, and at least one death. It is not helpful to one's nerves to step from a street car and have a speeding auto whiz by one's nose, nor is it pleasant to be compelled to dodge for life with motor cars tooting their warnings to right and left. The rule referred to is reasonable. No driver of an automobile who has regard for safety first would take serious exception to its rigid enforcement in Fall River. Some such protection is necessary, especially in the center where passengers frequently board and leave the street cars. The question is one which should be considered by the aldermen and the police commissioners. It is just as essential that vehicles should stop behind cars when passengers are going or coming as it is that they should be halted by a traffic officer to give pedestrians or other vehicles the right of way at street intersections.—Fall River Herald.

Help Enforce the Law.

Three pieces of legislation recently enacted in this State are of special interest to every user of the highways.

(1.) Horse drawn vehicles, whether in the country, town or city, are required to carry lights at night (hay and straw teams excepted.)

(2.) Motor vehicles are absolutely forbidden to cut out the muffler in the thickly settled or business districts of a city or town, that is to say wherever buildings average less than 200 feet apart for a distance of a quarter of a mile.

(3.) Motor cycles, on and after January 1, 1915, must carry number plates.

It is the manifest duty of carriage drivers to light their vehicles at night, not only for the sake of others, but to protect themselves. It is likewise incumbent upon automobile operators to discontinue the practice of opening the cut out, which investigation has proved to be of little or no benefit to the operators, but which is a constant source of annoyance to other travelers. With the motor cyclist long an offender both in the matter of speed and noise, effectually tagged for identification, it is hoped that he too will perceive the advisability of complying with the law.

If the public wants these and other automobile laws enforced, it must take the trouble to secure compliance, either through appeals to decency, or by assisting the authorities in compelling obedience. These authorities are unable, owing to the magnitude of the problem at the present time, to handle it without the assistance of individual members of the public. It is the duty, therefore, of every person having the welfare at heart to encourage and actively to aid the officers of the law in their insistence on obedience thereto.

Land of Brotherhood.

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern impassioned stress,
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees, beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

—Katherine Lee Bates.

Woman's Great Power.

Woman is the salvation or destruction of the family. She carries its destinies in the folds of her mantle.—Ariel.


Strong Point.

"There's one strong point in favor of divorcees," remarked the man who had married a widow. "I don't suppose they are always telling a fellow their first husbands were the best men who ever lived."

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If you want the BEST MACHINE CUT Ham,
Dried Beef and Bacon, cut on our new Imported Machine, call or telephone in season

HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY
WASHINGTON SQ., WEYMOUTH PHONE 152

GILMORE TO GET HIS.

It is announced here that Cong. Gilmore who has followed the Wilson administration though thick and thin while the A. O. H. was yelling its head off on the free tolls issue, is about to get his appointment as postmaster of Brockton which takes him out of the congressional running. Ed is another wise one. He sized things up after the last election, made up his mind that his election was an accident and determined to get next to some good job—and the Brockton postmastership is to be his.

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush he argues and so the passing of the 63rd congress will see Edward selling stamps to the shoe makers of his town.—Practical Politics.

If Mr. Gilmore turned his prophetic eye to the future and saw no chance of his reelect he saw at the same time a republican successor and the question now is Who is the man? Two years ago Mr. Gilmore had as competitors Robert O. Harris republican and Henry L. Kincaide progressive, and this so divided Mr. Gilmore's opposition that the winning was comparatively easy but who will be the winner in the coming contest. Several names are already mentioned of available men but there should be other qualities or conditions than that of availability.

For the last three decades of re-districting Weymouth has been so shifted about that many people hardly know which district we are in but whether in this or that district it is beyond the memory of most of the people of today when a Weymouth man sat in the congress of the United States as a member of the House of Representatives.

We can hardly believe that in 40 years we have not had a man who sized up to the position nor do we believe it now for instance—what is the matter in trying Hon. Geo. L. Barnes.

Mrs. C. H. Chubbuck Dead.

Mrs. Charles H. Chubbuck, wife of C. H. Chubbuck of Curtis street, North Weymouth, passed away on Wednesday evening after a lingering illness.

Mrs. Chubbuck, who was Miss Francis M. P. Hatch before her marriage, was born in Dedham. Last January she, with her husband, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. She has always been prominent in the Mount Pleasant Colony P. F. and in the Universalist church at North Weymouth. Funeral services will be held at her late home Sunday at 2 o'clock.

The Parrot's Reason.

Why do parrots stay in the tropical forests instead of migrating northward like the robins? Undoubtedly because they realize that they are not good in places—as some barbarians serve robins.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Sweetest Days.

After all, I believe the nicest and sweetest days are not those on which anything very splendid or wonderful or exciting happens, but just those that bring simple little pleasures, following one another softly, like pearls slipping off a string.—L. M. Montgomery.

The Final Touch To Bathroom Comfort

is that perfection in hot water service that provides at your instant command, the slightest toilet need or the greatest bath demand. Service that's reliable right on the dot, night or day piping hot. Distinctive homes—homes that combine beauty with utility are using the

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Instantaneous Automatic Water Heater

to impart life and character to the bathroom and to supply clean, unlimited, inexpensive hot water all over the house—at every fixture singly or in combination—at a turn of the faucet. The installation of a water heater considered solely on the basis of first cost invariably proves an expensive investment in delay, inconvenience and discomfort. "Get a Ruud." Let us give you conclusive evidence that this is the heater you should have in your home. A post card or phone message will bring complete detailed information.

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1 Granite St., Quincy

\$4.50 and \$4.00 Ralston Oxfords,
all leathers, now - \$3.50

B. V. D. Union Suits - 70c

B. V. D. Shirt and Drawers, each 35c

Porosknit Union Suits - 70c

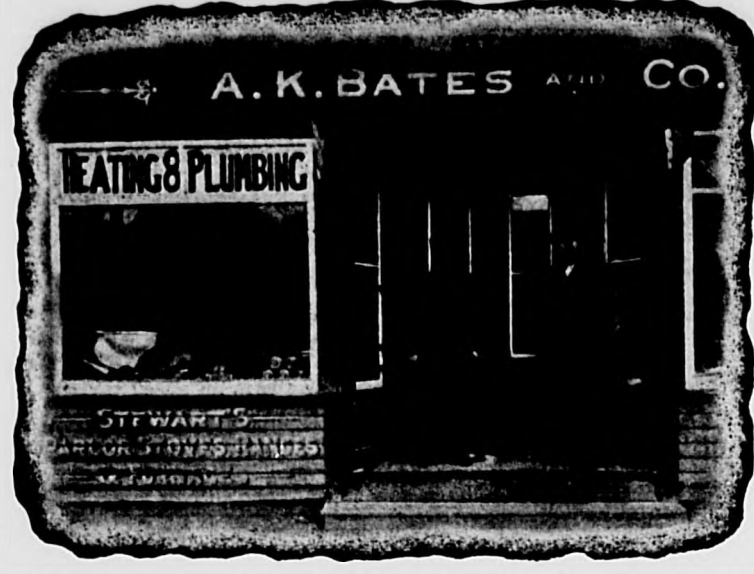
Porosknit Shirts and Drawers, each 35c

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We Give and Redeem Legal Stamps

George W. Jones
NO. 1 GRANITE STREET QUINCY, MASS.

A. K. BATES & CO.
HEATING & PLUMBING



It is better to have your heater cleaned now, and if necessary a new smoke pipe supplied, instead of putting it off until next fall or winter. We give this class of work our best attention and will appreciate your early order.

A. K. BATES & CO.
Lincoln Square Telephone 21602 Weymouth, Mass.

JAMES P. HADDIE
Carpenter and Builder

Estimates given on all kinds of Building. Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

Now is the time to order screen doors and screens for your windows for the summer.

WE ARE ALSO CARRYING A FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER.

Shop, 46 Union Avenue East Weymouth
TEL. 238-W

Summer Specialties

REFRIGERATORS, Most Modern Arrangement and LOW PRICES. HAMMOCK SWINGS, and PIAZZA FURNITURE. SPECIAL LINE OF BABY CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS, SIZES and PRICES. Unusual attractions in Paper Hangings, Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Curtains and Fixtures.

Ford Furniture Co.
Broad St. Tel. Con. East Weymouth.

CANNING TIME—FLY TIME
Everything New and Desirable in
Canning Jars, Bottles and Rubber Bands
SCREEN DOORS and WINDOWS

The Leading Store, which carries the Largest Stock in the Grocery Line on the South Shore, from a Barrel of Flour to the smallest want.

Everett Loud
Jackson Square East Weymouth, Mass.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

Advertise in the Gazette.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

A good sized audience attended the band concert given in Columbian square last Friday night by the Stetson Shoe Co. band.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Leonard Bicknell and Mr. and Mrs. William Barnard are on a vacation trip to points of interest in Nova Scotia.

—Francis Lowell, who graduated from Yale this year, is at his home on Main street for a few weeks vacation.

—Robert Hamilton of East Weymouth has purchased the dwelling on Union street, owned by Charles H. Titus.

—Arthur Wright of Jordan Marsh & Co. is enjoying his annual vacation of two weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Everett Hollis of Bates avenue have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thompson.

—The track gang of the Bay State Street Railway is engaged in fixing the track joints on the line between Columbian square and Rockland, making the riding much more agreeable than for some time.

—Mr. and Mrs. George C. Rockwood have been entertaining the Misses Winifred and Elizabeth Chambers of Gardner, Maine.

—John Mahoney is out again after being confined to his home with a broken ankle.

—At the Fair Grounds tomorrow afternoon the fast Reed street nine of Rockland will play the Weymouth A. C.

—William Moore, janitor at the Norfolk club, is enjoying a part of his vacation at his former home in Philadelphia.

—Mrs. Ellen Drew, Miss Cora Cushing and Miss Eva Robinson have been visiting in Richmond, Maine.

—The Howe School building is undergoing several needed repairs.

—J. H. Conley and family of Charlestown have taken up their residence at 372 Union street for the summer.

—John Ferbert and family of Rockland have moved to this town.

It is reported that the I. O. O. F. lodges of North Abington, Rockland, East Weymouth, Hingham and South Weymouth are arranging for a series of union degree meetings the coming winter.

—Leo Dowd, the local ball tosser, who was recently released by Worcester of the New England League, is playing second base for the Greenfield team in the Twin State League.

—The Lake View Cemetery Association held their annual meeting last Thursday evening in the Pond Plain Improvement Society hall. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Alvin Hollis president; Jacob B. Denbroeder, secretary; Wm. H. Robinson, treasurer; J. Francis Cushing, supt. of grounds. Directors, Alvin Hollis, M. S. Orcutt, J. Francis Cushing, J. B. Denbroeder, Howard L. Dunbar, Fred W. Belcher, Frank W. Proctor, T. F. Kelley, Wm. H. Robinson; auditors, J. B. Denbroeder, T. F. Kelly, F. H. Proctor. It was voted that the association hold a lawn party August 29th.

Universalist Church Notes.
Morning worship at 10.30. Sabbath School at 11.45. This will be the last service until September and the pastor is eager to make it significant in numbers as well as in spirit. His theme will be the summing up of the years message, title: "The End Or The Beginning,—Which?" We invite and cordially welcome visitors.

Advice From Mark Twain.
There is a gem in a letter from Mark Twain to Will M. Clemens, who wanted some advice:
"How can I advise another man wisely out of such a capital as a life filled with mistakes? Advise him how to avoid the like? No, for opportunities to make the same mistakes do not happen to any two men. Your own experiences may possibly teach you, but another man's can't. I do not know anything for a person to do but just per along, doing the things that offer and regretting them the next day. It is my way and everybody's."—New York Mail.

Things Men Hate to Do.
To go shopping with women.
To sit for a portrait.
To carry home bundles.
To tell the boys "I can't tonight."
To wheel the baby carriage.
To seem to be thoughtful.
To kiss his wife or mother in public.
—New York Mail.

Garlic For Wasp Stings.
The inhabitants of French Switzerland and Savoy rub a crushed clove of garlic upon a spot that has been stung by a wasp or a bee. According to Professor Mermoud of Lausanne, this makes the swelling go down and takes away the pain.

Mistaken.
"I called, Mrs. Hims, to take my clogs."
"Well, you won't get it, for we never had nothing like that of yours here."
—Baltimore American.

A Costly Street.
The biggest sum ever spent in improving one street was 70,000,000 francs, laid out on the Rue de Rivoli, Paris.

An imperturbable demeanor comes from perfect patience.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Acquire the Electric Habit

We are always glad to figure

Weymouth Light & Power Company
JACKSON SQUARE

Your Friend's House IS Wired for Electricity Why Not Yours

Let us give you a figure

Weymouth Light & Power Company
J. E. MULLIGAN, Manager, New-Business.

A Wired House is Strictly Up-to-date

Our figure will suit you

Weymouth Light & Power Company
EAST WEYMOUTH

Town Meeting.
Continued from Page 1.

An auto fire truck with pump, to be located in Ward 5, South Weymouth, or take any action in relation thereto.

Mr. O'Dowd made one of the finest speeches of the evening in favor of the article and M. E. Hawes spoke in favor of passing the article.

Mr. O'Dowd then moved as an amendment to the article, that the money be raised in connection with this article, if it passed, by taking \$2000 from any available fund, and by three notes of \$2000 each, one coming due in July 1915, one in July 1916, one in July 1917 and one note of \$1,000, coming due in July 1918. The amendment passed 308 to 1. On Mr. O'Dowd's article, which was next voted on, the truck was voted for Ward 5 274 to 16. A motion to reconsider the above article on account of lack of proper building conditions in housing the truck was turned down. A motion to take up article 4 again also failed. The motion to take up this article again was raised in connection with the raising of the money for this article. The money is to be taken from any available fund.

Article 6. On petition of Peter E. Sullivan and one hundred others: To see if the town will vote hereafter all town employees who are secured, employed or placed at work in the aforesaid town of Weymouth as employees of the aforesaid town shall be and must be citizens of the said town. After some discussion over "citizens" and "citizenship" a motion was passed on this article as follows: Voted that preference be given to citizens of the town of Weymouth in the work of the moth department, in the work of maintaining the street and water departments and all work pertaining thereto.

At 10.50 the motion to adjourn was carried with a will and Weymouth was in the throes of an era of improved fire conditions and up-to-date fire fighting machines.

Sidelights Of The Special Town Meeting.

\$24,500 was voted for auto fire apparatus in all, which seems like a pretty large sum, but prevention of a Salem disaster in town is worth many times that amount.

It seemed strange not to have the genial Hon. Louis A. Cook handling the gavel and running the meeting in his experienced way, but Mr. Holbrook did very well on his initial appearance as moderator and showed his spirit in several nerve racking moments.

Officer A. H. Pratt counted the voters as they came into the hall after being checked and it was not until a few moments after the meeting began that the 525th voter, the last to gain admittance, was checked off. It is estimated that, at the most, there were less than twenty five voters outside of the hall, and most of them were late in putting in appearance.

Foreman J. Walter Howley of the Bay State St. R. Ry. had extra cars out before and after the meeting to accommodate the men from other parts of the time.

The genial and popular "Cad" Howe was ready and willing all the evening to take his active part in the meeting's events. In spite of his unfortunate physical condition "J. C." is still as keen as ever on the finer points of the town meetings.

Not one of the Selectmen spoke throughout the evening, the Board evidently preferring to be "seen and not heard" and to allow the voters of the town to do the evening's talking.

An auto truck in Ward 1, one in Ward 2, a speedster in Ward 3 and one in Ward 5! The demon fire will have to go out of business in Weymouth when they all get going.

Appreciation.
One must be poor to know the luxury of giving.—George Elliot.

Loyal Irish Father.
It is certain that no immigrant is more loyal to wife and child than the Irishman. Out of nearly ten thousand charity cases in which a wife was the head of the family, the greatest frequency of widowhood, and the least frequency of desertion or separation is among the Irish.—The Century.

When Reading.
Has it ever occurred to you that, from the point of view of eyesight, there is a right way and a wrong way of holding a book? If you hold it the wrong way, especially if the pages be of smooth, shining paper, you will get a reflection hurtful to the eyes. An eye specialist has been pointing this out, and he says the thing could be remedied by using a certain kind of bookmarker which would destroy the reflection, and in that case you could hold the book anyhow you liked without coming to harm.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

SOME DO---SOME DO NOT
buy their Bacon of me. Those who do are always pleased. Try it and see why

GORDON WILLIS, THE COLUMBIAN SQUARE GROCER,
South Weymouth

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

THIRTY-TWO YEARS AGO.
The hail storm yesterday broke a large quantity of glass at South Weymouth, and at the farm of F. Richards on Summer street. Considerable damage was done to the crops.

The wires have been attached to the poles of the new telephone line through Weymouth to Nantasket, but no office has as yet been located here.

The steeple of Pilgrim church is in a rather precarious condition. Several weeks ago Mr. Chubbuck examined it and found some of the timber so decayed that he considered it advisable to take down the whole steeple.

Fine crayon portraits of Deacons Alvah Raymond and Jarius Sprague have been finished and hung upon the walls of the vestry of the Congregational church. The pictures are quite life like and are handsomely framed.

TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO.
Mr. and Mrs. George N. Blanchard celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding, at their residence on Pond street, next Wednesday evening, and a good number of relatives and friends are expected to be present.

At the regular meeting of Division 9, A. O. H., held last Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected for the remainder of the year: president, J. L. McKeever; vice-president, Edward F. Cullen; recording secretary, John Fennell; financial secretary, C. F. Duffey; assistant financial secretary, Phillip H. Sheehan; treasurer, Daniel Reidy.

The beautiful afternoon of Wednesday last combined with the array of white winged skimmers of the sea, enrolled in the Monaquot Yacht club to make the ladies' day and dedication of the new house of the club an occasion of marked brilliancy and enjoyment, and a large number of our residents thronged the house during the afternoon. The club house was handsomely decorated with flags and lanterns, and Commodore Whitten of the Hull Yacht club, generously loaned the signal flags of that club for addition to the adornments. After the boats had returned a nice clam chowder was served to the guests.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.
Town teams have been through some of the streets this week picking up the loose stones.

Work on the Middle street schoolhouse is being rapidly pushed forward, a large force of men being at work. The roof of the building is on and all boarded in.

The Board of Assessors of Weymouth furnish their return of valuation of property, etc. for the present year, which shows an increase in valuation over last year of \$161,290, with a decrease in tax rate to \$15 per \$1000. The increase in polls is 90.

The school committee have nominated and confirmed the following teachers of the High schools for the ensuing year: North High—L. H. Owen; assistant—Blanche G. Witherley. South High—Edgar R. Downs; assistant—Jessie F. Smith.

Mortgagee's Sale
By virtue of and pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary E. Jenkins to Elias S. Beals, dated September 8, 1893, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 700, Page 491, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described on Monday, the seventeenth day of August, A. D. 1914 at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein described as follows, viz: A certain parcel of land with all the buildings thereon standing, including a dwelling house and stable, situated on North street in Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows: Easterly by said North street, thence measuring five (5) rods and twenty and one quarter (20 1/4) links; southerly by land of the heirs of John E. Battles, deceased, thence measuring seventeen (17) rods and sixteen and one half (16 1/2) links, westerly by land of Sarah L. and Lewis A. Beals, thence measuring five (5) rods and twenty and one quarter (20 1/4) links; and northerly by land of the heirs of William Bicknell, deceased, thence measuring seventeen (17) rods and fifteen and one half (15 1/2) links.

Said premises will be sold subject to a mortgage given to the East Weymouth Savings Bank, dated September 24, 1887, for two thousand dollars, and also subject to any and all unpaid taxes.

Terms made known at time of sale.

EMILY D. JENKINS,
July 17, 1914, Assignee of said mortgage.
19-21

REAL ESTATE
—AND—
INSURANCE

Thomas J. White
Central Square East Weymouth

FOR SALE
A lot of Household Goods consigned to be sold at once.

Kitchen Utensils, Chamber Sets, Two Stoves, and numerous other articles. Call and look them over.

Storage Rooms To Let

C. W. JOY
159 Middle St. East Weymouth

Are You Going to BUILD?
Are You Going to ENLARGE?

Now is the time to talk it over. Let us give you plans and estimates

H. C. THOMPSON
Contractor and Builder?
592 BROAD ST. EAST WEYMOUTH

Estimates given on all kinds of contracts.
Tel. Weymouth 294W..

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.

Fogg & Sons
Auto Express
 WEYMOUTH & EAST BRAINTREE
2 trips daily
 Boston Offices: 130 Bedford St.
 16 Union St.
 Weymouth Office: E. Watis Store
 E. Braintree Office: C. F. Vaughan's
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CHICHESTER PILLS
 DIAMOND BRAND
 Beware of Counterfeits.
 Refuse all Substitutes.
 LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in 8-rod and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE WORTH

HERBERT A. HAYDEN
PIANO TUNER.
 PIANOS FOR SALE
 78 Cleverly Court, Quincy Point
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Custom Laundry
 Washing and Ironing done at Home.
 Curtain Laundering a Specialty
 Work Called For and Delivered
 For Terms Write or Call
Mrs. Mabel R. Lincoln,
 1029 Commercial St. East Weymouth.
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WALTER G. PHILBROOK
Painter Decorator, Paper Hanger
 LATEST DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER
 All orders will receive prompt attention.
 833 Commercial Street, East Weymouth
 Telephone Wey. 247-W or drop a postal. 4-16

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of QUINCY BURELL, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to.
 ABNIE E. BEALS, Adm.
 North Weymouth, July 11, 1914.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of MARY C. REED, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to.
 HENRY B. REED, Adm.
 South Weymouth, Mass., July 11, 1914.

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—Flm 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.
 138—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.

A SINGULAR CUSTOM

And How It Was Illustrated by a Russian Countess
 By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

A ball was in progress in the Winter palace at St. Petersburg. There were few persons in the resplendent throng who were not titled, and in Russia even a prince cannot hold his position in the court circle without complying with a number of requirements. Among the few at the ball without the prefix to the name of count, baron, duke or even general, without gold lace or a string of decorations on the breast, but in plain black evening dress, was Adelbert Wyman, an attaché to the American legation.

If Wyman was bereft of artificial plumage nature had endowed him with an attractive personality. He was finely built, being tall and proportioned for an athlete, while his countenance bespoke a manly spirit within. Having inherited a fortune and work not being a necessity with him, he had adopted a profession in which money making had no part and which to him seemed full of interest—diplomacy.

Wyman had prepared himself for his career by the study of international law and more especially of several foreign languages, Russian among the number. He was therefore enabled to chat in her native tongue with a young Russian girl, with whom he danced several times at this imperial ball. The Countess Olga Ivanovna was one of those women of the north whose complexions are fair, whose eyes are blue and whose hair is flaxen. Notwithstanding the fact that she was noble and her companion was a commoner, she seemed to be pleased with him. Indeed, there was something unique in that unadorned figure among hundreds of men most of whom relied for admiration on their velvet clothes, linsel and the medals strung on their breasts. Some of them were misshapen, some had homely faces, and all were dressed as if for a play. Wyman alone was unadorned.

"How do you like Russia?" asked the countess. All visitors are asked this question and if they are well bred usually reply that they like the country they visit very much. Wyman's reply was that the country interested him. When asked why, he said that it was in the marked difference to what he had been accustomed.

"In what way?" asked the girl.

"First, with you Russians everything points from the people to the government, while with us everything points from the government to the people. In other words, here the people seem to be for the government, while with us our government is for the people. But it is the many singular customs in the different parts of your great empire that especially interest me, the pronounced varied types of your people. I have read that in a certain province dowryless girls are ruffed for as wives, the money paid in for chances being given for a marriage portion."

"There is a more singular custom than that," added the countess. "In a certain part of Russia the girls propose to the men. If a girl wants to marry a man she goes to his house. If he refuses to marry her he is regarded as insulting her and her family, and they take revenge upon him."

"The privilege of proposing marriage," said Wyman, "accorded to the man is a mere custom. For my part I see no reason why a woman should not be as free to ask a man to marry her as that a man is free to ask her to be his wife."

"Do you really mean that?" asked the countess, looking up at Wyman archly.

"I certainly do. But you must not take me in that respect as representing my countrymen. I like to think for myself and am not a slave to customs."

The two parted at this point, but just before the ball closed they met again.

"We go next week to our home in the province of Viatka," she said. "If you will make us a visit there I think I can show you some more of our odd customs. The people about us have some very singular ones."

"I assure you I feel highly honored by the invitation and shall accept it with much pleasure."

In time Wyman received a formal invitation to visit Count Ivan Ivanovna's estates in Viatka. A time was set for his coming, but none for his departure. This surprised him, for it is usual among most entertainers in high life all over the world to invite their guests for a definite period. The American was cordially received by the young lady's family and a suit of rooms placed at his disposal. He had not before met any of them except Olga, and he seemed to be considered her especial guest. At any rate, she took upon herself his entertainment, driving him about herself, showing him the people, how they lived, how they worked and how they reared their children. Wyman was much interested in it all and more especially in the ignorance of not only the children, but of their parents.

"But you have not shown me," said Wyman one day when they were out together, "any of those singular customs you spoke of when in St. Petersburg."

"You must be patient," was the reply. "You Americans are always in

haste. If you are to be a diplomat you must get rid of that American trait."

A couple of weeks passed. Olga Ivanovna showed no disposition to part with her visitor, nor did he care especially to return to the city. There were no intricate questions between the United States and Russia to render his attendance on his chief necessary, and he was not recalled. He occupied his time during the day in studying the Russian people under the guidance of his fair hostess, and the evenings did not seem long enough, since he invariably spent them in her company.

If Wyman thought of what might come of this association it certainly did not occur to him that a family whose nobility might be traced back for centuries, which was in high favor with the czar, would consent to admit a commoner like himself into its charmed circle by giving him one of its members to wife. Nor did he suspect that Olga Ivanovna would stoop to ally herself with him. He was happy, and he was young, and young persons are not given to looking to a point where their happiness may come to an end.

One evening Olga showed a well defined symptom that the little god had claimed her as one of its victims. He parting with the American was accompanied by an intensity of feeling not before definitely displayed. Wyman went to his rooms wondering. Could it be that, yielding to love, this high-born beauty would surrender to an untitled man from the other side of the globe?

The next morning Olga told her guest that there was to be a singular ceremony in the line of what she had promised him. He was delighted. Olga would take part in it. Would he like to do the same? Certainly. What was it like? There would be racing. She would be dressed in running costume. If he intended to take part he would better dress for the same purpose. Capital! He had been a sprinter in school and afterward in college. He had several cups at home he had won on the cinder path.

An hour later Olga appeared attired in a dress the skirt of which came only to the knees. Wyman had no sprinting costume with him, so he appeared simply in a pair of white flannel trousers and shirt. Thus arrayed, the two sprang into a phaeton which stood at the door, and Olga drove to a field on which was a crowd of people. At one end of the open space was a tent. Olga drove to a point near the canvas, and both she and her guest alighted. Olga went into the tent for a few moments, where she divested herself of her jacket and came out ready for a run.

Wyman saw no one else prepared for racing and noticed that he and Olga seemed to be the center of attraction. While he was wondering what it all meant, Olga, who had walked a short distance from him, turned, beckoned to him and then dashed away over the field.

Wyman ran after her. There was the same excitement, the same cheers, the same shouts, as when he had won cups in America. He was surprised to see that Olga was running very swiftly. Gallantry at first caused him to moderate his pace, but it was not long before he realized that if he was to catch her he must do his best.

The space to be traveled was 200 yards, and to win Wyman must catch the fugitive before reaching a goal at the other end of the field. He was at first so dilatory that when Olga had made half the distance it seemed he would lose. And so he would have lost had not Olga in the next quarter slowed her pace. Within a hundred yards of the goal she ran so slowly that Wyman had no difficulty in catching her. He put his hand on her shoulder, and she fell back into his arms amid a vociferous approval of the onlookers.

Having recovered her breath, she slipped her arm through his, and they walked back together to the starting point. Out of the tent came a priest and advanced toward them. Olga raised her hand in protest.

"No, no, father. This is not a real wedding. This gentleman wished to see some of our customs, and I thought I had best show him one of our wedding ceremonies and arrange that he should be a part of it, but your services will not be required."

Wyman stood looking at the speaker wondering. The excitement of the chase was upon him. Moreover, a delightful suspicion flashed in his mind that there was something more in this ceremony than to show him a custom of the country.

As for the crowd, it showed signs of dissent. There were cries of "A wedding, a wedding!" But the countess, who was much beloved by the people, stilled them.

"For my part," said Wyman, looking at Olga with eyes that expressed far more than his words implied, "I think the people are right. We should not disappoint them."

At this the cries were renewed, and this time Olga found it impossible to still them. She gave Wyman a questioning look, then dropped her eyes. Wyman struck while the iron was hot and signaled to the priest to advance and perform the ceremony. Olga yielded, and the two, having been made one, were escorted to the bride's home by a singing, shouting populace.

Wyman returned to the embassy at St. Petersburg, and it was announced to the world that the secretary of the American legation and the Countess Olga Ivanovna were betrothed. Not long afterward they were married in presence of the imperial family, and there were few persons at the capital who knew that this was a supplementary ceremony.

Wyman's life has been spent mostly abroad, but a portion of it he has lived in America with his Russian wife.

SECRET OF THE LOVE BIRD.
 It May Be Discovered in the Milk of Human Kindness.
 Everything else dwindles into insignificance when the love bird appears. Affection, devotion, tenderness and love burst gladly forth at her magic touch.
 The road to happiness is attained through the generous distribution of the milk of human kindness.
 Success, achievement, wealth, prominence, are only worth while when shared by your friends. No matter how large you can spell "success," it gives you little satisfaction if your accomplishment is not sincerely enjoyed by many. When surrounded by friends and loved ones, if you are fortunate in the acquisition of a generous disposition and charming personality, what a joy it is to be able to give them cheer, comfort, pleasure and satisfaction!
 Who does not feel better for the "God bless you" from an old lady to whom you have shown some trifling kindly attention? Who is not thrilled by the joyous barking of his dog upon returning home?
 Fortunate are those who feel the arms of children around their necks, hear the baby's laugh and see the wonderful mites toddling toward them, happy and unafraid.
 All these joys sink into insignificance when the one and only one looks into your eyes, tender, true, steadfast. Words need not be spoken; nothing else matters. Then, and not until then, will you know the excess of happiness, the full realization of love, and then is the time to unite yourself steadfastly to fidelity, magnanimous generosity and open heartedness to all.
 Unto us a child is born, . . . and his Name shall be called Wonderful.
 —From Richard Clough Anderson's "Animals In Social Captivity."

SURGICAL SHOCK.
 Only In a Vague Way Does Science Know What Causes It.
 Shock is still one of the great mysteries of surgery. Many theories have been put forward to explain just what it is. Each of these has seemed attractive until its inherent defects were discovered by experience.
 In a lecture before the British Royal College of Surgery Dr. A. Rendie Short reviewed these successive theories and described the experiments of himself and others by which they were disproved. But researches by Dr. Crile of Cleveland, Professor Sherrington of England and Dr. F. H. Pike of Columbia university, New York, seemed to him to offer at least a clew to the real nature of shock.
 Professor Short did not formulate a definite theory, but suggested that surgical shock was due to an inhibiting or paralyzing of the important nuclei in the region of the fourth ventricle of the brain and perhaps in the cerebellum. These are "continually sending impulses down the spinal cord, maintaining its functional activity and increasing muscular tone." The effect of this paralysis is to cut off these impulses, whereupon the functions of the spinal cord are greatly reduced, muscular tone is abolished, and as a secondary result the blood pressure may fall. The respiratory center and perhaps also the vasomotor center share in this inhibition or paralysis.
 "Death," said Dr. Short, "is due to the accumulation of blood in the great veins," so that the flow does not provide a proper filling for the heart.—New York World.

Candid Criticism.
 Mr. G. A. Storey, the well known artist, once told an amusing story of a family group he painted one year for the Academy. The picture was accepted and was hung "on the line," and he arranged to escort the family to the Academy to see how it looked. They were all grouped round the picture, each silently admiring his or her own portrait, when two other people drifted up to have a look.
 Suddenly Mr. Storey was appalled to hear one of the newcomers say to his companion, "What an exceedingly ugly looking lot of people!"

A Serious Fault.
 "It's nice of you to let me see your proofs, Mr. Lavender. Which do I consider the best? That's rather difficult. There isn't one here that really does you justice—photographic justice, I mean."
 "Thank you, Miss Lydia. I would esteem it a great favor if you could intimate a preference."
 "Really, I couldn't, Mr. Lavender. Each proof shows the prevailing fault."
 "And what fault is that, Miss Lydia?"
 "They are all too lifelike."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Political Situation.
 "What are your views on the political situation?"
 "When it comes to a political situation," replied Farmer Courtassel, "you will have to talk to Si Simlin, the postmaster. He's the only fellow around here that ever had one."—Washington Star.

Substitute For Alarm Clock.
 A pair of dumbbells under one's pillow will give practically the same result as an alarm clock, and they are not so noisy.—Toledo Blade.

Double Dose.
 "Did that dressmaker give your wife a good fit with her new gown?"
 "Yes, and she gave me another with its bill."—London Standard.

Neither hew down the whole forest nor come home without wood.—Servian Proverb.

George M. Keene
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
 16 Fairmount Ave., East Weymouth
 Repair Work of all kinds promptly attended to
 Agent for Metal Ceilings. Tel. Con.

FULL LINE OF STRAW HATS
 MEN'S SILK NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, Assorted Colors, \$2.50
 CHILD'S COLONIAL & TANGO TIES, 50c to \$1.25
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 LADIES RUBBER SOLE AND ELK SOLE OXFORDS, \$3.00 to \$3.50
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 SURVEYS MADE AND PLANS PREPARED FOR THE LAND COURT

CRUSHING THE KAFFIRS.
 Treated Like Slaves, Even by White Children In South Africa.
 In "The Real South Africa" the author, Ambrose Pratt, says that the Kaffirs are not only enslaved by the Boers, but it would seem also by the other whites, who ought to know better. The white children born in South Africa acquire incurable habits of pride and intolerance before they reach their teens. Their manners are haughty and overbearing.
 "The first day I landed in South Africa I witnessed a small incident that will tell its own story. Strolling through the city of Durban in the early morning I saw a great hulking Kaffir carrying a bundle of papers to the door of a news agency, where a little boy about ten years of age was waiting to receive them. The Kaffir very respectfully placed the bundle on the steps at the child's feet and moved away. He was immediately recalled and most imperiously. "You cheeky devil!" shrieked the child. "How dare you leave the papers there! Take the bundle into the shop at once and untie it!" The Kaffir silently and humbly obeyed.
 "Now sort the papers!" ordered the child.
 "Again the Kaffir obeyed. When his task was completed the little boy contemptuously pointed to the door. "Get out!" he said.
 "The Kaffir inclined reverently and backed out of the shop as though taking leave of royalty. The child did not even smile. The sneer on his face was fixed."

Jackson Square CAFE
 First-class Meals served at all hours. Have increased our facilities and have always a full line of Pastry to supply your home needs. Cigars, Fruits and Confectionery. Call and try the service.

A. L. Russo
 Jackson Square East Weymouth
HAYWARD BROTHERS
 Carpenters and Builders
 QUINCY AVENUE, East Braintree. P.O. Address, Weymouth.

PITY THE POOR LIONS.
 Hunters In Africa Actually Kick the Brutes Out of Their Way.
 A globe trotter and a hunter, by name Percy Stanhope, is an Englishman who may or may not have a sense of humor. Here is what he said in New York recently about lion hunting in Africa:
 "You hear them talk of lion hunting in Africa as though it were the king of sports. It's a beastly shame the way they treat the poor beasts. Why, when I was out in British East Africa two years ago there was a movement on foot to punish lion hunters for cruelty to animals. In fact, they were seriously taking up the question with the home government.
 "The lives of the poor lions are being made a burden to them. I can remember when the lions would come in out of the jungle and sit on the platform of the railway stations, and some of those cruel Englishmen actually booted the beasts out of the way. Think of it, the cruelty of it all!
 "There being no foxes available, the sportsmen out in those parts have a habit of strutting up a lion and pursuing the poor beast with whoops and yells until it drops dead of exhaustion and actual fright. The poor beasts have been so terrorized that when they see a white man they whimper from fright. This fear shortens the life of the lions, and unless drastic steps are taken to put a stop to the cruelty there won't be any of the animals left in Africa."
 —New York World.

Geo. W. Young Prop.
N. R. ELLS
 General Teamster!
 LIGHT AND HEAVY TEAMING.
 Sand and Gravel furnished at short notice
 All Jobs promptly attended to.
So. Weymouth, Mass.
 Telephone 116-1 Weymouth st.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

C. M. A. vs Quincy A. A. Sat. July 25 at 3.30 a. m. Good game. Everybody come. Adm. 15 cts.—Advertisement. John A. McFaun and Emerson R. Dizer were guests over Sunday of Rev. Walter Commons of Whitinsville...

Wants, For Sale, To Let, Etc.

ASHES FOR SALE—Delivered in carload lots by the Bay State St. Ry. Co. Apply to Thomas Gammon, Dept. 994 Hancock street, Quincy Telephone, Quincy 6. 417. FOR SALE—In East Weymouth, two house lots conveniently located, also stable sold separately or with land, to rebuild for house. Apply to G. Peakes, 6 Garrison St., Boston. 117.

Real Estate

FOR SALE—A six-room cottage, small barn, on 1 1/2 acre of land, five minutes to electric and about nine minutes to steam train. Convenient to stores, etc. Price low. FOR SALE—A nine-room house on 3/4 acre of land within six minutes of all conveniences. Large enough for two small families. Sold on reasonable terms.

GAREY'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY 733 Broad Street East Weymouth. Telephone

in Boston, where she recently underwent an operation. She is much improved in health. Miss Florence M. Lincoln is enjoying a few week's outing with friends at Vineyard Haven. The thunder storm last Tuesday did but little damage in this place. Several trees were struck and a number of electric cars were put out of commission, but no serious trouble was reported.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Sherman of Washington street are entertaining Miss Lunell Brown of Norickwaik Me. Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Whitecomb of Holbrook were also their guests over Sunday. Louis Blackstone of Dorchester has been visiting Harry Bloom.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert K. Cushing of Hill street, entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Shackleton and daughter Gertrude of Lawrence over Sunday. Mr. Shackleton is president of the Pemberton Mills of Lawrence. Gideon Murray Jr. of Detroit, Mich., is spending his two weeks vacation at his home on Putnam street.

Duty. The sphere of duty is infinite. It exists in every station of life. We have it not in our choice to be rich or poor, to be happy or unhappy; but it becomes us to do the duty that everywhere surrounds us.

The last two weeks in August the Braintree Y. M. C. A. Camp at Manomet will be open for girls only. A number of the girls of the Sunday school are planning to go. Miss Nellie E. Bolles will have charge of the camp. Town Business. The Monday meeting of the Selectmen was devoted largely to routine business on petitions, requests for aid and for special local improvements.

Relief For Salem.

With this issue we discontinue our report of Weymouth's contribution to the Salem sufferers. We know that it is far from complete, as much material was sent from different organizations and individuals, and also money raised and sent direct to Salem and to Boston organizations.

And Do Nothing. The world is full of people who keep insisting that something ought to be done.—The Pelican. Just Surmising. "I wonder what was this here 'period of renaissance' the paper speaks of?" said Mr. Farmer.

Explained It. Lawyer—"Do you know what conscientious scruples means?" Witness—"Yes, indeed!" Lawyer—"Well, what does it mean?" Witness—"Well, my parents wanted me to be a lawyer, but I had 'em!"—Boston Globe.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Wall is playing great ball with the New Waterford, N. S. team He has signed as catcher for the rest of the season. The team leads its league. In a double header this week Wall made four hits and a homer.

NOTICE To Voters

In compliance with Chapter 835 of the Acts of the Legislature of 1913 Meetings of Registrars of Voters will be held at the Town Office, Savings Bank Bldg. East Weymouth on Saturday Evenings from 7.30 to 8.30 o'clock July 25, August 1, 8, 15

for the purpose of certifying to the names on the nomination papers nominating candidates to be voted for at the primaries. Benjamin F. Smith John A. Raymond, Patrick E. Corridan, Marshall P. Sprague, Registrars of Voters of Weymouth. Weymouth, July 22, 1914 19-22

Women Look Well When they escape the sallow skin, the pimples, black-heads, facial blemishes due to indigestion or biliousness. At times, all women need help to rid the system of poisons, and the safest, surest, most convenient and most economical help they find in BEECHAM'S PILLS

Twenty-one Years Old In that time we have learned what people want in the Grocery Line and deliver at your home just what you ask for. Flour, Grain, Breakfast Foods, Coffee, Canned Goods and Fruit Bates & Humphrey

SAFETY FIRST is your slogan when purchasing Paints; Hardware and Farming Utensils at MURRAY'S "Good Goods at Reasonable Prices" is the policy of this store J. H. MURRAY 759 Broad St. East Weymouth, Mass. TELEPHONE 272-J WEYMOUTH!

THE SEASONS COMFORTS OIL STOVES AND COOKING UTENSILS Which Make The House Work Easy. Swings and a Good Variety of Balcony and Open Air Furniture for Shady Places. Attractive Line of Mattings, Carpets and Rugs. REPAIRING AND RE-UPHOLSTERING A SPECIALTY W. P. Denbroeder, Complete House Furnishing Store 738 Broad Street East Weymouth

THE HARDWARE DEALERS Our line of Hardware is impossible to beat. Our Paints are the best. Look our Roofing Materials over. We guarantee satisfaction. Remember the place M. R. LOUD & CO. Columbian Square South Weymouth, Mass.

COAL SCHEDULE Now is the time to order your Coal. Prices are likely to go up any day. AUGUSTUS J. RICHARDS & SON Telephone Weymouth 51, or Quincy 648.

Weymouth Gazette

AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1914.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 20.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Town Business.

At the Monday meeting of the Selectmen, permit was granted the J. W. Tufts Mutual Aid society, to hold a picnic at Downer Landing, on August 8th.

Proposal of Peter Bradley to purchase the unused schoolhouse and land on River street was considered, but no definite action taken.

The Weymouth Art Leather Co. asked for permit to store wood alcohol and celluloid solutions on East street. A hearing will be given on the request August 10th.

Unused poles of the Weymouth Light & Power Co. was discussed and the company will be asked to remove a pole at the intersection of Elm and Pleasant streets, 20 poles on North street, also all other useless poles.

The jury list was further revised and the names of Cassius Tirrell, Edward F. Cullen, Albert R. Davidson, Edward F. Butler, Charles A. Spear and Henry C. Belcher were added.

The committee appointed at the special Town meeting, to carry out the provisions of the several articles in regard to new fire apparatus, met at the Town office Tuesday evening and organized, with the choice of Walter W. Pratt as chairman and Russell B. Worster as clerk. It was voted to invite the District Police to study the housing of the fire apparatus in town and make suggestions as to changes and improvements necessary.

Several agents or salesmen of fire fighting machines were given a hearing as to the merits and cost of the machines they represented. The committee adjourned to meet again Tuesday evening, August 4th.

Suburban Life.

No one wants much heavy reading during the dog days. The August issue of Suburban Life—the Countryside Magazine—is admirably adapted to meet the average person's mood for something light and entertaining at this time, without straying far from its chosen field—the countryside. It is so bountifully illustrated that it might well be called a "picture number." Among the leading articles are: "The Famous Sleepy Hollow Club," in which is described the very exclusive country club of New York Society and its wonderful club house on the Hudson River; "Site and Cottage in Harmony," telling of a very successful seaside cottage on Casco Bay, Maine; "The Old Pasture," a summer idyll of the New England country; "The Silken Petal Poppies," which gives us the history and legends of a fascinating flower; "One Suburban Town's Schoolyard," a story of accomplishment in a Chicago suburb; "Cumbing Ingenuity with Concrete," a practical article for country dwellers; "Woodland Music," dealing with bird songs; "My Experience with Chickens," told by a woman farmer; "Keeping your Plants Healthy," a helpful garden article; and "The Use of Evergreens on the Home Grounds," which gives some valuable planting hints. Other features of interest are: "The Experiment Station," "Building a Greenhouse to Last," "Ma and I," "Keeping White Birds White," "Present-Day School Problems," "August Work in Southern Gardens," "Wild Flowers in a City Garden," and "Bracing a Limb."

Mistake Somewhere.

"Sam, I understand that there's a schism in your church," said the jocular man to his colored man-of-all-work. "Kain't be, less'n somebody done made us a present of it, 'cause we done spend all our money for a new organ."—Livingstone Lance.

Always Continue to Hope.

We do not command ourselves to hope. We just hope. It is a part of our vitality. It lifts, inspires, nerves us. It is as indefinite as life itself. It is an inseparable function of a sound mind. The ceaseless struggle of hope, on the invisible battlefield of the mind, is one of the wonders of creation.

Suaviter in Modo.

Suburban Gardener—"This 'sure death to bugs' I purchased here doesn't seem to kill the pests at all." Salesman—"Ah! you see, sir, the properties of this preparation are not to kill the bugs at once, but to undermine their constitutions."

Sam's Dilemma.

Sam's friends were reasoning with him patiently at the street corner. "Now, Sam, it's time you went 'ome. That's the best place for you." "It's this way," argued the erring brother. "If I go 'ome now she'll say I'm drunk. If I don't go 'ome she'll say I'm drunk. It's this 'ere suffragette movement that's set 'em harguing. I've a good mind to go 'ome and break the windows."—London Tit-Bits.

FIND CHAUFFEUR.

Weymouth Police Find License After Wreck. Sirgler in Court.

Following a two weeks search, the police say they have found the man who deserted the victims of an automobile crash at North Weymouth on July 10. They say he is W. R. Sirgler, a Boston chauffeur, and he was arraigned in the Hingham court last Friday morning, charged with operating an automobile at a high rate of speed and not stopping when signaled by an officer. The case was continued until today for a hearing. Sirgler, it is alleged, drove the auto which wrecked another near the Hingham bridge at North Weymouth. Four persons, H. F. Kentworthy of Scituate, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Robinson of Egypt and D. O. Sewell were bound home from Boston, when the machine they were in was struck by one coming from the direction of Nantasket Beach. Both cars turned over and the two occupants of the car coming from Nantasket are alleged to have removed the number plates of their car and sped away in another machine. The local police in searching the deserted car found Sirgler's license, they say, nailed to the seat.

Mrs. Emma F. Lincoln Dead.

Mrs. Emma F. Lincoln, wife of Robert W., for many years a highly esteemed resident of East Weymouth, by whose death she came in touch with her, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Irwin Bigelow, in Norwood, on Saturday, the 18th.

Mrs. Lincoln had been in ill health for several months, which compelled the closing up of the East Weymouth home and her removal to Norwood.

In addition to the sister at whose home she died, Mrs. Lincoln is survived by another sister, Mrs. Edward P. Moreland of Norwood and a brother, George N. Craig of Boston. Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon, and the burial was at Forest Hills cemetery.

Dorothea L. Dix Tent, D. of V.

The next meeting of Dorothea L. Dix Tent D. of V. will be held next Thursday evening August 6.

On Wednesday of this week, 25 members of the order enjoyed a picnic on Oriniana Bottling's estate in Center Hingham. A course dinner was served and the day was spent in games, dancing and various other amusements.

Welch—Brown.

At the home of W. M. Sweet last Wednesday evening, Miss Edith C. Brown daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Newman of Weymouth became the bride of Wilbert E. Welch of Summer street, Weymouth. Rev. A. V. House pastor of the Union Congregational church in South Weymouth performed the ceremony. Miss Nellie Howe was bridesmaid and Edward Sweet was best man. After a wedding trip by auto through Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine, the newly married couple will reside in Augusta, Maine, where Mr. Welch has a position.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Rufus Bates and family are sojourning at North Hampton, N. H., for ten days.

—Mrs. Charles Macker is spending a week with her brother, Arthur Swift of Worcester.

—Mrs. E. I. Farrington is entertaining friends from Pennsylvania.

—George Stevenson and daughter Grace are making a two week's visit with relatives in New Haven, Conn.

—Miss Isabel Jones pleasantly entertained a number of her friends at a croquet party on her grounds last Saturday afternoon and evening. A delicious lunch was served out of doors, after which dancing and games were enjoyed.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Steele left on Thursday in their automobile for Norway, Maine, with Dr. Drake and wife of North Weymouth.

—Mrs. James Humphrey is suffering from a broken rib, which she sustained by a fall.

—Mrs. J. C. Nash had as a guest on Wednesday, her aunt, Mrs. R. A. Sutherland.

—Miss Emily Smith is spending a two week's vacation at Sandy Point, Maine.

—Miss Helen Evans has returned to her home in Taunton, after making a visit with her sister, Mrs. Harvey Champney.

—Mrs. Frederick Stetson is stopping with her daughter, Mrs. Martin Stahl of Everett, this week.

—The Sunday morning services of the Old North church will be discontinued through the month of August.

CLAPPS BEAT QUINCY A. A.

Ray Condrick Fans 14 and Allows But 6 Hits to Granite City Nine.

In a game replete with good and bad baseball, the Clapp Memorial nine plumed defeat on the fast Quincy A. A. aggregation on the C. M. A. field, East Weymouth, last Saturday afternoon, 7 to 5. Ray Condrick was in the box for the winners and pitched a fine game, so poor fielding letting the visitors tie up the score in the eighth inning. In the last of the eighth however, the C. M. A. boys got their hands up and won out. Fraher, first man up, slammed the first ball pitched to center for a single. Drinkwater made a perfect sacrifice, pitcher to first. Holly Morales ambled up to the plate with his long bat and drove the first ball pitched clean to the fence in center field, but Galvin was playing deep and made a fine catch. Fraher made third on the throw in. With two out it was up to "Hope" Gorman. He singled and Fraher scored. Gorman stole second. Deane singled and Gorman scored the seventh run. Deane was out stealing. The score:

Clapp Memorial—Vender If, Humphrey 3b, Fraser c, Drinkwater 2b, Morales 2b, Gorman ss, Deane 1b, Condrick p, Bumpus rf.	
Quincy A. A.—Chapman ss, Bradley 1b, Brown p, Galvin cf, Matthews 3b, Stevens 2b and c, Bates if, McDonald c and 2b, Donahue rf.	
Innings	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Clapps	12 0 0 1 0 0 2 —7
Quincy A. A.	1 0 0 0 0 1 0 3 —5
Runs—	Fraher 2, Gorman 2, Chapman 2, Deane, Hughes, Donahue, Drinkwater, Bradley, Morales. Struck out—by Condrick 15, by Brown 5. Sacrifice hits—Morales, Drinkwater 2, Bradley, Condrick, Gorman. Double plays—Bradley and McDonald. Hit by pitched ball—Deane. Passed ball—Stevens. Umpire Nolan. Time—1hr. 35 min.

Reed Streets 1, Weymouth A. C. 0.

At the Weymouth Fair Grounds Saturday afternoon, the Reed Streets of Rockland, in a close and exciting game, defeated the Weymouth A. C. 1 to 0.

It was a pitcher's battle all through, McDonnell of the Rocklands allowing three hits and striking out eleven, while Callahan allowed two hits and struck out nine. The winning and only run was scored in the fifth inning. Smith reached first when Gardner dropped his line drive to left field. On an attempt to catch him off first base, the ball got by Baker, allowing Smith to reach third base. The next two batters struck out. Dunn then came through with a pretty single to center field, scoring Smith. The score:

Innings	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Reed Streets	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 —1
Weymouth A. C.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —0
Reed Streets—	Ford c, McPartland ss, White if, Drake 2b and 1b, Smith 3b, Chenover rf, Barry cf, Connors 1b, Dunn 2b, McDonnell p.
Weymouth A. C.—	Lund 3b, Richardson 2b, Howe rf, Griffin c, Thomas ss, Gardner lf, Davis cf, Baker 1b, Callahan p.
Base hits—	McPartland, Dunn, Howe, Lund, Baker. Two-base hit—Baker. Run—Smith. Stolen base—Lund. Base on balls—by McDonnell. Struck out—by McDonnell 11, by Callahan 9. Hit by pitched ball—Baker and Barry. Umpires—Holbrook and Ryan. Time—2h.

W. R. C.

Committees have been appointed in the several parts of the town to solicit for the Salem sufferers' fund from Corps No. 102.

The correspondent has not a complete list of the committee. Mrs. Mary E. Mahoney will cover the Center, the president and senior vice-president, the Landing; and Mrs. Margaret Culley, North Weymouth.

Corps President Mrs. Baldwin and several past presidents as well as other members attended the reception tendered the department president at headquarters on Monday afternoon.

By vote of the Corps the president will attend the dedication of the monument to Sarah E. Fuller at Forestdale Cemetery on Saturday August first. Mrs. Fuller was the first department president of Massachusetts and the third National president.

Her Way.

Joe—"What is the easiest way to drive a nail without smashing my fingers?" Josephine—"Hold the hammer in both hands."

Daily Thought.

Books are not made for furniture, but there is nothing else that so beautifully furnishes a house. Give us a house furnished with books rather than furniture.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Easily Settled.

"Pa, the doctor at the hospital said that he would have to have a lot of cuticle to cure mamma's burns." "Well, tell him to telephone to the nearest druggist for all he wants and charge it in the bill."—Baltimore American.

FIRST DEMONSTRATION OF FIRE APPARATUS

James Boyd & Son, Inc., Show Large 5-Ton, 6-Cylinder Machine, in Town Last Tuesday

The first of several demonstrations of fire automobile apparatus was held in town last Tuesday, under the direction of the committee selected at the special Town Meeting last Wednesday night to purchase the automobile trucks as voted at the meeting.

Through their agent, Horatio Gilbert of Milton, the James Boyd & Son Inc. firm of Philadelphia, Pa., gave a very successful demonstration of one of their largest and most up-to-date machines.

The huge gray pumping engine arrived in town about 3.15, giving several tests in Washington square, Weymouth, drawing water from the hydrant.

Next it made a quick run to East Weymouth where many fine tests were held, part of them taking place in front of the burned Town hall and the rest in the rear of the East Weymouth carbarn. At the carbarn water was drawn from the pond and with a plentiful supply of water the pump went through its paces in fine style.

The first test was with four lines of hose, each 100 feet long with one inch nozzles on each. Water was drafted by suction seven feet and with 125 lbs. pressure at the pump, 105 lbs. at the nozzle, each stream's capacity was 305 gals. per minute or 1220 gals. from four streams, which is indeed a grand test.

In the second test the four 100 feet lines were slamed into one line with 1-1/2 inch nozzle and with 120 lbs. pressure at the pump and 105 lbs. at the nozzle, threw a single stream of 920 gallons per minute.

In the next test the lines were as in test 2, but 150 lbs pressure was recorded at the pump and 130 lbs. at the nozzle, this test showing a stream of 750 gals. per minute. This stream carried a great distance.

The machine came over the road from Philadelphia, giving demonstrations on the way, in Kearney, N. J.; New London, Conn. and in Providence, R. I., previous to coming to this town. The machine was in charge of John D. Edmundson and Peter Stires, the latter a brother-in-law of A. C. Webb, who designed the first motor pump used on fire apparatus. Mr. Gilbert, who is a district chief in Milton, also accompanied the machine and assisted with the tests.

The automobile weighs about five tons without hose. It will carry 1000 feet of hose, two ladders, one 12 ft. and the other 20 ft.; 40 gallon chemical tank, 200 ft. of chemical hose and other necessities for fighting fires. It is equipped with Good-year Metz cushion tires. It has a guaranteed capacity of 900 gallons per minute from suction and has shown a capacity of 1050 gallons per minute. Its average estimated capacity is about 1000 gallons per minute.

The car returned to Milton, but will give another demonstration in South Weymouth on Union street near Bates avenue next Tuesday afternoon.

Several prominent firemen from other towns and cities in this section witnessed the tests.

Faith Mission.

The Faith Mission and Alliance Branch held their closing missionary rally in their hall on School street, Thursday evening, G. H. Loud, presiding and Miss Hattie Gilliat at the organ. A fine program was rendered by the children consisting of recitations, dialogues and singing. A recitation by the "King's Lilies," the children's missionary band, was very interesting being an account of the missionary work in Western China on the borders of Tibet, where the band are supporting a girl in school.

Mrs. Martin Ekvall, a missionary home on furlough from Western China, gave a brief but stirring address. This was followed by the reading of reports by Mrs. G. H. Loud, president and treasurer of the missionary society; Mrs. F. L. Glover, secretary; Miss Clara Lewis, committee of home work; Miss Jane Andrus, treasurer of the King's Lilies. After a song with accordion accompaniment by Mr. and Mrs. Stephen White and Mr. Loud, the children broke their missionary jug which yielded the sum of \$21. The offering for foreign missions the past year amounted to \$542.76. The home work including hall rent, lighting, printing, convention expenses and contributions to the needy amounted to \$512.12. Total sum \$1054.88.

Republican Town Committee Meets.

The Republican Town committee held a meeting last Tuesday evening in G. A. K. hall, East Weymouth. Robert S. Hoffman presided. Plans for the fall campaign were discussed and it was voted to have a field day the latter part of August, at the Fair Grounds in South Weymouth.

Epworth League Lawn Party.

On account of the unfavorable weather the M. E. Church Epworth League lawn party was held in the church vestry in East Weymouth Wednesday night instead of on the church grounds.

An entertainment was given, consisting of a concert by a burlesque band, led by Ralph Young, tambourine solos by Charles Kilburn, and fortune telling.

Situated about the vestry were several wellstocked sales tables in charge of the following: cake, Mrs. Myron W. Ford and Mrs. Margaret Abbott; candy, Miss Ruth Joy and Miss Helen Kennerson; punch, Miss Olive Sylvester and Miss Velma Abbott; popcorn, Miss Doris Mills and Mrs. Arthur Bicknell; ice cream, Miss Mary Marden and Miss Una Carleton.

Bucket Shop.

A bucket shop is an office where people may gamble in fractional lots of stock, grain or other things which are bought and sold on the exchanges. The bucket shop uses the terms and outward forms of the exchanges, but differs from these in that there is no delivery, and no expectation or intention to deliver or receive securities or commodities said to be sold or purchased.

The Road to Peace.

There is one road to peace and that is truth.—Shelley.

FIND SKELETON.

East Braintree Discovery May Be Victim of Soldiers Row in 1812.

Workmen tearing down an old house on Commercial street East Braintree last Friday afternoon, uncovered a human skeleton, the bones of which crumbled when touched.

The house is about 200 years old and was a noted roadhouse on the Boston to Plymouth coach road. It is now owned by C. O. Miller, who is having it demolished in order to erect a new building on the site.

The skeleton was four feet in the ground just outside a wall that ran along the southeast side of the house. From the loose appearance of the stones in the wall, it looked as if the center stones had been removed at some time and the body thrust through the opening from the inside of the cellar, as the bones were just flush with the outer sides of the wall.

The bones were examined by Dr. J. H. Cook. He said the bones had been in the ground over a hundred years.

One of the older residents of the section stated that he had heard his father say that a company of soldiers marching from Boston to Scituate to repel a landing of British at Scituate during the war of 1812 had spent the night at the old roadhouse and that a murderous brawl ensued. It is thought the skeleton is that of one of the victims of that fight.

Bates Association.

The eighth annual meeting of the Bates Association will be held in the Baptist church, North Scituate, Mass., on Thursday, August 6, 1914.

The association will meet at 10.00 a. m. for necessary preliminary business, after which points of interest will be visited until noon.

Lunch may be obtained at or near the church.

The afternoon session will assemble at 1.30 for the transaction of business and addresses.

An interesting program is being prepared.

Trains leave Boston for North Scituate from the South Station on the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. at 8.49 a. m., 10.54 a. m., 12.50 p. m., and 1.13 p. m. Trains leave North Scituate for Boston at 4.09 p. m. and 6.18 p. m.

The Baptist church is near the station and will be found easily.

Officers: president, Gardner Bates, Charlestown; vice-presidents, Albert C. Bates, Hartford, Conn., Walter L. Bates, South Weymouth, Dr. Everett A. Bates, Springfield; historian, Frank A. Bates, South Braintree; clerk and treas., Rev. Newton W. Bates, Austinburg, Ohio.

Richard Burrell, Notes.

Mr. Richard Burrell, who passed away two weeks ago, at the age of eighty-six years, was born and had always lived in the house on Essex street, in which he died. He was the oldest member of the Weymouth Baptist church, and, with one exception, was of longest continuance as a member, having been baptised into the fellowship of the church sixty years ago next April, by Rev. Andrew Dunn, the first settled pastor of the church. Of late years Mr. Burrell's physical infirmities prevented his frequent church attendance, but his interest in religious matters continued to the end of life. He was a quiet man, just and upright.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—A party of thirty from this place went on an auto ride Saturday afternoon to North Scituate beach and returned by way of the Jerusalem road to Nantasket and Paragon park where the evening was spent.

—Mrs. Caroline Tirrell has been entertaining Albert and William Evans.

—Charles Belcher has been making extensive improvements in his house on Washington street.

—Miss Susie Hawes is home from a trip to East Greenwich, Rhode Island, where she attended the Narragansett assembly.

—Miss Marjorie Rea spent the past week with relatives at Minot beach, North Scituate.

Papal Consistory.

In a consistory the pope and cardinals are seated in a circle. At the pope's right hand sits the senior cardinal bishop, beyond whom are the others of that order, according to seniority. After the last cardinal bishop comes the senior cardinal priest, and so on through that order. Finally, after the last cardinal priest comes not the senior but the junior cardinal deacon, and so on in reverse order, finishing with the senior deacon at the left hand of the pope.

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HIS WEAPON. By OSCAR COX. Dr. Leonard Armsby, having taken his medical diploma at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, concluded that he would go to the wild and woolly west to practice.

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Shredded corn fodder is one of the things that has not been fully appreciated on the farm. It is good for bedding the stock, it is convenient to have in the henhouse as a litter, and it is really worth considerable as a feed.

Dr. Leonard Armsby, having taken his medical diploma at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, concluded that he would go to the wild and woolly west to practice. Since he was a professional man he was not expected to wear a woolen shirt and buckskin trousers.

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In the face of the fact that poultry of all kinds is so very popular everywhere, and that eggs and dressed poultry command a good price and are increasing in demand every year, it seems strange that more farmers do not increase the size of their poultry plant.

Keep good cows that will produce from 200 to 300 pounds or more of butter fat annually, and feed them liberally, is the advice contained in Farmers' Bulletin 541 of the United States department of agriculture, on farm butter making.

Hogs, unlike most other farm animals, are not very well protected with a warm coat of hair. In fact, their hair as a rule is no protection whatever to them, although the scarf skin is to a greater or lesser degree.

Peace. Peace rules the day where reason rules the mind.—Collins. The doctor tried to repay good for evil by treating the eyes he had ruined, but all the resources of the medical art failed. Sykes never regained his sight.

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Captain Tuttle's Elephant

Huge Beast Plays Prominent Part in a Wedding Trip

By CLARISSA MACKIE

When the circus departed from Little River that summer morning it left behind its most ancient and respectable adjunct—Annie, the elephant.

Captain Perley Tuttle became owner of Annie by right of attachment, for the circus had spread its tents upon the captain's big field at a certain price, which was not paid, and the assorted animals, both human and otherwise, had converted the field into a mazy cattle yard. Fences were broken down and trees damaged, and in lieu of other redress Captain Tuttle attached the huge mass of quivering flesh known as Annie.

"God darn it! The critter's eatin' me out of house and home!" muttered the captain disconsolately on the third morning after Annie had entered his stable. "Wish I'd never seen her!" "She's bound to make you a sight of trouble in other ways," remarked Hiram Beebe, nibbling reflectively at a straw. "My wife says that Heppy Tewks has sworn she won't get married at all."

Heppy Tewks was engaged to Captain Perley Tuttle.

"You mean won't get married on account of Annie here?" demanded the captain truculently.

"That's what she told Susan."

Captain Tuttle spat hurriedly and rubbed his gray head perplexedly. Anger died out of his eyes and only a vague bewilderment remained.

"But Heppy was with me when I got the elephant. She said she thought it was the only thing to do," he protested with sudden weakness.

Hiram Beebe, who had been twice married, laughed heartily.

"Shows you don't know much about wimmen folks, Perley," he said with a patronizing air that galled the pride of the old sailor. "Heppy's changed her mind since day before yesterday. She declares if she'd had any idea that you was going to turn the farm into a circus grounds she'd never have made no promise."

Anger flamed in the captain's blue eyes.

"I'd admire to have your opinion, Hiram Beebe," he said sarcastically. "Seems 's if I could always drink at the fountain of your counsel and advice. I couldn't never get off my counsel 's 'tis I appear to have run a-fool of a derelict—and Annie's the dead craft. If Heppy Tewks can't stand by a man when he's in difficult times I guess she ain't no wife for me!" Hiram shifted uneasily from one foot to the other. Heppy Tewks was his cousin, and he had been the bearer of her message to her fiancée.

Still, he did not wish Heppy to break her engagement to Captain Perley.

"Well, I got to be going along," he said, turning away. "I've had my say."



HE SQUIRTED WATER DOWN THE CAPTAIN'S NECK.

and it's for you and Heppy to fix it up between you. She said this elephant ought to be sent back to the circus where it belongs."

When Hiram had disappeared the captain went into the stable and looked long and reflectively at the gray mass looming up in the gathering twilight. He shook his fist at Annie.

"Ding bust your little weasel eyes!" he choked wrathfully. "I wish I could sell you to some museum or something that would skin ye alive!"

As if uncannily aware of these dark thoughts, Annie lifted her head and trumpeted shrilly.

There was answering confusion from the plump black pony in the box stall.

"They'll kick the boards outter the old craft!" moaned the captain as the black pony kicked distractedly.

wonder—I wonder—I wonder if that circus feller would take the critter back! Of course he would—glad to get her too!"

Cheered by his own happy spirit of optimism Captain Tuttle tossed down a small mountain of hay to the unappreciable Annie and pumped up bucket after bucket of water to quench her remarkable thirst. The fact that she playfully squirted a few quarts of the cold liquid down his neck did not increase his affection for her. In return he punched her in her soft ribs and Annie flapped a frayed gray ear at him.

By the time the pony had been fed and soothed to quietness and the chickens had gone to bed for the night, the captain locked the barn door and wearily trudged into his cosy house to prepare his evening meal.

Sitting there over his platter of fried ham and eggs there came a happy thought.

"Thunderation!" he exclaimed gleefully. "If I do that not a soul in Little River will ever know what became of the critter, and I shan't tell. Getting off before daylight is just the thing. Let me see, the paper said the circus was to play in Sandville Friday and Saturday, and tomorrow's Friday. I better turn in now. I've got a-plenty to do!"

At 2 o'clock the next morning Captain Perley Tuttle locked the door of his bachelor abode and went to his stable. By the light of a lantern the drowsy elephant was coaxed out into the barnyard, where she submitted to having a blanket tossed across her broad back. On top of this Captain Tuttle lashed a spare wagon seat from the backboard and tied it with many an intricate sailor knot. Two ropes were slipped over Annie's short tusks, securely knotted, and then Captain Tuttle was ready for business.

To mount upon Annie's high back was another problem, but the captain solved it in his own ingenious way. Annie stood patiently before the barn door.

Captain Tuttle closed the doors, went upstairs and opened the doors to the hayloft, extinguished his lantern, caught hold of the rope and pulley hanging at the end of the hoisting beam, slid down the rope and landed squarely on the seat above Annie's quivering body.

The beast moved uneasily under his weight, but when he picked up the guiding ropes and saved at them, while he prodded her with a broom handle, Annie swung slowly about and moved majestically through the darkness toward the open gate.

"She steers as easy as the old Paler-mo," muttered the delighted captain as Annie padded heavily down the road toward the stretch of woods that lay between Little River and Sandville. "I'll be out of deep water long before these here landlubbers are awake, and I guess none of 'em will be laffin' at Captain Perley Tuttle because he had to take the elephant back all on account of Heppy Tewks' contrapted notions about menageries. The elephant will be gone, and there won't be a soul know how or when. Gee up there, Annie! Port your helm! Ho—up!"

Annie jogged slowly along the dark road, while the captain kept a weather eye on the light streak in the east, where the dawn was coming in swift pursuit of night.

Captain Tuttle chuckled when he approached the little cottage where Heppy Tewks lived. It was light enough to distinguish objects, and he was amazed and somewhat disconcerted when he discovered the dumpty little form of Heppy stepping around the dew drenched garden.

She uttered a shrill squeal of fright when she saw the great gray bulk with the captain sitting atop come close to the palls of her fence.

She was wearing a crisp calico wrapper, and her hair was curled close to her head with the dampness of the morning. She was quite pretty and had a lively manner.

"Whatever!" she shrieked as she rushed to the fence. "Perley Tuttle, you'll be killed sure as fate! Are you crazy, to go riding off on that dreadful creature?"

The captain lighted his pipe and puffed slowly at it, while Annie munched the fresh green buds from Heppy's Rose of Sharon trees along the fence.

"Just going for a little morning ride, Heppy," said the captain soothingly. "Now, don't get excited, and it ain't necessary to spread the news from Old Man's mountain down to the grist mill," he added warningly. "I'm going to buy that wedding ring today, Heppy," he added happily.

Heppy laughed hysterically. "Wedding ring! There won't be any wedding at all, Perley Tuttle, if you don't get rid of that beast!" She pointed a quivering finger at Annie and turned away.

"Hee-up!" shouted the captain, trying to pull Annie away from the Rose of Sharon buds.

That command must have possessed some especial significance for Annie, the circus elephant, for, as if in response to a familiar command, she stretched her trunk over the fence, caught the terrified Miss Tewks around her waist and gently lifted her to the seat beside Captain Perley, where Heppy fell fainting against the doughty sailor's shoulder.

There being nothing else to do at the moment, the captain belabored Annie with the broomstick, while he supported Heppy with his free arm. Annie moved on and entered the dark tunnel of the woods with her strange burden.

Heppy Tewks recovered consciousness, boxed the captain's ears because he kissed her and then cried because of her strange predicament.

"We're like these here Indian re-

fers," consoled the captain. "I see plenty of 'em rocking along on the top of elephants jest like we're doing, and lots of 'em had their wives along, too, all dressed in jools and satins. You ain't got any cause to be scared, Heppy. We'll be in Sandville in half an hour, and then you can git off, and we'll give Annie back to the circus, and then we'll go to the minister's and get married. That'll give Little River so much to talk about they'll never think of Annie and what's become of her."

Heppy Tewks was considerably upset, and she needed lots of persuasion before she could see the romantic side of their elopement on an elephant. But romance had budded and bloomed in her heart under the tender magic of the captain's voice, and so they made their way toward Sandville as the dawn brightened and the sun sent



ANNIE'S FAMILIAR FORM APPEARED AMONG THE GRAY TENTS.

long golden shafts through the green treetops.

Rabbits stared at them from the undergrowth and then hopped away in alarm; birds stuttered over their heads with frightened cries at the strange beast padding so patiently through their own domain.

Jonadab Robbin's milk wagon met the elephant at a turn in the wood road, and the wall-eyed white horse sat back on his heels and neighed shrilly. Jonadab stuck his weather beaten countenance out of the door, saw the mountainous bulk of Annie bearing down upon him, clung frantically to his seat as the bulk passed him and then had his attention diverted by the white horse, which proceeded to run all the way to Little River, scattering milk cans and spilling white fluid all along the road.

Happily the circus grounds were on the edge of Sandville, and Captain Tuttle and his bride could ride triumphantly into the wide field without encountering any more vehicles. Circus folk are early risers, and so when Annie's familiar form appeared among the gray tents she was greeted with cries of joy.

When her former owners saw the pair sitting on the seat above Annie's ragged ears they burst into a hearty cheer and the band brayed forth a stirring welcome.

Annie essayed a few waltz steps and was only prevented from standing on her hind legs and going through her entire repertoire by the ringmaster, who in a few sharp commands brought her to her knees.

Captain Tuttle dismounted with what dignity he could muster, and Heppy, flustered at being the center of so much interest, fell into his arms. "Your wife must have enjoyed the ride," said the ringmaster as Captain Tuttle waived all ownership in Annie and shook hands with him.

The captain winked solemnly at the blushing Heppy Tewks.

"Mrs. Captain Perley Tuttle's got a mighty lot of grit," he said proudly. The ringmaster insisted upon their remaining to breakfast, and so they did, partaking of that early meal at a long table surrounded by a score of hard featured, warm hearted performers. When they departed for the home of the Methodist minister in Sandville they were followed to the cross-roads by an odd assortment of good friends.

On the porch of the parsonage Heppy pulled at the captain's coat sleeve. He looked down into her rosy face, alight with a dozen conflicting emotions.

"Perley," she said, "I don't believe any one ever had a queerer wedding than we've had—riding on an elephant to get married, eating the wedding breakfast in a circus tent and getting married afterward!"

"And that ain't a patch on what the bandmaster wanted me to do," confided the captain hurriedly, for they heard the minister's footsteps in the hall. "He wanted to take us to Little River in the band wagon—said he'd play a wedding march if we wanted him to! How'd he guess we wan't married?"

"Oh, I don't know!" sighed Heppy. "Mebbe he thought that nobody but folks terribly in love would go riding on an elephant first thing in the morning, calico dress and all!"

With which ambiguous explanation Captain Perley had to be content.

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

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TOWN TREASURER
 John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

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 Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth.
 George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
 A. Francis Barnes, South Weymouth.
 Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.
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 Lewis W. Callahan, South Weymouth.

Regular meeting of Board first Wednesday eve
 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.
 Arthur H. Alden, North Weymouth.
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 Sarah S. Howe, South Weymouth.

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 close of school on Monday will be at the Athens
 building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at
 Howe Thursday at Hunt.

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 Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
 W. E. Bean, North Weymouth.

SCALE OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES
 Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

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 (From Seventh Norfolk District.)
 Kenneth L. Nash, South Weymouth, Mass.

SENATOR
 Louis F. R. Langelier of Quincy.

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 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. Merrell of
 Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Mills
 Everett M. Bowker, Brookline. Session every
 Tuesday 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. Katzenan, 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
 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; fourth 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, Quincy,
 Holbrook 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-
 ciscus A. Spear, 23 Thayer Street, Quincy.
 Court Officer and Bail Commissioners, William
 Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT

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FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1914

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.

The early settlers who braved the hardships of Atlantic coast navigation conceived the idea of reducing the danger to a minimum and also to shorten the route from north to south by cutting off Cape Cod by a canal.

We have the almost innumerable vegetation destroying pests, which are a menace to farm and garden growth and discouraging to those who are dependent on field products as a means of livelihood.

We cite a single instance, which is one of many. A gentleman in East Weymouth had been watching with pleasure the development of a tree of choice early sweet apples, but came home last night to find the tree stripped of fruit and branches broken off.

Suspicious. Ernest Vitezelli, who has published a record of his experiences during the Franco-Prussian war, tells a story to illustrate the popular mania for discovering "treason" that prevailed in Paris.

He says that one day a soldier remarked to a comrade: "I am sure that the captain is a traitor."

Executions in Europe. Methods of putting criminals to death vary. In Europe the guillotine is the mode of execution most generally employed.

Diplomacy. "You persuaded your husband to join a glee club?" "Yes," answered Mrs. Higgins; "when he starts to sing at home I can now advise him not to fire his voice, and when he sings in the club I can't hear him."

Needed Airing. "What's the matter with you?" demanded Borem hotly. "I've got a right to air my opinions, haven't I?"

The clothing of our minds certainly ought to be regarded before that of our bodies—Steele.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

D. H. Clancy, Undertaker, 28 Vine street. Tel. 336W.—Adv. 4f. —Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Byrne, Mrs. Mary Dingwall, Miss Margaret Dingwall, John and Addison Dingwall leave to-morrow for two weeks in camp at Harvard, Mass.

—Miss Della Rittall of Bartlett street had as a guest over the week end Mrs. W. S. Clarke of Roslindale.

—Mrs. Frank Alden has been entertaining her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt of Pembroke for a few days.

—H. T. Seabury and family and Mrs. Alice Coolidge left Saturday for their summer home at Peaks Island, Maine, making the trip by auto as far as Portland.

—Raymond Lane is enjoying a two weeks vacation.

—Mrs. A. H. Alden, Miss Priscilla Alden, Arthur and Andrew Alden are visiting Mrs. Alden's mother in Waldoboro, Maine.

—Miss Elizabeth Goodale is sojourning at Munsville, N. H.

—Miss Mabel Sampson is enjoying her annual vacation which she is spending at Marthas Vineyard.

—Miss Cora Wilder of Brockton was in town over Sunday renewing old acquaintances.

—The sounding of box 115 on Thursday night of last week was for a test of the fire alarm service.

—The Wessagusset Yacht club sailed on its annual cruise on Thursday, Commodore Andrew Eppler led the fleet in the "Mag."

—Mrs. K. T. Newhall returned Saturday from New Hampshire where she has been spending her vacation.

—The building at the corner of Bridge and Sea streets that was gutted by fire a few weeks ago is being repaired.

—Mrs. Roy F. Vining entertained at a cousin party in honor of Mrs. James H. Pratt of Milwaukee, Wis. on Friday evening. The evening was spent with games, guessing contests and music.

—The evening was spent with games, guessing contests and music. Refreshments were served by the hostess. Mrs. Vining was assisted in receiving by her sisters Mrs. John Taylor and Mrs. George Ames.

—Miss Grace Leslie of Woburn has been visiting Mrs. Miles Keene the past week.

—Miss Elizabeth Holbrook is convalescing from an attack of pneumonia.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dasha have been spending a few days in New York.

—A new Yacht Club house is being built at Bayview and it is expected that it will be completed so that a dance may be held there on Labor Day.

—Dr. W. A. Drake left yesterday for a second trip to his summer home on Lake Penesseewassee, Norway, Maine.

—Mrs. S. A. Dasha of North street is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Ella Riley.

—For the benefit of the St. Jerome church building fund a well attended whist party was held in the Fort Point club house at Rose Cliff, North Weymouth Wednesday night. Mrs. Edward Quinn was chairman of the committee in charge.

—Under the auspices of the Wessagusset Yacht Club, an "indoor meet" was held in the club house last Wednesday night.

—The funeral services for Mrs. Charles Chubbuck were held from her late home on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. Melvin S. Nash assisted by Rev. Rufus H. Dix. The Beethoven quartette of Boston sang "Lead Kindly Light," "Face to Face" and "Crossing the Bar". There were a great number of very beautiful floral tributes. Interment was in the Mt. Wollaston cemetery, Quincy.

—Miss Doris Lovell Torrey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Torrey entertained six of her young lady friends at her home on Lovell street last Thursday evening in honor of the 23rd anniversary of her birth. The evening was pleasantly spent with music. Refreshments were served in the dining room which was very tastefully trimmed in pink and white. Miss Torrey was the recipient of many gifts from her friends, among which was a beautiful bunch of roses which adorned the table. The announcement was made at this party of the engagement of Miss Doris L. Torrey to Henry F. Clapp of North Weymouth.

Pilgrim Church Notes. During the month of August the Sunday school sessions will be omitted at the Pilgrim Congregational church.

The bi-monthly business meeting and social the Christian Endeavor connected with the Pilgrim church was held at the home of H. E. D. Gould last Friday evening.

At the twilight service of the Pilgrim church last Sunday evening Albert Porter of Natick, a summer resident of Wessagusset, spoke and Miss Marion White accompanied the praise services with violin selections.

Drawing a Bead. "Did you follow the thread of her discourse?" "No; I soon saw that she just wanted to string me."—Judge.

Useful Men. Only to find our duty certainly, and somewhere, somehow, to do it faithfully, makes us good, strong, happy, and useful men, and tunes out lives into some feeble echo of the life of God.—Phillips Brooks.

A HARD DIAMOND

By EVERETT P. CLARKE

The history of the Rainsley diamond is unique. It received its name from Joseph Rainsley, who was its first and for a long while its only possessor. He went to South Africa with his wife and two little children to make his fortune, leased some land and began to hunt for diamonds. He picked up nothing but very small stones for awhile till one day he found one of extraordinary size. It was as big as an acorn.

Rainsley was unwise enough to show the stone to John Bradner, a neighbor. Indeed, he was not sure it was a diamond until Bradner told him so.

The next day Rainsley was surprised at a visit of Bradner with a constable who had a search warrant for the diamond, Bradner having put in a claim that the stone had been found on his land and he was the rightful owner. Mrs. Rainsley, taking in the situation and knowing that what they sought was in her own bureau drawer, took it when the searching party was at another part of the house and dropped it in a chink between two logs of which the house was built.

The diamond was not found. Joe Rainsley and his wife now had a problem before them. The stone was a fortune in itself, but unless they could get it away it would be of no use to them.

After considering many ways they hit upon one which they hoped would be successful. They determined to leave their home, taking with them the scanty supply of household goods they possessed. Their living room was decorated with a rough plaster head and shoulders of a child. Mrs. Rainsley, who had some artistic skill, made a replica of this and while the plaster was soft embedded the diamond in its center. Then she broke the original into fragments, which she buried in the ground.

Though Bradner and his officials knew of the Rainsley's departure, they made no effort to recover the diamond. The family went to the coast, whence they sailed for America. They would have been willing to pay the duty on the diamond, but feared that Bradner had sent an agent with them to attack it if they did so and to inform the customs officers that they were smuggling it into the country if they didn't.

On the steamer with them was a young Englishman named Cutts, who won Mrs. Rainsley's good will by paying especial attention to little Tommy Rainsley, aged four years, and in this way became intimate with the family. Cutts talked a great deal about how to outwit customs officers. Mrs. Rainsley placed such confidence in his methods and experience in smuggling that she asked him if he had ever thought of concealing small dutiable articles in plaster ornaments. Cutts said that he had not, but thought it would be a good way. Then he began to talk about plaster casts, harping on the subject till Mrs. Rainsley grew suspicious, and her suspicions once being aroused, she was soon sure that Cutts was Bradner's agent and would inform the customs officers that they were smuggling a diamond concealed in a plaster image.

The night before reaching port they smashed the image, and Rainsley concluded to carry it in his mouth. As he and his wife and children stepped ashore they were invited into a room, where all their baggage was taken. The baggage having been carefully examined, they were all searched, but nothing discovered. Rainsley had the stone well tucked away far back on one side of his mouth and gave no evidence in speech or otherwise of its being there. He was congratulating himself that he had got his fortune safely through when he was arrested on a charge made by Cutts that he had stolen money from him. Cutts declared that he had lost bank bills, the numbers of which he gave. One of the bills was found in Rainsley's pocket-book. Cutts had put it there. Rainsley was taken to jail.

Mrs. Rainsley followed her husband to the jail and went with him to his cell. After he was locked in she asked leave to kiss him goodby. This was granted, and the lips of husband and wife were glued together and the diamond passed from the husband's mouth to the wife's.

The next day Cutts secured a private interview with Rainsley, telling him that he was sure of conviction and would be sent to state prison for a term of years. Cutts admitted that he was Bradner's agent and for a half interest in the diamond would withdraw the charge against him. Rainsley refused. Later Mrs. Rainsley called to see her husband and told him that she had buried the diamond where no one but herself could ever find it.

When Cutts came again to the jail Rainsley told him that Mrs. Rainsley had put the diamond where no one could find it and after he had served his term in state prison for the offense he had not committed he would be rich. The day before the trial Cutts, feeling sure that he could not get the stone by prosecuting, offered not to appear against Rainsley if he would give him \$1,000. Rainsley agreed to do this as soon as he could sell the diamond and the next day went forth a free man.

The diamond is now the property of an American multimillionaire, and the Rainsleys are rich.

WEIRD DREAM STORY.

The Startling Vision That Saved the Life of Lady Vernon.

The following dream story is told in "The Story of My Life," by Augustus J. C. Hare. The story was told to Mr. Hare in Rome in 1870.

"Lady Vernon dreamed that she saw the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other, crossing the entrance hall, and she awoke with a great start. After awhile she composed herself to sleep again, and she dreamed—she dreamed that she saw the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other, on the middle of the staircase, and she awoke with a great shock. She got up. She thought she could not be quite well, and she took a little sal volatile. At last she fell asleep again, and she dreamed—she dreamed that she saw the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other, standing at her bedroom door, and she awoke in a great terror, and she jumped out of bed, and she said, 'I'll have an end of this, I'll have an end of these foolish imaginations!'"

"And she rushed to the door and threw it wide open. And there just outside stood the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other. And when he suddenly saw Lady Vernon in her white nightdress, with her hair streaming down her back, he was so dreadfully frightened that he dropped the candle on the floor and rushed off down the staircase and off to the stables, where there was a horse ready saddled and bridled, on which he meant to have ridden away when he had murdered Lady Vernon. And he rode away without having murdered her at all, and he was never heard of again."

Clews to His Writing.

Sometimes the worst of handwriting becomes intelligible when one grasps the rules for a man's script—particularly an author's—is frequently made difficult, chiefly by his deliberate or unconscious inversion of the accepted rules of calligraphy. Henry Ward Beecher had a daughter who acted as copyist, and she read him with ease simply by remembering three principles—that in her father's manuscript no dotted letter was meant for an "I," no crossed letter stood for "t" and that no capital letter ever began a sentence.

To the Bitter End.

"Why don't you get rid of that mule?" "Well, suh," answered Erastus Pinkley, "I hates to give in. If I was to trade dat mule off, he'd regard it as a personal victory. He's been tryin' fo' de las' six weeks to get rid o' me."—Puck.

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SOUTH WEYMOUTH

The Stetson Shoe band gave an enjoyable concert before a large audience in South Braintree square last Friday night.

Ralph Thomas is home from a yachting trip along the coast of Maine.

Mrs. Harry Carpenter of New York has been the recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Wood.

Miss Hazel Howe has taken a position at the store of Miss Hannah W. Barnes in Columbian square.

Mrs. Charles Marble and children have gone to Silver Lake for the rest of the summer.

Work has been started on the addition to the Fogg block in Columbian square, purchased recently by Frank E. Loud.

Miss Helen Bass of the local post-office force, is having her annual vacation.

Warren Bates, Thayer MacBride and Charles Reed are home from a week's outing at Nantucket.

Alfred Thomas of the Stetson Shoe Co's Indianapolis branch, leaves for the west tomorrow, after enjoying his annual vacation at his home in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. William Barnard and Mr. and Mrs. J. Leonard Becknell arrived home Tuesday from a ten days vacation trip to Nova Scotia.

Mrs. S. Burton Dyer of Whitman has been the recent guest of relatives in this place.

Mrs. Joseph Kohler of Bates avenue leaves to-morrow for Beardstown, Illinois, where she will visit relatives for a few weeks.

Arthur Gerstley, the letter carrier, is on his annual vacation.

Lentin Silvia has purchased the estate of Leonard Torrey, at 591 Union street. Mr. Silvia buys for occupancy.

M. E. Fitzgerald and family of Cambridge have taken up their residence in town for the remainder of the summer. Mr. Fitzgerald is superintendent of schools in the University city.

A number of people from this place are planning to attend the 22nd annual outing of the Old Colony Grocers and Provision Dealers Association, to be held next Wednesday. The program includes a sail to Provincetown and a short trip about the town.

At the Fair Grounds tomorrow afternoon, the Weymouth A. C. is to cross bats with the Hanover A. A. nine.

Miss Susie Burns, Miss Hester Burns, and Miss Ethelyn Doble have been recent guests of Mrs. Annie Bradford at Stetson's Pond.

While playing ball at the Fair Grounds last Saturday, John Connors, first baseman of the Reed Street nine of Rockland received a split finger, keeping him out of the game for a few days.

Bert Loud, the motorman, is back on his car again, having been found entirely blameless for the collision of a car and a van at Nantasket on July 4. The case was settled at Hingham last Monday morning.

Albert Clapp is in Lincoln, Maine for the remainder of the summer.

Charles Tinkham is around again after being confined to his home with an attack of neuralgia.

John Sullivan has accepted a position in St. Paul, Minn.

Wildy Lodge I. O. O. F. is arranging for a field day at Lovell's field, Lovell's Corner, next month.

William E. Macaulay is visiting his father in Derry, New Hampshire.

The Boy Scouts held an enthusiastic meeting Tuesday evening in the Fogg opera house building.

Miss Winifred Conant and Miss Marlon Howe are at Thomaston, Maine for a few weeks' outing.

The condition of Miss Etta Cushing, clerk at N. E. Williams store, remains about the same.

Samuel Hutchinson of the Lee, Higginson Co. in Boston, is enjoying a few weeks' vacation from his duties.

Seth C. Vining Jr., has gone to Swampscott, where he has taken a position as private chauffeur.

George L. Barnes arrived home on Monday from a Boston hospital, where he underwent treatment. He is now rapidly improving in health.

Old South Church Notes.

Services will be resumed at this church next Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock, with Sunday school following. The pastor is expected to preach. A cordial invitation is extended to all the community to join in the services. There will be an evening service in the vestry at 6.30 o'clock.

Nature's Discrimination.

Scientific tests have shown that in occupations employing the larger muscles women tire more rapidly than men, while in work in which smaller muscles are used they are more efficient.

And It Was So Ordered.

"Very well," she said, "if you are afraid to ask father for me we will consider our engagement at an end." "Thank you," he replied, "I was afraid you might be disagreeable about it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Becoming Modesty of Mr. Rott.

Little Dodd Rott—"Pa, I heard a man say that you could tick your own pocket and never catch yourself at it. That's not so, is it, pa?" The Hon. Thomas Rott—"Well—er—h'm—Doddie, I never like to brag of my own ability."—Kansas City Star.

Weathered

A Narrow Escape

By ERMINIE HOLLAND Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

"He would never have done it," said the girl, straightening herself a moment from her task—"he would never have done it if they hadn't forced him to it. They were always taunting and taunting, nagging and grumbling, until he got sick of it all."

She resumed her work—the kneading of a floury mass of dough—with the energy of an unnatural force within. "They thought because they had saved some money from the fruit of their hard labors they would make a gentleman of him, being the only one they had. And when they had done that they gave him no peace until he married her. It didn't matter about me. It was nothing to them that I had grown to think of him all day long and dream of him at nights. It was nothing to them that I went to school longer than we could afford and read books and studied nights that I might not be too ignorant. And I would have gone away to be a nurse and left them alone, old and feeble as they are, for his sake."

She spoke in a voice that was indistinctly audible, for there was none to hear. The deep breathing from the inner chamber told her that its occupants could be awakened by no such sounds, and she was tired of her silent thoughts.

"I scarcely get time to think in the daytime," she continued, "with the work and the looking after them, but at nights it is different. And on nights like this, when it is blowing hard and the wind moans and the snow drifts and drifts, then it comes into my head, and it won't leave me, and I can't send it away with sleep, for sleep is hard to bring these nights."

She finished in silence, placing the spongy material in a dish and covering it with a white cloth for the night.

Then she went to the door and opened it cautiously. It was wild and stormy without. A snow laden blast swept into the room, making the lamp flame flicker almost to extinction. She closed it hurriedly ere the drift at its base should fall inward.

"It gets worse and worse," she murmured. "The Lord lend his aid to any one abroad in the hills tonight. The storm would blind and freeze and the road would surely be lost. It reminds me of the blizzard of six years back, when I was teaching in Cedar Valley. The storm lasted three days, and—"

She stopped suddenly to listen. An unwonted sound in the wind had caught her ear, like a voice, a call. Again it came, assuredly a call and close at hand.

In an instant she had opened the door once more and stood peering out into the night.

She did not wait long. A form emerged from out the darkness and the clouds of swirling snow, and a man paused at the stoop to unlouse his snowshoes and stamp the white clods from his moccasined feet. Then, with a muffled greeting, he stepped past her into the room.

"It's you, doctor!" she exclaimed. "Yes," he said, "I am forced to give in at last. I tried it on foot from Brown's, but lost the road just beyond here and all idea of direction."

"It's the worst for many and many a long year," she replied. "And you're new at the Glen. You're not weathered."

"I hope and pray there is no one in sad distress this night, doctor?" she asked anxiously.

It is Mrs. Graham of the Ridge. She has pneumonia and a weak heart. They think she cannot get through the night." He walked restlessly to the end of the room and back. "I fear they are in sore need of assistance."

The girl's heart beat with great force at his words, but her face showed no sign. She placed a chair for him, filled his cup with tea, pressed him to partake of the cold venison, then sat down on the settee and looked steadily at the fire as it roared and sparkled up the chimney.

"It is a bad trouble," she said at length. Then, as if a sudden thought had come: "You're Dr. Graham. Might you be kin of theirs?"

"No. But I used to know Dr. Jack. We were at college together."

"Has he been sent for?" "I believe so. But it will take some days to get here if this state of weather continues."

He went on: "I understand he has opened up a practice near my old home in Port Arthur. It is rather strange that I should have done the same thing down here—near his."

"Have you ever seen his wife?" The girl's voice faltered on the last words.

"I have not," he answered. "We are entirely out of touch lately. I did not know he had married."

"The paper said she was 'talented,' and his mother told me that she was beautiful—and rich."

A long silence fell between them. The doctor leaned back in the old armchair and soon dozed. The girl sat straight up, with her hands clasped together in her lap and her gaze still on the fire. She was thinking, thinking.

Every throb of her heart seemed to repeat two words: "His mother!" Had her time really come, then? She had made one life scarcely worth the living. For that she deserved to die, aye,

a miserable death, without a doctor's aid. Perhaps that was why God sent the storm, to work out this small portion of his great plan of justice.

"His mother!" How she had cherished him through all the years of his life! How she had worked and slaved for his welfare! And he was grateful for it. He loved her as a good son should love a good mother. If she had never come between them all would have been well.

Then came the proud thought: Why should they have wished to set her aside for another? She came of a great old line, away back. No one in the wide space of the old Laurentians could boast of better forbears than she—men known in the old land for their loyalty, their fearlessness, their love of right. What if the iniquities of an erring son were visited upon his children's children! The blood would revive, and revive again!

A greenwood log in the fire fell with a heavy thud, and the roar of its burning started anew; water oozed from its sawed front with a hissing sound and dropped into the fiery bed.

"Doctor!" The word recalled him. He started slightly, then sat forward.

"If you had known the other way to the Ridge it might have been possible to get there."

"What do you mean? What other way?"

"There's a way around the south side of the Howston hill, just a wide footpath in summer, under the rock all the way. It is sheltered from north winds, but the snow drifts in deep. It might be done on shoes."

"I will try it now," he said.

"You could not go alone. I would have to go, too—to guide you."

"You!" he exclaimed. "Impossible! The very devil is abroad!"

"I've been out in as bad as this before," she said. "I had no fear then, and I have none now. It's because I'm weathered."

A faint light, alternately visible for a moment and obscured by the clouds of driving snow, sent hope to the hearts of two people struggling blindly forward.

For two long hours they had matched their united strength to that of the storm, now vanquishing it, again all but overcome by its mad force.

But they still stumbled on with eyes fixed steadily upon the beacon.

The next thing was the hum of voices, the soft rubbing of hands and feet and a gradually returning consciousness of identity, of situation and of circumstance.

"Ah, there! She'll soon be found. Just to think of it! She always had grit. Don't you mind how she always walked her two miles to school, storm or sunshine, sometimes wading through snow to the waist? Never missed a day?"

"Aye, I do. And I'll tell ye this: It may not be Christianlike, and it's not a nice thing to say in the house of the dying, but if I were Lena Miller I'd never have done it for her."

The girl's returning senses caught the word "dying," and she raised herself partly to ask, with a weak voice: "Was he too late?"

"No, dear. He is here to do all that can be done—to give her relief from pain. No one can save when the Lord has called."

A long silence came, broken only by the tick of the tall clock in the corner and the cry of the great storm without. Then some one came through the hallway and paused at the kitchen door.

"Lena Miller is called. She must come."

For a minute the girl scarcely understood. Then, hesitatingly, unsteadily, she rose, and with assistance walked to the door of the sick chamber and there paused.

The room was empty save for the form of the dying woman on the bed. She went in alone, and a hand gently closed the door from without.

Alone with his mother, lying white and still! The face, upon which Death had so surely set his mark, bore a strange resemblance to his in the dim light. It startled her to see a movement of the lips and to hear the words:

"Is it you, Lena?" The girl bent over her.

"I'm dying. Do you hate me?" She tried to answer, but no words would come. There was a tightening of the muscles at the throat. Weak almost to the breaking point with physical and mental strain, she could scarcely stand, but she caught a rod of the bed and steadied herself.

The voice went on:

"I'm dying, and I've been a wicked woman. The penalty has been paid. The bodily suffering has been great, but the mental anguish has been dreadful beyond words. I prayed God to send you tonight, and he has been good. Girl, I lied to you and to my son!"

She stopped for breath and strength to proceed. Her voice fast failed her.

"I wrote him a letter, and in that letter I said you had gone away, far away, to become another's wife. I spun the story well, cleverly. Then I let you think he had married and with my own lips told you that she was beautiful—and rich."

The hand that held the iron rod shook, then relaxed and quickly caught at the cold fingers.

"But the paper!" she gasped. "The paper was the beginning. That was not written of my son's marriage, but of his—the doctor who came tonight. It was before he came to the Glen, and none in these parts knew the right of it. I let them believe the wrong so that you would hear. You heard, and your heart was broken. I know!"

The girl fell upon her knees by the bedside, and the pent-up anguish of nine long months spent itself in a smothered sob.

If You Read Down This Column and Your House is Not Wired for Electricity You Will Surely Decide At Once To Have it Wired When You Consider This Unusual Offer Made by the Weymouth Light and Power Co.

Jackson Square East Weymouth J. E. MULLIGAN Manager New-Business Dept.

Unusual Offer

Six Rooms - \$49.00 Wiring concealed and everything complete

- Parlor, 3-Light Shower Dining Room, 3-Light Shower Kitchen, 1-Light Pendant 3 Chambers, 1 Wall Bracket each Hall, 1 Light and 2 3-way Switch Cellar, 1 Light and Switch Porch, 1 Light and Switch Choice of 1 6-lb. Electric Iron or a G. E. Toaster Free with every contract. Only 75 contracts accepted on this plan

NOTE—Call up the Company to-day and talk it over. Don't be behind the times. Be modern and use Electric Lights. Convenient? Well.

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Are You Going to ENLARGE?

Now is the time to talk it over. Let us give you plans and estimates

H. C. THOMPSON Contractor and Builder?

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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.

In the Pride of Their Youth. You remember this. In the three greatest decisions to be taken in life—the fundamental view of life, one's life work, and love—each soul must be its own counsel. Children must perform their duty to themselves and to life by sooner or later giving their own way.—From "Young Wisdom."

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We are equipped with an up-to-date full-sized Limousine and prepared to give parties good service all hours.

Geo. W. Young Prop.

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Electric Massage. Shampooing and Manicuring. Facial and Scalp Treatment. Hair Work a Specialty. Switches made from Combsings.

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CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Advertisement for Chichester's Pills featuring an image of a woman's face and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

- List of fire alarm boxes including addresses like Pole, River and Parnell Sts., Bradley Fertilizer Works, and various residential streets.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS. 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.

BREAKING THE LIMIT

An Engineer's Ride For Life and Lives

By JARED L. FULLER Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

Pug Donaldson, who had been the roundhouse foreman so long that he thought he owned the entire system, gave out his opinion of Lannigan at the end of the latter's first week on the M. and S. P. And this was it:

"That Grandfather Longlegs never'll get to hold down a passenger lever on this road, whatever he's done back east. It ain't in him."

Then the old man chalked up the limit on the side of his little smoke discolored office, spat with emphasis and—well, that closed the subject as far as Pug was concerned.

I reckon if Lannigan hadn't begun by blowing about his eastern record he'd made more of a hit with us.

He was a tall, awkwardly built man, with a shock of sandy hair and a smooth, humorous face. His legs and arms were remarkably long and thin, and old Donaldson's sobriquet stuck to him. "Daddy Longlegs" seemed to fit.

Lannigan got a freight, and the worst bunch of scrap iron on the road, which, in moments of enthusiasm, Pug called an engine. If there was any man handicapped in the race to break the limit it was the new man from the land of tenderfeet.

The system of advancement followed by the M. and S. P. did not include length of service or "pull." Just one thing counted—the ability of a driver to get speed out of his machine over the worst track the law ever allowed man to lay.

The country was new when the M. and S. P. was surveyed and laid down. It had been a race between the M. and S. P. and another corporation to see which should reach the terminating town where connection could be made with the Pacific road first.

We won, but at a cost which crippled the road financially for years, and the renewing of the first roadbed was a slow and laborious job.

We ran one fast passenger—the Limited. The through mail cars were attached to that train too.

It was a continual fight all through the year to keep that one train alone up to the schedule called for by the contract with the government.

If any man on any other train showed the ability to get speed out of his engine he was watched, and if he "broke the limit" he stood a good chance of displacing the driver then running the mail train.

The M. and S. P. in those days was a "farmers' railroad." Most of the way stations were merely huts and water tanks in forest clearings, tapping a certain section of farming country stretching westward of the line.

Lannigan had been with us since the winter before. He was a good driver, but not brilliant. Anybody but a prejudiced old fool like Donaldson would have recognized his good points, but you never could stir the roundhouse foreman when he'd once made up his mind.

Lannigan had learned the road and his engine. If he followed another train he was on its heels all the time and got himself well cursed for it.

Some of us began to see that there really was more to the eastern man than we had believed.

That fall was dry, the sun and wind all day and every day drying the sap out of the trees and brush and burning the leaves brown before the frost could make them pretty.

By and by the inevitable happened. Fires began to light up the heavens nightly, and by day streaks of blue smoke hid the tops of the higher hills.

Reports reached us from all directions of families burned out and settlements threatened, but for a week the conflagrations kept away from the line of the road.

Then suddenly one Sunday morning a flood of fire swooped down the mountain side and crossed the tracks some miles south of Yardsley.

The Limited came through somewhat scorched, and the next day traffic on the road between Lattell and the junction was cut off altogether.

This shut off several settlements as well as Yardsley, except by telegraph. The wires were still working, and our operators stuck to their posts like the brave fellows they were.

In one hour. Three hundred people in danger. Can you reach us?" That was the message which the yardmaster read to us from the steps of the station at Lattell.

He didn't have any need to tell us the danger. Nor did he call for volunteers. To try to get to Yardsley was like buying a through ticket for death and to be done with it.

We stood around and discussed the terrible news and did nothing—except Lannigan.

He appeared at Pug Donaldson's window and, leaning his arms on the sill, looked in with the same humorous twist to his lean features.

"I'm going to hitch my engine on to 'em. Jimmy and me'll see if we can get down there and beat that barbecue. Gimme a clear switch!"

The roundhouse foreman only stared; but, after Lannigan had disappeared from the window, he rushed to the door and yelled after him:

"Hey, you, Grandfather Longlegs! You'll be fried like a pancake on a griddle!"

But Lannigan only grinned and leaped aboard the old engine. We didn't know what he was up to until he'd coupld on the three empty box cars and rattled away over the switches and out of the yard.

"He's making a bluff," some of us said. Others who respected the pluck it took to approach the fire thought he'd never get through, but would waste his steam for nothing.

"Well, Jimmy, it's going to be a hot run," the long legged Yankee told his stoker as they neared the first belt of fire. "You fill up the furnace, and I'll slow down so you can jump. I don't want to take another man to perdition with me."

"Oh, I guess I'll stop," says Slosson, kind of shamefaced.

Then they shook hands on it, and from that moment neither questioned the other's intention of sticking to his job.

But Jimmy had loaded the old engine for bear all right before they reached the fire line. She was whirling miles under her drivers at a rate to beat even our one fast train, and the empty boxes behind were dancing like mad over the rough roadway.

"We're getting there, Jimmy!" sings out Lannigan at last. "Shin over into the water tank and fling a pall or so over me when you get a chance."

He stood out on the running board with a hand on the lever, his cap visor shielding his eyes from the smoke and flying sparks, peering ahead as best he could at the rails. Jimmy, up to his neck in the tank, flung pall after pall of water over his long figure.

Suddenly the engine seemed to run into a veritable wall of flame. It extended far across the roadbed, and it wrapped the train about in a living, seething mantle as she rushed on.

It seemed as though no man could go through that sea of fire alive, but when the old engine staggered out of the fire belt Lannigan still stood upright at the lever.

His sparse mustache, his eyebrows, his shock of sandy hair were gone. He was as bald as a parrot, and his clothing was afire in a dozen spots. But he turned a horrible grin upon Jimmy and waved his hand.

"Give us another bucket!" he croaked. And the stoker climbed out of the tank, more dead than alive himself, and put out the burning garments.

Then they reached Yardsley. I guess if any two men were ever welcomed as angels straight from heaven it was Lannigan and his stoker, though they must have looked a deal more like devils from the pit.

Two hundred and ninety people, who had given up their last hope of continued existence, piled into those three box cars like cattle. The doors were closed, and then it was up to Lannigan and Jimmy to run them back to Lattell.

The old engine was reversed, and back through the awful belt of flame and smoke she went with the three boxes.

Lannigan certainly showed that day what he could do when he had the right of way.

Scorched almost to a cinder one instant and saturated the next, Lannigan stood at his post and brought the rescue train through to Lattell. The box cars were afire and the passengers half suffocated when they arrived.

NOTICE To Voters

In compliance with Chapter 835 of the Acts of the Legislature of 1913 Meetings of Registrars of Voters

will be held at the Town Office, Savings Bank Bldg. East Weymouth

Saturday Evenings from 7.30 to 8.30 o'clock

July 25, August 1, 8, 15

for the purpose of certifying to the names on the nomination papers nominating candidates to be voted for at the primaries.

Benjamin F. Smith, John A. Raymond, Patrick E. Corridan, Marshall P. Sprague, Registrars of Voters of Weymouth.

Weymouth, July 22, 1914

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of MARY C. REED, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond as the law directs.

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

Edward W. Hunt, Chairman, Weymouth. Bradford Hawes, Secretary, East Weymouth. George L. Newton, North Weymouth. A. Francis Barnes, South Weymouth. Henry E. Hanley, East Weymouth.

Meetings Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.

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

Mortgagee's Sale

By virtue of and pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary E. Jenkins to Elias S. Deas, dated September 8, 1913, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 759, Page 491, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, do hereby give notice of the sale of the premises described on Monday, the seventeenth day of August, A. D. 1914 at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein described as follows, viz: A certain parcel of land with all the buildings thereon, including a dwelling house and stable, situated on North Street in Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows: Northeastly by said North Street, thence measuring five (5) rods and twenty and one quarter (20 1/4) links; westerly by land of the heirs of John E. Battles, deceased, thence measuring seventeen (17) rods and sixteen and one half (16 1/2) links; westerly by land of Sarah L. and Lewis A. Beas, thence measuring five (5) rods and twenty and one quarter (20 1/4) links; and northerly by land of the heirs of William Bicknell, deceased, thence measuring seventeen (17) rods and fifteen and one half (15 1/2) links.

Said premises will be sold subject to a mortgage given to the East Weymouth Savings Bank, dated September 21, 1912, for two thousand dollars, and also subject to any and all unpaid taxes.

Terms made known at time of sale. EMILY D. JENKINS, Assignee of said mortgage. July 17, 1914.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts Land Court.

To the Weymouth Savings Bank, a duly existing corporation having its usual place of business at Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, and said Commonwealth; Mary J. Cash, Arthur Cunningham, William A. Wharton and John C. Salisbury, all of Weymouth; any heirs, devisees, or legal representatives of Henry A. Nash, late of said Weymouth, deceased, who have not released their interest in the land hereinafter described; and to all whom it may concern.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by James P. Haddie, of said Weymouth, to register and confirm his title in the following described land:

Two certain parcels of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Weymouth, bounded and described as follows:— First Parcel: Northwestly by Union Avenue; Northeastly and Southeastly by land now or formerly of John D. Salisbury as the posts now stand; and Southwesterly by Commercial Street.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the tenth day of August, A. D. 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Witness, CHARLES THORNTON DAVIS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of July, in the year nineteen hundred and fourteen. Attest with Seal of said Court. CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

Advertisement for A. K. BATES AND CO. HEATING & PLUMBING. It is better to have your heater cleaned now, and if necessary a new smoke pipe supplied, instead of putting it off until next fall or winter.

Advertisement for George W. Jones. Sole Agents for Best on Earth Interwoven Socks. We Give and Redeem Legal Stamps.

Reis and the Telephone. While Bell invented the telephone and Edison, Berliner, Marconi and many others have improved it, the true inventor and discoverer of the principles of telephony was a German scientist to whom too little credit has been given—Phillip Reis.

Advertisement for Chas. H. Chubbuck, Jr. Insurance of every Description. Boston Office: 69 KILBY STREET Telephone - Main 4095

Advertisement for Jackson Square CAFE. First-class Meals served at all hours. Have increased our facilities and have always a full line of Pastry to supply your home needs.

Advertisement for A. L. Russo. Carpenters and Builders. QUINCY AVENUE, East Braintree. P.O. Address, Weymouth.

Advertisement for HAYWARD BROTHERS. 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

