"Silver Plate that Wears."
YOUR SPOONS
Forks, etc., will be perfection in durability, beauty of design and brilliancy of finish, if they are selected from patterns stamped
"1847 ROGERS BROS."
Take no substitute—there are other Rogers, but like all imitations, they lack the merit and value identified with the original and genuine.
Sold by leading dealers everywhere.
Send for Catalog "C-L"
INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., MERIDEN, CONNECTICUT.

Best Grade o
CANNEL COAL
For Open Grates,
Augustus J. Richards & So

PATENTS
Promptly obtained, or FEE RETURNED. 20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Our CHARGES ARE THE LOWEST. Send model, photo or sketch for expert search and free report on patentability. INFRINGEMENT suits conducted before all courts. Patents obtained through us, ADVERTISED and SOLD, free. TRADE-MARKS, PENSIONS and COPYRIGHTS quickly obtained.
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FARMERS, ATTENTION
SMALL LOANS on personal property or real estate to tide you over present necessities, at fair rates and privately. For interview address "Financier," Fort Point hotel, North Weymouth, Mass.

ISLES OF SHOALS.
OCEANIC HOUSE.
Beautifully situated ten miles at sea. No flies. Excellent boating, fishing and bathing. For rates address until June 1, JOHN P. CLARK, 11 Tudor street, Lynn; after July 1, CLARK & HARRINGTON, Isles of Shoals, off Portsmouth, N. H. 7 25

QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
INCORPORATED IN 1851. COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas.
WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
C. A. HOWLAND, JR., Assistant Secretary.

CASH FUND Jan 1, 1905,	$724,02
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	474,69
LOSSES paid the past year,	50,16
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	61,72
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	18,91
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	15,86
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FU	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$32,786,55
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	249,33

Dividends Paid on Every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent. on all others.
Quincy, Mass., 1905

Old Colony Street Railway Co.
DIVISION 1.
Time Schedule.
CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.
Week Day Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 6.00, 6.30, 7 ... 7.30 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minutes past until 10.30 P.M. Additional car Saturday, 11 ... P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot, 6 ... 7.05, 7.35 A M., then 5 and 35 minutes past the hour until 11.05 P. M. Saturday, 11.30 P. M.

For QUINCY, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A M., then on the hour and half hour until 11.30 P.M. Returning, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, 6 ... A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each hour until 11.20 P. M. 11.50 to Quincy Point only Wednesday and Saturday to East Weymouth.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 6.00, 7.00, 7 ... 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 12 ... 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6 ... 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8 ... 9.05, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2 ... 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7 ... 8.05, 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.10, 9 ... 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4 ... 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10 ... P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 6.15, 6 ... 7.15, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12 ... 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7 ... 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

Sunday Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minutes past each hour until 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot, 8.05, 8.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes past each hour until 11.05 P. M.

For QUINCY, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the hour and half hour until 11.30 P.M. Returning, leave Quincy, 7.20, 7.50, A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each hour until 11.30 P. M.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8 ... 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave South Weymouth, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5 ... 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

FORT POINT.
Week Day Time.
Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15 A. M., 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Returning, leave Fort Point, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30 A. M., 1.30, 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.
Sunday Time.
Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, 8.15 A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Returning, leave Fort Point, 8.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.
Subject to Change Without Notice.
THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.
J. T. CONWAY, Asst. Supt.
Quincy, Mass., March 9th, 1905.

Wey Hist Society 16505 care Fogg Library

Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1905. VOL. XXXIX. NO. 15. PRICE 5 CENTS

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address

TOWN CLERK.
John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.
Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Robert McIntosh, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.
Francis H. Cowing, chairman, Weymouth.
John W. Bates, clerk, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
Gilman B. Loud, South Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, South Weymouth.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.
W. A. Drake, chairman, North Weymouth.
Joseph A. Cushing, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
Frank E. Loud, Secretary South Weymouth.
Charles H. Willoby, Weymouth.
Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.
A. A. Badger, East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Bowe; Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.
Wendall B. Clapp, Weymouth.
D. M. Easton, East Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.
Ivers M. Low, East Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.
Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth

FIRE ENGINEERS.
W. O. Collyer, chief, North Weymouth.
E. Orr, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
R. Walsh, Weymouth.
D. W. Hart, South Weymouth.

TREE WARDEN.
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

POLICE OFFICERS.
Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth.
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.
Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Asa B. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
William F. French, East Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W Conant, South Weymouth.

AUDITORS.
Walter L. Bates, South Weymouth.
Charles A. Loud, South Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONERS.
William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.
Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.
(From Sixth Norfolk District.)
George L. Barnes, South Weymouth.
Aubrey Hilliard, Braintree.

SENATOR.
(Second Norfolk District.)
Edward B. Nevin, South Weymouth.

County Officers.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM.
Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H. Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, Edwin M. Grover.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Register of Deeds, John W. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdin.
County Treasurer, Charles H. Smith.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
County Commissioners, Sumner H. Foster of Brookline. James Hewins of Medfield. Marshall P. Wright of Quincy.
Sessions, Every Tuesday at 10 a.m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Asa P. French of Randolph; Richard W. Nutter of Brockton, Assistant.

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, 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, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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. opposite 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.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave.
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
147—Town St and Pond St

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

THE EAST WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.
President. - N. D. CANTERBURY.
Vice-Presidents, Joseph A. Cushing. T. H. Emerson.
Clerk and Treasurer, John A. Raymond
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
N. D. CANTERBURY. EDMUND G. BATES
JOSEPH A. CUSHING. JOHN W. BATES.
T H. EMERSON. C. B. CUSHING.
Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.
Deposits placed on interest on the 13th of Jan., April, July and Oct.
BANK HOURS DAILY,
From 2 to 5 P. M., excepting Saturdays from June 1 to Oct. 1, when the hours will be from 10 A.M. to 12 M. only.

WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK
CHARLES P. HUNT, President.
CHARLES T. CRANE, Clerk and Treasurer.
VICE PRESIDENTS:
Charles A. Hayward, Francis H. Cowing.
Edward W. Hunt. Wendell B. Clapp.
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
CHARLES P. HUNT GEORGE H. BICKNELL.
FRANCIS H. COWING, CHARLES A. HAYWARD
HENRY A. NASH.
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 January, April, July and October.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK
President, - JOSEPH DYER.
Vice-Presidents, ELLIS J. PITCHER, ALMON B. RAYMOND.
Clerk and Treasurer, GEORGE E. REED.
Board of Investment:
JOSEPH DYER, ELLIS J. PITCHER,
R. W. HUNT, GORDON WILLIS,
ALMON B. RAYMOND, THERON L. TIRRELL
GEORGE L. 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 go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.
Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

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

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor
The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
P.O.Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
ROBERT McINTOSH.
GEORGE L. NEWTON,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March 14, 1905.

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Pa nell Sts.
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Fairview House.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private.
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy & Co.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial St, near Grain Store.
41—Pole, Lovells Corner.
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House.
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.
2—2—2.
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 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p. m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p. m.

Nails
Had Turned Blue—Limbs Bloated.
Lay in a Stupor From Heart Disease.
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Cured Me.

The nails turning blue is a sign of defective circulation as is the bloating of the arms and legs. Other common symptoms of heart disease are shortness of breath from slight exertion, pain in or near heart, smothering spells, palpitation or fluttering, weak, tired and hungry spells, dreaming and nightmare, sudden starting in sleep. In severe cases the brain, stomach, lungs, etc., may become so disordered as to mislead the physicians as to the nature of the disease. If you suffer from any or all of these symptoms your heart is diseased and treatment should not be postponed a single day. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is guaranteed to help you as it has helped thousands of others.

"I owe my life to Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. After four doctors met in consultation on my case, their verdict was that I had suffered from heart disease so long that they could do nothing for me and I would surely die. My brother said, 'While there is life there is hope, we will try Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.' When I began taking it my nails had turned blue and my arms and legs were bloated to twice their natural size, and I lay in a stupor most of the time. After the first few doses the dizziness went away and after three bottles I was able to go around the house and do my work. Both my family and my nurse think I would have been in my grave had it not been for Dr. Miles' Heart Cure."—MRS. ROBERT MORRIS, Sackets Harbor, N. Y.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

H. WALKER PRATT
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY (with seals)
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
DEEDS, MORTGAGES and Legal Papers of every name and nature promptly drawn and executed.
H. WALKER PRATT
North Weymouth, Mass.

Dr. Lucy W. Tuck.
SPECIALTY:
Chronic Diseases and a thorough Medical Electrician.
"Cactering," a sure cure for Catarrh.
OFFICE, 2 Park Square, BOSTON.
Every day excepting Thursday. Take Elevator.

Dr. CHAS. R. GREELEY
DENTIST.
—WILL BE AT HIS OFFICE—
Over the Weymouth Clothing Store
(Near Post Office)
EAST WEYMOUTH.
OFFICE HOURS:—8.00 A. M. to 6.30 P. M.
Will attend to all Dental Work at office
In Loud's Block, South Weymouth, Tuesdays and Fridays
of each week. Appointments made by mail. Open evenings.

EDWARD C. CLARK,
Counselor at Law
61 Court Street, BOSTON.
117 Broad Street, WEYMOUTH CENTER.
Telephone No. 545 Main, Boston, or 12-3 Weymouth.
Bail Commissioner and Notary Public. 41

KING & PACK,
...Undertakers...
New Buildings on Brookside Road.
Open all Night.
Telephone 56-3 Braintree.

C. SUMNER VINTON,
ALL KINDS OF
Carpenter Work and Building.
Special Attention will be given to Jobbing.
P. O. Address, Liberty Street, East Braintree.
2 1 yr

Notice To Water Takers.
UNPAID WATER BILLS can be paid at the Water Office, or to
FRANK H TORREY, Collector,
North Weymouth, Mass

To People Who Want Reliable Pianos
Even if you are not quite ready to buy a piano, come in and look about our establishment. Listen to the tone of the various makes see the many styles of cases and try the instruments all you wish. Ask questions and let us explain terms and quote prices. You are welcome here whether you purchase or not. Of one thing you may be certain if you ever want a fine piano you'll come to us after this visit.
OLD COLONY PIANO CO
4 MAIN ST., BROCKTON, MASS

GATHERED UP.

The contractor who has obtained the right to the restaurant privilege at the Ellis island immigration detention station has agreed to provide breakfast for five and a half cents; dinner for eleven cents, and supper for eight cents. That does not look like a very high cost of living, yet we presume the contractor hopes to obtain a fair profit from the undertaking.

One man goes into society thinking only of himself, how he appears, and what sort of impression he is making; another studies the whims and wishes of others, and endeavors to meet them. It is easy to tell which man sees the most in the world of society and which man is better liked.

Benefit Assessment.

A benefit assessment society at the beginning is able to transact business at ridiculously easy rates; but as time progresses and its members grow older, it is compelled to charge more for the protection it sells to its members or go into a decline which eventually must end in death. And here comes the trouble. So long as a benefit society can sell insurance "at cost"—that is to say, at a very low price—it has a field all to itself; but when the time arrives that it has to charge as heavily, it brings itself into competition with those companies, and, being essentially the weaker vessel, it is inevitably driven to the wall.

I believe heartily in sport. I believe in outdoor games, and I do not mind in the least that they are rough games, or that those who take part in them are occasionally injured. I have no sympathy whatever with the overwrought sentimentality which would keep a young man in cotton wool, and I have a hearty contempt for him if he counts a broken arm or collar bone as of serious consequence, when balanced against the chance of showing that he posseses hardihood, physical address and courage.—Roosevelt at Harvard.

His Musical Ear.

It isn't always best to brag about your gifts. Out on one of the boulevards lives a man who lays claim to a musical ear and plays a little on the piano. Frequently he has criticised his wife for what he called her inability to carry a tune.

"Your ear, if you had a musical one as I have, would show you how to carry a tune," he would say. One day he complained that the piano was out of tune and asked his wife to telephone for a tuner. She decided to test his "musical ear," so that night when he came home from his business she said:

"Will, please try the piano and see if the tuner has it done it any good. I haven't any ear and cannot tell, but you can."

The man sat down at the instrument and played a simple tune. "It's all right now," he said. "That fellow did a good job."

His wife summoned up her courage. "Will," she said. "The tuner didn't come today. He's coming tomorrow morning."—Kansas City Times.

"Forty-four of the leading business men of Hyde Park have signed an agreement that for the next five years to come they will not advertise in any program, souvenir or otherwise, dance order or similar medium."

Highland Park.

The official opening of Highland park was held last Monday, and such an opening was never before witnessed by the people of Brockton and vicinity. Throngs of people visited the park all day and during the evening. The main attraction was "The Girl From Paris," a great musical comedy in two acts, which held the interest and attention of the audience for nearly two hours, many of them then expressing a desire to re-witness the performance in the evening.

After the evening performance, crowds began to gather to see the grand display of fireworks, many of the rockets and bombs being seen for miles around as they shot into the sky.

It is with sincere regret that "The Girl from Paris" leaves Highland park this week, but the people of this section need have no fear for lack of amusement, for on Monday will appear at the park the great musical gem, "1492." This piece was first produced by the Cadets in Boston, where it met with unanimous approval. The play deals with the landing of Columbus, Queen Isabella, etc., though all the characters as well as their adventures are done entirely in satire.

The play contains a bewildering array of pretty and gayly dressed girls, and is beautifully staged. About twenty musical numbers and half a dozen special vaudeville features will be introduced during its action.

None should miss seeing this most successful musical play, which will be given every afternoon and evening during the coming week at Highland park.

Art at the High.

When the High school reopens the teachers and scholars will be greeted with many new and instructive works of art. Principal Edwin R. Sampson has received a letter from the Boston Herald announcing that the school stands sixth in the Herald school contest.

The school will receive six pieces of statuary and busts as follows: Statue of Demosthenes, bust of Caesar, bust of Hermes, statue of Victory of Samothrace, bas relief of St. Cecilia and statue of Venus of Milo. The pieces vary in size and height, the tallest statue being about six feet high. The busts are about two or three feet high. The Herald requested that some one be delegated to go to Boston to represent the school as they are imported and must be signed for at the Custom House. The works of art will be very welcome additions to the school building.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe

Garey—Bates.

Although among the last of the June weddings, that which took place at the home of Minot P. Garey, 45 Randall avenue in East Weymouth, last Friday evening was none the less brilliant.

The contracting parties were Fred Vining, son of Minot P. and Anna Garey, and Anna Bradford, daughter of the late Alpheus and Hannah M. Bates, both popular young people and active in society matters, especially affairs of the Congregational church in East Weymouth.

At 7.30 o'clock Miss Ethel Freeman Raymond was at the piano and started the Lohengrin wedding march, and to the strains of that music the bridal party descended the stairs from the rooms above, passing through an arch of ribbons held by the Jolly Eight club, of which the bride is a member, Miss Susie M. Skinner of South Manchester, Conn., and Miss Mary H. Garey, sister of the groom. The ceremony was performed in the parlor under an arch of laurel by Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor of the Congregational church, the double ring service being used, only immediate friends and relatives were present at the ceremony.

The bride was gowned in white crepe-de-chine over white silk, a tulle veil was held in place with orange blossoms and she carried a shower boquet of lilies of the valley.

Miss Mary Gertrude Fraser was bridesmaid and wore white chiffon over white silk and carried pink and white sweet peas. Robert Bates Raymond was best man.

The house was elegantly decorated and the Jolly Eight club, who did the work, are to be congratulated on their beautiful and artistic product.

A reception from 8 to 10 o'clock followed the ceremony and the bridal party were assisted by Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Garey and Dr. and Mrs. A. Lyon of Brockton, the latter a sister of the bride.

The ushers were Dr. J. Harry Potter, of New York; Dr. Charles Whelan, of East Weymouth; Lewis Beals Bates, of North Weymouth, and N. S. McKendrick of Brockton.

Refreshments were served by Bates & Humphrey.

The young couple were the recipients of a large number of beautiful presents including silver and cut glass pieces, a picture, "The Windmill", from the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church; a pearl chain and fan, from the Sunday School class of which the bride is teacher, and a silver pudding dish from the Jolly Eight club.

At a late hour Mr. ann Mrs. Garey took their departure amidst a shower of rice and confetti. They will spend the summer at Cottage City and on their return will reside in Brockton where Mr. Garey has been recently elected as teacher in English in the High school.

McCullen—Twynam.

Wedding bells and the music of the wedding march were again heard at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barlow of East street, Weymouth Heights at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the Fourth, when Isabelle Twynam was united in marriage to Mr. Samuel McCullen of Cumberland, R. I. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Thomas H. Vincent of the Pilgrim church in the presence of relatives and friends from Weymouth, Boston and Rhode Island. The happy couple left for their future home at Cumberland on the same day, where Mr. McCullen is employed as engineer in one of the largest mills in the country.

This is the second sister that Mrs Barlowe has seen married from her home within five weeks, the first being her sister Susan who also resides at Cumberland.

Ryan—Gallagher.

Miss Mamie A., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel F. Gallagher of Rockland and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Nelligan of Weymouth, was united in marriage to Mr. James C. Ryan of Rockland at the Holy Family church Thursday morning, June 19th, by Rev. J. H. O'Neil who also celebrated the nuptial Mass. A reception was held in the evening at the home of the bride's parents from 7 until 10 at which guests were present from New York, Boston, North Easton, Canton, Rockland and the Weymouths. The house was prettily decorated for the occasion with palms, ferns and cut flowers. The couple received under an arch of laurel, dotted with roses, and were assisted by the best man and bridesmaid. Many beautiful wedding presents were received. After a short wedding trip they will reside for the present at Monroe street, Rockland.

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SHE BUDDED ON THE FOURTH

[Original.]

How pleased I was to receive Mrs. Clifford's invitation to spend the Fourth of July at the Clifford country place. "We shall be very quiet," she wrote. "You mustn't expect any gayety. There will be no one here except the members of our family. Sorry I can't have a young lady for you, but I don't want the trouble of one."

The Clifford children were Grace and Charlie. When I had last seen them, Grace was a sweet little girl seven or eight years of age—an ethereal child whom an artist would choose for spirituelle model purposes. Charlie was three years younger. What luck for me, this opportunity to turn my back on the crackling, booming city and spend the day with this quiet family.

When I arrived—in time for dinner on the evening of the 3d—I was reminded how time flies. Grace Clifford, though she still wore her dresses quite short, was as tall as she was likely to be. Charlie was nearly fifteen. Grace seemed to have retained her childish gentleness, and Charlie also seemed a quiet, retiring boy, devoted, so his mother told me, to books. We dined undisturbed by the sound of a single cracker, the children so well behaved that neither of them spoke during the meal. Indeed I, being a young man considerably under thirty, remembering that Grace must be eighteen, felt inclined to have some words with her, especially as she was very pretty. But she maintained her reserve in presence of the father and mother at table and after dinner. I saw her no more during the evening.

The next morning I was awakened by the spiteful snap of a firecracker. I turned over and slept again. I was awakened by a second snap, this time to stay awake. I felt under my pillow for my watch and noted the time—5 o'clock. I had been told that breakfast would be at 9. Four hours' interval, and I felt hungry. I must get another nap. I shut my eyelids and resolved that I would sleep despite the daylight streaming in at my window. I was dozing off when there came another crack—not a good round noise, but a spiteful, malicious, malignant little snap, not big enough to fully awaken me, but to disturb the slumber into which I was drifting. I continued to keep my eyes closed tightly, hoping to fall asleep, but there came a succession of cracks in monotonous regularity and volume. I covered my ears with the sheet and persevered. My efforts were of no avail. The contemptible snaps continued, and at last I gave up, opened my eyes and looked at the window.

I saw a little brass cannon resting on the rail of the balcony on to which my room opened. A hand projecting from a coat sleeve, with a lighted match, was thrust forward to touch off the cannon, but the flame was blown out by the wind before it reached the vent. I waited and watched. Another match was tried and failed. Then a bit of lighted firecracker was tried, and this time the wrist of the hand that held it wore a bracelet. I also heard a girl's giggle. The cannon was fired.

It was still but half past 5 o'clock. Should I endure this annoyance or make an attempt to stop it? I got up and, looking into the hall, saw the door of a bedroom opposite standing open. I want in, closed the door, threw myself on the bed and succeeded in getting a few minutes' slumber before being called. Meanwhile I presume the children kept on with their firing, supposing they were annoying me. At breakfast Grace looked demure enough for a nunnery. I made no reference to my discovery.

The children kept their crackers exploding all the morning. If I went on to the front piazza they came with them there. If I went to the back piazza they also changed for my new position. We dined at 1 o'clock, and after dinner I sought the library for a nap. I expected to hear more crackers, but I did not. I was dozing off when an immense bee came tumbling on to my nose. I made a frantic grasp for it and failed. I settled myself again, and again came the bee. This time I saw that it was a bit of paper hanging by a thread to a stick. I shut my eyes and pretended to sleep. The bee climbed all over my nose, but I paid no attention to it. Finally I snored. Out of the corner of my eye I saw Grace Clifford steal softly from behind a screen with a plant sprayer in her hand. Reaching forward, she gave me its contents. Almost before the water reached me I sprang up, seized her in my arms and covered her face with kisses.

"Let me go or I'll call papa!" she cried, struggling vigorously.

"Call as loud as you like."

"You're not a gentleman."

"Nor are you a lady."

"How dare you say that to me?"

"No lady would fire a brass cannon under a guest's window to keep him awake."

She gave a spasmodic giggle.

"Or sting his nose with a bumblebee."

Another giggle.

"Now, I've taken the kisses to pay for keeping me awake for three hours this morning, and I'm going to take pay for the bumblebee."

I gave her half a dozen smacks.

"Now we'll settle for the spray."

I gave her a round dozen more and opened my arms. She flew out of the room like a bird.

"Poor Grace!" said Mrs. Clifford when her daughter did not appear for the fireworks prepared for the "children" in the evening. "She's gone to bed with a headache. She's such a delicate child."

Before the next Fourth the sensitive child was my betrothed.

RUSSELL THORNE.

The test of good leadership lies not so much in the ability to avoid difficulties as in the power to overcome those that can not be avoided.

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WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

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M. E. HAWES,
Editor and Manager.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1905.

Eugene M. Foss is said to be sawing logs for a platform. Some of them will be sawed in Massachusetts and some in Canada. It remains to be seen how they will go together.

The assessors of Franklin are among the early ones to announce a tax rate for 1905 and it is $17.00 on a $1,000 which is $1.00 more than last year and the highest for a long time.

The Boston Nationals are now where they can get no lower without digging a hole. The Clapp A. A., the Deweys or the Norfolks can evidently give them points on the great American game.

Commodore Peary has ship, men and wireless telegraphy all ready for his Polar expedition but wants $30,000 for victuals. Please send in something from the kitchen and let the home tramps wait awhile.

According to statistics there were eleven million gallons less of liquor made in this country in 1904 than in 1903. Are we getting more temperrte or are we getting rich enough to buy stuff on which duties are paid.

"Ignorance of the law is no excuse for its violation." Town Clerk John A. Raymond is in receipt of quite an installment of the Acts and Resolves of the Legislature of 1905 and they can be had on application to his office. They are worth having even if you do not approve all the Acts and Resolves.

The great American anniversary is over and while Weymouth had no special celebration, no parade or oration the day was a general holiday, business suspended and a plenty of noise from "Lower Neck" to "Thicket" and from sun rise to sun set. The town however is large enough and of importance enough to do something every Fourth of July which shall be worth putting on record.

What's in a name? In Sweden they have a Riksdag, in Norway a Storthing and in the United States a Congress; they are each and all simply bodies with legislative powers and duties. After the legislative work is done it remains to be seen who is the executive officer. Sweden has it King Oscar, Norway its (?), and the United States its Roosevelt and we can get up a bigger Fourth of July than either of the others.

In the midst of rejoicing this week, we as a people are in sorrow. There has gone from us the most able man in many respects which the United States has produced in the last century. John Hay came prominently to the front in Lincoln's time and for more than forty years has figured as a diplomat without a rival. Probably no man in America was so well versed in home and foreign governments as he and no man could have left so great a void.

"Again I want to say that, if in the judgment of the Republicans of the state, I should be considered a strong candidate and a help to the ticket, and they should favor me with the nomination for lieutenant-governor, I should accept the nomination with pleasure, and would do my best to help the ticket to win.

EBEN S. DRAPER."
—Milford Journal.

The above sounds well and Mr. Draper has the reputation of doing about what he says he will.

Garlands to Secretary Hay.

"I am intensely shocked and grieved to hear of the death of Secretary Hay. I feel that in the light of the highest and most substantial good of the country we can ill afford to lose such a man. While the grief caused by his death must be universal, we, as a people, should be grateful for his life and deeds, and above all should profit by his lofty example of patriotism and duty. If we can but properly appreciate the value and service of disinterested zeal and devotion in public conduct we shall derive a rich legacy from the life and death of John Hay."—Grover Cleveland.

"Under his administration of the state department American interests in all parts of the world have been maintained with a strong hand, and at the same time his peaceful and conciliatory spirit has strengthened the friendship which happily exists between us and all other governments and peoples.

"His exalted personal character and conservative spirit and charming personality have endeared him to his countrymen and given them a constant, abiding sense of the purity in our foreign relations. To his personal friends, who are numbered by the thousands on both sides of the Atlantic, his loss is irreparable."—Chauncy Depew.

"I have long regarded Mr. Hay as one of the greatest men in our country, especially in all diplomatic directions. He was, I think, the foremost diplomat of the times.

"I have known Mr. Hay from his boyhood. When Mr. Lincoln left Illinois for Washington to assume the responsibilities of President of the United States, he took John Hay and J. G. Nicolay with him from Springfield, Ill.

"When Psesident McKinley was seeking a secretary of state, it was my pleasure without solicitation or knowledge on the part of Mr. Hay to write to the President urging his appointment and stating that I regarded him as the best man in the country for the position. He proved himself to be so.—Senator Cullom.

"Mr. Hay was cultured and educated in the fine graces. He knew art, poetry, literature and the sciences, and was absolutely the most gifted and polished conversationalist I have ever known. He impressed me as being of a generation of long ago—a gentleman of the old school.

"As a diplomat I consider him the greatest in the last decade, which was made possible by a knowledge of history and events that only a man with wonderful memory could possess."—Sec. Taft.

We might multiply these indefinitely and not tell it all.—Ed.

Fourth of July.

There were base ball attractions on Tuesday and both the field at East Weymouth and Garfield park were well patronized.

The Clapp A. A. scored another victory on Fourth of July, but the game has failed to reach us.

The Review of a Record.

I have been asked to review the work of the South Weymouth Improvement association during the period of its existence. This has been a pleasant task; for as I searched the records I have naturally looked abroad to see the results.

Anyone may enjoy those results today, and perhaps in unconscious enjoyment of them we hardly appreciate our benefits; but the visitor notes an agreeable change the moment he gets within our borders, and the complimentary remarks please us—everyone then claiming a proprietorship in the beneficent display of nature and art.

This association was begun in 1881. It is not for me to land the founders; their "works do follow them." For a dozen years the association flourished actively, and then, having accomplished the burden of its mission it relapsed into a more intermittent activity, arousing from an apparent torper at the call of some public necessity,—notably the needs of the Fogg library, when the association stood behind a fair that netted over $1,300, and two years after another which added $800 more.

A more or less dormant condition marks its status today, but we have learned to look upon the Improvement association as a lion in repose, ready when need be to awaken and do proper things for our municipal welfare.

Of course it is understood that the association is but a name to stand for a loyal citizenship, which with heart and hand has been ready and willing to promote village improvement.

Now I am going to forestall the conclusions of this audience by saying that practically every instance of enterprise that has been exhibited in South Weymouth for the past twenty years originated, or was discussed and brought to fruition by the Improvement association That may be a good deal like the claim of the Chinese with reference to all modern invention, but I will now turn to the records for a corroboration of my statement.

STREET LIGHTING. In the early days this subject had frequent consideration, and the progress of the movement for street lighting through the record, at least, is about the only humorous thing I have encountered. It began in 1882 with the appointment of a committee. Up to 1885 there were comical ups and down in the doings of this committee until $200 was appropriated. Then a gas company loomed upon the horizon, and the few lamps we had installed almost went out at the shock of such an invasion. A few lights flickered on the street corners and squares, but the committee stood still, waiting to see what the gas company was going to do. By the time this bogey was disposed of electricity threatened, and then the association brought forward what I believe to be the first proposition for electric lighting, namely, the installation of ten lights at a cost for the first year of about $1,600, the maintenance of same to cost about $500 a year. John S. Fogg offered to assume one-fourth of this latter expense. $1,500 was subscribed, and then a delay was called in order to confer with the other parts of the town.

In 1888 a special committee on electric lighting reported that a conference had been held with a committee from East Weymouth, with reference to getting the town to assume the expense of lighting the villages, and conference was also had with the improvement associations in other parts of Weymouth.

In 1889 they were still banging away in the street lighting battle, when C. W. Fearing proposed a plan to cost a number of thousand dollars. This was ridiculed, but not long after Henry A. Thomas moved a modification of it in town meeting, and a beginning was made.

TREES. The tree committee was first heard from July 15, 1881, in a report of trimming done on Front street. These trees were probably the ones set out under the direction of Nathaniel Shaw, representative of the earlier tree planting which started the monarch elms we have in this part of the town. It was a wise beginning to look after these grand old trees.

From that time on the activity of the tree committee exceeded that of any department within the province of the association. I find by a careful examination of the records that from 1881 to 1890 there were about 850 trees planted, and during that time there was appropriated by the association and expended for planting, trimming, etc., over $1,000.

Since that period there has been less done in this direction, but the decorative glory of our village had been thus established, and it only remained for us in later years to take care of what had been instituted.

Other duties of the tree committee have been to provide for the safety of our foliage when the electric railroad and telephone companies made more or less havoc there. Charles S. Fogg was the man most efficient on the tree committee, and his reports furnish interesting reading. Of course many others assisted, and the community as a whole contributed such financial aid as I have indicated. The visible possessions of South Weymouth in shade trees is a valuable asset, and the Improvement association is entitled to great credit for our wealth in this particular.

PUBLIC GROUNDS. This is another feature of our landscape gardening that the association has given attention to, meaning by that sidewalks, squares, and cooperation with the town officials in requiring a strict observance of the by-laws relating to public grounds.

In June, 1882, the improvement of our triangular squares was first discussed, and people in the habit of pasturing cattle thereon were notified to desist. In 1884 it was voted to encourage the cultivation of hitching posts, and painting the flag-staff was by some elastic connection made to be appurtenant to public grounds. When the front fences were ordered down by the mild force of example I am unable to discover, but down they went never to rise again. Appropriations of money were made for the improvement of Columbian and Independence squares, and in 1883 some work was done on the green on Main street, though not until recently has that place shown marked improvement. It is now in a fair way to become even more beautiful than my boyhood memory would make it; for most of my childish games were played on that grass plot, and it never looked so green and inviting as when I returned to Weymouth after a five years' absence.

The Reed cemetery was not forgotten by this committee, and in 1885 the schoolyards were first mentioned. Appropriations were made for the adornment of school-yards, and prizes were offered for the best results. The first award went to the Pratt school; the second to the Howe school, and the third to the Bates school; while for the amount expended the Hollis Street school accomplished the most striking results.

Edging sidewalks and mowing gutters received attention also, being, as I believe, the beginning of that education which has spread all over the town. Today the hard working mechanic finds time to bestow upon his green spot quite devoted labor, and the abundance of town water makes it possible for many a barren place to blossom as the rose. But more anon regarding the town water system.

Suffice it to say here that the public grounds committee expended in appropriations something like $1,050 from 1883 to 1891.

I have mentioned the flag-staff, and incidentally I might say that the town clock shared with it some public solicitude. If it failed in its duty to strike the hours, it was made the subject of a vote, and a committee looked upon its insides, and later the record read that all was well.

SANITARY MATTERS had the earliest attention, namely, in 1881, and a certain piggery was given the delicate ministrations that it deserved. The hygienic conditions of public and private buildings, especially with reference to ventilation, drainage, removal of offal, was looked into, and co-operation was had with the town officials in the abatement of nuisances injurious to public health.

In 1882 it was voted to have an article inserted in the town warrant, that "at the request of the South Weymouth Improvement association to see if the town will appoint a Board of Health, at least two of whom shall be physicians."

Of course this was laid upon the table, considering its origin, but our town reports will show that later the idea received favor, and such a Board of Health became the fact.

A leaflet on sanitation was prepared for public distribution, and in 1884 $15 was voted for the printing of a paper on Water and Sewage, prepared by Dr. C. C. Tower, who, by the way, was president of the association for many years, and magnified his office.

In 1885 the association committee determined to have the water from Great Pond analyzed, which would seem to be the precursor of further action in that direction.

In September, 1886, the committee reported that 22 buildings in the village, including 12 tenements, two hotels (we had hotels in those dirty days) one public building, 7 factories, had been visited, and in some of them the unsanitary conditions called for a reform. The owners were notified, and in October of that year the sanitary condition of the village is recorded as "good."

From that day to this we hear little upon this subject; the town authorities look after that, but if I am not mistaken the South Weymouth Improvement association began the purification; and although we have no hotels today, and no need of any, we have pretty good sanitation, and the village is not far from being mentioned as a health resort, even without a municipal sewage system; at any rate it is a mighty good dormitory, and some invalids have been restored to health by breathing the air on an elevation that can see the blinks of Boston light.

WATER WATER. The "Water question" was first broached by the association in 1881. December 14, a committee was appointed to discuss the question, namely, "Resolved that the town of Weymouth shall be supplied with water from Great Pond." I quote this from the record, and wonder if any other association or any individual advanced this proposition prior to this date.

The persons selected to debate the question were: Affirmative: Noah Vining, Josiah Reed, Anson Titus Jr., C. W. Fearing, Louis A. Cook. Negative: Jacob Baker, J. G. Hutchings, William Dyer, D. S. Murray, A. Raymond, Jr.

The discussion occupied two hours, and at its close no formal vote was taken, but it was decided that the same committee should arrange for a public meeting for the consideration of this important question as soon as might be arranged. From which it may be inferred that the first debate developed features of interest and of expediency. The public meeting was held in the Reform club (now Clapp's) hall Wednesday evening, January 25, 1882, and subsequent events are a matter of town history.

It is my opinion that the idea of Great Pond water originated in the South Weymouth Improvement association; at all events, one of its most influential members, Deacon Josiah Reed was the chief promoter of the scheme from its inception, and did the most to make the idea a possibility.

RAILROAD matters excited the criticism of the Association as far back as 1884. The violation of rules by train hands at the Hollis street crossing, the need of a better train service and for better convenience at the station, (which it is humiliating to confess are today not above reproach) and many promises on the part of the railroad officials, are all set forth in this record.

In 1888 the committee were trying to secure a late train from Boston. Whether South Weymouth had a theater train before that I am unable to say; presumably not.

In my day I have witnessed a great deal of improvement in our train service, but what the railroad conditions in South Weymouth would have been if the association had not kept banging at the matter can only be left to conjecture. A casual glance upon our station and its surroundings does not even now disclose remarkable concessions on the part of the railroad company, or what our 500 or so of passengers per day would seem to deserve. From an aesthetic point of view that vista of old elms that may be seen from the cars is almost nullified as to scenic effect by the depot surroundings, and friends of mine who have passed through on the train smile when I dilate upon the beauties of South Weymouth. Well might they be incredulous.

Under the head of MISCELLANEOUS I have classified a number of other things that this Improvement association has done in its life.

Of course it had to have money for its appropriations, and in 1883 and onward the Improvement association fairs were a local institution. Six of these fairs were held (not including the Library fairs already mentioned) and over $1,700 were realized, while not a little was added to the gayety of the nation. The average income per fair was $287.

Lecture courses were also profitable in the early days. In 1885 the association established weather signal flags, and made arrangements for displaying the bulletins received every morning at 7 o'clock. It may be assumed that thereafter this seafaring and farming community gained in prosperity because of this information.

In 1889 "A Co-operative Bank in South Weymouth" was one of the subjects discussed. It is a fair inference that the wisdom of that discussion served to propagate rather than destroy the germ of that idea.

That same year A. E. Vining, the postmaster, was appointed a committee to investigate the matter of a free carrier delivery in Weymouth and report. It was a good while ago, and it was years before the notion recurred; but today we have free delivery of the mails as the result of South Weymouth, and it detracts not at all from his credit in the matter to say that we first hear of it in connection with this Improvement association.

Concrete sidewalks were mentioned in the records as of January 3, 1890, and April 4 that same year $150 was appropriated for the use of the sidewalk committee.

April 15, 1901, manual training was advocated, and a committee appointed to solicit funds. Today we are setting an example to the rest of the town, by doing a little as a community, but receiving largely by the gift of the same generous hand that labored for free delivery, and manual training has been fairly launched.

Street watering has been in times past supported by this association. The English sparrows and the elm-tree beetle have been assaulted by the same agency, and judging from the stories told outside, the measures taken here for the extermination of the beetle were just in time to save our trees, or at least ward off the worst of the danger.

Electric railway conditions have been watched with a jealous eye, and some advantages have been gained, and are being gained: in fact, like the dealings with the steam railroad, it takes a deal of fighting to win exceeding small victories.

This may have been to you a dry recital, but it is a true one of what the South Weymouth Improvement association has accomplished. As we look about us we see many advantages in this place upon which we are inclined to fellcitate ourselves. Nature has been kind, but man has been industrious. He has been resourceful as well, and ingenious utilized almost every opportunity for improvement.

The individual cannot perform so much as an aggregation of individuals; it is by concerted action we have been able to succeed as we have, and by that we hope to do the many other things necessary and desirable to do in the future.

I trust I am not over-enthusiastic when I say that South Weymouth is today, in the decorative sense, largely the product of this Improvement association; and we would do well not to allow it to ever relapse into inactivity.

BATES TORREY.

EAST WEYMOUTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

REGULAR CHURCH SERVICES:

Sunday morning preaching service at 10.30.
Sunday School session at 11.45.
Christian Endeavor meeting at 6.30.
Sunday evening service at 7.30.
Tuesday evening service at 7.45.

The pastor, having gone on his annual vacation, has provided supplies for the pulpit during his absence. The next three Sundays, Rev. Ralph J. Haughton will preach and on July 30 Rev. F. A. Poole will occupy the pulpit. On Aug. 6 and 13 the the church will be closed and the congregation is invited to worship with the Methodist church. Rev. Frederick W. Raymond will preach on Aug. 20 and Rev. D. W. Waldron on Aug. 27.

The mid-week service next Tuesday night will be in charge of Joseph E. Sampson.

A large framed photograph of Rev. D. W. Waldron, a former pastor, has been presented to the church and will be hung in a suitable place.

Holy Communion was observed at the close of the Sunday morning service. Mr. and Mrs. Albion Badger joined the church by letter and Miss Jessie Denbroeder joined on confession of faith.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

READY-TO-WEAR
CLOTHES
FOR MEN AND BOYS

Manufactured in our own workrooms on the premises.
Single-breasted and double-breasted sack suits in
Worsteds, Cheviots, and Blue and Black Serges
For outing wear and for the hot months we offer
Flannel Coats and Trousers

MEN'S AND BOYS'
HABERDASHERY

400 WASHINGTON STREET
BOSTON

AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR I AM IN A POSITION TO SAVE YOU FROM

$50 to $100

ON A NEW PIANO. CASH OR INSTALMENTS. ANY ONE THINKING OF PURCHASING A PIANO WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO COMMUNICATE WITH

L. W. NASH,
22 COMMERCIAL ST.,
WEYMOUTH

5 18

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage of personal property, given by Thomas W. Quinn to Harriet J. Caverly, and recorded in Records of Mortgages at the Clerk's office of the town of Weymouth, libro 11, folio 341, will be sold at public auction on Monday, July 10th, A. D. 1905 at 3.30 o'clock P. M., at the house of Harriet J. Caverly, corner of Bridge street and Pratt avenue, North Weymouth, all the personal property conveyed by said mortgage, viz: two horses (one black and one gray color), one set of double harness, one barrel wagon, one pig, and barrels in stock.

SARAH E. BEVERLY,
Assignee of Mortgage.

June 22, 1905 13 15

WEYMOUTH BASE BALL.

Clapp M. A.—Norfolk.

The Clapp M. A. added another their series of victories on Saturday when they took in the Norfolks by a score of 5 to 2.

Cullen was "in it" as pitcher and Howley and Lonergan of the home team received the salutes of the bleachers as did also Quinn and Burrell of the Norfolks.

CLAPP M. A.

	bh	po	a	e
Conathan cf	1	1	0	0
Cullen p	2	0	4	0
Howley c	0	10	3	0
Quinness	2	2	0	1
Pratt 1b	0	8	0	0
Jackson 3b	1	0	2	1
Londergan 2b	1	4	1	0
Yourell rf	1	2	0	0
Burke lf	1	0	0	0
Totals	9	27	10	2

NORFOLK.

	bh	po	a	e
Brown p	0	0	3	0
Reidy 3b	1	1	1	0
F Lond ss	0	2	1	0
Quinn c	2	10	1	0
H Lond lf	0	0	0	0
Parker 2b	0	1	2	0
Stetson 1b	0	9	1	1
A Lond cf	0	1	0	0
Burrell lf	2	0	0	0
Totals	5	24	9	2

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Clapp M. A	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	—5
Norfolk	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Runs made, by Quinn, Conathan, Burke, Cullen 2, Parker, Reidy. Three-base hit, Cullen. Stolen bases, Conathan, Burke. Base on balls, off Cullen, off Brown. Struck out, by Cullen 7, by Brown 6. Sacrifice hits, Howley, Pratt. Double plays, Howley to Pratt, Cullen to Lonergan to Pratt. Hit by pitched ball, Parker. Umpire, Rudderham. Time, 1 hr, 50 m.

Deweys—Suffolks.

The Deweys had as competitors at Garfield park the Suffolks of Dorchester and while the game was slow in some features it was not without interest and resulted in a victory for the Deweys by a score of 6 to 5.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	r	h	e
Deweys	0	4	2	0	0	0	3	0	x	6	8	4
Suffolks	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	1	1	5	8	5

Batteries—Cate and Martell; Sheehy and Hurlbart.

Deweys 4, Braintree 1.

The largest attended game ever witnessed in Weymouth Landing, as well as one of the very best, was played July 4 at Garfield park between the Deweys and Braintree, and resulted in a victory for the Deweys. The battery work of both clubs was excellent, that of the Deweys particularly deserving special mention. Hall keeps up his steady fine work at first and the fielding of Hawes, Bjorkland and Collier was noteworthy.

The Deweys are playing a fine winning game against very strong clubs. The attendance is very large, coming from all parts of the town; all of which is very gratifying to the players and management alike.

The score:

DEWEYS

	r	bh	po	a	e
Hawes 3b	0	1	0	2	0
Gatchell 2b	1	1	2	1	1
Hall 1b	1	2	7	0	1
Martell c	2	2	12	1	0
Bjorkland lf	0	2	1	0	0
Collier cf	0	1	2	0	0
McCarthy rf	0	1	0	0	0
Dondero ss	0	0	3	0	1
Cate p	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	4	10	27	7	3

BRAINTREE

	r	bh	po	a	e
Kelley lf	1	1	1	0	0
Orr 2b	0	1	1	1	0
Cameron rf p	0	1	0	1	0
Hafford 3d	0	0	2	1	1
Morales p rf	0	0	1	3	1
Hobart cf	0	0	1	0	0
Eagan c	0	0	11	1	0
Galvin ss	0	0	0	1	0
Walker 1b	0	0	7	0	0
Totals	1	3	24	8	2

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Dewey	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—4
Braintree	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1

Two-base hit, Martell. Stolen bases, Hawes, Hall, Martell. Base on balls, off Cate, off Morales 2. Struck out, by Cate 9, by Morales 8, by Cameron 2. Sacrifice hits, Collier, Walker. Hit by pitched ball, Galvin. Wild pitch, Morales. Passed balls, Eagan 3. Umpire, Glynn. Time, 1hr 45m. Attendance 1000.

North Weymouths—Westsides.

On the afternoon of July 4th the North Weymouths and Westsides of Watertown played a very exciting game of ball which ended in a victory for the home team by a score of 6 to 2. The features of the game were the fielding of Durrant, Cadman and T. Malloy and the batting of Lane, Donaher and Drake. Drake, who is the regular catcher of the Merrymounts of Quincy, put up a fine game accepting all of his 18 chances. The score:

NORTH WEYMOUTH

	bh	tb	po	a	e
R. Nash cf	0	0	1	0	0
Durant 3b	0	0	2	2	1
J. Lane 2b	2	3	1	0	0
Donaher, p	1	2	1	15	0
Drake c	2	4	14	3	1
K. Nash s	0	0	0	0	0
Cadman 1b	0	0	8	0	0
Keens rf	0	0	0	0	0
Cullivan lf	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	5	9	27	20	2

WESTSIDES.

	bh	tb	po	a	e
Fagin, rf	0	0	1	1	0
T. Malloy, ss	1	1	1	4	2
Monahan, 3b	1	1	1	0	2
C. Malloy, p	0	0	1	0	0
O'Brien, 1b	1	1	7	0	1
Mossman, cf	0	0	1	0	0
Mannix, lf	0	0	0	0	1
Cuzzy, c	0	0	10	0	0
Dabaldi, 2b	0	0	2	1	0
Total	3	3	24	15	6

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
N. Weymouths	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	1	—	6
Westsides	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	—	2

Runs made by, R. Nash, Lane 2, Donaher 2, Drake, T. Malloy, Monahan. Two-base hits, Lane, Donaher. Three-base hits, Drake. Struck out, by Donaher 12, by Malloy 7. Sacrifice hits, Cadman, Nash. Stolen bases, Cadman 3, Lane 3, Donaher, R. Nash, Malloy, Monahan Base on balls, by Donaher 2, by Malloy 6. Left on bases, North Weymouths 8, Westsides 4. Time, 2 hours. Umpire, Quinn.

W. R. C. Notes.

The regular business meeting of Reynolds W. R. C. will be held in G. A. R. hall next Tuesday afternoon. A full attendance is desired as arrangements will be made for the coming W. R. C. day, July 21st.

Commander James E. Bates of the Plymouth County Grand Army association has arranged for a summer outing and convention to be held July 19th at Mayflower grove. Manager Warren of the grove has extended the courtesy of the theatre for the convention of the G. A. R. and the W. R. C. will hold its convention in the dance hall. The large grove will be given up to the oaganizations in the afternoon for the union meeting. The State officers have been invited and an invitation has also been extended to the Norfolk association to join the Plymouth association for the day. It is hoped to have the largest attendance ever had at a county convention.

A South American Fourth of July

"THE ROCKET SUDDENLY WENT OFF WITH A ROAR."

"SOME years ago," said the fireworks man, "I had to make a journey to Quito, the capital of Ecuador, to superintend a big fireworks display that was being given there by the government in celebration of the anniversary of the freeing of the country from the Spanish yoke by Bolivar.

"Well, I got to Guayaquil, the principal seaport of Ecuador, and started over the mountain trail to Quito, which was several days' journey inland, with a mule team. I had two American assistants with me and three muleteers. We rode on muleback, and our baggage was carried on six other mules. The country was disturbed at that time by one of the revolutions so common in Latin America, and we were warned at Guayaquil that we might be held up along the trail by the rebels. But all went well for two days.

"On the afternoon of the third day as we wound round a corner of the narrow mountain path we met a party of barefooted, ragamuffin soldiers, who surrounded us in a moment and ordered us to halt. As the order was given at the point of the rifle we promptly obeyed.

"The boss brigand, a big, burly villain, who smoked a fat black cigar and wore a long gilt sheathed sword, but was otherwise as ragged and disreputable as the rest of the gang, told us through our guides that he was an officer of the 'ever glorious and constitutional provisional government,' by which he meant the revolutionists. He added that he was empowered to annex, for the good of the cause, all mules and merchandise that passed along that road.

"They unloaded the pack animals and opened the boxes of fireworks, which caused them much surprise. They were all country peasants—half breed Indians, who had only seen such things once or twice before when they happened to visit town at the time of a 'fiesta,' and had certainly never touched them. The revolutionist general admired the rockets very much and handled them as lovingly as any American kid does on the Fourth of July.

"I told him they were intended to celebrate the independence of his country and appealed to his patriotism to let me go on to Quito so that the display might come off on schedule time. But he didn't see it in that light.

"The government at Quito, he declared, had trampled on the liberties of the country and therefore had no right to send up fireworks to celebrate the glorious age of Bolivar. It was he, upon whom the mantle of Bolivar had fallen, who would send them up, and thus celebrate the great victories he was going to win when he started in to do things to the government.

"With that he struck a match and tried to light one of the rockets by the wrong end. I tried to explain to him that he was going to get hurt, but his followers thrust me aside roughly, and I didn't try to save him again. The rocket suddenly went off with a roar.

"In a moment there was a terrific explosion. The whole lot ignited at once, bombs and rockets darting off in all directions among the crowd standing around.

"You can bet those revolutionists were scared. Some of them fell down on the ground and called upon their patron saints for help; others bolted down the mountain trail like frightened hares and didn't show up again for half an hour.

"It is a miracle we were not all killed, but with the exception of the general nobody was badly hurt.

"I know how to dress burns as well as any doctor, of course, and I soon fixed him up as comfortable as possible. His followers formed a camp near the trail, and I stayed with them three days, attending to the chief's injuries. At the end of that time he was well on the way to recovery and very grateful to me. I went on to Quito and gave the display at the time appointed, but all the fireworks had to be locally manufactured."—Charles B. Darlington in Washington Star.

Hard Luck.

"Just my luck!" she exclaimed, stamping her little foot angrily.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"There's a pin," she returned, pointing to one on the floor near her foot, "and you know the superstition, of course."

"'See a pin and pick it up, through all the day you'll have good luck,'" he quoted.

"Exactly," she said. "Through all the day,' and here it is evening when I see it."—Pittsburg Press.

Sweet Woman's Way.

Sweet Maid—You must remember that ours was a summer engagement. The Man—That means if you see any one you like better you'll break it.

"Yes."

"And if I see any one I like better"—

"I'll sue you for breach of promise."—Boston Traveler.

Often Reminded.

"How often," said the philosopher, "a man is reminded of his own littleness in this great world?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox, "especially if he has three daughters who have been to boarding school."—Washington Star.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo

PARLOR PRIDE STOVE POLISH

LIQUID—READY for INSTANT USE.

No dried up paste after using a while. Parlor Pride gives a brilliant, lasting polish. No stained hands—no dirt—no rust. Safe and easy to use. Best Stove Polish. Sold by all dealers.

In Weymouth, by A. B. Bryant, Bailey & Houghton. In S. Weymouth, by W. A. Loud.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOR SALE. A good horse lot on Commercial Street in East Weymouth. Address, Gertrude Peakes, Box 96, North Abington. 6 tf

FOR SALE. Two acres of best English standing grass. Apply to T. J. McCristie, 72 Main Street. 15 tf

HOUSES FOR SALE AND TO LET. Two very convenient tenements in fine order, to let. Apply to G. H. Cunningham, E. Weymouth.

WANTED. A girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. J. H. Libby, Broad Street, East Weymouth. 15 tf

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

FOR SALE.

AT ONCE.—One Democrat Wagon, one Hay Wagon, one Tip Cart, one Sleigh and several Harnesses. Apply to ANGELINE M. WELCH, High St., Hingham. 15 tf

Piano Lessons
—BY—
MRS. THERESA SCHOEDER,
24 Grove Street, EAST WEYMOUTH. 15 18

WAITRESS WANTED.

A good table waitress who can assist in upstairs work. Apply at HAWTHORNE HOUSE, Madison street, East Weymouth. 14 tf

FOR SALE.

Cor. Grant and Hill Streets, East Weymouth, Mass.—1 Large or 2 Small LOTS OF LAND, containing in all about 15,000 square feet of land. Cellar foundations for one house all laid. Look it over; Fine location; Will be sold cheap. Apply to

Russell B. Worster,
Real Estate and Insurance.
Weymouth, Mass.

BROCKTON BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

OUR ATTENDANCE

Our attendance is now the largest in the history of the school, which is not only evidence that we are up-to-date, but that the people are realizing the value of a practical education.

PRACTICAL EDUCATION

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE.

Owner wishes to sell at once.

Nice 8-room Cottage,

4 minutes to East Weymouth station, dry cellar, steam heat, town water. Worth $2,000; for a quick sale will take $1,400, $500 cash.

Apply at once to

HENRY B. VINTON,
BRAINTREE.

For Sale in South Weymouth—

A 2-story, 8-room House. Town water, cemented cellar; good location, 2 minutes to electric cars, handy to stores and school; nearly an acre of land, and will be sold at a low price and on easy terms.

Apply to

HENRY B. VINTON,
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Also in South Weymouth—

A Cottage of 11 rooms, fitted for two families. You can have it for $1,000; $300 cash. Here is a good investment—think it over—only $1,000. Get your own rent free; one half the house pays all the bills.

SEE VINTON ABOUT IT.

U R Sure to Want This One—

A Snug Little 2-Acre Place. Very early land, one half tillable, the balance used for poultry. Fine 6-room House, neat and clean; splendid shade and fruit trees and a small stable. This place ought to sell at once at $1,600, and very easy terms.

Apply to

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BLUE FLAME OIL STOVES,	$3.98 to $9.50
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ICE CREAM FREEZERS,	$1.39 to $3.19
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ICE CHESTS AND REFRIGERATORS,	$3.98 to $20.00
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PIAZZA CHAIRS,	98c to $3.50
COOL IRON BEDS,	$2.98 to $15.00
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STRAW MATTINGS, RATTAN FURNITURE, ETC.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO,
New England's Lowest Priced House Furnishers.
1495 Hancock Street, Quincy
TIME PAYMENTS FOR THOSE WHO WISH.
We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

It Is None Too Early
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PLUMBING AND HEATING.

Don't wait until cold weather and GET CAUGHT, but call on

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COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

Bedding Plants

Geraniums, Pansies, For-get-me-nots, Coleus, etc., and all plants for out-door work.

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DECORATION FLOWERS AND PLANTS...

Arthur Clark, Central Square, East Weymouth.
Opp. Clapp Memorial Building. Tel. Con.

READ THIS! Do you want a Home? The why not buy one.—It's easy. I have either Land, Homes or Farms at all prices. Call and talk it over; it's better than writing. Ask for a Fire Alarm Card; they are free to you at

CAREY'S, 733 Broad Street, East Weymouth, Mass. 10 tf

No Place Like Home.

But to be a home, the house and its furnishings must be of suitable selection also. If there is one thing we can do, it is to place before you for inspection the finest line of

Housefurnishings and Furniture

in this section of the State. There's one specialty, and we work hard on it—We buy right, from knowledge of material and prices, and give our customers the benefit.

Ranges and Refrig

THER GOODS

THAT KEEP HOUSE.

$3.98 to $9.50
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59c to $2 25
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$1.39 to $3.19
98c to $2.75
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98c to $4.75
98c to $3.50
$2.98 to $15.00
$2.98 to $10.00

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KINCAIDE & CO,

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FOR THOSE WHO WISH.

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UARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

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out-door work.

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House Furnisher.

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us and we will fit you
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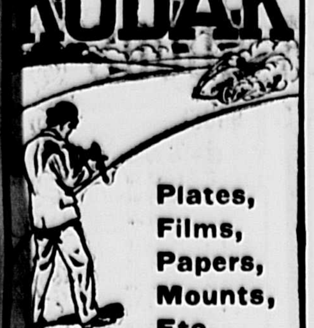

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If You've About Made Up Your Mind

to get a Ring, or Pin, or Brooch, the prices ought to induce you to come here for it.

A fine assortment, including Waist Pins and Sets.

All sorts of beautiful designs also in Watch Chains and Fobs —men's and women's. Safe to say we have the choicest line of the goods in town.

A. D. WILBUR, 75 WASHINGTON ST. Weymouth.

REED'S STRAWBERRIES.

If you want Berries every day just leave your order at

HUNT'S MARKET AND GROCERY, Washington Square, Weymouth.

Telephone 44-3.

Meet Me at "Hunt's."—ON THE CORNER.

Good Fireworks
AT
Good Prices
AT
"Hunt's News Room"

ON THE CORNER, East Weymouth.

Meet Me at "Hunt's."—ON THE CORNER.

Baby Carriages,
Piazza Furniture,
Hammocks.

IT WILL NOT BE COLD ALWAYS.

FORD FURNITURE CO.,
Broad Street, East Weymouth

Can Meet Your Wants on SUMMER GOODS.

Telephone 16-2.

The Best Is None Too Good.

Bates & Humphrey,
Central Square, WEYMOUTH CENTER.

Carry the Best
Brand of Flour,
Groceries,
Canned Goods,
Teas and Coffee.

COAL Will Be Higher.

NOW is the time to fill your bin and secure your coal at Lowest Summer Prices. Best quality of all kinds. All rail anthracite is the best.

H. M. CURTISS COAL CO.
COAL AND WOOD, BUILDING MATERIAL.
Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 21-2.

PLANTS — Palms, Bay Trees, Herbaceous Shrubs and Plants. EVERGREENS. SEEDS and BULBS. GARDEN PLANTS.

HOUSE, DINNER CHURCH and HALL DECORATIONS. IDEAL PLANT FOOD. Best Food for House Plants.

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EDWARD MacMULKIN
194 Boylston Street, BOSTON, MASS.

The John Alden Flour Makes the Best Bread.

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GORDON WILLIS,
Columbian Square Grocer, : : South Weymouth

Garden Seeds

Farming Tools, Poultry Wire.
Lee's Hen and Chicken Food.
CALL AND EXAMINE GOODS AND PRICES.

A large stock of Poultry Wire, which we are selling for $2.75 per roll, also selling agents for the celebrated Derby & Dover Paint. Citizen Paint at 85c a gallon.
Try our fancy Java Coffee at 38c per pound.

EVERETT LOUD,
Jackson Square, EAST WEYMOUTH.
A FULL LINE OF DEVOE & CO. PAINTS.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Mrs. E. H. Pray of Broad street and her granddaughter Florence Dillingham Pray, have been spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Cecil H. Marble in their new home in Atlantic.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Sterling and Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Cushing are enjoying their vacation at the Sand Hills, Scituate.

—Misses Grace and Olive Bacon of Hingham have been the guests Misses Mabel and Alice Nash of Front street.

—Mrs. Harry E. Walker of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Spear of Phillip street.

—Mrs. Sarah Thompson of Allen street is spending the week with Mrs. Mary Drew, East Weymouth.

—Mrs. Maria Hart and Miss Carrie Hart have gone to California on a visit to relatives.

—Edward Linton of Hartford, Conn., has been in town over the Fourth the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Linton.

—Walter Diamond has resigned his position at the Weymouth Cash grocery to accept a position in a store at Nantasket beach. James White has taken his place at the Weymouth grocery.

—Mrs. Susie A. Sanborn of Chelsea is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Perry.

—Letter carrier Phillip Monroe is having his annual vacation and M. J. Sweeney is covering his route.

—Louis F. Bates has sold his naptha launch to Charles H. Burgess of Quincy.

—Charles H. Lyons has gone to Worcester, where he has taken a position.

—Henry Tilden of Milford has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Tilden.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wendall B. Clapp and Miss Susie Richards are spending the week at Cottage City.

—Miss Blanche Hall is the guest of friends in Middleboro.

—Miss Lisle Graves and Master Alfred Worthen have gone to Bristol, N. H., for the summer.

—Miss Anna Griffin is visiting relatives at Granville, Mass.

—The single men and married men of Div. No. 21, A. O. H., played a game of ball Saturday afternoon, the former winning by a score of 28 to 16.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Crossley of Dorchester have been visiting her mother, Mrs. George E. Porter.

—Superintendent of mails Francis M. Drown starts tomorrow with his sons Harold and Edward for Litchfield, Me., where they will spend their two weeks' vacation.

—Joseph Kelley of Hunt street has been appointed to a position in the U. S. railway service and is running between Boston and Dover and Keene, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hewes of Kingston, R. I., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Battles of Sterling street.

—F. Stuart Mason started Monday for Poland Springs, Maine, where he will play in an orchestra at the Summit house during July and August. Miss Annie Loud will take his place as organist at the Union church, South Weymouth.

—Harry Tarbox was home from Providence over the Fourth.

—The annual picnic of the Sunday school of the Union Congregational church will be held at Nantasket beach next Wednesday.

—Joseph Manion attended the commencement exercises at Dartmouth college.

—Dr. and Mrs. Bertram Dexheimer of Boston have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Dexheimer, Jr.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Donnelly are home from their wedding trip.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goodwin of Somerville have been visiting her father, George Chickering of Broad street.

—John E. Nash is home from a three months' business trip through the west.

—Rev. Melvin S. Nash preached a very interesting sermon last Sunday at the Universalist church on "The Law of Liberty."

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Phillips street Friday June 30th, a daughter.

—A piano-forte recital of the pupils of John H. Gutterson was held at Pythian hall Friday evening. Warren A. Browne basso of Christ church, Dorchestra, assisted.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Paine of Holbrook have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Richards of Front street.

—William C. Mason of the Castle Square theatre company is out again after being confined to the house by illness.

—The Weymouth Veteran Firemen with their engine the Active, participated in the muster at Lawrence Monday but did not succeed in winning a prize. They were the first to play and a strong wind was blowing across the stream at the time making it impossible to finish among the leaders.

—Contributions of flowers for the Mutual Helpers' Flower work, Boston, may be sent to Miss Emma L. Clapp, next Monday evening.

—The management of the Dewey club desire to state that no game will be played the coming Saturday at Garfield park as the club goes to East Weymouth to play the Clapp team, this was necessary in order to get a return game from this same club and it is hoped that all who have supported the club so loyally since the opening of the season will attend this game and give encouragement to the boys. Game called at 3.30. Electric cars pass the grounds.

—Miss Emma L. Clapp, teacher of piano, gave a very interesting recital at her home on Front street, Thursday evening of last week. She was assisted by F. Stuart Mason, violinist, and the parlors were filled with friends of the pupils. Miss Clapp herself has been under the instruction of one of the best teachers in Boston, Mr. Orth, who showed his interest in her good work by being present. Her pupils proved in their playing the careful instruction they have received, and their number is constantly increasing. The recital as a whole was a very successful one and great interest was shown by pupils and friends present.

—Miss Lottie Wright has resigned her position at the Edwin Clapp factory to accept one with the R. H. White Company, Boston.

—Austin C. Richards, a native of this place, but for many years a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., died in Cranford, N. J., at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles R. Williams. He was the only son of Elias and Elizabeth (Hunt) Richards and although he has been in feeble health for some time yet his death was sudden to his family and he will be mourned by his many friends. He leaves a son, Amos, who lives in Brooklyn, N. Y., and three daughters, Nellie, Edy and Jennie (Mrs. Williams) all of whom were very devoted to him to the last.

—Mrs. Margaret Condrick, widow of the late Patrick Condrick, died Thursday, aged 90 years. She is survived by three sons, William, Cornelius and E. Patrick Condrick, and daughter, Mary. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson are home from New York on a visit.

—John Queeney of St. Louis, Mo., is here on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Queeney of Quincy avenue.

—John Olson, a member of the Active drum corps received a bad cut on the head by being struck by the brake while pumping on the Gardner 4 at the Lawrence muster, Monday.

—The annual picnic of the Sabbath school of the Union Congregational church will be held this year at Nantasket beach on Wednesday, July 12. Train leaves East Braintree at 10.11 a. m. and Weymouth at 10.13 a. m.

Elizabeth M. Cahill.

One of the saddest deaths that we have had to record recently was that which occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip McLaughlin, 577 Broad street last Monday morning when Mrs. McLaughlin's sister, Elizabeth M. Cahill. Miss Cahill was the daughter of John Cahill and was 22 years, 2 months and 23 days old. She has made her home with her sister for several years. She had been ill for several weeks.

Miss Cahill was born in Weymouth and attended the public schools. She was a member of the class of 1902, W. H. S., but left school before the end of the term She was a member of the Young Ladies' Sodality of the Church of the Immaculate Conception and was a very popular young lady.

Funeral services were held from the church Wednesday morning. Rev. James Allison celebrated Requiem High Mass and there was music by the choir and a solo by P. J. Fennell. There were a large number of beautiful floral tributes. The bearers were John Donovan, Leo Conroy, Charles O'Connor and Basil Cullen and the burial was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

An Ideal Summerland.

Nowhere upon the coasts of the United States are seashore attractions more abundant, or in finer quality than in southeastern Massachusetts, or from Boston away round to the Narragansett waters and the islands and borders along the entrance to Long Island Sound.

Beginning with the islands and shores of Boston harbor and Dorchester bay, the fascinations are multiplied as the tour of the coast is made—Nantasket, the South Shore, Plymouth, Cape Cod, the islands of Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard, Buzzards Bay and Elizabethan islands, Newport, Narragansett Pier, Watch Hill, Block Island—the list is never-ending in the presentation of enchanting resorts.

The twistings and turnings of the shore lines for all this section of coasts involve scores of miles of travel in their exploration; there is not an uninteresting, scarcely an unimproved mile in the whole extent. Watering places are plentiful hereabouts, and for camping, sojourning, or genuine communion with Nature, the region has few rivals and no superiors.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Quincy were the guests of Mrs. F. Farren the 4th.

—Mrs. Barlow entertained a party of friends the 4th.

—Mrs. James B. Jones and daughter Isabelle are visiting friends in New London, Conn.

—H. Keith and family have been spending a few days with friends in Middleboro.

—J. B. Merrill is in town.

—F. A. Richards has been quite ill during the past week.

—Prof. J. O. Thompson is at home for the summer.

—Miss Clara E. Cole has gone to her former home at Machais, Me. for the month of July.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Mrs. Dot of Wellesley Hills is visiting Mrs. Frances Hunt.

—Mrs. Ellen Pratt and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bates and two sons have been visiting in Ashland, Mass.

—Joseph Miller gave quite a fine display of fireworks July 4th.

—Mr and Mrs. Henry Townsend of Scituate are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Osborne.

—Austin Shaw is on the sick list again but is improving.

—Epworth League held their monthly business meeting at the parsonage Monday evening.

—Charles Belcher and David Hall took a trip to New York this week.

—Misses Rachel and Helen Hawes are spending this week at Green Hill, Nantasket.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Whiton are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Austin Poole.

—Miss Julia Pratt is visiting her aunt in Hanson.

—Mrs. Taylor entertained a party of friends on the Fourth

Program for Independence Day Memorial Day.

At Porter M. E. church Sunday evening July 2nd.

Opening song, National Hymn.
First Scripture lesson, Judges v, 12 to 22 and 31 — Mrs. Lucinda Pratt
Prayer
"Declaration of Independence," — Miss Maria Hawes
"Independence Bell," — Mrs. Minnie Adams
Patriotic song, — double quartet
The Modern King George and Tyranny:
"Second Scriture lesson Psa. 10 — Mrs. Henry Loud
"Call to Patriots," — Julian Rea
"Tragedy of a Rochester Sunday Dinner," — Francis Hunt
"Crime's Waterloo," — Irwin Hawes
"Come off the Fence," — Marvin Adams
Bass solo, "We'll Bury Him Deeply Down"
The Blame:—
"Paving Stones of Hell," — Mr. Parkhurst
"Judge Baker's Opinion," — Bradford Hawes
"The Crimson Ballot," — Miss Nellie Holbrook
"A New Declaration of Independence"
Solo, "The Judgment" — Miss Emma Rea
The Remedy:—
"A Fence or an Ambulance," which?
"Not Cage but Kill" — Irving Hunt
"Refuse the Raw Material," — Frank Rea
Song by boys, "Swell the Temperance Chorus Boys"
Benediction.

ICE CREAM By the Pint or Quart.

Also Ice Cream Soda and College Ices with Crushed Fruit.
(OUR OWN MAKE).

Apollo, Quality and Lowney's Chocolates In 1 lb. and 1-2 lb. Boxes

THE FINEST GOODS ON THE MARKET ONLY AT THE

WEYMOUTH PHARMACY,
NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE.

THE AMERICAN COUSIN

[Original.]

"Bertha," said Herr Fleischman sternly, "something is wrong—very wrong. I don't like the way things are drifting at all. This stranger, of whom we know nothing—this man with the commonplace name John Jones—is going to make a fool of you. You know that by arrangement with your uncle in America you are promised to his son, your cousin, who may be here any day to claim you. What happened last night at the garden?"

"Well, father, I couldn't help it. It was this way: Mr. Jones, I and the others were sitting quietly listening to the music when one of a party of officers who were drinking heavily at the next table ogled me and finally, raising his glass, drank to me. Mr. Jones, who saw him do it, tossed his card on to the table before him, then paid no further attention to him. Soon after we left the garden."

"Yes, and there will be a meeting, you will be defended by this—this John Jones, and what girl can have a man fight for her protection and not fall in love with him?"

"But, father, has not our cousin slighted us? He has been at the university all this time and has never been to see us."

"Students at Bonn are not supposed to go gadding. They are there to study."

Herr Fleischman stormed and cursed the day when the Englishman came to town, and his daughter went to her room in tears. She knew that Mr. Jones would meet the man who had insulted her, and she had not heard that the former was expert with any weapon. She also realized the truth of her father's words. She had liked Mr. Jones, but till his life was periled in her defense she did not know that she loved him.

Nothing was heard of Mr. Jones till the next afternoon, when Bertha was overjoyed to see him come sailing up the street as though nothing had happened. But it was evident that something had happened, for he wore his arm in a sling.

"Thank heaven," exclaimed Bertha as he joined her, "you are not killed. I hope you have not killed the other!"

"No, but he will be in bed long enough to think over his mistake in insulting a lady."

"Oh, Mr. Jones, how can I thank you?"

"You don't need to thank me. I only did what any gentleman would have done under the circumstances."

"Do tell me some way by which I can show my appreciation of your kindness—the risk you have taken for me."

"There is but one way," he said, lowering his voice, "and that cannot be."

"Name it," she replied, knowing what it was without his telling her.

"Your father has told me of your American cousin."

Bertha knew that this was a declaration. She lowered her eyes. "Well?" she said softly.

"Two persons cannot possess the same gem."

"I wish my American cousin were at the bottom of the sea."

"And I were Mr. Maginty. Then we could fight it out."

Bertha smiled. At the same time she did not think Mr. Jones regarded the matter in a serious enough manner. "I shall have to do as my father wishes," she said. "We German maidens are trained to obey our parents in such matters."

"Is it your father or you who are to be suited with a husband?"

"I."

"Then I see no reason for you to marry to suit him instead of yourself."

"You talk like an American. I wonder if my cousin has such remarkable views."

At this point Herr Fleischman entered, scowling at the couple, who were sitting quite close together on a sofa.

"Herr Fleischman," said Mr. Jones, "we have been discussing the German and American methods of proposal for a wife. Fraulein Bertha prefers the German, I the American. I wouldn't consider a girl worth marrying who would let her father choose a husband for her."

Herr Fleischman turned red with anger, while Bertha looked at her wooer astonished.

"I ask for the hand of your daughter," continued Mr. Jones. "I leave her to choose between me on the one hand and you and this American cousin on the other."

Both men turned to Bertha. She had been captivated by this down treading of established rules and the defense she had received—indeed, the sweeping methods of this novel lover. It was a hard struggle with her to decide between what she considered her duty and a lover who had no respect for established forms, but love triumphed, and she threw her arms around the lover's neck. Herr Fleischman was boiling with rage.

"Leave this house!"

"Why should I leave a house to which I have been especially invited?" said Mr. Jones, with imperturbable coolness.

"Invited?" roared Herr Fleischman.

"Yes, invited. I've got the invitation right here in my pocket." And he drew a letter and handed it to Herr Fleischman.

"But this is addressed to my nephew, Henry Fleischman."

"Well, uncle, I reckon this comedy has lasted long enough. I am your nephew. And I am your American cousin," he added, turning to Bertha. "I don't want any old country arrangements in a matrimonial way. We Americans choose for ourselves, and we want our wives to choose us in the same way."

"You Americans are a very queer people!" exclaimed Herr Fleischman.

LENA M. BROOKS.

World's Record Smashed.

At the big athletic meet at Oak Island, July 4th, Louis Guertin of this place broke the world's record for running high jump. Guertin cleared 6 feet, 7 inches and beat out Baker who was the holder of the record which was 6 feet, 6 1-2 inches. Guertin reaped a harvest, winning prizes amounting to $73. He also made a record in the hop, step and jump, making 47 feet, 11 1-2 inches. He was second in running broad jump 21 feet, 10 inches; also second in the 100 yard dash.

A lady who advertised for a girl to do light housework received a letter from an applicant who said her health demanded sea air and asked where the light-house was situated.

A CUSTOM-MADE SUIT FOR $18.00

WE HAVE SOME ELEGANT SPRING PATTERNS.

Trousers To Order, $4.50.

HART'S, WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—On Fourth of July morning there was a parade of antiques and horribles at Bayview which was participated in by all the men and boys of that vicinity.

—Mrs. Gertrude Scotton of Los Angeles, California, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Long, at their Bayview cottage.

—Mr. and Mrs. Leon R. Johnston spent the Fourth with friends in Rockland, Mass.

—Mrs. Herbert Tibbetts took a party of friends to Marblehead in his yacht. The party left Saturday afternoon and returned Tuesday, all having had a glorious time.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis C. French of 25 Curtis street have gone to Fort Point to spend the summer with Mrs. French's mother, Mrs. F. C. Blanchard, who has a cottage there.

—A. L. Reed and family from Middleboro are spending the week at "The Owls' Roost", Wessagussett.

—E. W. Gorham of Brockton arrived last week at his cottage at Fort Point.

—Miss Lotta Wardwell is entertaining her cousin from Rockland, Me., at her home on Bartlett street.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Mann and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Thompson of Mattapan are spending the mouth of July at Miller's cottage, Fort Point.

—Franklin I. Brown of Forest Hills is stopping at Fort Point with his family.

—Miss Eva J. Spinney is spending her vacation at York Beach, Me.

—Mrs William A. Drake and son Wallace left Wednesday for Norway, Me., where they will spend the summer in their Weymouth cottage on Lake Pennecesawassee.

—Mr. and Mrs Harry R. Ramsdell of Lubec, Me., are the guests of Mrs. Albert Webber of Pearl street.

—Mrs. May Hawkes of Bartlett street and son, George W. Hawkes, left town this week for a visit to relatives in West Dresden, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Chubbuck are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Charles R. Maybury and family of Ashmont.

—Miss Marie Delorey has been visiting friends at Manchester-by-the-Sea the past week.

—A. L. Cady of Highland avenue, Brockton, are at their cottage, Wessagussett.

—Mrs. R. P. Johnson and son, Robert, of Bridge street, have gone to Cranston, Rhode Island, for the summer.

—Mrs. Georgie M. Newton and Miss Belle R. Newton were the guests of relatives at Cottage City over the Fourth.

—Miss Marion Small left Wednesday for her home in Provincetown, Mass.

—Miss Mildred Clapp has been spending a few days with her friend, Miss Bertha Rounds of East Taunton.

—Miss Mildred Battles and friend, Miss Nora Tack, of Elizabeth, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. M. M. Battles of Pierce court.

—Mrs. F. F. Baker and daughter Mabel have been visiting relatives in Lynn, Mass.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Newton entertained at their home on Sea street about twenty-five of their friends on the afternoon and evening of the Fourth, as is their annual custom. The house and lawn were trimmed with bunting, flags and Chinese lanterns. A clam chowder supper was served on the lawn at 6 o'clock and in the evening there was a large display of fireworks.

—Mr. and Mrs. David F. Wolfe of Newton street are visiting relatives at York, Me.

—Charles McLeod moved this week from the Bicknell Square tanement to 461 Bridge street, lately occupied by H. E. Billings who has gone to East Weymouth.

—Mrs. John W. Thomas has been entertaining Miss Ethel Glynn and Miss Eva Wheeler of Taunton the past week.

—Miss Mary Kearns of Lovell street has recovered from a fortnight's illness, and has resumed her duties with Gallagher's Express Co.

—Sidney Beane took the entrance examinations for the school of technology, Boston, this week.

—Mrs. Etta M. Ross and Mrs. Alice M. Coolidge are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Coolidge at Manchester, N. H.

—Robert M. Johnson graduated with honor from the Boston Latin school last week. He was given the "Nicholas" prize as a reward for the best progress made throughout the four years' course.

—Irving Shaw and family are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Shaw, Sea street.

—A family gathering was held July 4 at the home of Ancil Burrill, Bridge street.

—Mr. Joseph C. Morse, one of our most prominent summer residents, died suddenly Tuesday morning, July 4th, at the Quincy City hospital. Mr. Morse had been in his usual health until Saturday when, on his way to business, he was stricken with a severe attack of appendicitis, and removed to the hospital. He was one of the first to build and make Rose Cliff his summer home and during his stay here had made many friends, not only among the summer residents, but also in the village. Funeral services were held Thursday from the Unitarian church, Quincy, at 3 o'clock. Mr. Morse leaves a widow and two sons, Edwin M. and Joseph C. Morse, Jr.

PIGEONS FOR SALE.

Archangels, Muffed and Clean-Legged Tumblers, Dragons, Fan Tails and Squab Breeders.

Fine Birds Constantly on Hand.

PRICES ON APPLICATION.

W. E. ATKINS,
84 Chard St., East Weymouth.
14 16

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Rev. Daniel Evans of Cambridge was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Canterbury over the Fourth.

—Word has been received here of the marriage of Miss Alma L. Henry of Pullman, Washington, to Charles E. Young of Boston at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, last Wednesday. Miss Henry is a graduate of the Boston Conservatory of music and during her course there passed her vacations in this place where she made many friends.

—Mrs. Thresa Schroeder of Grove street has been the recent guest of relatives in Dorchester.

—Miss Edith R. Canterbury is at Birch Island, Lake Winnepesaukee as the guest of Miss Ruth Bradford.

—J. Walter Howley has been promoted from motorman on the Old Colony street railway to the position of clerk at the local car barn.

—A. E. Burrell has accepted a position with the Langley, Burr Co. of Boston.

—Francis T. White, night operator at the telephone exchange, is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Carl Reynolds of Boston have been the guests of the Albert Smith family this week.

—Elwyn G. Campbell and family of Fairhaven have been the guests of the John A. Raymond family this week.

—Philip Frahar has moved from Broad street to the new house on Middle street built by D. M. Easton.

—The factories of M. C. Dizer & Co. and Strong & Garfield Co. opened yesterday after a three days' vacation.

—William A. Hodges passed the Fourth at his home in Mansfield.

—In response to inviations sent out by William C. Earle, sixteen local gentlemen gathered at the home of the Whale Island club, Hockley Bay, Wednesday night and sat down to an excellent supper, the work of James L. Lincoln. After supper the evening was passed with whist.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lovell and family passed the Fourth at Plymouth.

—James and John Slattery of Newark, N. J., are visiting their mother, Mrs. Edward Slattery.

—Thomas Slattery of Montreal is visiting his family on Grove street.

—The reunion committee of the class of 1905, W. H. S., had a meeting at the home of Vincent Sheehy Wednesday night. The committee decided to hold a reunion, but the date was not fixed.

—Miss Agnes Cullen and Miss Essie Flannery are visiting Miss Flannery's sister, Mrs. James Clough at Plymouth.

—Miss Katherine Cronin has gone to New Hampshire for two weeks.

—Albert Howe made a flying visit in town Wednesday afternoon in a 40 H. P. locomobile. Mr. Howe is chauffeur for a Brockton gentleman and has just returned from a two weeks' trip through Massachusetts, New York and Connecticut in which he covered 885 miles.

—The members of the Inasmuch circle of King's Daughters had an all day picnic at Whale Island yesterday. The sons and daughters of the members were present as guests. Dinner was served at noon and a very pleasant day was passed on the island and boating in the bay.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kaiser of Commercial street are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a little daughter on July fourth.

—Mrs. G. M. Sanborn of Haverhill was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Bessie D. Ducey over Sunday and the Fourth.

—Mrs. H. M. Reed has gone to New York to visit her daughter, Mrs. J. Harry Parsons.

—Charles D. Gibson and family are spending the week with Mr. Gibson's brother at Bath, Maine.

—Miss Clara L. Kramer is taking an advanced course school.

—Mrs. Frances Fenn has returned from a visit to Connecticut and has taken rooms at 157 North street, North Weymouth.

—Miss Marion Ford is visiting a B. U. classmate in Providence.

—Miss Hannah E. Lonergan of Grove street and the Misses Fraher of Iron Hill are spending their vacation at the Summit house, Nantasket.

—Miss Ellen L. Coffee has resumed her duties at Braintree after a brief vacation spent at Revere.

—Miss Kathryn E. Sheehan is enjoying a two weeks' vacation at the shore.

—Miss Josie Hayward of Brockton spent a few days this week with Mrs. Edw. L. Curtin, Grove street.

—The Fourth in this part of the town was the liveliest for years although there were no serious accidents reported and there were no fires. The principal cause of the noise was the fact that the Knights of Columbus kept open house at their rooms. Members and lady friends were present and enjoyed music by Castelucci's American band which made its first appearance on the streets in uniform. Many words of praise and commendation were heard as the boys marched through the streets at 11 o'clock and again at 12 o'clock Monday night. Refreshments were served at the rooms of the K. of C. and the evening was pleasantly passed. From early in the evening until day began to dawn crowds of young people were on the streets firing cannon crackers, revolvers and tooting horns. The bell on the Methodist church was rung early in the morning by Henry Gardner who guarded the church all night in order that the small boys would not enter by means of the windows and possibly do some damage. Taken altogether it was a great and glorious Fourth.

—The children of the Immaculates Conception Sunday school are preparing an operetta under the direction of Miss Annie White.

—Mr. and Mrs William Driscoll and family of Boston are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Meuse.

—Mr. and Mrs. Martin of Dorchester were the guests of Miss Nellie Reid July fourth.

—John Connell who was injured while working on Broad street a few weeks ago, is rapidly improving and is expected home in a short time.

—P. G. Kramer is spending a part of his vacation in Brooklyn, N. Y.

—Mrs. Louis B Canterbury and daughter Sylvia are rusticating at Farmington, N. H.

—The twentieth anniversary of the Loyal Temperance Union was held at Reform club hall last week. A very pleasing entertainment consisting of songs and recitations was given. The Legion was addressed by Mrs. S. C. Bicknell and Mrs. C. Morrell, superintendent of L. C. T. U. Ice cream and cake were served.

—Mrs. J. Frank Drew left town on Thursday to join her husband at Washington, D. C.

—Mrs. Frank Coffin and nephew, George Adams have returned from a few days' visit in Milford.

Mrs. Mary F. Callahan.

Mrs. Daniel Callahan, formerly Miss Mary Harrington, passed away at her home on Pleasant street, Saturday morning after an illness of short duration Mrs. Callahan was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Harrington with whom she made her home. The abundance of floral tributes expressed the sympathy of friends Funeral services were held from the Church of the Immaculate Conception Monday morning, Rev. Fr Allison was celebrant of the Requiem Mass. The choir was assisted by P. J. Fennell. The bearers were Edward Quinlan, Edward Madigan, Dennis Connell, Edward Lonergan, Thomas O'Brien Robert Lonergan. The interment was in St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Charles Hart, a teacher in the Philippines, is the guest of his brother, Daniel W. Hart.

—The horse meet which was to have been held at the Fair grounds on July 4th was declared off on account of the slim attendance.

—Miss Annie and Miss Nellie Leary are enjoying a week's vacation at Stony beach, Nantasket.

—Box 57 was rung in at midnight July 3d, but was a false alarm.

—There was a fine display of fireworks on the old Deacon Reed estate Tuesday evening, furnished through the generosity of E. B. Nevins.

—Mr. and Mrs. John F. Walsh are being congratulated on the birth of a daughter last Saturday.

—Master John Reilly of Stoughton is visiting at the home of Leo Dowd.

—Mrs. Howard Dunbar and daughter Undine and Mrs. Edward Thomas left on Wednesday for a trip through Maine.

—George Holbrook arrived from the West last Friday and is the guest of his mother at her home on Park avenue.

—Miss Ethel Fisher and Miss Lena Loud are enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—The factories of A. O. Crawford and the Stetson & Heald Co. are shut down this week.

—Henry Rockwood and daughter Helen are spending the week at Fort Point.

—Lawrence Brennan and family and William Loud and family are at Ocean Bluffs, Brant Rock for a week's outing.

—Letter-carrier Nash is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Master Frank Healy was injured by a toy pistol on July 4th.

—Miss Annie Brady and Miss Margaret Madden are the guests of friends at Revere beach.

—Miss Susie Vinson with Misses Margaret and Lottie Munroe left on Sunday for Gardiner, Maine.

—Miss Alice Rourke of Abington was the guest of Miss Nellie Leary on Saturday.

—Miss Ethel Murray, a former resident, was in town last week visiting friends.

—Arthur Howe is enjoying a two weeks' vacation, part of which he will spend at Onset.

—Misses Edna, Marion and Edith Hart have returned to their home in East Braintree.

—Mrs. Willard A Smith and family are visiting in New Haven and New York.

—Some thieves entered the stable of Dr. Granger early on Thursday morning and stole his horse and buggy. The Dr. chased them on his bicycle to Quincy but was unable to overtake them.

—The Union church society went to Nantasket on Thursday. Next Tuesday the members of the Old South will visit the beach. On Thursday the Universalists will picnic at the same place.

Farm For Sale

Within one mile of Jackson Square, East Weymouth.
A nice farm of 14 acres.

Seven-Room Cottage.
Apples, Pears, Grapes.

Good place for Poultry and Small Farming.
Easy Working Land.
Price Low and Easy Terms.

M. P. CAREY,
Broad and Shawmut Sts., East Weymouth.
14 15

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

WE ARE THE SOLE AGENTS

in Weymouth for Dr. George Leininger's

Formaldehyde Generator

The safest, simplest, cheapest, and best disinfectant against

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Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a license issued by the Probate Court of Norfolk County, will be sold at Public Auction, on

Saturday, July 15th, 1905,

at nine o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, the real estate formerly owned by the late Thomas Lonergan, deceased, located at No. 976 Pleasant street, East Weymouth, consisting of a dwelling house and other buildings, and ten acres of land more or less.

$50 in cash will be required to be paid by the purchaser at the time and place of sale; balance to be paid in fifteen days on delivery of deed.

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Administrator.

East Weymouth, June 28, 1905. 14 16

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NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of

JOSEPHINE L. DYER,

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Granville C. Allen of East Bridgewater, in the County of Plymouth, praying to be appointed trustee for Abbie L. Allen and others under the will of said deceased, which has been proven in said Court.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham in said County of Norfolk, on the nineteenth day of July, A.D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and five.

14 16 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

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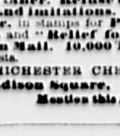

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EBEN HOLDEN

By IRVING BACHELLER

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CHAPTER XXVII.

BUT now I have better things to write of, things that have some relish of good in them. I was very weak and low from loss of blood for days, and suddenly the tide turned. I had won recognition for distinguished gallantry, they told me. That day they took me to Washington. I lay three weeks there in the hospital. As soon as they heard of my misfortune at home Uncle Eb wrote he was coming to see me. I stopped him by a telegram, assuring him that I was nearly well and would be home shortly.

My term of enlistment had expired when they let me out a fine day in mid-August. I was going home for a visit as sound as any man; but, in the horse talk of Faraway, I had a little "blemish" on the left shoulder. Uncle Eb was to meet me at the Jersey City depot. Before going I, with others who had been complimented for bravery, went to see the president. There were some twenty of us summoned to meet him that day. It was warm, and the great Lincoln sat in his shirt sleeves at a desk in the middle of his big office. He wore a pair of brown carpet slippers, the rolling collar and black stock now made so familiar in print. His hair was tumbled. He was writing hurriedly when we came in. He laid his pen away and turned to us without speaking. There was a careworn look upon his solemn face.

"Mr. President," said the general, who had come with us, "here are some of the brave men of our army whom you wished to see."

He came and shook hands with each and thanked us in the name of the republic for the example of courage and patriotism we and many others had given to the army. He had a lean, tall, ungraceful figure, and he spoke his mind without any frill or flourish. He said only a few words of good plain talk and was done with us.

"Which is Brower?" he inquired presently.

I came forward more scared than ever I had been before.

"My son," he said, taking my hand in his, "why didn't you run?"

"Didn't dare," I answered. "I knew it was more dangerous to run away than to go forward."

"Reminds me of a story," said he, smiling. "Years ago there was a bully in Sangamon county, Ill., that had the reputation of running faster and fighting harder than any man there. Everybody thought he was a terrible fighter. He'd always get a man on the run; then he'd ketch up and give him a licking. One day he tackled a lame man. The lame man licked him in a minute.

"'Why didn't ye run?' somebody asked the victor.

"'Didn't dast,' said he. 'Run once when he tackled me, an' I've been lame ever since.'

"'How did ye manage to lick him?' said the other.

"'Waal,' said he, 'I hed to, an' I done it easy.'

"That's the way it goes," said the immortal president; "ye do it easy if ye have to."

He reminded me in and out of Horace Greeley, although they looked no more alike than a hawk and a handsaw. But they had a like habit of forgetting themselves and of saying neither more nor less than they meant. They both had the strength of an ox and as little vanity. Mr. Greeley used to say that no man could amount to anything who worried much about the fit of his trousers. Neither of them ever encountered that obstacle.

Early next morning I took a train for home. I was in soldier clothes—I had with me no others—and all in my car came to talk with me about the now famous battle of Bull Run.

The big platform at Jersey City was crowded with many people as we got off the train. There were other returning soldiers, some with crutches, some with empty sleeves.

A band at the farther end of the platform was playing and those near me were singing the familiar music:

"John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave."

Somebody shouted my name. Then there rose a cry of three cheers for Brower. It's some of the boys of the Tribune, I thought. I could see a number of them in the crowd. One brought me a basket of flowers. I thought they were trying to have fun with me.

"Thank you," said I. "But what is the joke?"

"No joke," he said; "it's to honor a hero."

"Oh, you wish me to give it to somebody."

I was warming with embarrassment.

"We wish you to keep it," he answered.

In accounts of the battle I had seen some notice of my leading a charge, but my fame had gone farther—much farther, indeed—than I knew. I stood a moment laughing—an odd sort of laugh it was that had in it the salt of tears—and waving my hand to the many who were now calling my name.

In the uproar of cheers and waving of handkerchiefs I could not find Uncle Eb for a moment. When I saw him in the breaking crowd he was cheering lustily and waving his hat above his head. His enthusiasm increased when I stood before him. As I was greeting him I heard a lively rustle of skirts. Two dainty, gloved hands laid hold of mine; a sweet voice spoke my name. There, beside me, stood the tall, erect figure of Hope. Our eyes met, and before there was any thinking of propriety I had her in my arms and was kissing her and she was kissing me.

It thrilled me to see the splendor of her beauty that day, her eyes wet with feeling as they looked up at me; to feel again the trembling touch of her lips. In a moment I turned to Uncle Eb.

"Boy," he said, "I thought you"— And then he stopped and began brushing his coat sleeve.

"Come on now," he added as he took my grip away from me. "We're goin' t' hev a gran' good time. I'll take ye to a splendid tavern somewheres. An' I ain't goin' t' count the cost nuther."

He was determined to carry my grip for me. Hope had a friend with her who was going north in the morning on our boat. We crossed the ferry and took a Broadway omnibus, while query followed query.

"Makes me feel like a flapjack t' ride 'n them things," said Uncle Eb as we got out.

He hired a parlor and two bedrooms for us all at the St. Nicholas.

"Purty middlin' steep," he said to me as we left the office, "it is, sartin, but I don't care—not a bit. When folks has t' hev a good time they've got t' hev it."

We were soon seated in our little parlor. There was a great glow of health and beauty in Hope's face. It was a bit fuller, but had nobler outlines and a coloring as delicate as ever. She wore a plain gray gown admirably fitted to her plump figure. There was a new and splendid dignity in her carriage, her big blue eyes, her nose with its little upward slant. She was now the well groomed young woman of society in the full glory of her youth.

Uncle Eb, who sat between us, pinched her cheek playfully. A little spot of white showed a moment where his fingers had been; then the pink flooded over it.

"Never see a girl git such a smack as you did," he said, laughing.

"Well," said she, smiling, "I guess I gave as good as I got."

"Served him right," he said. "You kissed back good an' hard. Gran' sport?" he added, turning to me.

"Best I ever had," was my humble acknowledgment.

"Seldom ever see a girl kissed so powerful," he said as he took Hope's

I had her in my arms.

hand in his. "Now, if the Bible said when a body kissed ye on one cheek ye mus' turn t'other I wouldn't find no fault, but ther's a heap o' differ'nce 'tween a whack an' a smack."

When we had come back from dinner Uncle Eb drew off his boots and sat comfortably in his stocking feet, while Hope told of her travels and I of my soldiering. She had been at the conservatory nearly the whole period of her absence and hastened home when she learned of the battle and of my wound. She had landed two days before.

Hope's friend and Uncle Eb went away to their rooms in good season; then I came and sat beside Hope on the sofa.

"Let's have a good talk," I said.

There was an awkward bit of silence.

"Well," said she, her fan upon her lips, "tell me more about the war."

"Tired of war," I answered. "Love is a better subject."

She rose and walked up and down the room, a troubled look in her face. I thought I had never seen a woman who could carry her head so proudly.

"I don't think you are very familiar with it," said she presently.

"I ought to be," I answered, "having loved you all these years."

"But you told me that—that you loved another girl," she said, her elbow leaning on the mantel, her eyes looking down soberly.

"When? Where?" I asked.

"In Mrs. Fuller's parlor."

"Hope," I said, "you misunderstood me. I meant you."

She came toward me then, looking up into my eyes. I started to embrace her, but she caught my hands and held them apart and came close to me.

"Did you say that you meant me?" she asked in a whisper.

"I did."

"Why did you not tell me that night?"

"Because you would not listen to me and we were interrupted."

"Well, if I loved a girl," she said, "I'd make her listen."

"I would have done that, but Mrs. Fuller saved you."

"You might have written," she suggested in a tone of injury.

"I did."

"And the letter never came—just as I feared."

She looked very sober and thoughtful then.

"You know our understanding that day in the garden," she added. "If you did not ask me again I was to know you—you did not love me any longer. That was long, long ago."

"I never loved any girl but you," I said. "I love you now, Hope, and that is enough. I love you so there is nothing else for me. You are dearer than my life. It was the thought of you that made me brave in battle. I wish I could be as brave here. But I demand your surrender. I shall give you no quarter now."

"I wish I knew," she said, "whether—whether you really love me or not?"

"Don't you believe me, Hope?"

"Yes, I believe you," she said, "but—but you might not know your own heart."

"It longs for you," I said. "It keeps me thinking of you always. Once it was so easy to be happy; since you have been away it has seemed as if there were no longer any light in the world or any pleasure. It has made me a slave. I did not know that love was such a mighty thing."

"Love is no Cupid; he is a giant," she said, her voice trembling with emotion as mine had trembled. "I tried to forget, and he crushed me under his feet as if to punish me."

She was near to crying now, but she shut her lips firmly and kept back the tears. God grant me I may never forget the look in her eyes that moment. She came closer to me. Our lips touched; my arms held her tightly.

"I have waited long for this," I said, "the happiest moment of my life! I thought I had lost you."

"What a foolish man," she whispered. "I have loved you for years and years, and you—you could not see it. I believe now"—

She hesitated a moment, her eyes so close to my cheek I could feel the beat of their long lashes.

"That God made you for me," she added.

"Love is God's helper," I said. "He made us for each other."

"I thank him for it. I do love you so," she whispered.

The rest is the old, old story. They that have not lived it are to be pitied.

When we sat down at length she told me what I had long suspected—that Mrs. Fuller wished her to marry young Livingstone.

"But for Uncle Eb," she added, "I think I should have done so, for I had given up all hope of you."

"Good old Uncle Eb!" I said. "Let's go and tell him."

He was sound asleep when we entered his room, but woke as I lit the gas.

"What's the matter?" he whispered, lifting his head.

"Congratulate us," I said. "We're engaged."

"Hev ye conquered her?" he inquired, smiling.

"Love has conquered us both," I said.

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"Waal, I swan! Is thet so?" he answered. "Guess I won't fool away any more time here 'n bed. If you children 'll go in t'other room I'll slip into my trousers, an' then ye'll hear me talk some conversation."

"Beats the world!" he continued, coming in presently, buttoning his suspenders. "I thought mos' likely ye'd hitch up t'gether some time. 'Tain't often ye can find a pair s' well matched—the same style an' gaited jest about alike. When ye goin' t' git married?"

"She hasn't named the day," I said.

"Sooner the better," said Uncle Eb as he drew on his coat and sat down. "Used t' be so 't when a young couple hed set up an' held each other's han's a few nights they was ready fer the minister. Wish't ye could fix it fer 'bout Crissmus time, by jingo! They's other things goin' t' happen then. S'pose yer s' happy now ye can stan' a little bad news. I've got t' tell ye. David's been losin' money. Hain't never wrote ye 'bout it—not a word—'cause I didn't know how 'twas comin' out."

"How did he lose it?" I inquired.

"Waal, ye know that Orv Barker—runs a hardware store in Migleyville—he sold him a patent right. Figgered an' argued night an' day fer more'n three weeks. It was a newfangled wash b'iler. David he thought he see a chance t' put out agents an' make a great deal o' money. It did look jest as easy as slidin' down hill, but when we come t' slide—waal, we found out we was at the bottom o' the hill 'stid o' the top, an' it wan't reel good slidin'. He paid five thousan' dollars fer the right o' ten counties. Then bime by Barker he wanted him t' go security fer fifteen hunderd b'ilers thet he was hevin' made. I tol' David he hedn't better go in no deeper, but Barker he promised big things an' seemed t' be sech a nice man 'at fin'ly David he up an' done it. Waal, he's hed 'em t' pay fer, an' the fact is it costs s' much t' sell 'em it eats up all the profits."

"Looks like a swindle," I said indignantly.

"No," said Uncle Eb, "'tain't no swindle. Barker thought he hed a gran' good thing. He got fooled, an' the fool complaint is very ketchin'. Got it myself years ago, an' I've been doctorin' fer it ever sence."

The story of David's undoing hurt us sorely. He had gone the way of most men who left the farm late in life with unsatisfied ambition.

"They shall never want for anything so long as I have my health," I said.

"I have $400 in the bank," said Hope, "and shall give them every cent of it."

"'Tain' nuthin' t' worry over," said Uncle Eb. "If I don' never lose more'n a little money I shan't feel terrible bad. We're all young yit. Got more'n a million dollars wuth o' good health right here in this room. So well I'm 'shamed uv it. Man's more decent if he's a leetle bit sickly. An' thet there girl, Bill, 's agreed t' marry ye! Why, 'druther hev her 'n this hull city o' New York."

"So had I," was my answer.

"Waal, you ain' no luckier 'n she is—not a bit," he added. "A good man's better 'n a gol' mine—ev'ry time."

"Who knows," said Hope. "He may be president some day."

"Ther's one thing I hate," Uncle Eb continued. "That's the idee o' hevin' the woodshed an' barn an' garret full o' them infernal wash b'ilers. Ye can't take no decent care uv a hoss there 'n the stable—they're so piled up. One uv 'em tumbled down top o' me t'other day. 'Druther 'twould 'a' been a panther. Made me s' mad I took a club an' knocked that b'iler into a cocked hat. 'Tain't right! I'm sick o' the sight uv 'em."

"They'll make a good bonfire some day," said Hope.

"Don't believe they'd burn," he answered sorrowfully. "They're tin."

"Couldn't we bury 'em?" I suggested.

"Be a purty costly funeral," he answered thoughtfully. "Ye'd hev t' dig a hole deeper 'n Tupper's dingle."

"Couldn't you give them away?" I inquired.

"Waal," said he, helping himself to a chew of tobacco, "we've tried thet. Gin 'em t' everybody we know, but there ain't folks enough—there's such a slew o' them b'ilers. We could give one t' ev'ry man, woman an' child in Faraway an' hev enough left t' fill an acre lot. Dan Perry druv in t'other day with a double buggy. We gin him one fer his own family. It was heavy t' carry, an' he didn't seem t' like the looks uv it some way. Then I asked him if he wouldn't like one fer his girl. 'She ain't married,' says he. 'She will be some time,' says I. 'Take it along.' So he put in another. 'You've got a sister over on the turnpike, hain't ye?' says I. 'Yes,' says he. 'Waal,' I says, 'don' want a hev her feel slighted.' 'She won't know 'bout my hevin' 'em,' says he, lookin' 's if he'd hed enough. 'Yis, she will,' I says. 'She'll hear uv it an' mebbe make a fuss.' Then we piled in another. 'Look here,' I says after that, 'there's yer brother Bill up there 'bove you. Take one along fer him.' 'No,' says he, 'I don' tell everybody, but Bill an' I ain't on good terms. We ain't spoke fer more'n a year.'

"Knew he was lyin'," Uncle Eb added, with a laugh. "I'd seen him talkin' with Bill a day er two before."

"Whew!" he whistled as he looked at his big silver watch. "I declare it's mos' 1 o'clock. They's jes' one other piece o' business t' come before this meetin'. Double or single, want ye t' both promise me t' be hum Crissmus."

We promised.

"Now, children," said he. "'S time t' go t' bed. B'lieve ye'd stan' there swappin' kisses 'till ye was knee sprung if I didn't tell ye t' quit."

Hope came and put her arms about his neck fondly and kissed him good night.

"Did Bill prance right up like a man?" he asked, his hand upon her shoulder.

"Did very well," said she, smiling, "for a man with a wooden leg."

Uncle Eb sank into a chair, laughing heartily and pounding his knee.

It seemed he had told her that I was coming home with a wooden leg!

"That is the reason I held your arm," she said. "I was expecting to hear it squeak every moment as we left the depot. But when I saw that you walked so naturally I knew Uncle Eb had been trying to fool me."

"Purty good sort uv a lover, ain't he?" said he after we were done laughing.

"He wouldn't take no for an answer," she answered.

"He was allwus a gritty cuss," said Uncle Eb, wiping his eyes with a big red handkerchief as he rose to go. "Ye'd oughter be mighty happy, an' ye will too. Ther' ain' no doubt uv it; not a bit. Trouble with most young folks is they wan' t' fly tew high these days. If they'd only fly clus enough t' the ground so they could allwus touch one foot they'd be all right. Glad ye ain't thet kind."

We were off early on the boat, as fine a summer morning as ever dawned. What with the grandeur of the scenery and the sublimity of our happiness it was a delightful journey we had that day. I felt the peace and beauty of the fields, the majesty of the mirrored cliffs and mountains, but the fair face of her I loved was enough for me. Most of the day Uncle Eb sat near us, and I remember a woman evangelist came and took a seat beside him awhile, talking volubly of the scene.

"My friend," said she presently, "are you a Christian?"

"'Fore I answer I'll hev t' tell ye a story," said Uncle Eb. "I recollec' a man by the name o' Ranney over 'n Vermont. He was a pious man. Got into an argument, an' a feller slapped him in the face. Ranney turned t'other side an' then t'other, an' the feller kep' a slappin' hot an' heavy. It was jes' like strappin' a razor fer half a minnit. Then Ranney sailed in—gin him the wust lickin' he ever hed.

"'I declare,' says another man after 'twas all over, 'I thought you was a Christian.'

"'Am up to a cert'in p'int,' says he. 'Can't go tew fur, not 'n these parts—men are tew powerful. 'Twon't do 'less ye wan' t' die sudden. When he begun poundin' uv me I see I wan't eggzac'ly prepared.'

"'Fraid 's a good deal thet way with most uv us. We're Christians up to a cert'in p'int. Fer one thing, I think if a man 'll stan' still an' see himself knocked into the nex' world he's a leetle tew good fer this."

The good lady began to preach and argue. For an hour Uncle Eb sat lis-

He had told her that I was coming home with a wooden leg!

tening, unable to get in a word. When at last she left him he came to us, a look of relief in his face.

"I b'lieve," said he, "if Balaam's ass hed been rode by a woman he never 'd hev spoke."

"Why not?" I inquired.

"Never 'd hev hed a chance," Uncle Eb added.

We were two weeks at home with mother and father and Uncle Eb. It was a delightful season of rest in which Hope and I went over the sloping roads of Faraway and walked in the fields and saw the harvesting. She had appointed Christmas day for our wedding, and I was not to go again to the war, for now my first duty was to my own people. If God prospered me they were all to come to live with us in town, and, though slow to promise, I could see it gave them comfort to know we were to be for them ever a staff and refuge.

And the evening before we came back to town Jed Feary was with us, and Uncle Eb played his flute and sang the songs that had been the delight of our childhood.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

FOR every man he knew and loved Mr. Greeley had a kindness that filled him to the finger tips. When I returned he smote me on the breast, an unfailing mark of his favor, and doubled my salary.

"If he ever smites you on the breast," McClingan had once said to me, "turn the other side, for, man, your fortune is made."

And there was some truth in the warning.

He was writing when I came in. A woman sat beside him talking. An immense ham lay on the marble top of the steam radiator. A basket of eggs sat on the floor near Mr. Greeley's desk. All sorts of merchandise were sent to the Tribune those days for notice and sold at auction to members of the staff by Mr. Dana.

"Yes, yes, madam. Go on, I hear you," said the great editor as his pen flew across the white page.

She asked him then for a loan of money. He continued writing, but presently his left hand dove into his trousers pocket, coming up full of bills.

"Take what you want," said he, holding it toward her, "and please go, for I am very busy." Whereupon she helped herself liberally and went away.

Seeing me, Mr. Greeley came and shook my hand warmly and praised me for a good soldier.

"Going downtown?" he said in a moment, drawing on his big white overcoat. "Walk along with me, won't you?"

We crossed the park, he leading me with long strides. As he walked he told how he had been suffering from brain fever. Passing St. Paul's churchyard he brushed the iron pickets with his hand as if to try the feel of them. Many turned to stare at him curiously. He asked me soon if I would care to do a certain thing for the Tribune, stopping to look in at a show window as I answered him. I waited while he did his errand at a Broadway shop, then we came back to the office. The publisher was in Mr. Greeley's room.

"Where's my ham, Dave?" said the editor as he looked at the slab of marble where the ham had lain.

"Don't know for sure," said the publisher. "It's probably up at the house of the —— editor by this time."

"What did you go an' give it to him for?" drawled Mr. Greeley in a tone of irreparable injury. "I wanted that ham for myself."

"I didn't give it to him," said the publisher. "He came and helped himself. Said he supposed it was sent in for notice."

"The infernal thief!" Mr. Greeley piped with a violent gesture. "I'll swear if I didn't keep my shirt buttoned tight they'd have that too."

The ham was a serious obstacle in the way of my business, and it went over until evening. But that and like incidents made me to know the man as I have never seen him pictured—a boy grown old and gray, pushing the power of manhood with the ardors of youth.

I resumed work on the Tribune that week. My first assignment was a mass meeting in a big temporary structure, then called a wigwam, over in Brooklyn. My political life began that day and all by an odd chance. The wigwam was crowded to the doors. The audience had been waiting half an hour for the speaker. The chairman had been doing his best to kill time, but had run out of ammunition. He had sat down to wait. An awkward silence had begun. The crowd was stamping and whistling and clapping with impatience. As I walked down the center aisle to the reporters' table they seemed to mistake me for the speaker. Instantly a great uproar began. It grew louder every step I took. I began to wonder and then to fear the truth. As I neared the stage the chairman came forward, beckoning to me. I went to the flight of steps leading up to that higher level of distinguished citizens and halted, not knowing just what to do. He came and leaned over and whispered down at me. I remember he was red in the face and damp with perspiration.

"What is your name?" he inquired.

"Brower," said I in a whisper.

A look of relief came into his face, and I am sure a look of anxiety came into mine. He had taken the center of the stage before I could stop him.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "I am glad to inform you that General Brower has at last arrived."

I remembered then there was a General Brower in the army, who was also a power in politics.

In the storm of applause that followed this announcement I beckoned him to the edge of the platform again. I was nearer a condition of mental panic than I have ever known since that day.

"I am not General Brower," I whispered.

"What!" said he in amazement.

"I am not General Brower," I said.

"Great heavens!" he whispered, covering his mouth with his hand and looking very thoughtful. "You'll have to make a speech anyway. There's no escape."

I could see no way out of it and after a moment's hesitation ascended the platform, took off my overcoat and made a speech. Fortunately the issue was one with which I had been long familiar. I told them how I had been trapped. The story put the audience in good humor, and they helped me along with very generous applause. And so began my career in politics, which has brought me more honor than I deserved, although I know it has not been wholly without value to my country. It enabled me to repay in part the kindness of my former chief at a time when he was sadly in need of friends. I remember meeting him in Washington a day of that exciting campaign of 1872. I was then in congress.

"I thank you for what you have done, Brower," said he, "but I tell you I am licked. I shall not carry a single state. I am going to be slaughtered."

He had read his fate and better than he knew. In politics he was a great prophet.

[*To be continued.*]

A small boy was invited to a party given by one of his little friends. After he had eaten ice cream and cake three times somebody offered him some candy, but the little chap shook his head and said in a sorrowful tone, "I can chew, but I can't swallow."

45 Per Cent. Adulterated

New Hampshire State Board of Health Bulletin.

Analysis of Good Stuffs Sold in That State.

Raspberry and Strawberry Jams Colored by Coal Tar Dye.

ONLY SAFETY IN EXTRACTS IS TO USE ONLY FOSS'.

Of the 32 samples of canned fruits, jellies, flavoring extracts and jams examined, 91 per cent were found by the New Hampshire Board of Health defective, preserved by benzoate or colored by aniline dyes.

The only security from all such harmful adulterants in flavoring extracts is to take advice of such authorities as Mrs. Lincoln, author of the Boston Cook Book, and the professional cooks at all the leading hotels along the coast and at the mountains, who publicly state that they use nothing but Foss' Pure Flavoring Extracts for the simple reason that they are sure of getting simply the fruit in liquid form.

Only a few years ago it was very difficult for the most painstaking woman to be sure that she was using a natural flavoring extract. The demand for extracts at soda fountains and in ice cream especially tempted manufacturers to use substitutes and adulterations for quicker and larger profits.

The imitation became so crude and deleterious that any persons ate sparingly of all flavored desserts. It was proved that it was the impure flavoring that made pies, cakes and ice cream disagree with a grown up person as well as with the children, and an urgent demand arose for a pure, reliable, natural fruit extract. A wide market was assured for such a wholesome flavoring and from the first appearance of Foss' Extracts, which are simply the fruits in concentrated, liquid form, hotel chefs, cooking school teachers and thousands of plain housewives entirely discarded the use of artificial extracts and began to stock their pantry shelves with nothing but Foss'.

Families that had been using flavoring extracts that were clever imitations of the true fruit, were delighted and surprised at the delicacy, purity and wholesomeness of the new flavoring. They found in addition to a daintier flavoring imparted to desserts that it did not require so much of Foss' to get the proper flavor as it did of the old, dishonest kind that it was, therefore, more economical.

All grocers sell Foss' Pure Extracts in Quincy, Wollaston, Braintree, Weymouth, East Weymouth, South Weymouth, Atlantic and Norfolk Downs.

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Raymond and Cedar Sts., East Weymouth. 8 tf

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 least 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. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 11.45. Young people's meeting at 5.45. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree) Rev. W. C. Darby, pastor. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, 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 H. Butler, 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 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Ralph J. Haughton, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12. Prayer and praise meeting Thursday evening at 7.30.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. T. H. Vincent, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 11.45. Y. P. S. C. at 6.30. Evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. Mr. Adams, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. 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. J. B. Holland, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School 11.15 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.30 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch. Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, (Braintree). Services Sunday at 10.45 a. m. at Christian Science hall on Washington street, south of Hollis avenue. Sunday School at 10.45 a. m. Wednesday at 7.45 p. m. a testimony and experience meeting. Reading room open Tuesday Thursday and Friday afternoons and Tuesday evening. All are welcome.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. Sabbath School at 11.45. Kindergarten class at 10.30, in charge of Miss Helen Johnson. All are welcome.

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CASH FUND Jan 1, 1905, $7
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance, 4
LOSSES paid the past year,
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN
AMOUNT AT RISK, $32,78
TOTAL LIABILITIES, 24

Dividends Paid on Every E Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent others.

Quincy, Mass.,

Old Colony Street Railway

DIVISION 1.

Time Schedul

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOU

Week Day Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 6.00, 6 7.30 A. M., then on the hour and 30 min until 10.30 P.M. Additional car Satur P. M. Returning, leave Braintree De 7.05, 7.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes hour until 11.05 P. M. Saturday, 11.3

For QUINCY, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A on the hour and half hour until 11 Returning, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6 A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past ea until 11.20 P. M. 11.50 to Quincy P Wednesday and Saturday to East Wey

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 6.00, 7 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 1 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. ing, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35, 8 9.05, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7 8.05, 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10 P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 6 7.15, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6 8.30, 9 30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

Sunday Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 7.30, 8.0 then on the hour and 30 minutes past ea until 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave B Depot, 8.05, 8.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 past each hour until 11.05 P. M.

For QUINCY, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the and half hour until 11.30 P.M. Returnin Quincy, 7.20, 7.50, A. M., then 20 and 50 past each hour until 11.20 P. M.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 8.00, 9.0 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning South Weymouth, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11 12.35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.1 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Re leave Hingham, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.3 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

FORT POINT.

Week Day Time.

Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North mouth for FORT POINT, 6.45, 7.15, 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. ing, leave Fort Point, 7.00, 7.30, 8 12.30, 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P

Sunday Time.

Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North mouth, for FORT POINT, 8.15 A. M., 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. ing, leave Fort Point, 8.30 A. M., 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Subject to Change Without Notice.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.
J. T. CONWAY, Ass

Quincy, Mass., March 9th, 1905.

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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1905. VOL. XXXIX. NO. 16. PRICE 5 CENTS

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address

TOWN CLERK.
John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.
Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Robert McIntosh, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.
Francis H. Cowing, chairman, Weymouth.
John W. Bates, clerk, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
Gilman B. Loud, South Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, South Weymouth.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.
W. A. Drake, chairman, North Weymouth.
Joseph A. Cushing, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
Frank E. Loud, Secretary South Weymouth.
Charles H. Willoby, Weymouth.
Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.
A. A. Badger, 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.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.
Wendall B. Clapp, Weymouth.
D. M. Easton, East Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.
Ivers M. Low, East Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.
Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth.

FIRE ENGINEERS.
W. O. Collyer, chief, North Weymouth.
E. E. Orr, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
J. R. Walsh, Weymouth.
D. W. Hart, South Weymouth.

TREE WARDEN.
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

POLICE OFFICERS.
Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth.
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.
Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Asa B. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
William F. French, East Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W Conant, South Weymouth.

AUDITORS.
Walter L. Bates, South Weymouth.
Charles A. Loud, South Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.
William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.
Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.
(From Sixth Norfolk District.)
George L. Barnes, South Weymouth.
Aubrey Hilliard, Braintree.

SENATOR.
(Second Norfolk District.)
Edward B. Nevin, South Weymouth.

County Officers.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM.

Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H. Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, Edwin M. Grover.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Register of Deeds, John W. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Charles H. Smith.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
County Commissioners, Sumner H. Foster of Brookline. James Hewins of Medfield. Marshall P. Wright of Quincy.
Sessions, Every Tuesday at 10 a.m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Asa P. French of Randolph; Richard W. Nutter of Brockton, Assistant.

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, 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, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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. opposite 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.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave.
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
147—Town St and Pond St

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

THE EAST WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.
President, - N. D. CANTERBURY.
Vice-Presidents, Joseph A. Cushing, T. H. Emerson.
Clerk and Treasurer, John A. Raymond
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
N. D. CANTERBURY. EDMUND G. BATES
JOSEPH A. CUSHING. JOHN W. BATES.
T. H. EMERSON. C. B. CUSHING.
Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.
Deposits placed on interest on the 12th of Jan., April, July and Oct.
BANK HOURS DAILY,
From 2 to 5 P. M., excepting Saturdays from June 1 to Oct. 1, when the hours will be from 10 A.M. to 12 M. only.

WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK
CHARLES P. HUNT, President.
CHARLES T. CRANE, Clerk and Treasurer.
VICE PRESIDENTS:
Charles A. Hayward, Francis H. Cowing,
Edward W. Hunt. Wendell B. Clapp.
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
CHARLES P. HUNT GEORGE H. BICKNELL.
FRANCIS H. COWING, CHARLES A. HAYWARD
HENRY A. NASH.
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 January, April, July and October.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK
President, - JOSEPH DYER.
Vice-Presidents, ELLIS J. PITCHER, ALMON B. RAYMOND.
Clerk and Treasurer, GEORGE E. REED.
Board of Investment:
JOSEPH DYER, ELLIS J. PITCHER,
R. W. HUNT, GORDON WILLIS,
ALMON B. RAYMOND, THERON L. TIRRELL
GEORGE L. 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 go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.
Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

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

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman,
P.O. Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
ROBERT McINTOSH.
GEORGE L. NEWTON.
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March 14, 190 .

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Pa nell Sts.
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Fairview House.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private.
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy & Co.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial St., near Grain Store.
41—Pole, Lovells Corner.
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House.
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.
2—2—2.

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 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p. m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p. m.

Sick

Headaches and Dizzy Spells,

Weak, Nervous, Wretched, Tired,

Until Dr. Miles' Nervine Cured Me.

Are you in a "poor condition?" Are you almost ready to give up from exhaustion, nervousness, headaches, backaches, and dizzy spells? No need to mention the details of a run down or "poor condition" to those who are suffering. Better to tell you of Nervine, the remedy sold on a guarantee to help you, and restore your poor weakened nerves to life, strength and health.

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine has done a great deal for me. In the fall of 1897 my health was in a very poor condition. Extreme nervousness, dizzy spells and sick headaches made me most miserable. I had been under the care of our local physician for some time, but got no better. I was on the verge of nervous prostration. Had no appetite, and could not sleep. I grew worse as the dizzy spells continued and lost flesh and strength. Oh! those awful days. A lady friend who had taken Restorative Nervine advised me to try it. I bought a bottle at the local drug store and when it was one-half gone I noticed that the medicine was helping me. I continued taking it according to directions until I had used three bottles when I felt so much better I stopped taking it. I feel that my present greatly improved health is all due to Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. I am grateful for the benefit I received and recommend the Nervine wholly on its merits as a nerve tonic and restorative."—MRS. P. M. HOGOBOOM, Dalton, Mass.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

H. WALKER PRATT
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY (with seals)
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
DEEDS, MORTGAGES and Legal Papers of every name and nature promptly drawn and executed.
H. WALKER PRATT
North Weymouth, Mass.

Dr. Lucy W. Tuck.
SPECIALTY:
Chronic Diseases and a thorough Medical Electrician.
"Cactering," a sure cure for Catarrh.
OFFICE, 2 Park Square, BOSTON.
Every day excepting Thursday. Take Elevator.

Dr. CHAS. R. GREELEY DENTIST.
—WILL BE AT HIS OFFICE—
Over the Weymouth Clothing Store
(Near Post Office)
EAST WEYMOUTH.
Office Hours:—8.00 A. M. to 6.30 P. M.
Will attend to all Dental Work at office
In Loud's Block, South Weymouth, Tuesdays and Fridays
of each week. Appointments made by mail. Open evenings.

EDWARD C. CLARK,
Counselor at Law
61 Court Street, BOSTON.
117 Broad Street, WEYMOUTH CENTER.
Telephone No. 545 Main, Boston, or 12-3 Weymouth.
Ball Commissioner and Notary Public. 41t

KING & PACK,
...Undertakers...
New Buildings on Brookside Road.
Open all Night.
Telephone 56-3 Braintree.

C. SUMNER VINTON,
ALL KINDS OF
Carpenter Work and Building,
Special Attention will be given to Jobbing.
P. O. Address, Liberty Street, East Braintree.
2 1 yr

Notice To Water Takers.

UNPAID WATER BILLS can be paid at the Water Office, or to
FRANK H TORREY, Collector,
North Weymouth, Mass

To People Who Want Reliable Pianos

Even if you are not quite ready to buy a piano, come in and look about our establishment. Listen to the tone of the various makes see the many styles of cases and try the instruments all you wish. Ask questions and let us explain terms and quote prices. You are wel come here whether you purchase or not. Of one thing you may be certain if you ever want a fine piano you'll come to us after this visit.

OLD COLONY PIANO CO
4 MAIN ST., BROCKTON, MASS

WEYMOUTH BASE BALL.

Clapp M. A.—Deweys.

As we have often remarked, Weymouth is a good base ball town, has good base ball material and our people need not go far to get a little enjoyment along that line, and the events of last Saturday justify us in repeating the statement.

Among the events of the day, probably that at the Clapp field in East Weymouth was looked forward to with as much expectation as any game which has been played in town in many years.

At 3.30 o'clock the largest crowd which the grounds have ever held was in attendance to see the Clapp A. A. and the Deweys do battle and in the crowd of spectators the fair sex predominated.

The batteries were Cullen and Howley for the Clapps, and Martell and Cate for the Deweys. The Deweys were first at the bat but neither side scored in the first inning. The second inning gave the Clapps a run by Cullen crossing the home plate and the home plate was not crossed again until the Deweys scored a run in the eighth inning which tied the game and developed enthusiasm among the supporters of that team, but the other side took their turn and by well bunched hits and sharp base running got home four men in their half of the inning.

It now looked like a forlorn hope but the Deweys went into the ninth inning to win and pulled out two more runs, making it 5 to 3 in favor of the Clapps and giving them their eighth consecutive victory. There were many good features to the game on both sides and some costly errors on both sides. The score:

CLAPP M. A.

	bh	po	a	e
Howley c	1	5	2	0
Quinn ss	1	1	1	2
Conathan cf	0	2	0	0
Burke lf	0	1	0	0
Cullen p	0	2	5	0
Yourell rf	1	0	0	0
Pratt 1b	3	11	1	0
Jackson 3b	2	2	2	0
Londergan 2b	1	3	1	0
Totals	9	27	12	2

DEWEYS

	r	bh	po	a	e
Hawes 3b		1	5	0	2
Gatchell 2b		2	4	2	0
Hall 1b		0	6	1	0
Martell c		1	6	1	0
Bjorkland lf		1	0	1	0
Collier cf		1	2	0	0
McCarthy rf		1	0	0	0
Dondero ss		1	1	2	3
Cate p		1	0	3	1
Totals		9	24	10	6

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Clapp M. A.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	4		—5
Deweys	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	—3

Runs made, by Cullen 2, Yourell, Jackson, Pratt, Gatchell, Cate, Dondero. Two-base hits, Pratt, Jackson, Dondero. Three-base hit, Cate. Stolen bases, Howley, Quinn 2. First base on balls, off Cate. Struck out, by Cullen 4, by Cate 5. Sacrifice hits, Conathan, Gatchell, Hall. Hit by pitched ball, Martell. Umpire, Glynn. Time 1h, 55m.

North Weymouth—Hatherly.

The North Weymouths had as competitors on the home ground Hatherlys and were winners by a score of 7 to 3. Lane, French, Nash, Codman and Merryhew of the home team and Stewart, Kane and Torrey of the visitors took special honors in the game which was as follows:

NORTH WEYMOUTH

	bh	po	a	e
J. Lane 2b	1	2	3	0
Murphy cf	0	1	0	0
French p	2	2	0	0
Merryhew c	0	9	0	0
Codman 1b	3	11	3	1
Durant 3b	1	2	0	0
K. Nash s	2	0	4	0
Cullivan lf	0	0	0	0
Keens rf	0	0	0	0
Totals	9	27	10	1

HATHERLY

	bh	po	a	e
Kane 2b	0	7	1	0
M. Mullen p	0	0	8	1
Gammons lf	0	1	0	0
W. Mullen ss	1	0	2	0
Tyler 3b	0	0	3	1
Stewart c	1	6	2	0
Mahoney rf	0	0	0	0
Murphy cf	1	1	0	1
Torrey 1b	1	9	0	0
Totals	4	24	16	3

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
N. Weymouths	0	0	0	1	4	0	0	2		— 7
Hatherlys	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	— 3

Runs made, by Lane, Murphy, French, Merryhew, Codman 3, M. Mullen, Murphy, Torrey. Two-base hits, K. Nash, Codman. Stolen bases, N. Weys. 5, Hatherly 3. Base on balls, off Mullen. Struck out, by French 9, by Mullen 5. Sacrifice hits, Cullivan, Murphy. Wild pitch, Mullen. Umpire, McIsaac. Time, 1h, 30m.

Norfolk—Copeland A. C.

Reed's field was the center of attraction and the Copeland A. C. of West Quincy met their Waterloo at the hands of the Norfolks. The features were the pitching of Brown and the batting of Reidy, Quinn and McTrunan. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	r	h	e
Norfolk	9	0	0	0	0	0	0	3		-12	9	3
Copeland	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	0	0	—1	5	7

Batteries—Brown and Quinn; Desmond, Galvin and Elcock.

Tomorrow (Saturday) this field will be the point at which base ball for the town will focus. The Norfolks and Clapps will meet and do battle here.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Barber—Shall I take a little of the ends of your hair off, sir? Customer—Yes. I think you had better take it off at the ends unless you can get it out of the middle. —New Yorker.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local application, 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 gets 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 can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GATHERED UP.

Hon. Samuel L. Powers, ex-congressman from this district, once said in a jovial speech that he would rather be president of the Newton club than be a congressman. He has had his ambition in this direction rewarded by his appreciative fellow citizens by receiving the nomination as president of the club. This new honor, combined with a high-speed steam launch on Lake Winnipesaukee,—fishing good, and bait plentiful—the genial ex-congressman's cup of joy will be full to overflowing—Canton Journal.

A Designing Doctor.

The Sydney Bulletin tells of a motoring doctor who ran into and capsized a pedestrian. He looked behind him and, seeing the man still prone, made a circuit and ran back, intending to stop beside and help him. But the motor shot a yard or two beyond the mark and hit the man again just as he was getting up. The doctor turned his car once more and was cautiously stealing near to the prostrate sufferer when an excited spectator rushed from the sidewalk and, shaking the victim, exclaimed: "Look out! He's coming at you again!" Whereupon the man scrambled up and started to run.

Keep the Credit Good.

Mayor Ward of Birmingham, Ala., has old-fashioned notions in regard to the public credit. In his inaugural address he declared that during his administration funds would be "systematically and sacredly set aside out of the current receipts to pay every dollar of interest on our bonded indebtedness, and no matter what may happen to other departments the city's bond interests shall never at any time be placed in jeopardy."

Free Certificate for Himself.

The following story is told of the late Dr. James C. Swan, a physician of the old school, who practised his profession for a great many years in Bridgewater, Mass., and the surrounding towns.

This generous if not alluring offer was made by him to the pernicious father of an insane young man:

The old man wished to secure his son's admission to the insane asylum but seemed unwilling to pay for the necessary certificate. After hearing his plea of poverty, which the doctor knew to be false, and hearing him also tell of the many expenses to which he had been put by his ungrateful children, the physician waved his hand to end the recital.

"Now, see here," he said, sharply; "you just pay me for this one, and I'll give you a certificate for yourself, whenever you wish it, for nothing."

Price of Coal.

In several of the cities and towns in this section the price of coal was raised 25 cents a ton by the retail dealers on July 1 to meet the advance in the wholesale price. The New York dealers are following their annual policy of advancing the price 10 cents a ton each month, and it is promised that there will be another 25 cent advance in the retail price on September 1. Inquiry at the offices of the local dealers this morning brought out the reply that there had been a 15 cen July advance in Franklin.—Sentinel.

Resorts and Tours, Illustrated, 1905—A Vacation Directory and Encyclopaedia Free.

"Resorts and Tours, illustrated" for 1905 is really a vacation directory and encyclopoedia for the traveler. It contains 90 pages of delightful descriptive reading, beautiful half-tone illustrations and a list of about 1500 resorts; also complete information regarding rates, hotels, railroad routes, etc. Send a postal card to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, requesting one and we'll mail it free.

"GREGSON'S LATEST"

By CICELY ALLEN

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It had become a byword in the college town long before Gregson reached his junior year. There had been one little love affair after another, none of them very serious so far as Gregson was concerned, but with just enough sentiment and a few heartaches and tears on the part of the young women to leave memories like those of delicately crushed rose leaves.

First there had been the demure young daughter of Professor Deschelle, who was suddenly and not unwisely shipped off to Berlin for a year's finishing. Then Miss Bowdoin, daughter of a St. Louis millionaire, came to nurse her brother through pneumonia and after meeting Gregson remained so long that her father wrote inquiring whether they now quarantined nurses in pneumonia cases. The next little affair was more serious so far as the elder Gregson's purse was concerned, and some of the college men are wondering to this day how much Tottie Vaughn of "The Dazzler" company named as the price of withdrawing her suit.

After three years Gregson had what his friends irreverently termed "a rep" as a juggler with feminine hearts. The newest girl in town was quite generally referred to at the end of a week or so as "Gregson's latest," and hostesses remarked to their young guests: "Now, do look out for Harry Gregson, my dear. He is such a charming fellow, but an incorrigible, absolutely unprincipled flirt."

Perhaps these same married women and chaperons who shook their heads over him and then smiled understood and sympathized with him more than they realized. In reply to their remonstrance he would say plaintively: "Bless your heart, I can't help it, now, honestly. It is the girls who take this so seriously. I never do. Why can't they enjoy a dance, a few flowers, boxes of candy, an evening at the theater and other little trifles without expecting a proposal tacked on the end of these attentions? I don't want to marry them. I always tell them so, and then they get mad and say I'm a reckless flirt and I ought to go on the stage, where I could make googoo eyes at the leading lady all the while. Now, I think that's unjust. No one understands me. I just want to enjoy myself, to sip lightly of life's pleasures, but these women take life so seriously. If they want to be unhappy and hollow eyed and Ophelia-like and indulge in a hopeless, undying passion, why, I can't help that, now, can I?"

So it happened that when Gregson decided to go home with Disbrow for part of the vacation the sensation created was profound. Gregson away from Newport and the country club, a thousand miles from a yacht, buried on a midwest farm! What would the girls do, and what would Gregson do?

The intimacy between the two men was on the surface incongruous. Gregson was a typical city man, well groomed, well dressed and absolutely self contained. His grandfather had been one of the few millionaires of his day; his father was now one of the many. Disbrow came from a midwest farm, from which he had wrung by the literal sweat of his brow a course at the great eastern college. He wore ready made clothes, cared more for his books than his tub and was extremely self conscious, easily embarrassed. But between the two there existed a peculiar affinity.

Gregson drawled as he was packing his trunk for the trip: "Disbrow comes from the stuff our presidents are made of. He might be president some day, and then I'd be glad to know him and get a foreign post." Not for the world would he admit a disinterested affection for this awkward chap toward whom he had been so strangely and unselfishly drawn. And so he landed at the Disbrow farm with a selection of clothing which, though a credit to his good breeding in its simplicity, yet stamped him as apart from the men among whom he was to move for the next few months. Gregson would be well dressed in jeans and could give a certain twist to a bargain counter tie that made it quite his own. At least that was what Alice Davis had thought while he danced attendance upon her at the strawberry festival given by the Union church. Her eyes had told him this and more.

He was thinking it all over as he drove home alone, with the scent of loamy upturned earth bearing him company along the moonlit road. Alice lacked style. He could easily picture her as getting hopelessly tangled up in a trained gown. She displayed no wiles, subtle or otherwise, but was deliciously ingenuous. And those eyes! Those perfect lashes sweeping a peach blow cheek! What was she doing in this God forsaken country? He would ask her the next time they met. No; he would ask Disbrow when he got home. Come to think of it, Disbrow had had her picture, along with his sister's and mother's, on his wall at college. Perhaps she was a relative too.

Disbrow had stayed home. At the last moment his mother had been taken slightly ill, and he had explained to Gregson that he hated to leave her in that shape. She had worked so hard that he might go to college. And Gregson had not minded. He had met and been cordially received by many of the neighbors. Besides, a country festival was a novelty to him. Disbrow was waiting up for him, and they stopped for a smoke on the small porch, with masses of fragrant honeysuckles.

"Pretty girl, that Miss Davis, and rather a good sort, I imagine," said Gregson carelessly.

Disbrow's pipe was suspended midway in the air.

"You've struck it, Harry. No other words would describe her. She is a good sort, and"—there was a short pause, in which Disbrow seemed to be studying his pipe thoughtfully—"I've never quite been able to understand how she could love such an oaf as I. I'm not half fit for her, but we've been sweethearts for years, and I believe for her sake I can overcome almost any obstacle. She helped me pay the mortgage on this place and literally forced me to college. She's—she's a regular inspiration."

Gregson's pipe had gone out, and he did not offer to relight it. In a few moments he rose, stretched himself lazily and murmured with a depth of feeling quite out of keeping with his attitude:

"Man, you're to be congratulated. Love like hers can keep a fellow from doing lots of fool things."

The moonlight filtered through the poplar trees and the dormer window beyond which lay Gregson, his head propped on his elbow, his pipe puffing vigorously. He was thinking again of that innocent, half pleading face, of the wonder in her gentle eyes at his cleverly worded, half veiled compliments, of the flush that might come to her cheek when they met again and when he held her hand just a trifle longer than good form demanded. She knew so little and he so much. He thought of a delicate rosebud unfolding slowly, dreamily, until its throbbing, crimson heart lay bare, and he thought of Disbrow, plain, plodding Disbrow, who had a future to carve out for himself—and the rosebud. Then Gregson set his teeth hard on his pipe. It was out.

* * * * * * *

Gregson was sorting his mail. Most of the envelopes were small and distinctly feminine in their chirography. One bore his father's office address in the corner. He read this first and turned to Disbrow with an air of mingled surprise and regret that was a credit to his versatility.

"The pater wants me to run over to London on a little mission for him, so I'll have to be leaving tomorrow or next day. I'm no end sorry, especially about the fishing trip I won't have to Spirit lake; but business is business."

Disbrow was genuinely disappointed over the sudden termination of Gregson's visit. They had planned so many short jaunts up to the lakes, but during the fortnight already spent there had been too much for him to look after on the farm. He voiced this feeling as he watched Gregson pack.

"I wanted you to see more of Alice, too," he said. "She's not just the sort you're used to, but in her way she's one in a thousand. And you'd learn to like her."

"I know I shouldn't," answered Gregson, kneeling to fold some trousers. "Will you tell her for me, if I don't see her again, that I consider you the two luckiest people of my acquaintance, and I'm coming back when you are married and settled?"

But Disbrow did not catch the words murmured under the other man's breath, "but not until then."

Origin of Mathematical Signs.

The sign of addition is derived from the initial letter of the word "plus." In making the capital letter it was made more and more carelessly until the top part of the "p" was finally placed near the center; hence the plus sign, as we know it, was gradually reached.

The sign of subtraction was derived from the word "minus." The word was first contracted in m. n. s. with a horizontal line above to indicate that some of the letters had been left out. At last the letters were omitted altogether, leaving only the short line.

The multiplication sign was obtained by changing the plus sign into the letter "x." This was done because multiplication is but a shorter form of addition.

Division was formerly indicated by placing the dividend above a horizontal line and the divisor below. In order to save space in printing the dividend was placed to the left and the divisor to the right. After years of "evolution" the two "d's" were omitted altogether, and simple dots set in the place of each. As with the others, the radical sign was derived from the initial letter of the word "radix."

The sign of equality was first used in the year 1557 by a sharp mathematician, who substituted it to avoid frequently repeating the words "equal to."

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe

The Saving Sign

¶ There is no other place where you can get all your drug store needs for as little money as at JAYNES'. There is no other place where you can get such complete satisfaction. Each article is guaranteed to be as represented or your money will be cheerfully refunded. Our name stands for high quality. There are no better drugs or drug store goods in existence than the kind we sell. Drugs are best when fresh. The small dealer cannot move his stock fast enough to be satisfied with a small profit. Jaynes & Co. give you the highest quality, newest and freshest goods for the lowest prices. Jaynes & Co. save ¼ to ⅓ the cost on each article. If you live within 50 miles of Boston, you can save your carfare many times over by coming to Boston to trade with Jaynes. We have won our customers by having only the highest quality drug store goods and by selling them at the very lowest prices. When you buy from us, you save all the profits between the manufacturer and the retailer. We are manufacturers. We buy our drugs in car-load quantities and sell them to you at wholesale prices. ¶ Here is what we mean when we say WE SAVE YOU TWO PROFITS. The usual way of conducting a drug store business (3 profits). The manufacturer sells to the wholesaler (profit No. 1). The wholesaler sells to the retailer (profit No. 2). The retailer sells to you (profit No. 3). Our way of conducting a drug store business—ONE PROFIT. We are manufacturers. We sell direct to you at ONE PROFIT ONLY, thus cutting out the two profits of the wholesaler and the retailer.

The ingredients of *our own preparations*, and all *drugs* and *chemicals* sold by us, are subjected to the *most thorough tests* by our *Analytical Chemist, Professor W. L. Scoville*, and we GUARANTEE them to be of the HIGHEST QUALITY OBTAINABLE.

OUR GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU. Your money back on our own preparations if they do not cure. WE TAKE the RISK

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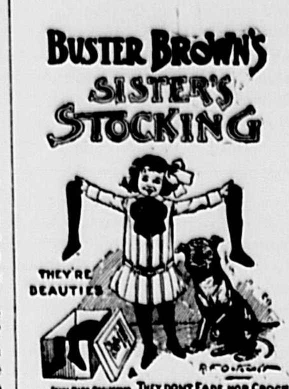

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Fine House and Lot, modern improvements, $2,750.
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BUILDING LOTS.—Buy a Lot—WE WILL BUILD A HOUSE FOR YOU.
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STRAW HATS.
Now is the time to buy your Straw Hat,
Lamson & Hubbard Quality and Styles
For $1.00, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, 2.50,
—AT—
C. R. DENBROEDER'S,
734 Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

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Plumbing, Steam Heating, Tin and Copper Roofing.
Your large or small contracts solicited.
All kinds of Jobbing Promptly attended to.
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GLOVES AND HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.
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Commercial St., Near Jackson Square,
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SCIENTIFIC SCALP TREATMENTS. FACE STEAMING AND MASSAGE. CORNS, BUNIONS AND INGROWING NAILS TREATED. Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles painlessly and successfully removed. Children's Hair Cutting.
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WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE

GAZETTE PUBLISHING COMPANY,

(MASS. CORPORATION.)

WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

M. E. HAWES,

Editor and Manager.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1905.

Mr. Thomas W. Lawson of Massachusetts is now dividing western honors with Carrie Nation.

It is gratifying to learn that George Fred Williams is so far recovered in health as to be able to leave the hospital at Havana and start on his homeward trip. He will probably be in time to take part in the fall campaign.

No criminal action is to be brought against the directors of the Equitable Life Assurance society as individuals, but "against the board." Great head on the Attorney General of New York state. He probably knows what a board is and how much whitewash per foot it will take to cover it.

In illustrations and biographical sketches, the last number of Practical Politics is one of the best things of the kind ever gotten up. It has nearly three hundred fine looking men with political records and political aspirations and, according to Practical Politics, men of sterling worth, but we hardly see how they can all be elected this fall. Some of them will have to wait until the wheels go round again.

The Washington post office scandal is a thing of the past and now the Crop Report department comes to the front for an investigation and the question is, who juggled the figures, gave the world a fictitious report which reduced the price of cotton and at the same time gave a true state of affairs to a few cotton brokers who cornered the market for the rise which must inevitably come when the true state of the crop becomes known?

Judge Strickland of Northampton suggests another state farm to be located in the western part of the state on account of the expense of transporting criminals to Bridgewater, and as it would cost several hundred thousand dollars to buy and equip said farm, it naturally leads to the inquiry what is the fare from Berkshire to Plymouth county? It is time to call a halt rather than extension of State institutions and reservations. The people are getting all they can stand of State Tax.

Masaniello Collyer Dead.

Masaniello Collyer, an old resident of this town dropped dead while at work at the factory of M. N. Arnold, North Abington, last Friday morning.

Mr. Collyer went to his work in the morning in his usual health and while at work at his bench, fell forward without warning.

Mr. Collyer was 65 years, 9 months and 3 days old and was born in Hingham, the son of William C. and Hannah (Lincoln) Collyer. He had been a resident of East Weymouth for over 40 years and had worked in the various shoe factories. Since a boy he had suffered from lameness which was caused by breaking his leg.

The deceased is survived by a wife and two sons, Thomas and Charles, the latter being an invalid. Mr. Collyer was a member of Crescent lodge, I. O. O. F., and of the Pilgrim Fathers.

Funeral services were held from his late home in the Temple of Honor building, East Weymouth, Monday afternoon Rev. William H. Butler of the Methodist Episcopal church, of which the deceased was a member, officiating. Music was furnished by a quartette composed of Elsie R. Litchfield, Ella M. Raymond, W. H. Pratt and Minot P. Garey. The bearers were N. B. Peare, Edward French, Walter Sladen and A. H. Pratt, members of Crescent lodge which attended in a body. The interment was at Fort Hill cemetery, Hingham.

Lillian Mary Rice Dead.

But a few days ago Lillian Mary Rice was not only the life of the home of Charles W. Rice, Weymouth Center, but also of several social organizations and a large circle of friends; but now all that was mortal of her who was such a center of attraction, quietly sleeps in the home she loved, awaiting the last sad rites which will be performed at that home Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Deceased was a daughter of Charles W. Rice and was born in the home which she has always adorned thirty-two years ago.

Her school life was spent in the Weymouth schools and she was never without a goodly number of friends. In later life she has been an active worker in social circles, notably so in the Opportunity Circle of King's Daughters. She was also a favorite member of the Albemarle whist club which will sadly miss her always bright and happy company.

A few weeks ago her usually vigorous health began to give way to a physical difficulty which at first was not alarming and she continued many of her activities until a week ago when the case assumed a more serious aspect, and a consultation was had with a specialist who advised a removal to a Boston hospital for an operation which was performed on Wednesday, but the case had been too long delayed, and death soon followed.

She will be mourned not only by the home circle but by many comrades and friends. Funeral services, as we have said, will be at the home on Middle street Sunday at 2 o'clock, and friends and relatives are invited to attend.

Cowards die many times before their death; the valiant never taste of death but once.—Shakespeare.

Never strike a man when he is down. Ten chances to one he will get up again. —Detroit News

"Bridget, I have to go out this evening and I want you to see that your mistress gets this note without fail as soon as she comes in."

"Yiss, sor, I'll just leave it in the pocket of the trousers ye've taken off. She be sure to go through them."—London Tatler.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo

EAST WEYMOUTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

REGULAR CHURCH SERVICES:

Sunday morning preaching service at 10.30.
Sunday School session at 11.45.
Sunday evening service at 7.30.
Tuesday evening service at 7.45.

Rev. Ralph J. Haughton preached before a good congregation last Sunday in spite of the warm weather. He will preach the next two Sundays.

There will be no rehearsal of the choir tomorrow night.

The Sunday school has voted to unite with the Methodist Sunday school in their annual picnic to Nantasket next Wednesday. If the day is clear and the trip is to be made, the Methodist church bell will be rung at 8 o'clock. If stormy, the bell will not ring, and the picnic will be on Thursday.

Last Sunday at the session of the Sunday school a collection for the Boston floating hospital was taken up.

The mid-week service next week will be in charge of Capt. I. N. Colby.

Railroad Hearing.

The selectmen gave a hearing Monday afternoon on petition of the Old Colony street railway for permission to relocate its tracks on Broad street between Lincoln square and Webb street. The railroad company would like to move the tracks about two feet nearer the center of the street, but this was opposed by Patrick Casey and Walter Phillips, abutters, who want the tracks moved to the center of the street. Most, if not all, of the abutters favor moving to the center of the street.

The selectmen viewed the street Tuesday and will give their decision later.

ELECTRIC NOVELTIES.

Startling and Spectacular Devices in Mechanics Building Next Week.

The International Electrical Exposition, which opens in Mechanics Building, Boston, July 15, will abound in startling and spectacular devices in addition to the most elaborate display of electric machinery ever shown under one roof in America. One of the most interesting exhibits will be made by C. S. Knowles who has secured from the Polytechnic Institute of Worcester, the loan of its mammoth transformer, its ratio being the highest ever successfully worked out, viz: 1000 to 1. By its use the voltage of 200 received from the power station is increased to 200,000, as again: 60,000, the highest voltage used in any transmission line in the country, the latter now being operated in California. Tongues of purple flame leap outward, showers of electric sparks fly skyward, while detonations resembling a volley of musketry renders this spectacle brilliant and inspiring.

High voltage, viz: beyond 60,000, is today, purely experimental. The secret of success in high tension transmission lies in the power of the insulator to withstand the disruptive discharge, and the ability of the insulator to prevent surface leakage. Thus these demonstrations, while spectacular and entertaining, will be instructive as indicating the possibilities in future transmission. A gorgeous electric fountain, placed in the centre of Grand Hall, with its myriad changes of Calaidescopic combinations will serve to cool and purify the atmosphere while also proving a source of rare enjoyment. Concerts by Reeves American Band, introducing solos by artists of international renown, will be given each afternoon and evening during the week. The show will open its doors to the public Saturday evening, July 15.

VINTON'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY

BRAINTREE.

Office Near Station.

I wish to buy a Home in East Weymouth.

If you have one for sale you may find a purchaser by sending me a full and complete description, price, terms, location and all particulars.

Address,

HENRY B. VINTON,
BRAINTREE.

For Sale in Holbrook.

One minute to electric cars.—A nice little HOME. About 1 acre land, 7-room House in fine repair; low price and easy terms.

SEE VINTON ABOUT IT.

For Sale Near Weymouth Depot.

House 9 rooms, Stable and about 5000 ft. land; assessed for $1,800; my price *$1,200*, $400 cash.

For Sale in Holbrook.

3-acre place. House 9 rooms, Henhouse 100x20 ft. *$2,500.*

For Sale in South Weymouth.

Cosy Cottage, 7 rooms, ½ acre land; in village. *$1,300.*

For Sale in Braintree.

8-room House with all modern conveniences, magnificent shade trees, large piazza, retired location, 7 minutes to station. Owner removes. *A Bargain.*

In East Braintree.

One of the prettiest places in town. 9-room House, with furnace and town water; fine lawn, elegant shade and fruit trees; large Stable and Henhouse. *Well, come and see it.*

Vinton's Real Estate Agency.

AFTER NAPLES COMES ROME.

(By Frank B. Cressey.)

The Boston to Naples traveler is assured before leaving Naples for Rome that he will find little of interest by the way. And yet, where a railroad ride of one hundred and sixty-five miles, in four and a half hours more full of delight. Retrospection, observation and anticipation all lent their aid. The bay of Naples was rarely beautiful in the sunshine, smoking Vesuvius seemed more majestic than ever, and the piled on top of each other houses had lost none of their quaintness, as the train started south from the station, found a way for itself through the ampitheatre mountains, and pushed its way north. Literally the way from Naples to Rome is "up" north, for frequently the ascending grade of the track was easily perceptible to the passengers.

FIELDS AND FARMS IN ITALY.

Villages and cities are few between Naples and Rome, and the train made but three or four stops from station to station. But the traveler's blind eyes must be fast asleep, and his manhood faculties quite at rest, not to take in and appreciate what may mean the words, "Fields and farms in Italy." During a trip in England four years ago, it was interesting to notice the thrift of the farmers and gardeners as manifest in their carefully cultivated lands; seemingly no spot uncultivated. Much more, however, apparently, the thrift of Italians, as recently seen. Every possible square yard, not to say square rod, seemed laid under tribute by these modern imitators of the ancient Cincinnatus, who had a plow, left his plow, returned to his plow.

Also, how significant the fact that at the very time of this writing an agricultural congress is being held here in Rome. While European nations as a whole are most concerned as to ships of war, and other things which give the lie to the Peace Congress at The Hague, Italy is giving unusual attention to the cultivation of the soil; bettering the condition of her people at home, providing for them food rather than bullets, and thus seeking to endear them to their homeland.

"AND THIS IS ROME!"

More than fields and farms, with twice as many women as men hoeing and weeding and carrying burdens, were seen between Naples and Rome: mountains with snow on them on the right, the Mediterrancan with ships on it on the left. At last, and that long before the end of the enchanting journey was thought of, a distant dome was seen on the left, bits of massive, century worn walls began to crowd the train on the right. The train slowed, entered a train shed not a little similar to that of Boston's North or South station, stopped. And this is Rome! A crowd of porters flocked about the train, picked up one's grip, suitcase, etc., and started for one's carriage, omnibus, or near-by hotel, almost without leave or license. But no matter, they work very cheap; give them from three to ten cents and they are content—that is, if they cannot get any more. They talk Italian, or rather throw chunks of the language at you, and then are gone.

STREETS AND SIDEWALKS.

Rome's one and only railroad station has an open space or street four hundred feet or more wide on both its front and passenger side. Also, its nearest buildings, and those which the traveler first sees, are among the finest in the city, and far from being occupied by taste-offending stores or shops. Hence, a first most excellent impression of the city. "How clean the streets," was one traveler's first remark on leaving the station. Yes, the streets of Rome are clean; cleaner far, and that well nigh everywhere, than are the streets of Boston, New York or Chicago in some of their "best" parts.

And yet, Rome has no street-sweeping machines; only men with brooms made of bushes two feet or more long tied to handles six or more feet long. The sweeping is done with the side of the broom, the sweeper making a long and laborious sweep; many times much work for small gathering, meanwhile carrying a basket and shovel on his left arm. Also, three or four times a day the streets are thoroughly flushed from the hydrants. There are no street sprinkling wagons in Rome, as in Boston and Weymouth.

Many of the streets have no curbstones, no well defined sidewalks. If a hackman sees fit to drive on the "sidewalk," he does so, and pedestrians must look out. On the other hand, many of the people walk in the "street" far more than in Boston's Winter street or Temple place in their busiest hours. But woe to the man or woman who should be run down; they would have no redress in the courts, for they have "no right to walk in the street."

THE HOUSES IN ROME,

are much as those in Ponta Delgada. Somewhat like the adobe buildings in New Mexico and California, their material is mortar-looking bricks about ten inches square, which seem as though a heavy shower would crumble them to pieces. And yet, buildings in Rome never fall, and some of them have stood a thousand years. Also, now as always in the past, a few are built of brick. But whatever the material, every building is stuccoed, and the stucco 'sticks: there is never sufficient frost to interfere with it. Again, all stairs are of white marble, and all floors of marble or cement; these, however cheap or inexpensive the building, and whatever its purpose. Carpets, which are used only in the winter, are fastened down by being tied to screws set in the floor next to the baseboard. Buildings in Rome never burn: there is nothing to burn. There is no chance to "run with the machine."

All houses, for whatever purpose, are five or six stories high, are built close to the street, and quite invariably have an open court in the center for light, air, and, sometimes, flowers. Front grass plots are practically unknown, though a half dozen have been seen; notably, about the King's palace, and in front of the Presbyterian church.

The stores, even the largest and most fashionable, are seldom more than fifteen feet deep, many of them not over ten. Also, all, with scarcely an exception, are lighted entirely from the front: no back windows, only a dead wall which is the rear of some room or dwelling opening into the court. Many dealers in small wares, including some jewelers, have much of their stock in trade in glass cases or closets on the front wall of the building. Therefore, to sell, the dealer must go out on the sidewalk, and, unlocking the case, almost tempt passers-by to grab and run. In Boston, drygoods dealers keep their calicoes and other goods inside the store, but in Rome there are piles six feet high in the doorway, and some even on the sidewalk: all this as though sunshine and dust have no effect on such things. Occasionally in Rome, as frequently in Naples, the shoemaker or other laborer will bring his work out on the sidewalk, while restaurant keepers, here as there, think nothing of covering the entire walk with their tables and patrons.

GETTING ABOUT ROME.

This is comparatively easy, if you only know enough Italian to tell where you wish to go, have a little copper or silver in your pocket, and sufficient brass in your cheek to tell a hackman that you'll give him just so much and no more for the proposed ride. As in Naples, the hackmen know a foreigner and possible customer from afar, and immediately, with Jehu-like pace go for him, follow him, and will scarcely take no for an answer. The tariff price for a ride of a mile is twenty cents; sixty cents an hour. The other day a hackman-bothered Bostonian coming out of St. Peter's offered him seven cents for a mile ride, and got the ride. The trains or electric cars go everywhere from a central station; the fare about three cents a mile, some rides only a cent. Human hogs (begging pardon of the hogs) smoke and spit in them anywhere and everywhere; no cigars, only cigarettes.

THE POPE AND ST. PETER'S.

A special opportunity to visit St. Peter's church came soon after arriving in Rome. It was the Feast of the Ascension, a holiday throughout the city. Stores and banks were closed; woe to the traveler who, ignorant of the holiday, sought to do business. Tickets of admission were easily secured: a certain one, now kept as a memento, is No. 10,537. The warning was, "Be there by seven, though the services don't begin till nine." The warning was heeded; but oh what a long stand up till after twelve, when the services closed. No seats, except for the favored few.

At nine o'clock the Pope entered, at twelve he retired. Each time he sat in his gestatorial chair, the chair carried by long poles on the shoulders of twelve strong men. Above the Pope was a richly adorned canopy some six feet square and eight feet high; behind him, on poles seven feet long, were carried two "fans" of feathers, having a depth of two feet and a spread of three feet. The Pope was preceded by nearly a hundred archbishops and many cardinals, a very ordinary looking company of men, much to one visitor's surprise. The Pope is a remarkably fine looking man, his disposition evidently genial, his brain well informed. As he passed up and down the long aisle railed off for the procession, clothed in the full robes of his office, with his left hand he grasped the chair arm, and with his right hand, the first two fingers alone extended, he waved his blessing to the people, now on the one side, now on the other. It was an experience well calculated to affect the most unsympathetic.

The bronze statue of St. Peter is near the great altar, the altar ninety feet high; the statue about the usual size of a man, sitting in a marble chair, on a pedestal which raises its feet about to the level of a man's lips. The great toe of the statue's right foot has been nearly kissed away, and of some of the other toes but little is left. Great crowds were seen on the feast day to kiss the toe reverently, the most of them carefully wiping it before kissing. Yesterday a dozen women knelt prayerfully before the statue. But when the kissing began three or four seemed to think it smart and gladsome to bump their friends' noses against the toe when attempting to kiss it, a possibly very serious method of fun.

A climb to the top of St. Peter's church, gives one conclusive evidence that muscles will tire; but then the view, it is hard to believe that even Moses had a grander view from Pisgah's height. Eighteen miles away the Mediterranean, seeming to mingle its waters with the very clouds overhead; in other directions, mountains and lower land; at one's feet, Rome, Rome! The view of a life-time. And yet, a Chicago girl actually spent her time up there reading a love story; but then she's to be married in October, and in two weeks has had only eight letters from her sweetheart.

CASTLE S. ANGELO.

A half mile or more from St. Peter's is the Castle S. Angelo, built by the Emperor Hadrian, A. D. 136, as a tomb for himself; a vast round building, with walls ten feet thick. Later, it was a fortress and withstood terrible seiges, as when, in 537, the Greeks threw down its statues on the assailing Goths. It has also been used as a prison, Beatrice Cenci being imprisoned there, and Pope John X being there suffocated. Dark shuddering cells are shown the visitor, in one of which was a secret trap door, on which the prisoner unconsciously stepping, in the impenetrable darkness, was instantly dropped to a fearful death far below.

From being a prison S. Angelo came to be the residence of the Popes, some of its rooms still showing the beauty of adornment which must have been very great. In one room still remains the iron boxes of the Popes, literally "iron" boxes, one of which contained twenty-five millions of dollars in gold, but which was once emptied into the "pockets" of Napoleon. A part of the covered wall which was once the pathway of the Popes from Vatican to Castle, a refuge in time of need, still remains.

ROME'S TEMPLE FOR ALL GODS.

So is the meaning of the word Pantheon, and so was the building when first erected, B. C., 27. It is the best preserved of all the old Roman buildings, and yet its walls (originally twenty feet thick) were once covered with marble. The building is circular, a vast dome starting from the ground, one hundred and forty feet in diameter, and the same number of feet in height. The building has no windows, but is most magnificently lighted and aired by a circular and never closed opening twenty-eight feet in diameter at the very top. Of course the marble pavement beneath is more or less flooded whenever there is a rain. In the Pantheon are a half-dozen altars of Catholic worship; also, the tombs of several worthies, among them, those of Raphael and Italy's latest Kings Victor Emmanuel and the recently assassinated Humbert. It was a sad but appreciated privilege for a visiting American to tell the "old guard" in keeping that Americans loved Victor Emmanuel, and then to lay flowers at his tomb;—tears coming into the old guard's eyes.

Also, this very afternoon when, in a jewelry store, this same American spoke as best he could of Victor Emmanuel, the two aged proprietors immediately grasped his hand, each in both their own, as tears came into their eyes. The freedom of State from Church, and the union of all Italy, mean very much for Italians. They paid God's price for both, and will not let the blessings go from them. Cavour the statesman, Garibaldi the soldier, and Emmanuel the ruler, these are Italy's trinity, much as Germany reveres William I, von Moltke and Bismarck.

Resorts and Tours, Illustrated, 1905.—A Vacation Directory and Encyclopaedia Free.

"Resorts and Tours, Illustrated" for 1905 is really a vacation directory and encyclopoedia for the traveler. It contains 90 pages of delightful descriptive reading, beautiful half-tone illustrations and a list of about 1500 resorts; also complete information regarding rates, hotels, railroad routes, etc. Send a postal card to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, requesting one and we'll mail it free.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The column under this title will be given to the people for a free discussion of any and all subjects, the management of the paper distinctly disclaiming all responsibility for the opinions here expressed.

Dear Editor

Some of our boys and young men are gaining for themselves an unenviable notoriety. To go in swimming for health and exercise is *one* thing, and, if done under proper circumstances, is commendable; but to "go in swimming" and make it the opportunity to invade private property, to steal wood, to set fires, to break down trees, to break locks on bath-houses, to carry away their contents, to occupy and roughly use boats and boat-landings belonging to private individuals, is *not* commendable but disgraceful.

All these things have been done during the past two seasons in Weymouth and it is not a credit to our good old town nor to the perpetrators. We expect our Weymouth parents and our Weymouth schools to give us boys and young men who are law-abiding and order-loving. In most cases they do. Let us hope that the few others who are beginning to be known by name as exceptions to this rule, will, either from their own sense of right and justice, or by the strong arm of the law, soon come to be counted on the side of the majority—the side of law and order.

PROPERTY OWNER.

Complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. George B. Dexheimer.

The members of Ladies' Aid S. of V., No. 3, and Post 88 G. A. R. of Quincy, tendered Mr. and Mrs. George B. Dexheimer a reception at G. A. R. hall, Quincy, Wednesday evening, July 12th. The hall was decorated with flags and bunting and also the Guide's chair (which office Mrs. Dexheimer holds) was especially trimmed with bunting and small flags.

After being escorted in by flag bearers, the president, Mrs. Annie Merritt, in behalf of L. A. S. members and the G. A. R., presented the newly-married couple with an ice cream service and a dozen ice cream forks.

A very interesting musical and speaking occupied the rest of the evening, also a little time in whist. Members of S. of V. aid of Weymouth and Braintree were present. After wishing the young couple a bright and happy future with all the joys, the party broke up at 10.30.

Mr. Dexheimer is a well-known young man of Weymouth.

Agricultural and Industrial.

The Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial society will hold its fair this year much earlier than usual and will present a splendid souvenir booklet to the patrons of the fair of 1905. This booklet will give a program of the show, also a brief account of the principal events in the history of the society. It will be beautifully illustrated with photos of the presidents, the buildings and grounds of the association, also many private and public buildings of the town. This souvenir will be a good directory of the business concerns of Weymouth, and all are invited to participate in this feature. An agent of the association is about town with sample book, illustrations, etc., and will furnish further information.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

READY-TO-WEAR

CLOTHES

FOR MEN AND BOYS

Manufactured in our own workrooms on the premises.

Single-breasted and double-breasted sack suits in

Worsteds, Cheviots, and Blue and Black Serges

For outing wear and for the hot months we offer

Flannel Coats and Trousers

MEN'S AND BOYS'

HABERDASHERY

400 WASHINGTON STREET

BOSTON

MISS ADELAIDE HEATH,

MANICURING, FACIAL AND SHAMPOOING, SCALP SINGEING, TREATMENT.

HOLLAND METAL HAIR DRYER USED.

15 COTTAGE ST., EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

ATTENTION AT YOUR HOME. 16 19

AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR I AM IN A POSITION TO SAVE YOU FROM

$50 to $100

ON A NEW PIANO. CASH OR INSTALMENTS. ANY ONE THINKING OF PURCHASING A PIANO WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO COMMUNICATE WITH

L. W. NASH,

22 COMMERCIAL ST.,

WEYMOUTH

5 18

ALMS AND THE MAN

[Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure.]

The little old barrel organ whined away monotonously, its squeaky drone all but drowned in the roar of traffic in the street. Its three tunes followed one another in ceaseless succession. The jerky strains of "After the Ball" were supplanted by "The Last Rose of Summer," and this in turn gave way to "Lead, Kindly Light," a rendition which was unique in uneven breaks and phthisicky wheezes due to complications in the internal mechanism of the dilapidated affair.

Huddled on the bricks of the sidewalk, his back resting against an iron fence, an old man with a rusty gray beard patiently ground the crank. In the little tin cup beside the organ were three pennies, and suspended from the old man's neck was a tin sign with the time worn announcement, "I Am Blind."

As Francesca West and young Hollander came down the street the organ was in the throes of "Lead, Kindly Light," and the spasmodic snarls it sent out seemed somewhat in the nature of a protest. Francesca caught the young man's arm, and they halted before the organ.

"Oh," she said under her breath, "what a horrible old man!" And, fishing a quarter from her purse, she dropped it into the tin cup.

The old man touched his hat, grunted a stereotyped "Thanks, mum," and the hymn squeaked along its uneven way. Hollander watched the proceeding with a grim smile.

"The old humbug!" he commented as they continued their way down the street.

"Why do you say that?" Francesca asked.

"Well," said Hollander, "perhaps you noticed he suffixed his 'thanks' with a 'mum' instead of a 'sir.' I was watching closely and saw the old codger covertly open the eye nearest the cup. Rest assured he saw the quarter and its donor as well as I did."

"Anyway," she said, "he earns the pittance he gets. Imagine sitting there all the morning grinding that organ and listening to its drone, all for three pennies."

"Don't let the pennies deceive you," Hollander protested. "He puts the nickels and dimes in his pockets. It would hurt business to have the tin cup look too prosperous. By this time your quarter is safely salted with the rest, and the three pennies make their pathetic appeal to other tender hearts."

Francesca's brow wrinkled in disapproval.

"I'd hate to look at the world through such green goggles of cynicism," she said. "I always give something to every beggar in my path."

"Allow me to take exception to that statement," said the young man. "Some of the beggars' pleas you don't deign to notice."

"Indeed!" said the girl with a slight lifting of her pretty eyebrows. "When have you noticed such oversight on my part?"

"There is one beggar in particular," said Hollander, "an honest beggar, too, whom you utterly ignore. He needs your alms far more than your pseudo blind organ grinders."

"Where is this neglected beggar?" she asked. "When have I seen him?"

"He has dogged your steps for the last five years," he said gravely. "He has sat at your feet and held out his little tin cup for alms, but you have been blind to his presence and deaf to his plaints."

Francesca smiled maliciously.

"Is he ragged and dirty?" she asked. "Would I know he was a beggar just to see him?"

"You would know he was a beggar just to hear him," he returned.

"Is it money he begs?" she inquired sweetly.

"No," he said, "it's not money he wants. He has enough of that himself. He begs for interest and sympathy and love."

"And suppose I dropped some love—er—that is, sympathy, I mean—in his cup, what would he do? Would he grind me a tune on a decrepit barrel organ?"

"He'd give you lifelong devotion in return," he said earnestly.

"Perhaps he's as big a humbug as the blind man," she mused. "Perhaps he's picked the metaphorical dimes and nickels out of his cup and stowed them in his pockets, and only lets me see the three pathetic pennies."

"Francesca!" he said in hurt surprise. She laughed rather uneasily.

"I said 'perhaps,'" she reminded him.

"I see," he said, somewhat mollified. There was silence between them for a moment.

"He's an honest beggar," the young man said.

"He's a most persistent one," she laughed.

"You say you give alms to every ragged mendicant who crosses your path. You wouldn't pass him by, would you?" he asked.

"If I thought he really needed alms"— she began.

"He does! I assure you he does!" he said eagerly.

"Then, just to stop his begging," said Francesca, looking at a cornice on the other side of the street, "I'll—I'll give him what he asks."

* * * * * * *

On his way home they passed the old man with the barrel organ again. Hollander tossed a half dollar into his cup. The old man touched his hat and mumbled a "Thanks, sir."

"Crafty old party," Hollander chuckled as he walked up the street with the girl.

"All beggars are crafty," she said, turning to him with a bewildering smile. FORBES DWIGHT.

A Pleasant Old Legend.

Many years ago, sailing from Constantinople to Marseilles, we passed close under the lee of Stromboli, off the north coast of Sicily. The irreconcilable old volcano was not in active eruption, but from the crater a reddish smoke was rising, while from the fissures in its sides burst now and again tongues of lurid flame. "Ah," observed a sailor—the vessel was an English one—"Old Booty is at it again!" So far as I can remember there is a legend that one Captain Booty, a master mariner trading to the Mediterranean in the seventeenth century, became so notorious for drinking and swearing that he was seized upon by the fiend and carried off to the interior of Stromboli, from which he has continued ever since to utter profane language by means of tongues of fire and puffs of smoke. This, however, did not prevent the ghost of the profane skipper from frightening his widow, who resided in Lower Thames street, half out of her senses by appearing to her at supper time smelling strongly of brimstone.—London Times.

Ox Tail Soup.

Ox tail soup, now regarded as a national English dish, was first made by the very poor Huguenot refugees from France, after the revocation of the edict of Nantes, because ox tails then had no market value.

A Hardy Pike.

A dealer in the Paris Halles was unpacking a hamper of fish which had come packed in ice from Goudd, in Holland, when a pike of four pounds weight was seen to faintly move its fins and was forthwith plunged into a trough of fresh water, where in two hours it was frisking about as lustily as if it had never been caught.

PARLOR PRIDE STOVE POLISH

LIQUID—READY for INSTANT USE.

No brush or paste after using a while. Parlor Pride gives a brilliant, lasting polish. No stained hands—no dirt—no rust. Safe and easy to use. Best Stove Polish. Sold by all dealers.

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WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOR SALE. A good house lot on Commercial Street in East Weymouth. Address, Gertrude Peakes, Box 56, North Abington. 6 tf

HOUSES FOR SALE AND TO LET. Two very convenient tenements in fine order, to let. Apply to G. H. Cunningham, E. Weymouth.

RETURN THE VALISE. Will the man who came from Nantasket on Sunday, July 2d on train that arrived at Weymouth at 5.50 p. m., please return the conductor's valise, which he took away and no questions will be asked. It is of value to the conductor and not to any one else. A. J. Arnold, Cohasset. 16 tf

TO LET. First-class lower flat, 5 rooms and basement; plenty of shade trees. Apply at 51 Vine St., Weymouth. 16 17

WANTED. A good girl for general kitchen work and to assist in cooking. Must have had some experience. Apply to Mrs. C. H. Cash, 6 Lincoln St., North Weymouth.

WANTED. Second hand building about 12x17, in fair condition, cheap for cash. Address one week, "E," 642 Commercial Street, East Weymouth. 16 tf

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

Piano Lessons

—BY—

MRS. THERESA SCHOEDER,

24 Grove Street, EAST WEYMOUTH. 15 18

WAITRESS WANTED.

A good table waitress who can assist in upstairs work. Apply at HAWTHORNE HOUSE, Madison street, East Weymouth. 14 tf

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The ability of a stenographer to accurately and rapidly transcribe his notes is of the greatest importance to his employer. Send for our big Shorthand catalogue.

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Fine Birds Constantly on Hand.

PRICES ON APPLICATION.

W. E. ATKINS,

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FOR SALE.

Cor. Grant and Hill Streets, East Weymouth, Mass.—1 Large or 2 Small LOTS OF LAND, containing in all about 15,000 square feet of land. Cellar foundations for one house all laid. Look it over; Fine location; Will be sold cheap. Apply to

Russell B. Worster,

Real Estate and Insurance.

Weymouth, Mass.

Sheriff's Sale.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK, ss. Quincy, June 30, 1905.

Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on

Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1905,

at 9 o'clock A. M., at my residence, No. 161 Franklin street in Quincy, said County, all the right, title and interest which Hannah Carroll of Weymouth in said County had (not exempt by law from attachment or levy on execution) on the twenty-sixth day of May, 1905, at nine o'clock A. M., (being the time the same was attached on mesne process) in and to the following described real estate, to wit:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on Broad street in Weymouth in the County of Norfolk, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at a point on the northerly side of said Broad street at land now or late of Clinton Nash, thence running northerly by said land of Nash to a corner, thence turning and running easterly again by said land of Nash about 60 feet to land of late Katherine Cohan, being a passageway 33 feet wide; thence turning and running northerly by said passageway to land of the Town of Weymouth; thence turning and running westerly by said last named land about 231.5 feet to land now or late of Patrick Cross; thence turning and running southerly about 243 feet to a corner; thence turning and running easterly about 27.8 feet; thence turning and running southerly about 166.6 feet to Broad street, the three last mentioned measurements being all on said land of Cross; and thence by said Broad street about 117.5 feet to the point of beginning. Being lot No. 1 on a plan made by H. A. Nash, Jr., dated Nov. 1899, recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 865, at page 480; together with the fee in the westerly half of said 33 foot passageway leading therefrom to Essex street, shown on said plan, for all the purposes of a passageway.

GEORGE H. FIELD,
Deputy Sheriff.

16 18

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Lottie D. Benson of Weymouth in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Lucy J. Rosenfeld, dated May 18, 1898, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 815, page 352, will be sold at public auction upon or near the granted premises in Weymouth, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on

Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1905,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to wit:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the southwesterly corner of Hollis and Pond streets in that part of said Weymouth called South Weymouth, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning on said Pond street at a point which separates the granted premises from the land now or late of the said Benson by a fence, and thence running northeasterly along the west side of said Pond street to the corner of said Pond and Hollis streets; thence turning and running westerly along the southerly side of said Hollis street to land of James Stuart; thence turning and running southerly on the line which separates the granted premises and land of said Stuart to a fence which separates the granted premises and land now or late of the said Benson; thence turning and running easterly along the line of fence which separates the granted premises and land of the said Benson to the point of beginning.

Said estate will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes if any are due thereon.

$200 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

LUCY J. ROSENFELD,
Mortgagee.

George L. Wentworth, Attorney, 53 State street, Boston, Mass. 16 18

HOT WEATHER GOODS

FOR FOLKS THAT KEEP HOUSE.

BLUE FLAME OIL STOVES,	$3.98 to $9.50
GASOLENE STOVES,	$4.50 to $7.50
OIL STOVES,	59c to $2.25
FAIRFIELD LAWN SWINGS,	$5.00
ICE CREAM FREEZERS,	$1.39 to $3.19
CROQUET SETS,	98c to $2.75
ICE CHESTS AND REFRIGERATORS,	$3.98 to $20.00
HAMMOCKS,	98c to $1.75
PIAZZA CHAIRS,	98c to $3.50
COOL IRON BEDS,	$2.98 to $15.00
TRUNKS,	$2.98 to $10.00

STRAW MATTINGS, RATTAN FURNITURE, ETC.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO,

New England's Lowest Priced House Furnishers.

1495 Hancock Street, Quincy

TIME PAYMENTS FOR THOSE WHO WISH.

We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

Summer Footwear

For Men, Women and Children.

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For Men and Boys.

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771 Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

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CUSTOM TAILOR.

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The Popular LAMSON & HUBBARD Styles, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00.

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Headquarters for the Quincy Yacht Club Cap

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1-4 SIZES IN THE LATEST COLLARS.

GEORGE W. JONES,

Adams Building, - QUINCY.

Bedding Plants

Geraniums, Pansies, For-get-me-nots, Coleus, etc., and all plants for out-door work.

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Do you want a Home? Then why not buy one.—It's cheap. I have either Land, Hou

ATHER GOODS
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	59c to \$2.25
NGS,	\$5.00
	\$1.39 to \$3.19
	98c to \$2.75
RIGERATORS,	\$3.98 to \$20.00
	98c to \$4.75
	98c to \$3.50
	\$2.98 to \$15.00
	\$2.98 to \$10.00

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2 of the finest views of
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THE CORNER,
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Do you want a Home? T
why not buy one.—It's
I have either Land, Homes
all and talk it over; it's better than writing.
they are free to you at
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To Look for
NG AND HEATING
til cold weather and GET CAUGHT,
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LOUD & CO.,
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Plates, Films, Papers, Mounts, Etc.

If You've About Made Up Your Mind

to get a Ring, or Pin, or Brooch, the prices ought to induce you to come here for it.

A fine assortment, including Waist Pins and Sets.

All sorts of beautiful designs also in Watch Chains and Fobs—men's and women's. Safe to say we have the choicest line of the goods in town.

A. D. WILBUR, 75 WASHINGTON ST. Weymouth.

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If you want Berries every day just leave your order at

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Bates & Humphrey,
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Carry the Best
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Groceries,
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Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.
E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

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NOW is the time to fill your bin and secure your coal at Lowest Summer Prices Best quality of all kinds. All rail anthracite is the best.
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HOUSE, DINNER, CHURCH and HALL DECORATIONS — IDEAL PLANT FOOD, Best Food for House Plants
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The John Alden Flour Makes the Best Bread.
SOLD BY—
GORDON WILLIS,
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Garden Seeds
Farming Tools, Poultry Wire.
Lee's Hen and Chicken Food.
CALL AND EXAMINE GOODS AND PRICES.
A large stock of Poultry Wire, which we are selling for \$2.75 per roll, also selling agents for the celebrated Derby & Dover Paint. Citizen Paint at 85c a gallon.
Try our fancy Java Coffee at 38c per pound.

EVERETT LOUD,
Jackson Square, EAST WEYMOUTH.
A FULL LINE OF DEVOE & CO. PAINTS.

Baby Carriages,
Piazza Furniture,
Hammocks.
IT WILL NOT BE COLD ALWAYS.

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Broad Street, East Weymouth
Can Meet Your Wants on SUMMER GOODS.
Telephone 16-2.

MILL REMNANT STORE.
Rice's Block, Jackson Square, East Weymouth.
Extensive Line of
Light Summer Goods.
CALL AND SEE BARGAINS IN OTHER GOODS. 11 tf

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Band concert in Washington square, Saturday evening, July 15.

—Mrs. Dennis Griffin and Beatrice and Geoge Dalton have been spending a few days in Brockton.

—Charles K. Nash has gone to Gardner, Maine, where he will spend his two weeks vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. William H. Clapp have been visiting her parents in Beverly.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Dexheimer, Jr., have been spending a few days at Wolfsboro, N. H.

—Miss Emma Chickering and Miss Florence D. Pray have been spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goodwin at Somerville.

—James Powell of Portsmouth, N. H., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hayson of Front street.

—Bathing caps, 25c each, at Harlow's drug store.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pratt of Brockton have been visiting their daughter, Mrs J. Herbert Walsh of Sterling street.

—Mrs. Louis Goodhue is spending the week in New York.

—Dr. G. H. Perkins has been enjoying a few days vacation.

—R. G. Hunt received a cablegram Saturday from his wife announcing her safe arrival at Liverpool, England.

—The Weymouth veteran firemen with their engine, the "Active," will take part in the muster at New Downer Landing Saturday July 22.

—Mrs. Francis L. King is visiting at her old home in Antrim, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Richards of Holbrook have been visiting his parents.

—A. P. Worthen spent Sunday at his old home Bristol, N. H.

—Miss Adline Trainor has taken a position at J. R. Walsh's news dspot.

—Miss Flora White and Miss Evelyn Floyd are rusticating at Nashua, N. H.

—Mrs. John Aldrich has gone to Philadelphia on a two weeks' visit. Mr. Aldrich is superintendent of the machine shop at the Cramp Ship Yard.

—Miss Carrie Peterson is visiting her sister at Hudson and from there go to the mountains where she will pass the remainder of her vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Randell have been rusticating at Onset Bay.

—Miss Jennie Haslam is home from an extended visit with relatives in Dorchester.

—Mrs. Harry Bends is on a visit to her old home in Nova Scotia.

—The factory of George H. Bicknell & Sons started up yesterday after a ten days' vacation, during which time a new 40 horse power engine was installed. E. S Hunt & Sons' plant also started up Monday after a week's shut-down.

—Mrs. Mabel Totman is sojourning at Martha's Vineyard.

—Miss Etta Lawson is home from New York on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter B. Lawson of Commercial street.

—L. J. Hart and daughters are occupying their house on Lisle street.

—Patrick Dugan, freight brakeman of the N. Y., N. H. and H. railroad, who received a bad scalp wound by missing his footing while attempting to board a freight train at Nantasket Junction last Thursday, is reported as getting along nicely.

—Mrs. Rufus K. Trott of Neponset has been visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. John Aldrich of Front street.

—Bath mittens, 25c per pair, at Harlow's drug store.

—Harold T. Drown and Alice M. Gibbon were married last Friday evening by Rev. Melvin S. Nash. Miss Lillian Veazie of South Weymouth was bridesmaid and Robert Gillispie of Boston was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Drown left Saturday for Litchfield, Maine, where they will spend a couple of weeks, and on their return will reside at 156 Washington street, this town.

—Miss Florence Smith left for Maine yesterday. A part of her vacation will be spent at Old Orchard beach with friends.

—Miss Annie Washburn of Malden is spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hunt.

—Miss Helen K. Lindsay of Newton has been in town visiting friends.

—Miss Annie Scollard is at her home on Bowditch street for the summer.

—Thomas A. Watson and family have gone to the cape for the summer.

—Miss Grace Hackett, drawing teacher in Weymouth and Braintree, has moved to Allston.

—Elbridge G. Hunt is sojourning at Saratogo Springs, N. Y.

—William Macauley is at Bethlehem, N. H.

—Mrs. Cora Poe, Miss Nettie Pray and their mother, Mrs. Pray, are at their cottage at Scituate beach for the summer.

—Miss Ella Delorey of Elliot street has been spending her vacation at Nashua, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Kendall B. Cressey of Philadelphia, and Miss A. E. Gulick of Watkins, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Frank B. Cressey at the parsonage.

—The Expressman League, which includes in its membership all the leading expresses of the state, held its annual outing at the Rockland house, Nantasket beach, Wednesday. The genial A. William Baker of this town, who is president of the league, presided at the post prandial exercises.

—Herbert D. White of Brockton has been visiting his sister, Mrs. John E. Hunt.

—Mrs. Melvin S. Nash entertained the members of her Sunday school class at her home in Hanover last Saturday. There were games, music and a collation.

—Mrs. Godfrey Rondeau of Summer street started Monday for Minneapolis, Minn., where she goes on a visit to her sister. She will visit the Lewis & Clark exposition at Portland, Oregon before returning home.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Keiser and children of Jamaica Plain are visiting Mrs. Delia Caufield of Broad street.

—Thomas N. French of Alexander, Indiana, editor of the Daily Times of that city, has been spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. E. Munroe Thayer of Franklin street.

—Miss Jennie F. Emerson gave a party at her home on Bellevue road to a few friends last Friday night. A very pleasant evening was passed with games and music, and refreshments were served.

—The game of ball at Garfield park tomorrow afternoon will be between the Deweys and the Neponsets. The Neponsets are one of the very best clubs to be found in this locality, and all loyal supporters of the Dewey's should be present in full force as the game will surely be a good one. The boys were a little off in playing last Saturday and consequently lost the game but feel confident when the Clapp team plays here that they will be able to even up this defeat.

—Humorous souvenir post cards at Harlow's drug store.

—The annual statement of the Weymouth Savings bank shows the liabilities and assets to be \$1,572,182; deposits, \$1,445,175.87; guaranty fund, \$71,700; earnings undivided, \$12,582.75; 138th dividend at two per cent., \$27,743.68; interest account, \$13,680.01; uncompleted mortgage loan, \$1,300.

—Mrs. John Colamore of Norwell has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Wilbur.

—The members of the Sunday school of the Union Congregational church went on their annual outing to Nantasket Wednesday.

—Miss Blanche Niles gave a piano recital at her home on Front street Wednesday evening. She was assisted by Charles Leavitt, violinist, whose excellent playing added much to the evening's entertainment. About twenty pupils took part in the program and their excellent playing reflected credit on their teacher. A large number of the parents and freinds of the pupils attended and the continued applause testified to the excellent work of the pupils. Miss Niles herself has been a pupil of Prof. Orth of Boston.

—Mrs. Harry K. Pollard, nee Alice Peterson is spending the week in New York.

—Miss Blanche Hall has resigned her position in Brockton to accept the position of teacher at the Glines school Somerville.

—Conductor Bertram M. Nash rang in for a new fair Wednesday on the home line. The new passenger is a little girl and it is hoped that father and mother may long enjoy its company.

—The annual excursion of the First Universalist parish and Sunday school will take place on Tuesday next, the 18th. The excursion this year will be made to Mayflower grove and a special car will leave the church at 8.30 a. m. All members of the Sunday school will be carried free but must get tickets of Lyman Williams on or before Sunday night. Adults and others, not members of the school, who desire to go may purchase tickets at 50 cents for the round trip, of Carlton O. Drown and Franklin P. Whitten on or before Monday noon, the 17th. All are expected to provide themselves with lunch.

—Water wings for the boys learning to swim, at Harlow's drug store.

—Chief of Police Thomas Fitzgerald and Officers Butler and Walsh deserve great credit for capturing the men whom it is alleged not only broke into Hart's store and carried off booty valued at \$250, and stole the horse and buggy of Dr. Granger, but it is claimed they are the same ones who have been making breaks in Randolph, Quincy, Beverly, Lynn and other places. Chief Fitzgerald went to Hartford, Conn., Monday and brought home the two men who were caught trying to dispose of Dr. Granger's team. They were George W. Scott of this place and James J. Bailey of Boston. Both were held in \$4,000 in the district court for the grand jury. Caroline Rose was held as a witness in \$200 and being unable to get bail was sent to Dedham jail. The police have recovered a portion of the goods stolen from Hart's store.

—Misses Nellie Hollis and Vira Bates have returned from Baltimore where they attended the Christian Endeavor convention.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Master Frank Martin is visiting his uncle, John Martin.

—Miss Maria Hawes is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Torrey of Wollaston.

—Mrs. Lucinda French is on the sick list.

—Mrs. Severy is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Everett Pratt.

—Will Tirrell and family spent last week at Hockley with Mrs. Hutchinson.

—Miss Helen Pratt gives a croquet party at her home on Pleasant street Thursday afternoon from 3 to 7.

—The first quarterly conference was held in the vestry of the church Wednesday evening.

—Charles Hawes, Irvin Hawes and Rev. L. G. Adams went on a fishing trip last week.

—The Ladies' Aid society of the Porter M. E. church will hold a lawn party on the church lawn Wednesday evening, July 19.

—Miss Ethel Furlong of Chelsea has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. O. Nash of Seaver road.

—F. G. Bacon and family have opened their summer cottage at Westwood grove.

—Mrs. George Taylor has been entertaining Miss Mildred Hagar of Dorchester.

—Mrs. Merrill is visiting friends in Dorchester.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Belcher have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reed of East Weymouth.

—Samuel Hall has been entertaining two gentlemen from St. Louis.

—John Martin has purchased the house owned by Orin Bates.

—Blanche Hutchinson has accepted a position in the office of the Stetson Shoe Company.

—Mrs. Clark and daughter have opened their cottage on Seaver road.

We Arrest

your attention for a moment, to say a few words in regard to our

Job Printing Department

which is one of the best and most completely equipped of any in this vicinity.

...HIGH GRADE...

Commercial and Society Printing

A Specialty.

No Job oo large. — None oo small.

Telephone 38-3, we'll send a representative

Gazette Publishing Co.

ICE CREAM By the Pint or Quart.

Also Ice Cream Soda and College Ices with Crushed Fruit.
(OUR OWN MAKE).
Apollo, Quality and Lowney's Chocolates in 1 lb. and 1-2 lb. Boxes
THE FINEST GOODS ON THE MARKET ONLY AT THE
WEYMOUTH PHARMACY,
NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE.

MY OTHER SELF

[Original.]

Soon after my sister's death, which occurred in Paris, where we had taken her for the benefit of her health, I gleaned from her diary the following, which I give in extracts written by herself:

"Feb. 20.—I am a woman of an extremely sensitive organization. It is impossible for any one to be near me and think of any matter without the same thought communicating itself to me. I have noticed this repeatedly when Edith is with me.

"May 3.—My health is breaking down, and the doctors recommend a trip abroad. Father has business in Paris for the bank, so we are going directly there. We sail the 4th of June.

"June 14.—Here we are in Paris. The ocean voyage revived me, and I am much better. Paris in June is delightful—so gay, so inspiring. I am sure I shall recover. We are lodged in a large house used for apartments in the Rue E. We are told that several centuries ago one of the kings of France used it as a residence for one of his favorites. On this account I would prefer being lodged somewhere else. The profligacy, crime, chicanery, practiced by the court at that time was frightful and sowed the seed of the revolution. Gabrielle D'Estre was poisoned in such a house just before Henry IV. was about to make her queen of France. I seem to breathe an atmosphere of crime.

"June 25.—I have had a shock. This evening, just between daylight and dusk, on coming in from a drive in the Bois de Boulogne I was mounting the broad, massive staircase, and as I reached the landing something induced me to turn my head and look at the wall. There, standing with head turned and hand on the banister, was myself. The figure was looking straight at me. Father came up soon after and found me lying on the landing unconscious.

"When I came to myself I was on my bed and no one present except a servant. Having time to think, I decided to say nothing about my vision. They are worried about me, and to tell them would only give them more trouble. I would like to leave this house, but Paris is crowded with visitors, and we could not now find other suitable rooms. Besides, I would be as liable to this vision anywhere else.

"July 2.—I have seen it again. This time I was going down the staircase. It was broad day outside, but the heavy curtains before the window on the landing excluded the light, and all within was dim. This time I did not faint, but moved on slowly to the steps, keeping my eyes fixed on my other self, its eyes fixed on me. Resting my hand on the banister, for I was unsteady, I looked down to be sure of the step, then put my foot on it. When I looked again for my counterpart it had vanished. Edith was coming up to help me down to the carriage, and I fell into her arms.

"I am sure this vision is my spiritual body and have a fancy that my discernment of it is the beginning of the end. As the physical body weakens I am more and more a spirit. That others do not have the same experience is because others have not the same delicate perceptions. I feel that I shall see it once more before the end—that is, before I shall be it.

"Father is very much worried about me and would be more so if he knew all. He wishes me to go to Switzerland, but he is detained here by his business and cannot go himself. He suggests that Edith and I go without him. But two girls cannot travel alone in this country; at least I would not wish to do so, especially in my condition of health.

"July 10.—When I went downstairs this morning the curtains at the hall window were drawn and permitted a strong light on the landing. I looked at the wall, dreading to see my other self, but there was nothing but the bare surface. Edith saw my frightened glance and asked me the cause, but I would not tell her. Why should I? She would only think me fit for a retreat, and very likely I should lose my liberty.

"July 16.—Father has finished his business, and we are to start for Geneva tomorrow. It will avail nothing to me. Something tells me that I shall see the warning again before we leave, and all for me will then soon be over.

"Midnight.—I have seen it again."

This is the last entry in the diary. On July 16 we came in from a drive, and my sister went upstairs before me. I supposed father was with her, but he was not. When I reached the landing I noticed that the wall to the left was not as I had seen it always before. There was an opening, through which I could look into another house or part of a house. Though surprised, I was too much taken up with my sister to stop to examine it and went on up to her room. I found her on the bed unconscious. She remained in this condition for several days, when she died.

Before her death I noticed again the difference in the wall, but was in no condition of mind to take any interest in it. Before leaving Paris I looked over the diary and learned the story that I have given in these extracts. Father reported the matter to the keeper of the lodging house, who took us to the landing, touched a spring, a panel slid back and exposed a mirror. Then he touched another spring, and the mirror slid aside, leaving an entrance to another part of the house. How long this device for a hasty egress had been there no one knew. It had been discovered some twenty years before and was now only occasionally used. And this, in connection with my sister's highly organized physique, was the cause of her death.

F. A. MITCHEL.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this sixth day of December, A.D., 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Band concert in Washington square, Saturday evening, July 15.

—Mrs. Joshua P. Holbrook entertained her friend, Mrs. Charles Marion of East Weymouth, on Tuesday.

—Lawrence French left Wednesday for Campton, N. H., where he will spend the month of July with relatives.

—Cyrus L. Brown and family of North Abington came Monday to Wessagussett where they will spend the rest of this season.

—Tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon, the North Weymouths play the Porters on the home ground.

—Edward Culley is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—Mrs. A. W. Phillips of Bayview street entertained Mrs. Ryan and daughters, Misses Gertrude and Ethel Ryan of Dorchester, over Sunday.

—Letter Carrier Chester H. Stoddard will commence his two weeks' vacation next Monday. Matthew Sweeney, sub carrier, will cover the route during Mr. Stoddard's absence.

—Bernard Ruggles is at home on a two weeks' vacation.

—Miss Sally Hall of Taunton spent a few days last week with her aunt, Mrs. John A. Holbrook.

—Dr. George Wolfe and son Chester of Norwood, Dr. Oliver P. Wolfe and son Leonard of Canton, Dr. Francis Wolfe of Boston, Ernest Deweyer of Brockton and Leonard Wolfe of this place have returned from an enjoyable week's cruise on the Argument.

—Mrs. Phoebe Baker has returned home after a two weeks' visit with her son, Marcus A. Potter. Vincent Potter came with his grandma for a visit.

—Rev. E. C. Smith and family of Hinsdale, Ill., are at the Cutter cottage, Fort Point, for the next two months.

—Arthur Rhodes of Lowell is at his cottage, the Albertmere, at Wessagussett.

—Clifford Paul, letter carrier of Brookline, is at Wessagussett.

—Herbert Ferris and Miss Alice Ferris have been visiting friends in Florence, Mass.

—J. Fred Miller and family have been spending a few days with Mrs. Miller's mother at Marshfield Hills.

—Arthur H. Alden, of the firm of Alden, Walker & Wilde, is stopping with his family at the Owls' Roost, Wessagussett, for the month of July.

—Walter Steele of Brockton was the guest of Wessagussett friends on Saturday. While out sailing, he caught his thumb and injured it so badly that it was found necessary to have it amputated.

—Fred W. Clark of Dorchester is erecting another summer cottage on Great Hill, only a short distance from the one recently built and which his family now occupy.

—Dr. R. O. Clark of Marlboro has arrived at his cottage, Wessagussett.

—Miss Doris McLane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McLane, was given a party at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Andrew Delorey, Pearl street, last Monday afternoon in honor of her fourth birthday. The afternoon was a pleasant one and the children indulged in many out-door games. A dainty lunch was served on the lawn. Miss Doris received many pretty gifts.

—Miss Lucy Farrington of Pratt avenue has been entertaining her friend, Miss Eva Harlow of Middleboro, the past week.

—Andrew Culley has been having a part of his vacation the past week and has spent the time boating and fishing.

—Miss Caroline E. French left Wednesday for a several weeks' visit with her sister in Taunton.

—We note the fact that a prominent citizen of this place having worn boots for fifty or sixty years, is now wearing Oxfords.

—George W. Clark has had quite a large addition built on to his summer cottage at Great Hill beach.

—Rev. Jonathan Tilson is visiting friends in Rowley this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. David F. Wolfe have returned home from a week's visit in York, Me., Mr. Wolfe has recently purchased a new motor boat.

—Mrs. Frances Wilde has been visiting Middleboro friends the past week.

—Edward Dewyer and family of Brockton spent Sunday with Mrs. Herbert Tibbetts.

—Dr. William A. Drake left today for his summer cottage in Norway, Me., where he will spend a two weeks' vacation. The doctor was accompanied by B. F. Thomas and Major F. A. Bicknell of this place and Loring & Phipps, architects, of Boston, who will assist in the launching of his new motor boat. The doctor built the boat entirely himself and it is a perfect gem. It is 23 feet long and will carry fifteen persons comfortably.

—Miss Marion C. Small and sister Isabelle of Provincetown were in town on Thursday, the guests of Mrs. Walter Jenkins.

—Mrs. Charles Graves entertained T. M. Graves, Mrs. Charles Clapp, J. R. Thomas and family, Mrs. Lorenzo Belcher and Miss Martha Belcher at her home on Bayview street last Thursday.

—Miss Bertha Estes who took the entrance examinations for Bridgewater Normal school, received word this week that she had passed with a high mark.

—Lester Culley is entertaining Miss L. N. Stockwell and Miss E. C. Stockwell of Malden this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Culley attended the wedding of their neice, Miss Florence Culley of Fitchburg on Wednesday.

—Charles L. Seabury enjoyed a vacation last week.

—Rev. Thomas H. Vincent and wife have gone to visit Mr. Vincent's mother at Meriden, Conn. They will also visit friends in Southampton, Mass., while away on a month's vacation. Rev. J. L. Munroe will supply the pulpit of the Pilgrim Congregational church during the pastor's absence.

TOMB OF CONFUCIUS.

One of the Chief Spots of Interest in the Orient.

The city of Chufuhsien, the Mecca of the believers in Confucianism, is in the province of Shangtung, one of the most populous districts of the orient. Here Confucius was born, and here his sacred bones lie buried. The tomb, which is located in one of the largest cemeteries in the province, about three miles out from the city above mentioned, is one of the most imposing in the whole empire.

The grave itself is surmounted by an earth mound about twelve feet in height, the whole surrounded by a cluster of gnarled oaks and stately cypress trees. Before the mound is a tablet about six feet broad and twenty feet high, upon which are inscribed the names and deeds of the great founder of Confucianism, a religion adhered to by over 400,000,000 human beings. The burden of this inscription, according to reliable translation, is "Perfect One," "Absolutely Pure," "Perfect Sage," "First Teacher," "Great Philosopher," etc

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Band concert in Washington square, Saturday evening, July 15.

—Capt. and Mrs. I. N. Colby attended the annual outing of the Marine Society of Newburyport which was held at Nantasket on Tuesday. The society is the oldest of its kind in America; is composed wholly of sea captains who now are, or have been, sailing from Newburyport, and at one time had eighty members who were in command of craft which sailed on every sea. There are now but fourteen surviving members, and Capt. Colby is vice-president of the organization which has an accumulated fund of ozer \$50,000 to be used for charitable purposes.

—James H. Knight and Henry W. Jennings of Gardner visited in town last Saturday.

—Mrs. William C. Earle has been the guest of relatives in Malden this week.

—Miss Mary G. Fraser is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Walter C. Belcher at Accord.

—Mrs. Joseph Chase, Jr., has gone to Martha's Vineyard to spend the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Keegan and family have gone to Nantasket for the summer where Mr. Keegan has taken a position.

—George W. Dyer is taking his annual vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Bates have moved to their Nantasket home for the summer.

—W. C. Twieg, formerly of the High school faculty, visited friends in town last week.

—Mrs. J. E. Rhines of Melrose has been the recent guest of Mrs. Rosilla Marden of Commercial street.

—Water wings for the boys learning to swim, at Harlow's drug store.

—Master Jean H. Libby of East Orange, New Jersey, is visiting his uncle and aunt, Dr. and Mrs. J. Herbert Libby.

—Mrs. Della Burrell of Commercial street is the guest of relatives in Providence.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Cushing have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Norcross of Dorchester at their summer home, Cottage City, this week.

—The singing at the Methodist Episcopal church will be furnished by a quartette for the coming two months, which will be composed of Miss Elsie R. Litchfield, Mrs. Wallace H. Pratt, W. H. Pratt and Harry R. Bates.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Chandler and children have returned from Wilton, New Hampshire, where they have spent the last two weeks.

—Bathing caps, 25c. each, at Harlow's drug store.

—Mrs. Francis Poole of Middle street, who has been suffering from blood posioning caused by a cat bite, is improving.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Carter and Louis H. Carter are in Orleans for two weeks.

—Joseph P. Ford left town yesterday for Lake Winnepesaukee where he will remain for several days.

—Bertha F. Cunningham has returned from a ten days' outing spent in Fairhaven.

—The following quoted from the Haverhill Evening Gazette and referring to the graduating exercises of the High school will be of interest to the friends of Marion Sayward: "The conferring of diplomas was followed by the award of the James H. Carleton scholarship prizes. The prizes this year amounted to \$31 each, this amount being given to three members of the graduating class, as two young women were equal in scholarship honors. The graduates who were awarded the prizes were Arthur Bradford Morrill, Marion Annie Sayward and Grace Harriett Spofford."

—Court Marlborough will have an outing at Tirrell's cottage, Great Hill, on Saturday, the 15th. Members are requested to bring pastry.

—Humorous souvenir post cards at Harlow's drug store.

—Fred Cullen has been having a few days at home and the many friends of the once genial conductor were glad to meet him and congratulate him on his promotion. As an employee of the National Biscuit Co., he was transferred to the western department with headquarters at Chicago where he is now manager of the department which covers several of the middle western states.

—Miss Ella G. Cowing is spending a few weeks with friends in Taunton.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burger, who have just returned from a three months' stay in Honesville, Penn., have been the recent guests of Mrs. Henry B. Raymond.

—Nelson W. Gardner has been suffering from a sore eye caused by having mortar spattered in it.

—Robert McIntosh has moved from the Bean house on Myrtle street to the house on Broad street recently vacated by Philip Fraher.

—Miss Susie M. Skinner has returned to her home in South Manchester, Conn., after a visit with the John A. Raymond family.

—Mrs. Cornelius Duffy is enjoying an outing at Onset.

—John A. Raymond, treasurer of the East Weymouth Savings bank, will be absent from his office for the next two weeks, enjoying a vacation. Joseph A. Cushing will take his place in the bank during that time.

—Mrs. John P. Burrell is confined to her bed by a severe illness.

—Russ Gilbert, a former Weymouth newspaper man, was in town Wednesday. Mr. Gilbert is engaged in writing special stories for the Boston Sunday papers and was looking for material in this town.

—Miss Dora E. Smith has been entertaining company from New York this week.

—The Washington school building is receiving a new coat of paint at the hands of B. F. Eldridge, painter.

—Miss Clara Reamy has been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Eaton of Milton this week.

—Miss Florence Field of Hinsdale, N. H. is the guest of Miss Hazel Roberts, Hawthorne street.

—Mrs. Charles T. Humphrey entertained the members of the Inasmuch circle of King's Daughters and a party of children at her home on Middle street Thursday afternoon.

—Mr. Walter Howard of North Street has left the employ of Alden, Walker, & Wilde, having bought out a meat market on Hampden Street Boston, which place he will take possession of on Monday next.

—Master Albert Parker Ford, son of David Ford met with an accident this week which rendered him unconscious for many hours. He is suffering with concussion of the brain and is in a serious condition.

—Mr. Autonie Veader and family moved on Friday, to Hancock Street, Quincy, Mass.

—Mrs. Charles Humphrey entertained the members of the Inasmuch Circle of King's Daughters at her pleasant home on Middle Street Thursday afternoon. Tables were spread on the lawn where delicious ice cream, sherbert and lemonade were served.

—The grounds of Henry L. Lovell were the scene of a pleasant moonlight party last night. Miss Isabel Lovell entertained the members of the H. G. L. club with games music and refreshments.

—Bath mittens, 25c per pair, at Harlow's drug store.

Mrs. Mary Ann Lincoln.

Mrs. Mary Ann Lincoln, widow of Daniel Lincoln, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Bussnell, East Boston, Wednesday afternoon, age 60 years, 3 months and 14 days. She had been ill for several weeks. Mrs. Lincoln was the daughter of the late Naaman Whiting and lived on High street, East Weymouth. She has lived with her daughter for some time since the death of her husband. She was a member of Steadfast Rebekah lodge, I. O. O. F. She leaves one sister, Mrs. Albert A. Spear, Broad street, East Weymouth and two daughters, Mrs. Harry Bussnell and Mrs. Etta Bass. Funeral services will be held from the home of Mrs. Spear on Broas street to-morrow afternoon.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Band concert in Washington square, Saturday evening, July 15.

—A lawn party was given by Mrs. Frank J. Speaing on Monday to the members of the Laconta whist club. A dainty collation was served by the hostess.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hayden are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

—Mrs. Maria Nickerson of Livermore Falls, Maine, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Nellie T. Carroll, at her home on Torrey street.

—Miss Ellen Roche and Miss Elizabeth Halloran have been enjoying a few days' outing at Nantasket.

—Mr. and Mrs. Roy T. Sherman are the parents of a boy, born July 6th.

—A party from Allston held a picnic at the home of Mrs. George A. Burg on Thicket street, last Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Archie Damon are spending a few days at Eastham, Mass.

—Mrs. E. W. Gardner stayed over Saturday at Great Sandy and visited the Rathbone Sisters of which order she is a member.

—Miss Edith Bates entertained her sisters, Mrs. J. J. Lawton and Miss Gertrude Bates of Medford a few days last week at her home on Torrey street.

—The Misses Annie and Nellie Leary have returned from a week's outing at Nantasket beach.

—Herbert Torrey is able to be at work again after his long illness.

—Miss Edith Hart of East Braintree was the guest of Miss Elizabeth Leary from Friday to Sunday.

—Miss Catharine Doherty with her friends, Misses McNulty and Connors, all of Chicago are paying a short visit to Miss Emma Moore prior to their departure for Europe. They will sail on Thursday, July 13th, and will not return to Chicago till the last of September.

—Henry Lowell has resumed his old position with Louis Cushing of the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R.

—Parker Stowell of Bloom & Co., Boston is enjoying a two weeks' respite from his duties.

—The two sons of Dr. Courtney are spending their vacation at the residence of Booker Washington.

—Miss Rose Hallahan is enjoying a three weeks' vacation at her home on Main street.

—Mrs. Charles Brown of Brockton, a former resident, was in town Tuesday calling on old friends.

—The office help at Stetson & Heald Co.'s factory, accompanied by Mrs. Flora Burrell, have been enjoying a week's outing at Nantasket.

—Masters Sumner and Ferris Pierce spent a few days the present week at Fort Point.

—Miss Lizzie Veasy of Main street has left for Litchfield, Maine for a week's visit.

—A picnic was held at Great Pond last Saturday under the management of Misses Bertha and Addie Hollis and Miss Julia Allen. All the outdoor games were enjoyed by the many present. Friends from the surrounding towns were present.

—The team stolen from the stable of Dr. Granger was found in Hartsord, Ct. where the thieves were about to dispose of it in an auction room. Owing to the jaded condition of the horse the suspicion of the police was aroused and communication was had with Boston, Brockton and some of the surrounding towns, thus finding the owner and causing the arrest of the thieves.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

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LEMON,	STRAWBERRY,
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For purity, strength, and goodness they cannot be excelled.

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Farm For Sale

Within one mile of Jackson Square, East Weymouth.
A nice farm of 14 acres.

Seven-Room Cottage.
Apples, Pears, Grapes.

Good place for Poultry and Small Farming.
Easy Working Land.
Price Low and Easy Terms.

M. P. GA EY,
Broad and Shawmut Sts., East Weymouth.
14 15

BIRTH Insurance.

This new form of insurance may be purchased entirely through correspondence, as no medical examination is necessary. For full information address, F. M. TORREY, Gen'l Agt. American Birth Insurance Co. of Boston, 658 Hancock St., Wollaston, Mass. 10 23

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a license issued by the Probate Court of Norfolk County, will be sold at Public Auction, on

Saturday, July 15th, 1905,

at nine o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, the real estate formerly owned by the late Thomas Lonergan, deceased, located at No. 976 Pleasant street, East Weymouth, consisting of a dwelling house and other buildings, and ten acres of land more or less.

\$50 in cash will be required to be paid by the purchaser at the time and place of sale; balance to be paid in fifteen days on delivery of deed.

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Administrator.

East Weymouth, June 28, 1905. 14 16

MRS. DR. AMES
OFFICE 165 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.
Oldest and most reliable specialist in
DISEASES OF WOMEN
in Boston. Private home for patients desiring our personal care. Consultation at the office free and confidential. No Letters Answered. Hours 10 to 7. Sundays 3 to 5.

DR. EDWARD N. BATES,
DENTIST.
2A Beacon St., (near Tremont)
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9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Week Days Only.
EAST WEYMOUTH OFFICE,
(Over Charles Harrington's Store)
6 P. M. to 9 P. M. Week Days.
Sundays and Holidays.
Appointments made by mail.
GROEF'S VAPOR, the only perfectly safe anæsthetic, administered in both offices. 8 tf

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of

JOSEPHINE L. DYER,

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Granville C. Allen of East Bridgewater, in the County of Plymouth, praying to be appointed trustee for Abbie L. Allen and others under the will of said deceased, which has been proven in said Court.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham in said County of Norfolk, on the nineteenth day of July, A.D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and five.

14 16 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

No Place Like Home.

But to be a home, the house and its furnishings must be of suitable selection also If there is one thing we can do, it is to place before you for inspection the finest line of

Housefurnishings and Furniture

in this section of the State. There's one specialty, and we work hard on it—We buy right, from knowledge of material and prices, and give our customers the benefit.

Ranges and Refrigerators.

Broad Street, W. P. DENBROEDER, East Weymouth.
Complete House Furnisher.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

REDUCTION SALE
—OF—
Millinery and Millinery Goods
—AT—
H. W. BARNES',
Columbian Square, - SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
Summer Hats and Other Goods at Reduced Prices.

Beal & McCarthy

McPhail Schubert **Pianos** Howard Draper

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.

ROCKLAND MUSIC STORE

Lincoln Block ✤ Rockland, Mass.
Perkins' Block ✤ Brockton

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Quick Service.

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Call and see us.

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Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.

Minimum Rate of Interest, 5 per cent per annum.

For Information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to

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ICE! ICE!

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COAL.

Hard and Soft Coal,
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Hard and Soft Wood
Hay and Straw,

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Heavy or Light Teaming. Piano and Furniture Moving.

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COAL.

Pennsylvania Anthracite.

All sizes,

Delivered in Weymouth or Braintree

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS.

P.O. Address—Weymouth or East Braintree.
March 1, 1902. 4

EBEN HOLDEN

By IRVING BACHELLER

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CHAPTER XXIX.

THE north country lay buried in the snow that Christmas time. Here and there the steam plow had thrown its furrows on either side of the railroad high above the window line. The fences were muffled in long ridges of snow, their stakes showing like pins in a cushion on white velvet. Some of the small trees on the edge of the big timber stood overdrifted to their boughs. I have never seen such a glory of the morning as when the sun came up that day we were nearing home and lit the splendor of the hills there in the land I love. The frosty nap of the snow glowed far and near with pulsing glints of pale sapphire.

We came into Hillsborough at noon the day before Christmas. Father and Uncle Eb met us at the depot, and mother stood waving her handkerchief at the door as we drove up. And when we were done with our greetings and were standing, damp eyed, to warm ourselves at the fire Uncle Eb brought his palms together with a loud whack and said:

"Look here, Liz'beth Brower! I want t' hev ye tell me if ye ever see a likelier pair o' colts!"

She laughed as she looked at us. In a moment she ran her hand down the side of Hope's gown. Then she lifted a fold of the cloth and felt of it thoughtfully.

"How much was that a yard?" she asked, a dreamy look in her eyes. "W'y, w'y!" she continued as Hope told her the sum. "Terrible steep, but it does fit splendid! Oughter wear well too! Wish ye'd put that on if ye go t' church nex' Sunday."

"Oh, mother," said Hope, laughing, "I'll wear my blue silk!"

"Come, boys an' girls," said Elizabeth suddenly, "dinner's all ready in the other room."

"Beats the world!" said Uncle Eb as we sat down at the table. "Ye do look gran' t' me—ree-markable gran', both uv ye. Tek a premium at any fair—ye would sartin."

"Has he won yer affections?" said David, laughing, as he looked over at Hope.

"He has," said she solemnly.

"Affections are a sing'lar kind o' prop'ty," said Uncle Eb. "Hain't good fer nuthin' 'til ye've gin em away. Then, like as not, they git very valyble."

"Good deal that way with money, too," said Elizabeth Brower.

"I recollec' when Hope was a leetle bit uv a girl," said Uncle Eb. "She used t' say 'et when she got married she was goin' t' hev us all come t' live with her an' hev her husban' rub my back fer me when it was lame."

"I haven't forgotten it," said Hope, "and if you will all come you will make us happier."

"Good many mouths t' feed," Uncle Eb remarked.

"I could take in sewing and help some," said Elizabeth Brower as she sipped her tea.

There was a little quiver in David's under lip as he looked over at her.

"You ain't able t' do hard work any more, mother," said he.

"She won't never hev to nuther," said Uncle Eb. "Don't never pay t' go lookin' fer trouble; it's tew easy t' find. There ain't no sech thing 's trouble 'n this world 'less ye look fer it. Happiness won't hev nuthin' t' dew with a man that likes trouble. Minnit a man stops lookin' fer trouble happiness 'll look fer him. Things come purty nigh 's ye like 'em here 'n this world, hot er cold er only middlin'. Ye can either laugh er cry er fight er fish er go t' meetin'. If ye don't like erry one ye can fin' fault. I'm on the lookout fer happiness. Suits me best some way an' don't hurt my feelin's a bit."

"Ev'ry day's a kind uv a circus day with you, Holden," said David Brower, "allwus hevin' a good time. Ye can hev more fun with yerself 'n any man I ever see."

"If I hev as much hereafter es I've hed here I ain't a-goin' t' fin' no fault," said Uncle Eb. "'S a reel splendid world. God's fixed it up so ev'rybody can hev a good time if they'll only hev it. Once I heard uv a poor man 'at hed a bushel o' corn give tew him. He looked up kind o' sad an' ast if they wouldn't please shell it. Then they tuk it away. God's gin us happiness in the ear, but he ain't a-goin' t' shell it fer us. You an' 'Lizabeth oughter be very happy. Look a' them tew children!"

There came a rap at the door then. David put on his cap and went out with Uncle Eb.

"It's somebody for more money," Elizabeth whispered, her eyes filling. "I know 'tis, or he would have asked him in. We're goin' t' lose our home."

Her lips quivered. She covered her eyes a moment.

"David ain't well," she continued. "Worries night an' day over money matters. Don't say much, but I can see it's allwus on his mind. Woke up in the middle o' the night awhile ago. Found him sittin' by the stove. 'Mother,' he said, 'we can't never go back to farmin'. I've plowed furrows enough t' go 'round the world. Couldn't never go through it ag'in.' 'Well,' said I, 'if you think best we could start over an' see how we git along. I'm willin' t' try it.' 'No, we're too old,' he says. 'Thet's out o' the question. I've been thinkin' what'll we do there with Bill an' Hope if we go t' live with 'em? Don't suppose they'll hev any hosses t' take care uv er any wood t' chop. What we'll hev t' do is more'n I can make out. We can't do nuthin'; we've never learnt how.'"

"We've thought that all over," I said. "We may have a place in the country with a big garden."

"Well," said she, "I'm very well if I am over sixty. I can cook an' wash an' mend an' iron just as well as I ever could."

Uncle Eb came to the door then.

"Bill," he said, "I want you an' Hope t' come out here an' look at this young colt o' mine. He's playful 's a kitten."

We put on our wraps and went to the stable. Uncle Eb was there alone.

"If ye brought any Crissmus presents," he whispered, "slip 'em into my han's. I'm goin' t' run the cirkis t'morrow, an' if we don't hev fun a-plenty I'll miss my guess."

"I'll lay them out in my room," said Hope.

"Be sure an' put the names on 'em," Uncle Eb whispered as Hope went away.

"What hev ye done with the 'b'ilers?'" I inquired.

"Sold 'em," said he, laughing. "Barker never kep' his promise. Heard they'd gone over t' the burg an' was tryin' t' sell more territory. I says t' Dave, 'You let me manage 'em an' I'll put 'em out o' business here 'n this part o' the country.' So I writ out an advertisement fer the paper. Read about this way:

"'Fer sale. Twelve hundred patented suction wash b'ilers. Any one at can't stan' prosperity an' is learnin' t' swear 'll find 'em a great help. [illegible] don't, he's a bigger fool 'n I am. Nuthin' in 'em but tin—that's wuth sumthin'. Warranted t' hold water.'

"Waal, ye know how that editor talks? 'Twan't a day 'fore the head man o' the b'iler business come an' bought 'em. An' the advertisement was never put in. Guess he wan't hankerin' t' hev his business sp'ilt."

Uncle Eb was not at the supper table that evening.

"Where's Holden?" said Elizabeth Brower.

"Dunno," said David. "Goin' after Santa Claus, he tol' me."

"Never see the beat o' that man!" was the remark of Elizabeth as she poured the tea. "Jes' like a boy ev'ry Crissmus time. Been so excited fer a week couldn't hardly contain himself."

"Ketched him out 'n the barn t'other day laffin' like a fool," said David. "Thought he was crazy."

We sat by the fire after the supper dishes were put away, talking of all the Christmas days we could remember. Hope and I thought our last in Faraway best of all, and no wonder, for we had got then the first promise of the great gift that now made us happy. Elizabeth, sitting in her easy chair, told of Christmas in the olden time, when her father had gone to the war with the British.

David sat near me, his face in the firelight, the broad brow wrinkled into furrows and framed in locks of iron gray. He was looking thoughtfully at the fire. Uncle Eb came soon, stamping and shaking the snow out of his great fur coat.

"Col' night," he said, warming his hands.

Then he carried his coat and cap away, returning shortly with a little box in his hand.

"Jes' thought I'd buy this fer fun," said he, holding it down to the firelight. "Dummed if I ever see the like uv it. Whoa!" he shouted as the cover flew open, releasing a jumping jack. "Quicker'n a grasshopper! D'ye ever see sech a sassy little critter?"

Then he handed it to Elizabeth.

"Wish ye merry Christmas, Dave Brower!" said he.

"Ain't as merry as I might be," said David.

"Know what's the matter with ye," said Uncle Eb. "Searchin' after trou-

"I give ye back yer son Nehemiah."

ble, thet's what ye're doin'; findin' lots uv it right there 'n the fire. Trouble 's goin' t' git mighty scurce 'round here this very selfsame night. Ain't goin' t' be nobody lookin' fer it, thet's why. Fer years ye've been takin' care o' somebody et'll take care o' you long 's ye live, sartin sure. Folks they said ye was fools when ye took 'em in. Man said I was a fool once. Allwus hed a purty fair idee o' myself sence then. When some folks call ye a fool 's ruther good sign ye ain't. Ye've waited a long time fer yer pay. Ain't much longer t' wait now."

There was a little quaver in his voice. We all looked at him in silence. Uncle Eb drew out his wallet with trembling hands, his fine old face lit with a deep emotion. David looked up at him as if he wondered what joke was coming until he saw his excitement.

"Here's twenty thousan' dollars," said Uncle Eb, "a reel, genuwine bank check, jist as good as gold. Here 'tis! A Crissmus present fer you an' Elizabeth. An' may God bless ye both!"

David looked up incredulously. Then he took the bit of paper. A big tear rolled down his cheek.

"Why, Holden! What does this mean?" he asked.

"'At the Lord pays his debts," said Uncle Eb. "Read it."

Hope had lighted the lamp.

David rose and put on his spectacles. One eyebrow had lifted above the level of the other. He held the check to the lamp light. Elizabeth stood at his elbow.

"Why, mother!" said he. "Is this from our boy? From Nehemiah? Why, Nehemiah is dead!" he added, looking over his spectacles at Uncle Eb.

"Nehemiah is not dead," said the latter.

"Nehemiah not dead!" he repeated, looking down at the draft.

They turned it in the light, reading over and over again the happy tidings pinned to one corner of it. Then they looked into each other's eyes.

Elizabeth put her arms about David's neck and laid her head upon his shoulder, and not one of us dare trust himself to speak for a little. Uncle Eb broke the silence.

"Got another present," he said. "'S a good deal better 'n gold er silver"—

A knock at the door interrupted him. He swung it open quick. A tall, bearded man came in.

"Mr. Trumbull!" Hope exclaimed, rising.

"David an' Elizabeth Brower," said Uncle Eb, "the dead hes come t' life. I give ye back yer son Nehemiah."

Then he swung his cap high above his head, shouting in a loud voice, "Merry Crissmus, merry Crissmus!"

The scene that followed I shall not try to picture. It was so full of happiness that every day of our lives since then has been blessed with it and with a peace that has lightened every sorrow. Of it I can truly say that it passeth all understanding.

"Look here, folks," said Uncle Eb after awhile, as he got his flute, "my feelin's hev been teched hard. If I don't hev some jollification I'll bust. Bill Brower, limber up yer leather a leetle bit."

Nehemiah, whom I had known as John Trumbull, sat a long time between his father and mother, holding a hand of each and talking in a low tone, while Hope and I were in the kitchen with Uncle Eb. Now that father and son were side by side we saw how like they were and wondered we had never guessed the truth.

"Do you remember," said Nehemiah when we returned, "do you remember when you were a little boy coming one night to the old log house on Bowman's hill with Uncle Eb?"

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"I remember it very well," I answered.

"That was the first time I ever saw you," he said.

"Why, you are not the night man?"

"I was the night man," he answered.

I stared at him with something of the old familiar thrill that had always come at the mention of him years agone.

"He's grown a leetle since then," said Uncle Eb.

"I thought so the night I carried him off the field at Bull Run," said Nehemiah.

"Was that you?" I asked eagerly.

"It was," he answered. "I came over from Washington that afternoon. Your colonel told me you had been wounded."

"Wondered who you were, but I could not get you to answer. I have to thank you for my life."

Hope put her arms about his neck and kissed him.

"Tell us," said she, "how you came to be the night man."

He folded his arms and looked down and began his story.

"Years ago I had a great misfortune. I was a mere boy at the time. By accident I killed another boy in play. It was an old gun we were playing with, and nobody knew it was loaded. I had often quarreled with the other boy. That is why they thought I had done it on purpose. There was a dance that night. I had got up in the evening, crawled out of the window and stolen away. We were in Rickard's stable. I remember how the people ran out with lanterns. They would have hung me—some of them—or given me the blue beech if a boy friend had not hurried me away. It was a terrible hour. I was stunned. I could say nothing: They drove me to the burg, the boy's father chasing us. I got over into Canada, walked to Montreal and there went to sea. It was foolish, I know, but I was only a boy of fifteen. I took another name. I began a new life. Nehemiah Brower was like one dead. In Frisco I saw Ben Gilman. He had been a schoolmate in Faraway. He put his hand on my shoulder and called me the old name. It was hard to deny it—the hardest thing I ever did. I was homesick. I wanted to ask him about my mother and father and my sister, who was a baby when I left. I would have given my life to talk with him. But I shook my head.

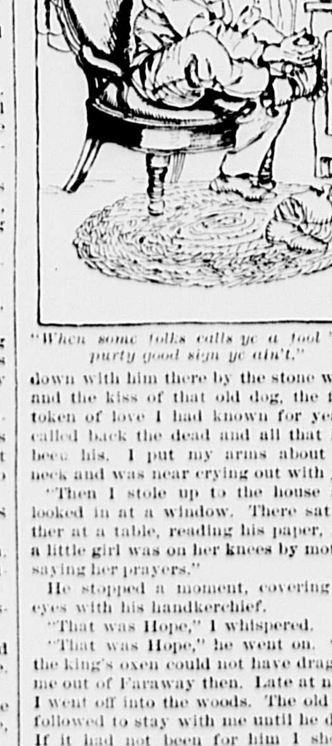
"'No,' I said, 'my name is not Brower. You are mistaken.'

"Then I walked away, and Nemy Brower stayed in his grave.

"Well, two years later we were cruising from Sidney to Van Dieman's Land. One night there came a big storm. A shipmate was washed away in the dark. We never saw him again. They found a letter in his box that said his real name was Nehemiah Brower, son of David Brower of Faraway, N. Y., U. S. A. I put it there, of course, and the captain wrote a letter to my father about the death of his son. My old self was near done for, and the man Trumbull had a new lease of life. You see, in my madness I had convicted and executed myself."

He paused a moment. His mother put her hand upon his shoulder, with a word of gentle sympathy. Then he went on:

"Well, six years after I had gone away, one evening in midsummer we came into the harbor of Quebec. I had been long in the southern seas. When I went ashore on a day's leave and wandered off in the fields and got the smell of the north I went out of my head—went crazy for a look at the hills of Faraway and my own people. Nothing could stop me then. I drew my pay, packed my things in a bag, and off I went. Left the burg afoot the day after; got to Faraway in the evening. It was beautiful—the scent of the new hay that stood in cocks and winrows on the hill, the noise of the crickets, the smell of the grain, the old house, just as I remembered them, just as I had dreamed of them a thousand times. And when I went by the gate Bony, my old dog, came out and barked at me, and I spoke to him, and he knew me and came and licked my hands, rubbing upon my leg. I sat



"When some folks calls ye a fool 's a purty good sign ye ain't."

down with him there by the stone wall, and the kiss of that old dog, the first token of love I had known for years, called back the dead and all that had been his. I put my arms about his neck and was near crying out with joy.

"Then I stole up to the house and looked in at a window. There sat father at a table, reading his paper, and a little girl was on her knees by mother saying her prayers."

He stopped a moment, covering his eyes with his handkerchief.

"That was Hope," I whispered.

"That was Hope," he went on. "All the king's oxen could not have dragged me out of Faraway then. Late at night I went off into the woods. The old dog followed to stay with me until he died. If it had not been for him I should have been hopeless. I had with me enough to eat for a time. We found a cave in a big ledge over back of Bull pond. Its mouth was covered with briers. It had a big room and a stream of cold water trickling through a crevice. I made it my home, and a fine place it was, cool in summer and warm in winter. I caught a cub panther that fall and a baby coon. They grew up with me there and were the only friends I had after Bony except Uncle Eb."

"Uncle Eb!" I exclaimed.

"You know how I met him," he continued. "Well, he won my confidence. I told him my history. I came into the clearing almost every night. Met him often. He tried to persuade me to come back to my people, but I could not do it. I was insane. I feared something. I did not know what. Sometimes I doubted even my own identity. Many a summer night I sat talking for hours with Uncle Eb at the foot of lone pine. Oh, he was like a father to me! God knows what I should have done without him. Well, I stuck to my life, or, rather, to my death, there in the woods, getting fish out of the brooks and game out of the forest and milk out of the cows in the pasture. Sometimes I went through the woods to the store at Tifton for flour and pork. One night Uncle Eb told me if I would go out among men to try my hand at some sort of business he would start me with $1,000. Well, I did it. I had also $100 of my own. I came through the woods afoot. Bought fashionable clothing at Utica and came to the big city. You know the rest. Among men my fear has left me, so I wonder at it. I am a debtor to love, the love of Uncle Eb and that of a noble woman I shall soon marry. It has made me whole and brought me back to my own people."

"And everybody knew he was innocent the day after he left," said David.

"Three cheers for Uncle Eb!" I demanded.

And we gave them.

"I declare!" said he. "In all my born days never see sech fun. It's tree-menjious! I tell ye, them 'et takes care uv others 'll be took care uv—'less they do it o' purpose."

And when the rest of us had gone to bed Uncle Eb sat awhile by the fire with David. Late at night he came upstairs with his candle. He came over to my bed on tiptoe to see if I were awake, holding the candle above my head. I was worn out and did not open my eyes. He sat down snickering.

"Tell ye one thing, Dave Brower," he whispered to himself as he drew off his boots, "when some folks calls ye a fool 's a purty good sign ye ain't."

CHAPTER XXX.

SINCE that day I have seen much coming and going. We are now the old folks—Margaret and Nehemiah and Hope and I. Those others, with their rugged strength, their simple ways, their undying youth, are of the past. The young folks—they are a new kind of people. It gives us comfort to think they will never have to sing in choirs or "pound the rock" for board money. But I know it is the worse luck for them. They are a fine lot of young men and women—comely and well mannered—but they will not be the pathfinders of the future. What with balls and dinners and clubs and theaters they find too great a solace in the rear rank.

Nearly twenty years after that memorable Christmas, coming from Buffalo to New York one summer morning, my thoughts went astray in the north country. The familiar faces, the old scenes, came trooping by, and that very day I saw the sun set in Hillsborough as I had often those late years.

Mother was living in the old home alone with a daughter of Grandma Bisnette. It was her wish to live and die under that roof. She cooked me a fine supper with her own hands and a great anxiety to please me.

"Come, Willie," said she, as if I were a small boy again, "you fill the wood box, an' I'll git supper ready. Lucindy, you clear out," she said to the hired girl good naturedly. "You dunno how t' cook for him."

I filled the wood box and brought a pail of water and while she was frying the ham and eggs read to her a part of a speech I had made in congress. Before thousands I had never felt more elation. At last I was sure of winning her applause. The little bent figure stood thoughtfully turning the ham and eggs. She put the spider aside to stand near me, her hands upon her hips. There was a mighty pride in her face when I had finished. I rose, and she went and looked out of the window.

"Grand!" she murmured, wiping her eyes with the corner of her handkerchief.

"Glad you like it," I said, with great satisfaction.

"Oh, the speech!" she answered, her elbow resting on the window sash, her hand supporting her head. "I liked it very well, but—but I was thinking of the sunset. How beautiful it is!"

I was weary after my day of travel and went early to bed there in my old room. I left her finishing a pair of socks she had been knitting for me. Lying in bed I could hear the creak of her chair and the low sung, familiar words:

"On the other side of Jordan,
In the sweet fields of Eden,
Where the tree of life is blooming
There is rest for you."

Late at night she came into my room with a candle. I heard her come softly to the bed, where she stood a moment leaning over me. Then she drew the quilt about my shoulder with a gentle hand.

"Poor little orphan!" said she in a whisper that trembled. She was thinking of my childhood, of her own happier days.

Then she went away, and I heard in the silence a ripple of measureless waters.

Next morning I took flowers and strewed them on the graves of David and Uncle Eb. There Hope and I go often to sit for half a summer day above those perished forms and think of the old time and of those last words of my venerable friend now graven on his tombstone:

I ain't afraid.
'Shamed o' nuthin' I ever done.
Allwus kep' my tugs tight,
Never swore 'less 'twas nec'sary,
Never ketched a fish bigger 'n 'twas
Er lied 'n a hoss trade
Er shed a tear I didn't hev to.
Never cheated anybody but Eben Holden.
Goin' off somewheres, Bill—dunno the way nuther—
Dunno 'f it's east er west er north er south,
Er road er trail;
But I ain't afraid.

THE END.

A Poser.

"There, my son; that will do for this time," sternly interrupted the long suffering parent. "I don't know who was the first man to invent wrestling nor how many mickles make a muckle nor how many is many nor how few is few nor how a sailor smokes his hornpipe nor why Good Friday never comes on a Tuesday nor why rabbits can't add, subtract and divide as well as multiply, nor why an owl should hoot and not howl nor the answer to any one of the many other foolish questions that your abnormally developed bump of inquisitiveness incites you to propound."

"Yes, but, father, I don't want to ask any silly questions. This is a most important one. Please, do you think when a stout man is self contained he has more room inside of himself to contain himself in than a thin man has or is himself so big that he is just as tightly crowded inside of himself as the thin man is and how much of himself is it that is self contained and how much is on the outside doing the containing, and"—

"Clarence, go to bed this instant!"

Odd Birds.

Two napoleon bishops and one black headed nun are among the birds which have been presented to the aviaries in the Liverpool parks.

Pussy Willows.

In rural England the blossoming twigs of willow which our children call "pussy willows" are often used in churches on Palm Sunday as the only available branches which have yet begun to show proofs of returning life.

Five Generations.

A boy born in Berlin the other day is able to look upon his mother, grandmother, great-grandmother and great-great-grandmother, the last being ninety-eight years old.

WHEN IT WAS REALLY COLD.

Ink Froze to Pens and Boys to Wet Lapstones In Those Days.

The ancient art of keeping warm in blustering winter weather was crude as practiced by the forefathers or Judge Sewell would not have complained that he was slow in recording events in his diary because his ink froze upon his pen. Nor would the colonial shoemakers have many times decided that it was too cold to make shoes, but just right to go hunting. The test of temperature was made by allowing an apprentice to sit on a wet lapstone. If he was frozen to it the weather was considered too cold to work.

Indeed, just how the people of the cold parts of this country got any comfort during the severe winter days is not apparent to the eyes of today that have looked upon the simple and curious heat producers of early times. A rare collection of these ancient fireplaces, andirons, stoves and other promoters of mercurial rises is preserved today in the Essex institute in Salem, Mass., together with much interesting information thereon.

One of these curios is a fireback from the ancestral home of Colonel Timothy Pickering, Washington's friend and secretary of war. It is of slate and looks like a gravestone. It was carved with the Pickering family crest. It was placed in the back of the fireplace, so that the burning logs would not set fire to the house.

These old fashioned fireplaces were huge affairs. Children could sit in their corners and watch the sparks chase each other toward the stars. The fireplaces and chimneys were first lined with mud, so that they would not burn, but later they were made of brick. It is a common remark that in trying to get warm at such the faces of people were roasted from the heat, while their backs froze in the drafts from the cracks in the windows and doors.

But the early forefathers were a hardy race and endured the cold wonderfully. The Puritans of Salem refused to heat their meeting houses, declaring that warmth therein "was a snake of ye wily and wicked Satan." The sturdy Puritan sires and their sons kicked their heels together when the cold stopped the circulation of their blood, and the preachers often patiently paused in their two hours' discourses to wait for everybody to become warm and stop kicking.

Women carried little foot stoves to church. These were perforated tin boxes about a foot square, into which hot embers from the family hearth were placed, and the hot stove was then taken to meeting along with the Bible.

Coal was known as early as 1637 in this country, and it was called "iron stone." But wood was far cheaper and more convenient and was most used. Peat was also utilized, as it could be obtained from many bogs.

Stoves were introduced as early as 1652, and in that year the general court of Massachusetts granted to John Clark 10 shillings for every family using his valuable invention, a stove, for a period of three years, and this grant was subsequently extended for a period of Clark's lifetime, the general court being deeply grateful for the comfort derived from his invention.

The first open front coal stoves were designed by Benjamin Franklin and were cast by James Byres & Co. in Springfield, Mass, in 1787. Franklin probably got his idea from the German stoves used in Pennsylvania. These had a hot air drum, which extended to the second story and warmed that part of the house, but the doors of many of them were outside the house, so that it was necessary to go outdoors to feed them with fuel. Franklin's invention marked the beginning of stoves for burning coal and wood which are in general use today.

These early stoves were as great blessings to the forefathers as are steam heaters today. Even the poets sung of their virtues, referring to them as "stoves which autumn of winter could make."

But today the practical man wants summer of winter made, and the various simple devices of the forefathers—the firebacks, andirons, open fireplaces and crude stoves—have been thrown into the junk heap or into the museum to make way for the modern hot air and steam heaters.—Boston Globe.

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A BIT OF AMATEUR DETECTIVE WORK

[Original.]

I suppose I am considered a man of fine literary taste, though the only evidence I have of this is that my friends are continually asking my opinion of this or that book. One class of fiction I always detested—detective stories. Today I read every detective story I can get my hands on. This is the cause of my conversion:

One summer my friend Charlie Coe asked me to spend some time with him at his country seat. He had there a number of guests, including Virginia Carney, whom I had met before, and Miss Kate Taylor, whom I met there for the first time. Virginia Carney was inclined to literature of a refined type, and it was supposed that on account of congenial tastes she and I would make a match. When Miss Taylor told me that she loved detective stories it seemed to me that we could never have anything in common.

One evening as I was hurrying down to dinner, being late, I saw a well dressed man on the stairs with an overcoat on his arm and a satchel in his hand. On seeing me he looked a trifle embarrassed, told me that he was a newly arrived guest, that he did not wish to disturb the host while at dinner and he would be obliged if I would show him to some room where he could make a toilet. The butler was in the hall below, and it occurred to me to turn the man over to him; but, not wishing to appear disobliging, I took him up to my own room and left him there.

I did not think of him again, nor did I see him. I played an exciting game of billiards after dinner and from then till midnight danced. The next morning early I was off with a fishing party and did not return till shortly before dinner.

On entering the house I met my host and told him of my success at fishing. He listened without showing the slightest interest—indeed, was very freezing in his demeanor toward me. At dinner the guests treated me in the same fashion. No one refused to speak to me, but all avoided me. During the evening I went to Miss Carney and endeavored to draw from her the cause of my singular treatment. I soon found that, whatever the cause was, she had been as fully affected by it as any one else. But she gave me no satisfaction.

Later, much depressed by what I could not understand, I went out on to the piazza and sat alone. Hearing a light step behind me, I turned, and there was Kate Taylor. I arose and bowed formally, not knowing what to expect.

"You have noticed, I suppose," she said, "a coolness toward you. I doubt if you know the cause."

"I do not."

"A number of guests have missed since last night some of their valuables, and a diamond brooch was found yesterday morning by the manservant who brushes the guests' clothes in the side pocket of your dinner jacket."

For a moment I was thunderstruck, but the guest, or, rather, thief, whom I had taken to my room soon came back to my memory and accounted for everything. I hurriedly gave the girl an account of the matter, and I saw at once that she believed my story. Then I started to go in and explain the matter to the host.

"One moment," said Miss Taylor. "Will he believe you?"

"Why not? Do you not believe me?"

"Yes, but I did not believe you guilty in the first place. If I had I don't think I would be much influenced by your story. In criminal cases you will notice that people range themselves on one side or the other and do not change their opinions whatever the evidence or the verdict."

"What course do you advise?"

"I have always had a fancy for detective work. Suppose you do nothing for the present and leave the matter to me."

I was glad to avail myself of any assistance. She asked me to tell my story over, questioning me minutely as I did so. Then we separated, it being understood that she was not to treat me any differently from the others.

The next few days were torture to me. Avoided by the guests and treated coolly by the host, I wished to leave, but Miss Taylor advised my remaining, so I stayed on and every day was the more shunned.

At the end of the fifth day, just before dinner, the host asked for the attendance of every guest in the drawing room. I felt sure that my time had come; that I was about to be denounced. When we were assembled, Coe addressed us:

"My friends, a robbery has occurred in this house which has thrown suspicion on one guest and has been unraveled by another." He then told the story of my meeting the man in the hall and continued: "A lady took up the case, and, from the fact of the butler having been in the hall when or soon after the assumed guest entered, she suspected him and left money (marked) where it would tempt him. He was caught in the trap, and on promise of immunity confessed that he had admitted the thief while we were at dinner. The unexpected meeting on the stairs had well nigh frustrated the thief's plans. Thinking he would be caught, he slipped the broach in the guest's pocket. Our valuables have all been recovered. The name of the exonerated guest I need not mention; the amateur detective is Miss Taylor."

Every one in the room took me by the hand and congratulated me on my vindication, but I have never since spoken to any one of them except Kate Taylor, who is now my wife.

S. HUNTER HALSEY.

Merited Promotion.

The new office of Assistant General Manager has been created by the Boston & Northern and Old Colony street railways. Henry E. Reynolds, who has been connected with the street railways south of Boston for the past 12 years has been promoted to that responsible position. Mr. Reynolds has worked his way up gradually, starting with the old Brockton street railway as conductor, then cashier, bookkeeper, asst. treasurer and treasurer. At the time of the consolidation of the various street railway lines south of Boston into what is now known as the Old Colony street railway he was appointed superintendent of the Quincy & Hyde Park divisions of the company, where he remained until July, 1903, when he was appointed assistant general superintendent of the entire system, with headquarters at Brockton. In 1904 he was tendered the position of purchasing agent of the town companies and which he held until his present appointment. The two companies operate over 650 miles of track north and south of Boston, serving 22 cities and 66 towns.

Philip M. Reynolds, who has been connected with the companies for some time, succeeds Mr. Reynolds as purchasing agent.

The Single Aunt—You should be most assiduous to keep yourself unspotted from the world, Cornelia. You are solicitous, are you not, to enter heaven after you cross the river? The Bud—Yes. But, auntie, I'm not averse to a little heaven on this side.—Puck.

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 least 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. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. W. C. Darby, pastor. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, 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 H. Butler, 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 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Norton, supply. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12. Prayer and praise meeting Thursday evening at 7.30.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. T. H. Vincent, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 11.45. Evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. Mr. Adams, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. 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. J. B. Holland, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School 11.15 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.30 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch. Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, (Braintree). Services Sunday at 10.45 a. m. at Christian Science hall on Washington street, south of Hollis avenue. Sunday School at 10.45 a. m. Wednesday at 7.45 p. m. a testimony and experience meeting. Reading room open Tuesday Thursday and Friday afternoons and Tuesday evening. All are welcome.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

THE PEQUAWKET INN,
Intervale, N. H. White Mountains.

An inn of homelike excellence, situated amidst a wealth of mountain scenery and landscape beauty. Extra large rooms, electric lights, steam heat, open wood fires, spring water, etc. Moderate prices. Send for booklet. C. C. SMALL, Prop. 7 25

HOTEL LOW,
Bradford, Vt.

Situated in the most beautiful and picturesque part of New England. Good air, pure water, fine drives, romantic walks. The house is an excellent one. You will be pleased if you come. Write for book. H. L. DOYLE, Prop. 7 25

Do You Know
We Make First-Class
Bread,
Rolls,
Pastry,
ake, Crackers, etc.

Special attention given to supplying Parties and Social Gatherings.

E. H. HOWE,
Commercial Square, EAST WEYOUTH.

GET WHAT YOU WANT AT
Dominick Ghioza's,
JACKSON SQUARE, EAST WEYMOUTH.

QUICK LUNCH
Served at Reasonable Prices.

All Kinds of **FRUIT** in their Season.

Best of Tonics and Hot Drinks.

Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, etc.

Fresh Imported Macaroni and Olive Oil.

All Electrics Pass the Door.

Best Grade
CANNEL COAL
For Open Grat

Augustus J
Richards & S

LOOK HE
Geraniums,
Heliotropes,
Verben
—and—
Other Plan
FOR BEDDIN
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PA
CEMETERY WORK.

JOSEPH P. FO
Raymond and Cedar Sts., East W

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Promptly obtained, or FEE RETUR
20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Our CHARG
THE LOWEST. Send model, photo or sk
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courts. Patents obtained through us
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Opposite U. S. Patent Offic
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SMALL LOANS on personal prope
estate to tide you over present necessi
rate and privately. For intervie
"Financier," Fort Point hotel, North W
Mass.

ISLES OF SHOA
OCEANIC HOUSE.
Beautifully situated ten miles at sea. N
no flies. Excellent boating, fishing and
For rates address until June 1, JOHN F. C
11 Tudor street, Lynn; after July 1, C
HARRINGTON, Isles of Shoals, ...
N. H.

QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE
INCORPORATED IN 1851. COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 185
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas.
WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
C. A. HOWLAND, JR., Assistant Secre
CASH FUND Jan 1, 1905, $72
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance, 47
LOSSES paid the past year,
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN
AMOUNT AT RISK, $32,78
TOTAL LIABILITIES, 20
Dividends Paid on Every E
Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years,
cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent
others.
Quincy, Mass., 1

Old Colony Street Railway
DIVISION 1.
Time Schedule
CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUT

Week Day Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 6.00, 6.3 7.30 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minu until 10.30 P.M. Additional car Saturd P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Dep 7.05, 7.35 A M., then 5 and 35 minutes p hour until 11.05 P. M. Saturday, 11.3

For QUINCY, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A M on the hour and half hour until 11 Returning, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.2 A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past ea until 11.20 P. M. 11.50 to Quincy Poi Wednesday and Saturday to East Weym

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 6.00, 7.0 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.0 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.3 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. R ing, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35, 8 9.05, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7 8.05, 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10 P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 6 7.15, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

Sunday Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 7.30, 8.00 then on the hour and 30 minutes past ea until 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave B Depot, 8.05, 8.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 past each hour until 11.05 P. M.

For QUINCY, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on th and half hour until 11.30 P. M. Returni Quincy, 7.20, 7.50, A. M., then 20 and 50 m past each hour until 11.30 P. M.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 8.00, 9.0 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning South Weymouth, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.3 12.35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.3 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.1 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.0 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Ret leave Hingham, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.3 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.0 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

FORT POINT.

Week Day Time.

Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North mouth for FORT POINT, 6.45, 7.15, 8.1 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. ing, leave Fort Point, 7.00, 7.30, 8.3 12.30, 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Sunday Time.

Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North mouth, for FORT POINT, 8.15 A. M., 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. ing, leave Fort Point, 8.30 A. M., 12.3 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Subject to Change Without Notice.
THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.
J. T. CONWAY, Asst.
Quincy, Mass., March 9th, 1905.

W

Town Officers
Post

TO
John A. Raymond

TOW
John H. Stetson,

SELECTMEN A
Gordon Willis, ch
Bradford Hawes,
Robert McIntosh,
Edward W. Hunt
George L. Newton

Francis H. Cowing
John W. Bates, c
George L. Newton
Gilman B. Loud,
George C. Torrey

SCHO
W. A. Drake, cha
Joseph A. Cushin
H. F. Perry, We
Frank E. Loud, S
Charles H. Willo
Mrs. Mary E. Ho

SUPERINT
A. A. Badg
close of school on M
building; Tuesday
Howe; Thursday a

WATER
Frank H. Torrey
John H. Stetson,
Gordon Willis, S
Wendall B. Clapp
D. M. Easton, E

SUPERINTENDENT
Ivers M. Low, Ea

TA
Willard J. Dunba

FIR
W. O. Collyer, ch
E. E. Orr, East W
W. W. Pratt, Ea
J. R. Walsh, We
D. W. Hart, So

Gordon Willis, S

POL
Thomas Fitzgera
A. H. Pratt, Eas
P. Butler, East W
John D. Walsh,
Michael Allen, S

Isaac H. Walker,
Benjamin F. Ric
Nathaniel B. Pea
Asa B. Pratt, Ea
Thomas Fitzgera
John D. Walsh,
William F. Fren
George B. Bayley
Michael Allen, S
George W Cona

Walter L. Bates,
Charles A. Loud,
John P. Hunt, E

PARK
William H. Clap
Louis A. Cook, S
Frank H. Torrey

SEALER OF W
Frank D. Sherm

REPRESENTAT
(From Si
George L. Barne
Aubrey Hilliard,

(Secon
Edward B. Nevi

Cou
OFFI
Judge of Prob
Flint of Weymout
Register of Pro
Cobb.
Assistant Regist
Clerk of Courts,
outh.
Assistant Clerk,
Register of Deed
akin.
County Treasur
Sheriff, Samuel
County Commis
Brookline. James
P. Wright of Quin
Sessions, Every
Special Commis
Franklin; John F
District Attorne
nd Plymouth), A
rd W. Nutter of

Calendar
Supreme Judicial
day of February
Superior Court,
Juries—First M
of May, and firs
work—First Mo
of April, first M
Monday of Dece
Superior Court, C
of April; first M
day of December
Probate Court—A
Wednesdays of
Quincy, on the
month, except
fourth Wednes
August.
County Commissi
of April; fourth
day of Septemb
By adjournment
August.
District Court
Randolph, Brain
cy, Holbrook an
for criminal bus
holidays, and fo
m. Justice, A
Justices, E. Gr
Cook, Weymou
Milton. Proba
Thayer Street,
Commissioner,
ton Street, Qui

BRAINTREE

21—Quincy A
23—Quincy A
24—Elliot St
25—Allen St.
26—Allen St.
27—Commer
29—Commer
31—Elm St.
32—River St
34—Elm St.
35—West St.
36—Ash St.
38—Washing
schoo
41—Union S
42—Union S
43—Pearl St
45—Pearl St
46—Hancock
47—Pond St
48—Frankli
123—Corner
125—Liberty
135—West St
145—Fountai
147—Town St

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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1905. VOL. XXXIX. NO. 17. PRICE 5 CENTS

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address

TOWN CLERK.
John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.
Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Robert McIntosh, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.
Francis H. Cowing, chairman, Weymouth.
John W. Bates, clerk, East Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.
Gilman B. Loud, South Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, South Weymouth.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.
W. A. Drake, chairman, North Weymouth.
Joseph A. Cushing, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
Frank E. Loud, Secretary, South Weymouth.
Charles H. Willoby, Weymouth.
Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.
A. A. Badger, 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.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.
Wendall B. Clapp, Weymouth.
D. M. Easton, East Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.
Ivers M. Low, East Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.
Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth.

FIRE ENGINEERS.
W. O. Collyer, chief, North Weymouth.
E. E. Orr, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
J. K. Walsh, Weymouth.
D. W. Hart, South Weymouth.

TREE WARDEN.
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

POLICE OFFICERS.
Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth.
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.
Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Asa B. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
William F. French, East Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Wesmouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W Conant, South Weymouth.

AUDITORS.
Walter L. Bates, South Weymouth.
Charles A. Loud, South Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.
William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.
Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.
(From Sixth Norfolk District.)
George L. Barnes, South Weymouth.
Aubrey Hilliard, Braintree.

SENATOR.
(Second Norfolk District.)
Edward B. Nevin, South Weymouth.

County Officers.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM.

Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H Hunt of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, Edwin M. Grover.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Register of Deeds, John W. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Charles H. Smith.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
County Commissioners, Sumner H. Foster of Brookline. James Hewins of Medfield. Marshall P. Wright of Quincy.
Sessions, Every Tuesday at 10 a.m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Asa P. French of Randolph; Richard W. Nutter of Brockton, Assistant.

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, 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, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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. opposite 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.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave.
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
147—Town St. and Pond St.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, South Weymouth, Mass.

Fogg Building, Columbian Square.

CAPITAL, $100,000. Surplus, $30,000

DIRECTORS:
ALLEN R. VINING, President.
EDWARD R. NEVIN, Vice-President.
J. H. STETSON, Cashier.
JOSEPH DYER. EDWARD R. HASTINGS.
CHARLES H. PRATT. GORDON WILLIS.

Banking Hours: 9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

THE EAST WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.

President, - N. D. CANTERBURY.
Vice-Presidents, Joseph A. Cushing. / T. H. Emerson.
Clerk and Treasurer, John A. Raymond

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
N. D. CANTERBURY. EDWARD G. BATES
JOSEPH A. CUSHING. JOHN W. BATES.
T. H. EMERSON. C. B. CUSHING.

Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.

Deposits placed on interest on the 13th of Jan., April, July and Oct.

BANK HOURS DAILY,
From 2 to 5 P. M., excepting Saturdays from June 1 to Oct. 1, when the hours will be from 10 A.M. to 12 M. only.

WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CHARLES P. HUNT, President.
CHARLES T. CRANE, Clerk and Treasurer.

VICE PRESIDENTS:
Charles A. Hayward, Francis H. Cowing,
Edward W. Hunt. Wendell B. Clapp.

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
CHARLES P. HUNT GEORGE H. BICKNELL.
FRANCIS H. COWING, CHARLES A. HAYWARD
HENRY A. NASH.

Bank Hours.—9 to 12 A. M., 1 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 January, April, July and October.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

President, - JOSEPH DYER.
Vice-Presidents, ELLIS J. PITCHER, ALMON B. RAYMOND.
Clerk and Treasurer, GEORGE R. REED.

Board of Investment:
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GEORGE L. 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 go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.

Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

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

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the

Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.

during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
P.O. Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
ROBERT MCINTOSH.
GEORGE L. NEWTON.
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March 14, 1905.

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Pa nell Sts.
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Fairview House.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private.
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy & Co.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial St., near Grain Store.
41—Pole, Lovells Corner.
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House.
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.

2—2—2.

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 and 2 during a.m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p.m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p.m., no school in any grade during p.m.

Prayed

To Be Released From Life.

Almost Insane From Nervousness.

Dr. Miles' Nervine My Salvation.

Do you enjoy life, or do you sleep so poorly that you are more tired when you get up than when you go to bed? Is your appetite failing, are you getting thin; does your head ache, back ache, eyes tire easily? These are symptoms of a nerveus disorder, which should be promptly treated or fainting spells, mental and physical nervousness, morbid fears and loss of control will lead to insanity or mental irresponsibility. Strengthen the nerves with Dr. Miles' Nervine. It quickly supplies nerve-force and vitality to the weakened system, bringing sleep, appetite and health.

"I was almost insane with nervous trouble. Could not eat or sleep. Could see no pleasure in life; indeed, life was a burden to me, and I even prayed God to release me from it. Three doctors did all they could for me, all to no purpose. I was in despair of ever getting better when I saw the advertisement of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. I got a bottle, commenced taking it and wrote you for advice. I followed it carefully, taking your Nervine, Restorative Tonic, and Nerve and Liver Pills. Those remedies were my salvation. It is some months since I stopped taking the Tonic but I keep the Nervine in the house all the time, as it is a friend that I do not feel safe w thout. If any sufferer should doubt the truth of this statement, let them write to me and I will do my best to drive all doubt from their mind."—MRS. MABEL REDDEN, La Jose, Pa.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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North Weymouth, Mass.

Dr. Lucy W. Tuck.

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Chronic Diseases and a thorough Medical Electrician.
"Cactering," a sure cure for Catarrh.
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Every day excepting Thursday. Take Elevator.

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DENTIST.
—WILL BE AT HIS OFFICE—
Over the Weymouth Clothing Store
(Near Post Office)
EAST WEYMOUTH.
Office Hours:—8.00 A. M. to 6.30 P. M.
Will attend to all Dental Work at office
In Loud's Block, South Weymouth, Tuesdays and Fridays
of each week. Appointments made by mail. Open evenings.

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Counselor at Law
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117 Broad Street, WEYMOUTH CENTER.
Telephone No. 545 Main, Boston, or 123 Weymouth.
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Open all Night.
Telephone 56-3 Braintree.

C. SUMNER VINTON,
ALL KINDS OF
Carpenter Work and Building.
Special Attention will be given to Jobbing.
P. O. Address, Liberty Street, East Braintree.
21yr

Notice To Water Takers.

UNPAID WATER BILLS can be paid at the Water Office, or to
FRANK H TORREY, Collector.
North Weymouth, Mass

To People Who Want Reliable Pianos

Even if you are not quite ready to buy a piano, come in and look about our establishment. Listen to the tone of the various makes see the many styles of cases and try the instruments all you wish. Ask questions and let us explain terms and quote prices. You are well come here whether you purchase or not. Or one thing you may be certain if you ever want a fine piano you'll come to us after this visit.

OLD COLONY PIANO CO
4 MAIN ST., BROCKTON, MASS

WEYMOUTH BASE BALL.

As July days go, Saturday was another good base ball day and three of the Weymouth fields held out inducements to lovers of the game.

Clapp—Norfolk.

Up to last Saturday the Clapp A. A. have played on their own grounds and have scored eight successive victories, but last Saturday they returned the courtesy of the Norfolks and met them on the Reed field at South Weymouth. This change of field was looked upon by some as a harbinger of change of results and by many the Norfolks were booked to break the string of victories, but the Clapps kept up their pace and the result was

Clapps 5—Norfolks 1.

Cullen was in the box and kept on putting balls over the plate, but most of them went into Howley's hands without hitting the bat as will be seen by the following score. Brown pitched for the Norfolks and hit the bat quite freely, which made Quinn's work behind the bat much lighter than it otherwise would have been.

CLAPP M. A.

	bh	po	a	e
Howley c	2	7	1	0
Quinn ss	2	2	3	0
Conathan cf	2	0	0	0
Yourell rf	0	1	0	1
Cullen p	2	1	0	1
Pratt 1b	1	10	1	0
Burke lf	1	3	0	0
Jackson 3b	2	2	4	1
Londergan 2b	0	1	3	1
Totals	12	27	12	4

NORFOLK.

	bh	po	a	e
F Loud ss	1	1	1	1
Reidy 3b	0	2	2	0
Quinn c	1	4	3	0
Burrell lf	0	1	0	0
B Loud rf	0	1	0	1
Brown p	1	1	4	3
Parker 2b	0	5	1	1
Stetson 1b	0	0	1	1
Philbrick cf	0	2	0	1
A Loud cf	0	1	0	0
Totals	3	27	11	8

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Clapp M. A.	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	1	0—5
Norfolk	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Runs made, by Howley, Cullen, Pratt, Jackson, Burks, F. Loud. Two-base hits, E. Quinn. H. Quinn, Pratt, Burke, Jackson. Stolen base, F. Loud. First base on balls, off Brown 2. Struck out, by Cullen 7, by Brown 4. Sacrifice hits, Burrell, Yourell. Double play, Reidy to Stetson. Umpire, Langdon. Time, 1h, 40 m. Attendance, 600.

North Weymouth.

At North Weymouth the home team had the Porter A. A. to do battle with and the game did not belong to either side until it was played out.

NORTH WEYMOUTH

	bh	po	a	e
Stetson cf	1	1	0	1
Murphy 1b	1	11	0	0
Cadman p	1	0	0	1
Welsh 2b	0	0	0	1
Merryhew c	1	14	2	0
Alden ss	0	0	3	1
Durant 3b	0	0	1	1
Cullivan lf	0	0	0	0
Keene rf	1	1	0	0
Totals	5	27	6	5

PORTERS.

French, ss	0	1	0	0
Nash 2b	0	7	5	0
Lane cf	0	0	0	0
Hall 3	0	1	3	2
Tarr lf	0	0	0	1
Raleigh 1b	0	10	1	0
Monroe rf	0	0	0	0
Pratt c	2	5	0	0
McFawn p	0	0	3	0
Keefe cf	0	0	0	0
Totals	2	24	12	4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
North Weymouth	2	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	—4
Porters	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	—3

Runs made, by Stetson 2, Murphy, Alden, Raleigh 2, McFawn. First base on balls, off Cadman 4, off McFawn. Struck out, by Cadman 16, by McFawn 6. Sacrifice hits, Murphy, Welsh 2, Tarr. Hit by pitched ball, McFawn 2, Merryhew. Umpire, Macomber. Time 2h 20m.

GARFIELD PARK.

Neponset 10—Dewey 6.

The Deweys played on the home ground and for the first time were defeated on their own field. Cate and Martell were the home battery, while Hawkins and Murphy did similar honor for the visitors. The Deweys got more errors and less hits than the Neponsets, hence the following result:

NEPONSET

	bh	po	a	e
Corbett lf	2	1	0	0
Hogan ss	1	1	3	1
Howard 2b	2	3	1	0
Hayes 1b	2	9	1	1
Lovett cf	2	3	1	0
Murray rf	2	1	0	0
Mullane 3b	2	0	2	0
Hawkins p	2	1	1	1
Murphy c	1	9	1	0
Totals	16	27	10	3

DEWEYS

	r	bh	po	a	e
Hawes 3b	0	2	1	1	
Gatchell ss	1	1	3	1	
Hall 1b	0	12	0	0	
Martell c	2	4	2	0	
Connelly cf	0	1	0	0	
Bjorkland rf	2	0	0	1	
McCarthy lf	1	2	0	0	
Collier ss	0	1	2	2	
Cate p	2	1	3	1	
Totals	8	27	11	6	

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Neponset	0	1	3	0	1	0	1	3	1—10
Deweys	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	3	—6

Runs made, by Corbett 2, Hogan, Hayes, Howard, Lovett, Mullane, Hawkins, Murphy, Murray, Bjorkland 2, Connelly, Cate 2, Collier. Two-base hits, Corbett, Howard 2, Bjorkland. Stolen base, Howard. Base on balls, off Cate 2, off Hawkins. Struck out, by Hawkins 9, by Cate 2. Sacrifice hit, Corbett. Double play, Hogan to Hayes to Murphy. Hit by pitched ball, Mullane. Umpire, Frank Brooks. Time 1h, 55m.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local application, 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 gets 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 can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Tale of a Wasp.

Last week while I was sitting out of doors reading, my attention was attracted by a peculiar movement of the grass at my feet. At first I was puzzled at what I saw. It seemed to be a white worm with long black legs walking along; but after watching closely I found that it was a wasp, a shiny, slender, black one with a red band just below its waist, which had captured a cut-worm and was hurrying somewhere with it as fast as she was able to go. I wondered where she could be going in such haste.

I laid down my book and followed her. She went in such a straight line that I felt sure she had some particular destination in view. As I watched I marvelled at her method of carrying the worm. It was really wonderful. The worm was fully twice as long as the wasp and was about an eighth of an inch thick, so that he must have weighed six or eight times as much as the wasp. But she gripped him with her jaws on the back, half an inch below his head, and she walked along astride of him, her feet only just reaching the ground on either side. The whole performance appeared as though she were teaching the worm how to walk.

Her method of getting over or under resisting strands of dry grass was unique to say the least. At first she would try to force the protruding head and shoulders of the worm under the band of grass; then if there was not room for her to go too, she would push the worm under as far as possible and let go; then up she would run over the top of the grass and reaching down would get the same grip on the worm as before and would walk along again. If she was unable to push the worm under she would brace herself firmly, exert all her strength, almost stand erect on her hind legs, and with a mighty effort boost the worm over, not letting go her hold on him this time however. On she hurried through the grass, pell-mell over stones and sticks, never once stopping to rest. The worm at first moved his head slowly from side to side, evidently resisting such strenuous proceedings; but soon he grew quiet and his body looked quite rigid.

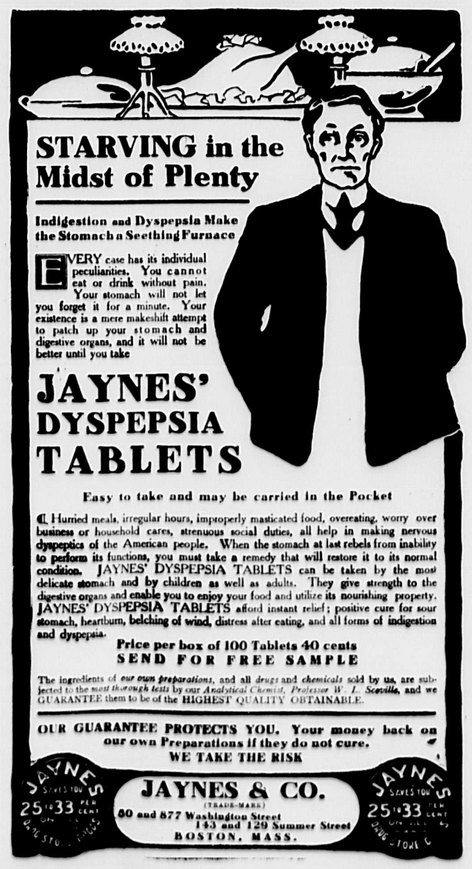
At length the wasp reached the foot of a large heap of ashes. I felt sure that this would be the end of her journey, but as I watched, she dropped the worm, took a better hold lower down, and then in the same apparently desperate haste she started along up the side of the ash-heap. Sometimes in a particularly steep spot her feet would all scratch away the dust without advancing. Finally she reached the top. Then began the descent on the other side. Hastening along, she would rush out to the edge of a charred coal and plunge down to the next one below, regardless of any possible annoyance to the worm, which she adroitly kept underneath her at every leap. Keeping in the same straight course, she disappeared in a growth of low pigweeds. I watched patiently for some minutes expecting to see her emerge on the other side, but when she failed to appear I got down and peeped in among the pigweeds. There she was, and the worm lay at one side where she had dropped him. She was running about as though hunting for something. In a moment she seized a large fragment of white ashes in her "arms" are turning about dropped it. Then hastily turning back again seized another piece that had been under the first and threw that aside in the same way; and when she had raised and thrown aside a third piece, a neat, round hole appeared. Down into this hole the wasp darted. She was only gone a moment, so probably everything was all right and just as she had left it. She now ran up and grasped the worm by his face (I suppose this could be described more technically, but that is the way it looked to me) and backed down into the hole, dragging the worm after her. Slowly, very slowly he disappeared down the narrow opening out of sight. I smiled to myself, for I thought the wasp was caught in her own trap. But not so. Soon she came crawling out as unconcerned as though she had had unlimited space in which to get out of the nest. For I had decided now that this was a nest.

In this hole were doubtless a number of eggs laid by the wasp. This wasp must have been one of the species of wasps which have the power of injecting into their victims a poison which paralyzes without killing the body into which it is injected. The mud-wasp makes use of this when building her nest. She makes a cell of mud and lays an egg in it; then she flies away, captures a spider, stings him into stupid submission, brings him back and places him in the cell near the egg. The cell is then sealed up, the next cell made, the next egg laid, another spider caught and rendered helpless, and so on until the whole nest is finished. Then, you see, when the little wasps hatch out they find a nice breakfast of preserved meat all ready and waiting for them. So, I suppose, my wasp had caught the cut-worm and stung him so that by one trip she could store up food enough for a whole family of little wasps.

When she had come to the surface again, she ran to a bit of coal that lay near and tumbled it into the hole. Then down in after it she went and patted and pushed it in with her front feet, and actually rammed it down with her head! Backing out, she seized another piece and dropped that down and ran in after it as before. Back and forth she went and every little while she would stand at the entrance and scratch towards it with all six of her feet, but the particles that she was able to move in this way were so small that they were not of much help. Long after I thought the hole was filled up she would succeed in pounding it down and packing in a little more. At last her work was finished to her satisfaction and she flew away.

Now, this wasp had carried the worm a distance of at least seventy-five feet, for that is about the distance from the nest to the garden, where she must have caught the worm since these worms are unfortunately numerous in the garden. The direction in which she was going would also indicate that she had come straight from the garden. Now why didn't she fly over instead of climbing uphill all the way? Were her wings too weak to bear such a burden? Or was she afraid that some bird would see her and rob her of her spoils? She exhibited such remarkable strength in feet and mouth that I cannot believe that her wings were not equally strong, and I think she must have had some definite reason for dragging her burden along over the ground rather than flying with it. Who knows her secret?

ALICE G. CLARK.



A LEAP YEAR PRIVILEGE

[Copyright, 1905, by R. B. McClure.]

Cynthia Ann Jones sat trotting her foot and sewing rag carpets at the age of thirty-seven without having been spoken for.

"Cynthia Ann Jones, it's got to come about!" she finally said to herself aloud. "This is leap year, and there's a privilege goes with it."

Having got that far, her thoughts naturally turned to possible candidates. There was Deacon Hungerford, but he was past fifty and had three children, and he had once asked her to look the other way while he drove a hog past her gate. There was Joel Marsh, owner of the sawmill, but he had a stiff neck and a stiff knee and had been an old bachelor so long that he would probably object to gray patches on a black groundwork. There was Squire Cummings, whose wife had died three years before, but he had a bossy way about him and had always held his wife down to one-third of a bar of soap to a washing.

The three men mentioned exhausted the list as far as Cynthia could place them, but hope did not die out of her heart. There was such a thing as Providence, and if Providence had saved the two churches in the village from being struck by lightning for the last fifteen years why couldn't and shouldn't it provide her with a husband?

Not a week had gone by after she had made up her mind, and she had not yet decided whether she wanted a man with milk white eyes or red hair when there came a timid knock on the front door. The hour was 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and Cynthia was just finishing the last of the carpet rags. She opened the door to find a short, timid looking, rolly poly man on the steps and to be told that he was canvassing for subscribers for a new magazine.

Cynthia's first idea of him was that he was too short to reach up to the ceiling with a whitewash brush and too timid to accompany her to prayer meeting without a lantern, but she remembered that she was depending upon Providence and that Providence had probably sent along the best it had in the shop that day. She therefore simpered a little and giggled a little and invited Mr. Totten in.

Mr. Totten evinced a desire to retreat instead, but probably reflected that it was as dangerous to run as to enter. At any rate, he took a seat in the parlor and began to talk up his magazine. Cynthia replied "yes" and "no" half a dozen times, and then lost all interest in literary matters and gave Mr. Totten a sizing up. He wasn't bad to look at, and she wouldn't be ashamed of him at donation parties and camp meetings. He didn't look to be a man of opinions, and he therefore would submit to being bossed. He had a weak, piping voice, but that was also all right. In case of any family disputs the neighbors couldn't hear his side of the case. At the end of a quarter of an hour the spinster had made up her mind about things, and she said:

"Mr. Totten, are you aware of the fact that this is leap year?"

"Bless me, but I'd forgotten it," he replied, with a start that betrayed guilt.

"It is leap year, Mr. Totten, and may I ask if you recall that leap year carries with it a privilege for my sex?"

"Gracious, but so it does—so it does!"

"I do not know that this privilege is generally taken advantage of, but yet I cannot see why not. If I have fallen in love with you, Mr. Totten"—

"Don't! Oh, don't!"

—"if I have fallen in love with you and desire to ask for your heart and hand, why should it not be perfectly proper for me to do so?"

"Yes, but—but"— he stammered as he wiggled around on his chair and blushed like a schoolgirl.

"Mr. Totten," continued Cynthia as she laid her hand on her heart, "I fell in love with you the minute I opened the door. Providence sent you here. Providence has planned to unite us."

"Oh, gracious me!"

"And I therefore ask you, Mr. Totten—I therefore take advantage of the special privilege accorded my sex once in four years—four long and dreary years—to ask you if you will be mine."

"Dear me! Dear me!" gasped Mr. Totten as he rubbed the palms of his hands together and bobbed about.

"It may seem to you a little sudden, Mr. Totten—indeed, it is a little sudden—but who can withstand the voice of love? Say that you will be mine and make me happy. I am not rich, and I am not worthy of you, but I will do my best to make you happy."

"I—I—couldn't do it!" announced Mr. Totten, as he arose and looked for his hat.

"Is it possible that you are a married man and have come here to toy with my maidenly heart? If so, sir"—

"No, no, no! It's just that I don't—don't"—

"Totten, are you engaged to another?"

"No, no!"

"Then you sit right down and stay to dinner. Providence sent you here, and if you think I am going to let you get away you are mistaken."

But he dodged her and reached the door and flew out and down the path and up the street, and an hour later, as she stood at her gate and wondered how Providence had come to skip a cog, the old man Taylor came along to say:

"Curious kind o' thing, wasn't it."

"What?"

"Why, a short, fat little man, whom nobody knows, come runnin' up the street awhile ago and dropped dead in front of the tavern. The doctors say he was skeered to death."

M. QUAD.

"Is Tim Simmers still paying attention to Mandy Tomkins?" asked the man who had been away from home for some time.

"No," answered Farmer Corntossel. "They don't either of 'em pay any 'tention to the other. They're married."—Washington Star.

"I guess you may put me down as doubtful," replied the wary voter to the canvasser's inquiry; "I don't think I'll show my hand just yet."

"I wouldn't" said the canvasser, glancing at the grimy member, and then closing his book, "at least not until it is washed."

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONFERENCE.

Second Term at Northfield.

The Massachusetts Sunday School association will hold its second Summer School of Methods for training Sunday School workers at East Northfield, Mass., from July 22 to 30. The object of the school is to present in brief outline the systems of Sunday School organization and the theories of teaching. It is the only really technical school of its kind in America and particular efforts have been made to get the most thoroughly equipped faculty possible. The work will include the study of pedagogy, drawing, map making, history, story telling, discipline and psychology. A partial list of the faculty includes the following well known Sunday School workers: Miss Florence H. Darnell, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rev. E. Morris Fergusson, Newark, N. J.; Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, D. D., London, Eng.; Mrs. M. G. Kennedy, Philadelphia, Pa.; Miss Annie S. Harlow, Philadelphia, Pa.; Miss Marion Thomas, Newark, N. J.; and Miss Margaret Slattery, Fitchburg, Mass.

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THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Goods.
SUMMER NOVELTIES.
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Broad and Shawmut Sts., EAST WEYMOUTH.

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E. G. BATES'
BROAD STREET, EAST WEYMOUTH.
Latest Novelties in
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

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House and Lot, every improvement, nearly 13,000 sq. feet of land, $3,500.
House and Lot, less than one acre land, large barn, $2,150.
House and Lot, barn, $3,000.
House and Lot, very central, electrics, $2,250.
House and Large Lot, $4,000.
Fine House and Lot, modern improvements, $2,750.
Colonial House To Let. $25 per month.
Others to show you.
BUILDING LOTS.—Buy a Lot—WE WILL BUILD A HOUSE FOR YOU.
MONEY TO LOAN.
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NORTH WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

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Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
GLOVES AND HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.
Also Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS ADDED EVERY WEEK.

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE

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WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

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Editor and Manager.

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FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1905.

Yes, it has been hot enough for us the past week.

According to the late enumeration the town of Hull has more than doubled its population since the last census.

There is evidently a little money left in the great money centers as $30,000,000 of the new Japanese loan were taken in Boston last Saturday.

In the new deal the policy holders in the Equitable Life Assurance society get 20 out of the 28 directors and the current expenses have been reduced over $500,000 per year.

The Agricultural department of this great country reports a prospect of the largest corn crop for many years. Let us hope the figures are nearer right than those given out in regard to cotton.

The public have learned this from the recent western tour of Mr. Lawson: "There is good presidential timber in the west and Gov. Johnson of Minnesota is the man for 1908."—Remember "Andy."

Secretary Bonaparte does not propose to furnish private cars for government employes to ride in. They get good pay for their work and in the future are to ride as ordinary citizens do or pay their own bills.

Members of the Peace Commission now, or about to sit, at Portsmouth will get $200 a day for their services, and if their respective governments had sent them there three years ago they would have made money even at that price.

The assessors of Wrentham come to the front with a reduction of tax rate from $19.20 in 1904 to $15.50 for the current year. The question naturally arises what have they left out which ought to be in, or what have they found which ought to have been in before.

Knights of Honor have discovered what "old line" insurance men knew long ago: that when a man has passed his three-score-year mark he is a greater risk than at a much earlier age and hence must pay more for his insurance. The man, however, could more easily have paid the higher rate in his younger days before his earning capacity had become impaired.

Burial of Lillian May Rice.

The funeral services of Lillian May, daughter of Charles W. and Mary F. Rice, were held from her home on Middle street Sunday afternoon, July 16th.

Rev. Ralph J. Haughton officiated and paid the highest tribute to the loving, unselfish, life so soon brought to a close.

The Polymnian quartette rendered "Lead, Kindly Light," "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," and "Still, still with Thee."

The large number of friends who gathered, showed their love and esteem, by the numerous, beautiful floral offerings.

Horace E. Spear, Walter E. Tirrell, Bertrand W. Maxim and Harold Joy acted as bearers.

We've laid her at rest neath the shade trees,
We've kissed her the last sad good-bye,
It seems that we can't live without her,
But its only God who knows why.

PLEASANT OUTING.

Twentieth Century Club Parade, Banquet and Dance.

Four years ago last January a number of prominent Italians of East Weymouth held a meeting and organized the Twentieth Century club. Meetings were held in Reform Club hall and the society has had a prosperous career. Interesting meetings have been held and a number of social gatherings have marked mile stones in their path

Probably the greatest success in this line was the picnic last Saturday at Lake View park when the members had a day's outing which was much enjoyed. In the morning at 10 o'clock a line of march was formed in Jackson square. The procession was headed by Castelucci's American band which furnished excellent music for the company of over 60 members of the Twentieth Century club who followed and marched via Broad, Middle and Washington streets to the park. Here refreshments were served and the band furnished music for dancing in the afternoon. Various other forms of amusements helped to pass several pleasant hours for those who did not care to glide over the boards.

In the evening the band was relieved by White's orchestra which played until a late hour.

The affair was a great success from every point of view and much credit is due the committee in charge for the able way in which they worked.

Summer Home.

Following is the story of Rev. Emery L. Bradford's summer home as it comes to us, in poetry:

CAMP WEELYKYT.

Our camp is pitched on a wooded isle,
In the midst of a limpid lake,
Where the charm of the spot our thoughts beguile
The cares of the world to forsake.

Across the dimpling waves we look,
The sylvan isles between,
To where the mountains rear their heads
'Gainst the summer sky serene.

Sometimes the storm-clouds sweep along,
Or the mists of the morning rise,
Now the soft blue haze of the summer days
Shrouds the tops from our longing eyes.

But we know they are firm, unmoved in their place,
Like the strength of God in the world,
We look again: from the mountain face
The veil has been unfurled.

In the forest around us the song-birds trill,
As in wilds untrodden and rude;
The great heart of Nature seems to thrill
With the freedom of solitude.

Whether we fish in the flushing morn,
Or float in our boat at eve,
The splendors of heaven the waters adorn
Beyond mortal brush to conceive.

We splash in the sparkling waters cool,
Or loll on the shady shore,
Where the fragrant breeze thro' our own pine trees
Brings vigor of life once more.

The idle blossoms softly swing
Under the leafy sky;
Through drowsy senses the wavelets sing
Their lapping lullaby.

Oh, Mother Nature! thus do you give
Strength to body and soul,
That we may go back our life to live,
Giving the world our whole.

ELMER E. SHERMAN,

Birch Island, Lake Winnipesaukee, New Hampshire, July 10, 1905.

To Cure a Cold In One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

State Board of Agriculture.

The summer field meeting of the State Board of Agriculture will be held this year on July 25th, at Lowell, on the grounds of the Middlesex North Agricultural society. Secretary Ellsworth plans to make this an unusually successful meeting in the way of demonstration work, and as it is the first of its kind to be held in eastern Massachusetts a large attendance is looked for. No admission fee will be charged and all farmers or others interested in agricultural problems are invited to come and witness the demonstrations that will form the principal feature of the meeting. This demonstration work was first taken up by the board at its meeting at Amherst last year, and was so well received on that occasion that it is to be amplified and made of even greater importance at this meeting.

At 9 o'clock a. m. Prof F. A. Waugh of the Massachusetts Agricultural college will illustrate and explain the preparation of Bordeau mixture for the prevention of fungous diseases, the value of which preparation is acknowledged by all our farmers, though perhaps not as well understood by some as might be wished. Prof. Waugh will also show various kinds of fruit packages in use in our market and explain the advantages of each.

At 9.45 a. m. General Agent P. M. Harwood of the Mass. Dairy bureau will demonstrate the workings of the Babcock tester, and test any samples of milk that may be brought him for that purpose, giving an excellent opportunity for any farmer to satisfy himself as to the merits of any of his animals. He will also explain the sanitary handling of milk and its importance.

At 10.30 a. m. Mr. W. D. Rudd, the marketman and poultry raiser will demonstrate the killing and preparation of poultry for the market. Much of the poultry from our farms bring inferior prices, owing to the fact that it is not prepared in accordance with the requirements of the market, and might, with better methods of killing and dressing net much larger returns. In this demonstration the most approved methods of preparation for the Boston market will be shown in all their details.

At 11.15 a. m. Prof. Wm. H. Caldwell, secretary of the American Guernsey Cattle club, will give a running lecture on the points of a dairy cow and how to select one, illustrated from animals of the dairy and beef types that will be before him. This demonstration will not be from the standpoint of the show ring, but purely from that of utility, and should be of great interest to all dairymen.

The hours of the demonstrations may of necessity vary somewhat from the announced programme, but they will be given in the order indicated and all the demonstrators will be allowed ample time to complete their work.

Dinner will be served in the society's dinning hall by the ladies of Dracut grange, at a reasonable price, or those in attendance are welcome to bring a basket lunch.

After dinner the speaker of the day, Hon. N. J. Bachelder, ex-governor of New Hampshire, and at present secretary of the New Hampshire State Board of Agriculture and lecturer of the National grange, will give an address on "Matters of Importance for Rural Betterment." An instructive and entertaining address may be looked for.

Those attending the meeting have been invited to visit the Hood farm and inspect its herds of Jerseys and Berkshires, and this visit will be made at the close of the address.

Merrill—Wildes.

The "Old North Church," which for many ages has been the scenes of occasions, both grave and gay, was the center of attraction and the scene of a very pleasant affair Wednesday night.

The occasion was the wedding of John Bradford Merrill of Woonsocket, R. I., and at one time sub-master of the Weymouth High, and Miss Alice Noyes Wildes of the Heights, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Wildes.

The church was elaborately decorated with ferns and potted plants and the service was performed by Rev. Ralph J. Haughton, former pastor of the church, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives of the bride and groom.

The bride, who is well known in musical and social circles, was charmingly gowned in white India muslin with white silk lace trimming, wore a tulle veil and carried a shower boquet of lillies of the valley.

Miss Carrie E. Briggs was maid of honor and wore white point de esprit over nile green silk and carried a bouquet of white sweet peas. The bridesmaids were Misses Lillian F. Keene, Louise Cowing and Helen F. Loud of Weymouth and Miss Mary C. Skinner of Upton, a cousin of the groom. Misses Bertha Nash and Frieda Reis were flower girls and strewed the bridal path with rose petals. Dr. Charles Benjamin Fuller of Waltham and college classmate of the groom at Colby college, was best man.

Howard M. Dow and Mrs. Mary Flint presided at the organ and gave Lohengrin's Wedding march for the processional and Mendelssohn's Wedding march for the recessional.

The chapel was finely decorated for the reception which followed the marriage ceremony and in it the bridal party was assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Wildes, father and mother of the bride, and by Mrs Harriet N. Merrill and Miss Annie E. Merrill of Woonsocket, mother and sister of the groom.

The ushers were Ernest W. Arnold, Prof. Joseph O. Thompson, Edwin R. Sampson and Arthur W. Kirkpatrick.

On their return from a wedding trip the newly wedded couple will make their home in Woonsocket where Mr. Merrill is engaged as sub-master in the High school.

Smith—Purcell.

Mr. Albert J. Smith of Rockland, a former resident of this place and son of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelious Smith of Sterling street, and Miss Elizabeth L. Purcell, daughter of Mr. Patrick Purcell of Union street, South Weymouth, were married Wednesday evening at the parochial residence by Rev. Charles O'Brien. Miss Mary A. Roche was bridesmaid and James Murphy best man. The bride's gown was blue chiffon silk with Spanish lace trimmings; she wore a picture hat to match and carried a bouquet of white pinks and sweet peas. The bridesmaid wore rose silk with Spanish lace trimming; she carried a bouquet of pinks and sweet peas. A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride. They were the recipients of many handsome and costly gifts. On their return from the wedding trip they will reside at 38 Exchange street, Rockland.

Boston Transcript. Perhaps — some men and all boys seem to think that a slat fence is made to rattle a stick on. The music of the stick as it merrily trips from slat to slat is very sweet to the ear of the owner of the fence, especially when the fence is newly painted.

FLORENCE AND VENICE.

(By Frank B. Cressey.)

Though the hurried American traveler spent two weeks and two days in Rome, there is profound regret at leaving the city—so little has been seen, so very much must be left unseen. The same and much more as to the American correspondent, however condensed his two-column letter on Rome. The ruins of the Colosseum and of the Roman Forum and all that immediately joins them, such as the Palace of the Cæsars, and the Arches of Titus and of Constantine; also, the prison in which the Apostle Paul was confined. And then the many churches with their many relics, including Pilate's Staircase once trodden by the feet of Jesus, the Pillar to which Jesus was fastened while being scourged, the chains with which Peter was bound when delivered by an angel from prison, etc.,—all these things trouble the correspondent as he mentally writes on them, Horace Greeley fashion "must go in," and yet has to leave them out.

FLORENCE.

The 195 miles which separate Rome from Florence are easily covered by express train between the hours of 9 a. m. and 2 p. m. As in approaching Rome the dome of St. Peter's greets the traveler from afar, so in approaching Florence from Rome the dome of the Duoms, or Cathedral, is seen from a distance—both a welcome to the city, and a warning that luggage must be ready for the rush the instant the station is reached. In America the outgoing and the incoming of passengers is somewhat regulated by the brakemen and conductors; but as Italian trains are practically destitute of such officials, passengers speedily realize that the one dominant railroad law is, "Every fellow for himself"—get out if you can, get in if possible.

In the centre of Florence, as in "Old" Rome, the streets are narrow, and far from being suggestive of American comfort, save as Boston loves School street. But take a train, or electric car, and one speedily finds that Florence has lungs, breathing places of health and beauty. For instance, the street Margharita is not only somewhat suggestive of Commonwealth avenue as to breadth, but it is heavily shaded with trees which give off a most exquisite perfume, not unlike English lavender; indeed, the perfume is almost overpowering by reason of its abundance. The perfumed street passed, one reaches the banks of the Arno, and there finds a park for which Boston might willingly give her Common and add a few millions to bind the bargain. And yet, Florence as to parks has something far more beautiful—the park of Michelangelo. To reach it one crosses the Arno from the main part of the city, and then speedily finds oneself as in Paradise, or on enchanted ground, as one's electric climbs and climbs a winding road amid an avenue of long planted and thoroughly cared for trees, having crowding hills on the left and an ever increasing view on the right. At last the bronze statue of David, large, strong limbed, magnificently proportioned, and with head and face of ravishing beauty—is reached. One leaves the car, looks northward over the city, and—is speechless.

BRIDGES AND BUILDINGS.

Of the half dozen bridges crossing the Arno, which here flows directly northwest, the Ponte Vecchio is the most interesting. This because its roadway is crowded on both sides with buildings, the most of which extend some ten feet beyond the sides of the bridge proper. The bridge was first built a thousand years ago, but destroyed by a flood in 1333, soon after which the present structure was erected. For two centuries its buildings were occupied by butchers, but in 1563 authority assigned the buildings to jewellers; a very cheap lot of tradesmen just now.

As to buildings, the Cathedral, with its baptistery and its campanile, and the Vecchio Palace, easily come first, as indeed they are about all the unusual buildings of which the city can boast, though other fine houses are not wanting. The foundations of the Cathedral were laid in 1298, but the building was scarcely finished a century and a half later. Indeed, it is far from finished now, if any account is to be made of its almost entire lack of decoration within. Externally it is a poem in stone; its walls are of different color, giving a pleasing appearance, and suggesting immense cost.

In front of the Cathedral stands the baptistery, an octagonal building some eighty feet in diameter, formerly containing a pool perhaps half of eighty feet across, where converts were centuries ago baptized evidently by immersion, the entire building and purpose quite similar to the baptistery of Constantine in Rome, and in which that emperor professed his faith fifteen hundred years ago. Most of all, in the estimation of many, interest centers in the bronze door or doors of the baptistery, dating from 1330 to 1452. The latest, facing the cathedral, are by Ghiberti, and contain ten sections or compartments, representing Old Testament scenes and incidents, beginning with Creation and ending with the Queen of Sheba in Solomon's Palace. The artistic beauty of Ghiberti's doors is so great that Michelangelo said they were worthy to be called "the Gates of Paradise."

But most of all for beauty and power of architecture, is the Cathedral's campanile, or detached bell tower, not a little like the somewhat detached bell tower of the Commonwealth avenue Baptist church, Boston. It is about thirty feet square, of one size all the way up, and is 292 feet high, divided into four stories, and apparently of perfect architectural design. Not to admire it, and to go again and again to see it, is almost to suggest a lack of mental and moral makeup.

SAVANAROLA.

Perhaps most widely extended interest centers in the Piazza della Signoria with its former palace, and spot where, in 1498, Savanarola, dominican friar and great citizen, was "hanged and burned to death"—a martyr to freedom and faith. The palace (Palazzo Vecchio) was built in 1298, was once the capitol of the Italian republic, the parliament sitting there 1865-70, when the French troops were withdrawn from Rome, and Victor Emmanuel removed thither the seat of government.

The palace, a massive stone building, is surmounted by a strong but light appearing tower, with a total height of 308 feet. To mount the 450 steps leading to its top brings one to the great bell which was the rallying-sound in the civil wars. One handles the bell, and thinks. Also, from the top is a view of the city which well repays all expense of muscle in reaching. But most of all for one recent visitor, was the experience of spending a moment near the tower's topmost height in the cell of Savanarola, where for forty days before execution, he realized what he had done for Italy, and how for him personally Italy's only reward was the gallows and the stake. Italy's full appreciation of Savanarola came only some four centuries after his death.

Adjoining the palace is a graceful arcade, or building entirely open on two sides, some 40 by 100 feet in size, raised several feet above the now public square. It was built in 1376, for the accommodation of the palace guards; later used as a tribune whence the people were harangued; now contains a dozen pieces of statuary, and apparently is mainly used by loafers and sleepers of the hobo, "Weary-Willie" variety.

Over this hobo retreat, and extending around a beautiful arcade some 300 feet in length, is the Uffizi gallery, one of the richest galleries of art in the world—open from "10 to 15" o'clock—10 a. m., to 3 p. m. Here and in the Pitti palace gallery hardby one speedily loses onesely in admiration, and realizes the weariness of the flesh when overtaxed by the presence and power of painter's brush and sculptor's chisel.

THE CITY IN THE SEA.

A delightful ride of 182 miles from Florence brings one to Venice. The entire journey is one of anticipation; the one city of the entire world which is built in the sea is rapidly approaching. At last its highest elevations, including St. Mark's church, begin to appear. The train speeds its final way over a bridge nearly two miles long, and resting on the greater part of 222 stone arches. As usual, porters seize one's luggage, and start for the station's exit. But no hotel omnibusses are there, no carriages, no bawling cabmen—only quiet water, and boatmen who come when they are called. Down stone steps and then into a steadily held boat with cushioned seats and back, one passes, and immediately is off for one's hotel.

First of all, a seeming river some 300 feet wide is crossed, one's boat meanwhile passing under a very modern iron footbridge leading from the station to the city. Then the streets of water are entered and traversed, the boatman showing a dexterity in managing his boat, especially in turning short corners, which attracts increasing attention.

The Venetian boat, gondola by name, as all the world knows well, is seldom less than thirty feet long, seldom more than forty feet. Of this length scarcely one-third rests in the water, the remaining length in equal parts forming the gracefully rising and narrowing prow and stern. The greatest width of the boat is possibly five feet; from stem to stern the boat's color is as black as a coal. The boatman stands on the boat's high upbuilt, and, with a long oar, in a "lock" of crooked architecture, does his work of propulsion, and does it well. For a ride of possibly a mile one pays 20 cents, and, as in America, is warmly welcomed by the hotel proprietor.

DAYS IN VENICE.

To visit Venice, much as when one wanders in Rome, is to be reminded of centuries long since dead but still alive. It was founded in years when men fiercely fought each other and sought every means of personal defence. Hence the city's building in the sea, where the builders were at least safe from attacks by land. Over a hundred small islands furnish the city with earthy foundations; millions of piles driven deep, and stones without count or measure, supply all remaining foundation needed. The foundations well laid, the erection of buildings is but a matter of added material. The dredging out of the canals, or streets, is but a matter of labor and time. Most of the canals are about six feet deep, and twenty feet wide; the grand canal which, like a letter S searches its way through the city, is two miles long and nearly 200 feet wide.

The grand canal is crossed by three bridges. For many years there was only one, the Rialto, which, like the Ponte Vecchio, of Florence, is occupied by stores. The 146 smaller canals have 390 bridges, furnishing readiest access to the most remote and hidden parts of the city. Here and there, in limited spots, along the canals are sidewalks, but they are of little practical value. Aside from the canals, the city is everywhere threaded with real streets; that is, sort of Boston alley ways; very few of them over ten feet wide, very many of them narrower than ten feet, with an occasional opening or "four corners," where the sunshine is temporarily unhindered, and the tourist takes a long breath. But, however narrow, these streets in the business section are crowded with stores, and the stores often crowded with darkness, for all their buildings are very seldom less than five stories high. In business and fashionable hours these streets are easily crowded with people all of whom seem as busy as bees and as good natured as sunshine.

CENTER OF THE CITY.

The center of the city's business, brightness and beauty (the beauty both human and architectural) is St. Mark's Piazza, or "camp," or square; its size, about 240 by 600 feet. Here the people flock every evening, every one in his or her Sunday best, every one glad to see every one, many taking a bit of refreshment in the hundreds of restaurant chairs which seem to have a right to occupy no small part of the square, and all listening to the delightful music furnished almost nightly by the city. In long ago times the square was used for tournaments, one which, in 1364, commemorated the recovery of Candia; another, in 1449, in honor of the marriage of Foscari, afterwards tortured to death by his jealous fellow citizens. Also, bull fights have been held in the square, one as late as 1767. Executions were once as in an extended corner. The buildings on three sides of the square are from one to four centuries old, all specimens of architecture which attract every eye.

CHURCH AND PALACE.

The remaining side, or chief end of the square is occupied by St. Mark's church, a building which, like the church of St. Sophia in Constantinople, is unmatched for richness and uniqueness. Its origin dates from 828, when the body of Mark the Evangelist, till then entombed in Alexandria, Egypt, and then threatened with desecration by the Saracens, was given to two merchants of Venice, at their solicitation, and on their promise to build for it a worthy church. The promise was well kept. The building is one of arches, domes and spires. Over the central door is a significant picture of Jesus worshipped by Mary and Mark; Mary a worshiper of her son, rather than herself being worshiped, as is everywhere else in Italy seen. Also, in connection with the picture the quoted words of Jesus, "I am the door." Within the pavements (floor) and ceilings of the church are but successive expanses of richest mosaic work, that of the ceilings everywhere having a groundwork of gold, the interior seeming to be a vast jewel box.

THE DOGE'S PALACE.

Adjoining the church is the palace of the Doges, or rulers of centuries ago. It was begun 500 years ago, is about 300 feet square, and four stories high, the first two being in the rich colonade style. Within the great court similar architectural beauty is found, and the visitor easily sinks on the bench and thinks, and thinks. And this especially when he realizes that just across the court from where he is sitting is the hallway leading to court of justice, the bridge of sighs, the dungeons of confinement, the place of execution. But the doges, with all their glory and shame, are now gone—the court of justice is a show room, the bridge of sighs is a curiosity, the dungeons are empty, the place of execution is only a place of memories. Also, the rooms of the palace are empty, save as to their wonderful wall and ceiling decorations, including Tintoretto's "Glory of Venice," and Veronese's "Venice Enthroned."

But the "glory" of Venice has departed, Venice is no longer "enthroned;" the Campanile has fallen, the palaces of former wealthy citizens have mainly disappeared or are being used for hotels; the business center is to be removed to the land, the city in the sea kept as a curiosity.

All through the summer, whether at home, in the mountains, at the seashore, in camp anywhere, *remember*

Codman & Hall Company,

Dewey Square, Boston,

Facing South Terminal.

For the best at most reasonable prices. GROCERIES, WINES and CIGARS. Mail orders filled promptly and carefully and forwarded during same day. Our price list is concise and aids you in selecting. When shopping personally it's only a step to the train—no distance to carry a parcel, and the quickest place to leave your order.

To Investors of Money.

There are many ways to invest money. Some are good, some are fair and some are doubtful. It is well always to investigate before putting your money in any enterprise and the North American Investment Co. invite the closest investigation of their plans. See ad. elsewhere in this issue and consult John A. Connell, superintendent.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post daid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo

VINTON'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY

BRAINTREE.

Office Near Station.

I wish to buy a Home in East Weymouth.

If you have one for sale you may find a purchaser by sending me a full and complete description, price, terms, location and all particulars.

Address,

HENRY B. VINTON,
BRAINTREE.

For Sale in Holbrook.

One minute to electric cars.—A nice little HOME. About 1 acre land, 7-room House in fine repair; low price and easy terms.

SEE VINTON ABOUT IT.

For Sale Near Weymouth Depot.

House 9 rooms, Stable and about 5000 ft. land; assessed for $1,800; my price *$1,200*, $400 cash.

For Sale in Holbrook.

3-acre place. House 9 rooms, Henhouse 100x20 ft. *$2,500.*

For Sale in South Weymouth.

Cosy Cottage, 7 rooms, ½ acre land; in village. *$1,300.*

For Sale in Braintree.

8-room House with all modern conveniences, magnificent shade trees, large piazza, retired location, 7 minutes to station. Owner removes. *A Bargain.*

In East Braintree.

One of the prettiest places in town. 9-room House, with furnace and town water; fine lawn, elegant shade and fruit trees; large Stable and Henhouse. *Well, come and see it.*

Vinton's Real Estate Agency.

EAST WEYMOUTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

REGULAR CHURCH SERVICES:

Sunday morning preaching service at 10.30.
Sunday School session at 11.45.
Sunday evening service at 7.30.
Tuesday evening service at 7.45.

The Sunday school united with the Methodist Sunday school in their annual picnic at Nantasket Wednesday. A large number attended from both schools. A room was hired for the convenience of the members at Hotel Nantasket.

The Tuesday evening meeting will be in charge of Dea. Charles A. Randall next week.

A very interesting and helpful letter from the pastor was read at the mid-week prayer meeting Tuesday night.

NAMES OF ANIMALS.

The Meaning of Some of Those Whose Origin We Can Trace.

Some of the names of the commonest animals are lost in the dimness of antiquity, such as fox, weasel, sheep, horse, dog and baboon. Of the origin of these the clew is forever lost. With camel one cannot go further back than the Latin word camelus, and elephant is derived from the old Hindoo word elph, which means an ox. The old root of the word wolf meant one who tears or rends.

Lynx is from the same Latin root as the word lux (light) and probably was given to these wildcats on account of the fierce brightness of their eyes. Lion is, of course, from the Latin leo, which word, in turn, is lost far back in the Egyptian tongue, where the word for the king of beasts was labu. The compound word leopard is first found in the Persian language, where pars stands for panther. Seal, very appropriately, was once a word meaning of the sea; close to the Latin sal, the sea.

Puma, jaguar, tapir and peccary (from paquires) are all names from South American Indian languages. The coyote and ocelet were called coyoti and ocelote by the Mexicans long before Cortes landed on their shores.

Moose is from the Indian word mouswah, meaning wood eater; skunk, from seganku, an Algonquin term; wapiti in the Creek language means white deer, and was originally applied to the Rocky mountain goat, but the name is now restricted to the American elk. Caribou is also a native Indian word; opossum is from possowne, and raccoon is from the Indian arrathkune (by further apheresis soon).

Rhinoceros is pure Greek, meaning nose horned, but beaver has indeed had a rough time of it in its travels through various languages. It is hardly recognizable as bebrus, babru and bru. The latter is the ultimate root of the English word brown. The original application was doubtless on account of the color of the creature's fur. Otter goes back to Sanskrit, where it is udra. The significance of this word is in its close kinship to udan, meaning water.

The little mouse hands its name down through the years from the old, old Sanskrit, the root meaning to steal. The word rat may have been derived from the root of the Latin word vadere, to scratch, or rodere, to gnaw. Rodent is derived from the latter term. Cat is also in doubt, but is first recognized in catulus, a diminutive of canis, a dog. It was applied to the young of almost any animal, as the English words pup, kitten, cub, etc. Bear is the result of tongue twisting, from the Latin fera, a wild beast.

Deer is of obscure origin, but may have been an adjective, meaning wild. Elk is derived from the same root as eland, and the history of the latter word is an interesting one. It meant a sufferer, and was applied by the Teutons to the elk of the old world on account of the awkward gait and stiff movements of this ungainly animal.

Squirrel has a poetic origin in the Greek language, its original meaning being shadow tail. Tiger is far more intricate. The old Persian word tir meant arrow, while tighra signified sharp. The application to this great animal was in allusion to the swiftness with which the tiger leaps upon its prey.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Rapid Fire Justice.

Yankee dispatch characterizes the court rulings of a Toronto magistrate, of whom John Foster Fraser tells in his book, "Canada as It Is." The magistrate, who is reported to have got through with forty cases in forty minutes, was once asked how he managed it. "You must have some system," was the suggestion.

"I never allow a point of law to be raised," was the magistrate's prompt reply. "This is a court of justice, not a court of law.

"Not so very long ago a young attorney wanted to quote law against my sending his man down for six months. He wanted to quote Mathews, I think.

"'Well,' said I, 'Mathews may be a great authority on law, but I guess he hasn't as much authority as I have in this court. Your man goes down for six months.'"

Praying For Good Husbands.

A picturesque ceremony takes place every year in Haute-Vienne. All the girls in the place on the day of St. Eutropius file in procession to St. Junien-les-Combes to the cross which is erected near the church to the saint. Each girl hangs her left garter on the cross and prays that she may have a good husband and then gives way to the next girl. The cross is so smothered in garters of different colors that at a short distance it looks as though it were covered with flowers.

Prepared.

A Kansas City druggist says a wealthy west side man came into his store Sunday morning and, throwing a dime on the show case, said:

"Give me two nickels for that, please."

"Going to try a slot machine?" asked the druggist pleasantly.

"No," replied the wealthy man. "I'm going to church."—Kansas City Times.

Quite a Distinction.

"If you will be very careful to eat plain food," said the physician, "you will enjoy good health."

"If I have to eat plain food," answered the epicure, "I may have good health, but I won't enjoy it."—Washington Star.

The way of the world is to make laws, but follow customs.—Montaigne.

How We Catch Cold.

The rationale of the causation of the ordinary "cold" is pretty well understood at the present day, and it is generally conceded that when circulatory disturbances or vital depression is produced as the result of localized or general chilling of the body surface newly entered or already present pathogenic bacteria are enabled to attack the body with very good chances of success. At such times it is said that the powers of resistance are below par, and consequently the bacteria gain an easy victory. This point was illustrated in telling fashion by Durck, who found that rabbits infected with pneumococci developed pneumonia if they were subjected to severe cold, whereas unchilled control animals survived.—Medical Record.

PARLOR PRIDE STOVE POLISH

LIQUID—READY for INSTANT USE.

No dried-up paste after using a while. Parlor Pride gives a brilliant, lasting polish. No stained hands—no dirt—no rust. Safe and easy to use. Best Stove Polish. Sold by all dealers.

In Weymouth, by A. B. Bryant, Bailey & Houghton. In S. Weymouth, by W. A. Loud.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOR SALE. A good house lot on Commercial Street in East Weymouth. Address, Gertrude Peakes, Box 56, North Abington. 6 tf

HOUSES FOR SALE AND TO LET. Two very convenient tenements in fine order, to let. Apply to G. H. Cunningham, E. Weymouth.

LOST. A gold watch, between Lovell's Corner and railroad station at East Weymouth. Finder can get reward by returning the same to No. 733 Broad St., East Weymouth. 17 18

LOST. An open face gold watch, monogram C. M. M. Finder will be rewarded by returning the same to Mrs. Mabel McCuen, 64 Cain Avenue, East Weymouth. 17 1t

RETURN THE VALISE. Will the man who came from Nantasket on Sunday, July 3d on train that arrived at Weymouth at 6.50 p. m., please return the conductor's valise which he took away and no questions will be asked. It is of value to the conductor and not to any one else. A. J. Arnold, Cohasset. 16 1t

TO LET. In South Weymouth—a house of 8 rooms and bath; newly papered and painted. Apply at 123 Union St., South Weymouth. 17 1t

TO LET. House on Bates Avenue; also at Reed's Crossing. Inquire of Simon White, East Weymouth 17 tf

TO LET. First-class lower flat, 5 rooms and basement; plenty of shade trees. Apply at 51 Vine St., Weymouth. 16 17

WANTED. Boarders and roomers at 64 Cain Avenue, East Weymouth. 17 1t

WANTED. A good girl for general kitchen work and to assist in cooking. Must have had some experience. Apply to Mrs. C. H. Cash, 6 Lincoln St., North Weymouth.

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

Piano Lessons

—BY—

MRS. THERESA SCHOEDER,

24 Grove Street, EAST WEYMOUTH. 15 18

WAITRESS WANTED.

A good table waitress who can assist in upstairs work. Apply at HAWTHORNE HOUSE, Madison street, East Weymouth. 14 tf

MISS ADELAIDE HEATH,
MANICURING, FACIAL AND
SHAMPOOING, SCALP
SINGEING, TREATMENT.
HOLLAND METAL HAIR DRYER USED.
15 COTTAGE ST., EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.
ATTENTION AT YOUR HOME. 16 19

H. WALKER PRATT

No. 1 Sea St., North Weymouth

FARMS FOR SALE. HOUSES FOR SALE. LOTS FOR SALE. SEA SHORE LOTS AND COTTAGES.

BUY A LOT AND WE WILL BUILD A HOME FOR YOU. STOP PAYING RENT. Headquarters and customers for any property you have. LIST WITH US.

BROCKTON BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

We Help You

Don't wait for extraordinary opportunities. Seize common occasions and make them great. A business education will help you. Send for our big catalogue.

To Succeed

FOR SALE.

Cor. Grant and Hill Streets, East Weymouth, Mass.--1 Large or 2 Small LOTS OF LAND, containing in all about 15,000 square feet of land. Cellar foundations for one house all laid. Look it over; Fine location; Will be sold cheap. Apply to

Russell B. Worster,

Real Estate and Insurance.

Weymouth, Mass.

AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR I AM IN A POSITION TO SAVE YOU FROM

$50 to $100

ON A NEW PIANO. CASH OR INSTALMENTS. ANY ONE THINKING OF PURCHASING A PIANO WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO COMMUNICATE WITH

L. W. NASH,

22 COMMERCIAL ST.,

WEYMOUTH 5 18

SLEEP FOR SALE.

If you wish to travel all the way to old age without missing connections at any stage of the journey you must command sleep. Sleep is the medicine of nature and if you can command sleep you can snap your fingers at work. It is a surprising thing how few people own a really good mattress, yet they spend money in a reckless manner for other things and sleep on a mattress that is hard and uncomfortable, that plays the old jinks with sleep, keeping you rolling and tossing all night and in an unhappy state of mind all day.

By all means own a good mattress. With one-third of your life spent in bed a good mattress will make life worth twice the living.

Make your selection at once. Any one of these mattresses will make you wonder why you waited so long.

ALL HAIR MATTRESSES, $6.50, $8.50, $10, $12.50, $15, $18
COTTON FELT " $5.00, $7.50, $10, $12.00, $15.
COMBINATION " $4.00, $5.00, $6.00.

CASH OR CREDIT.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO,

New England's Lowest Priced House Furnishers.

1495 Hancock Street, Quincy

We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

WE ARE THE LEADERS IN THE SAVINGS INVESTMENT FIELD OF THE UNITED STATES.

NO OTHER SAVINGS INVESTMENT COMPANY HAS SO LARGE A SECURITY DEPOSIT WITH STATE AUTHORITIES AS THE

NORTH AMERICAN INVESTMENT COMPANY

OF THE UNITED STATES.
HOME OFFICES, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

R. L. MAUPIN, President. J. A. NORTON, Secretary

The Company's Savings Bonds Pay 5 per cent. Interest Annually. Bonds Sold on Partial Payments of One Dollar Per Week and Over.

$500,000.00 Deposited with the Treasurer of the State of Missouri for the protection of bondholders.

THE LARGEST STATE DEPOSIT OF ANY SIMILAR COMPANY IN THE WORLD.

The Savings Investment Bonds of the Company are an Ideal Form of Savings.

CALL OR ADDRESS AT OUR OFFICE AND GET FULL PARTICULARS OF OUR PLAN.

Address, Branch Office, Room 7, ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY, MASS.

J. A. CONNELL, Supt. 17 30

New Bargains Every Week

—AT—

H. W. BARNES',

Columbian Square, - SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

This Week it is MUSLINS.

STRAW HATS.

The Popular LAMSON & HUBBARD Styles, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00.

OUTING CAPS, 25c, 50c, $1, $1.50.

Headquarters for the

Quincy Yacht Club Cap

MONARCH BRAND OUTING SHIRTS, $1.00, $1.50.

1-4 SIZES IN THE LATEST COLLARS.

GEORGE W. JONES,

Adams Building, - QUINCY.

READ THIS! Do you want a Home? Then why not buy one.—It's easy. I have either Land, Homes or Farms at all prices. Call and talk it over; it's better than writing. Ask for a Fire Alarm Card; they are free to you at

CAREY'S, 733 Broad Street, East Weymouth, Mass. 10 tf

It Is None Too Early

To Look for

PLUMBING AND HEATING

Don't wait until cold weather and GET CAUGHT, but call on

M. R. LOUD & CO.,

COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

Summer Footwear

For Men, Women and Children.

Summer Furnishing Goods

For Men and Boys.

Call and See the NEW GOODS at

W. M. TIRRELL'S,

771 Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

Telephone 66-4.

A. S. BERKOWITZ.

CUSTOM TAILOR.

816 Broad Street, - EAST WEYMOUTH.

READY-MADE PANTS FOR SALE.

LE.

travel all the way to old age without ons at any stage of the journey you eep. Sleep is the medicine of nature mmand sleep you can snap your fingers surprising thing how few people own tress, yet they spend money in a reck- other things and sleep on a mattress uncomfortable, that plays the old jinks ng you rolling and tossing all night and ate of mind all day.
wn a good mattress. With one-third , in bed a good mattress will make life living.
ction at once. Any one of these mat- e you wonder why you waited so long.
S, $6.50, $8.50, $10, $12.50, $15, $18
$5.00, $7.50, $10, $12.00, $15.
$4.00, $5.00, $6.00.
H OR CREDIT.

KINCAIDE & CO,
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EADERS IN
INVESTMENT FIELD
THE UNITED STATES.
VESTMENT COMPANY HAS SO LARGE
WITH STATE AUTHORITIES AS THE
INVESTMENT COMPANY
HE UNITED STATES.
CES, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.
J. A. NORTON, Secretary
cent. Interest Annually. Bonds Sold on Partial Paymen Dollar Per Week and Over.
Treasurer of the State of Missouri for the protection of
OF ANY SIMILAR COMPANY IN THE WORLD.
ent Bonds of the Company a Form of Savings.
FICE AND GET FULL PARTICULARS OF OUR PLAN.
m 7, ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY, MASS.
CONNELL, Supt. 17 30

Bargains
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BARNES',
e, - SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

it is MUSLINS.

W HATS.
LAMSON & HUBBARD Styles,
50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00.
CAPS, 25c, 50c, $1, $1.50.
quarters for the
Yacht Club Cap
BRAND OUTING SHIRTS,
$1.00, $1.50.
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E W. JONES,
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HIS ! Do you want a Home? why not buy one.—It's I have either Land, Homes nd talk it over; it's better than writing. y are free to you at
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Women and Children.
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r Men and Boys.
See the NEW GOODS at
TIRRELL'S.
Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

BERKOWITZ.
TOM TAILOR.
et, - EAST WEYMOUTH.
EADY-MADE PANTS FOR SALE.

KODAK

Plates, Films, Papers, Mounts, Etc.

If You've About Made Up Your Mind

to get a Ring, or Pin, or Brooch, the prices ought to induce you to come here for it.

A fine assortment, including Waist Pins and Sets.

All sorts of beautiful designs also in Watch Chains and Fobs —men's and women's. Safe to say we have the choicest line of the goods in town.

A. D. WILBUR, 75 WASHINGTON ST. Weymouth.

PLANTS
Palms, Bay Trees, Herbaceous Shrubs and Plants
EVERGREENS
SEEDS and BULBS
GARDEN PLANTS

HOUSE, DINNER CHURCH and HALL
DECORATIONS
IDEAL PLANT FOOD
Best Food for House Plants

FLOWERS
ALL VARIETIES FOR EVERY OCCASION
SPECIAL FACILITIES FOR DESIGNING AND BASKET WORK
FANCY FLOWER RIBBONS
Vases and JARDINIERES

LANDSCAPE WORK
GRADING, PLANTING, ETC.
SEND FOR ANY INFORMATION YOU DESIRE IN REGARD TO FLOWERS AND PLANTS
EDWARD MacMULKIN
194 Boylston Street, BOSTON, MASS.

The John Alden Flour Makes the Best Bread.
SOLD BY—
GORDON WILLIS,
The Columbian Square Grocer, : : South Weymouth

Baby Carriages,
Piazza Furniture,
Hammocks.
IT WILL NOT BE COLD ALWAYS.
FORD FURNITURE Co.,
Broad Street, East Weymouth
Can Meet Your Wants on SUMMER GOODS.
Telephone 16-2.

Mrs. FLORENCE TRAVIS, Successor to Miss MARTHA J. BROOKS
Manicuring, Shampooing, Singeing.
SCIENTIFIC SCALP TREATMENTS. FACE STEAMING AND MASSAGE. CORNS, BUNIONS AND INGROWING NAILS TREATED. Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles painlessly and successfully removed. Children's Hair Cutting.
Phone 256-2 Room 5, Bank Bldg., Quincy.

Garden Seeds
Farming Tools, Poultry Wire.
Lee's Hen and Chicken Food.
CALL AND EXAMINE GOODS AND PRICES.
A large stock of Poultry Wire, which we are selling for $2.75 per roll, also selling agents for the celebrated Derby & Dover Paint. Citizen Paint at 85c a gallon.
Try our fancy Java Coffee at 38c per pound.

EVERETT LOUD,
Jackson Square, EAST WEYMOUTH.
A FULL LINE OF DEVOE & CO. PAINTS.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.
E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

COAL Will Be Higher.
NOW is the time to fill your bin and secure your coal at Lowest Summer Prices Best quality of all kinds. All rail anthracite is the best.
H. M. CURTISS COAL CO.
COAL AND WOOD, BUILDING MATERIAL.
Yard Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 21-2.

CREED'S STRAWBERRIES.
If you want Berries every day just leave your order at
HUNT'S MARKET AND GROCERY, Washington Square, Weymouth.
Telephone 44-3.

The Best Is None Too Good.
Bates & Humphrey,
Central Square, WEYMOUTH CENTER.
Carry the Best
Brand of Flour,
Groceries,
Canned Goods,
Teas and Coffee.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Mr. and Mrs. Russell B. Worster are sojourning at Cottage City.

—At the First Universalist church last Sunday morning, the pastor, Rev. Melvin S. Nash, preached a very interesting sermon, "The Religion That Shall Satisfy." Miss Bessie H. Bates sang "Love Not the World."

—A number from here attended an organ recital given at Jordan hall, New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Tuesday evening, by Prof. E. Russell Sanborn of Kansas City, Mo., who is spending the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Sanborn. Mr. Sanborn was assisted by Mr. Samuel L. Gorodetyky, violinist.

—The members of the First Universalist parish and Sunday school went on their annual outing Tuesday. They intended going to Mayflower park, Plymouth, but the plans were changed and they went by trolley to Nantasket. There were about 125 in the party.

—Messrs. Andrew Burrell, Clayton Walsh and Edward Hall start tomorrow for Purgatory, Maine, where they will enjoy a couple of weeks' rest.

—Walter Forsyth of Newton, a former resident, was in town Sunday calling on friends.

—Hon. and Mrs. James H. Flint are at their summer cottage at Scituate beach.

—Dr. Jeremiah Gearan of Boston has been in town visiting old friends.

—Patrick Dugan is able to be about again.

—Carlton Our has been spending a part of his vacation with his brother at Kennebunk, Maine.

—Mrs. Bertram Mann and child, who are on from the West on a visit, have been spending a few days with Mrs. B. J. Mann of Vine street. They have now gone to her home at Augusta, Maine on a visit to her parents.

—Mr. F. E. d' Humy, the well known New York electrician, last week spent a few days in Weymouth at Miss Colby's camp, where he has left his family to spend the summer.

—Willard Sheppard, who has been abroad for the past year, sailed from Rotterdam July 15th and is expected to arrive home next Tuesday.

—Charles K. Nash has returned from Gardiner, Maine and is spending the remainder of his vacation at Sea View.

—Miss Mary O'Connor, who underwent a successful operation for appendicitis at the Carney hospital, Boston a few days ago, is getting along nicely.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ford of Brockton have been spending a week with his mother, Mrs. Michael Ford of Vine street.

—Louis J. Barney of Brockton, a former resident, was in town Sunday calling on friends.

—Arthur W. Davis, foreman at Cate's factory, is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Miss May Alden of Brockton has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Monroe Thayer of Franklin street.

—Miss Kate DeCosta of Bridgewater is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Backrie of Washington square.

—Miss Alice McCarthy is rusticating at South Weir, N. H.

—Fred H. Dow has been visiting at Manchester, N. H.

—Edward Conley of Readville is spending his vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Ford of Broad street.

—Mr. and Mrs. George H. Baker, Stewart Baker and Frank Lord have been spending two weeks at Onset.

—Mrs. Bessie Gilley and children of Holbrook are visiting her mother, Mrs. B. J. Mann of Vine street.

—Wendall B. Clapp is on a business trip to New York this week.

—The South Quincy band gave a concert in Washington square last Saturday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Taylor of Winchester have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Linton of Commercial street.

—Captain Samuel Jones put his new yacht, Grace B., into the water last Friday.

—Misses Joanna O'Connell and Susie M. Tracy, who took the entrance examinations at Bridgewater Normal school, have received word that they have both passed and with a high mark.

—The Rev. Jonathan Tilson, associate pastor at the Baptist church is visiting in Rowley.

—Mr. and Mrs. William S. Wallace have been spending a few days with his brother, Col. Cranmore N. Wallace, at Beverly Farms, Mass.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Horte of King's avenue are sojourning at Brant Rock.

—Rev. William Hyde, rector of Trinity church, and Mrs. Hyde arrived home Tuesday from their wedding trip. Mr. Hyde will occupy the pulpit at his church next Sunday.

—W. Francis Leach of Broad street has had an addition built on his house. Contractor G. F. Curtis did the work.

—Delegations from Reynolds W. R. C., Reynolds Post and Camp 56, S. of V., attended the convention of the Plymouth County G. A. R. association at Mayflower park, Plympton, Wednesday.

—The condition of Thomas Mellen, one of our oldest and best known residents, who has been ill for sometime, remains about the same.

—Robert M. Nash has had his barn on Broad street moved forward and it is being made over into a dwelling house by Contractor Mosher.

—Charles O. Miller has purchased a 15 horse-power White touring car.

—Patrick Dugan is able to be out again after his recent severe accident.

—Russell Niles is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—At Garfield park last Saturday the Deweys were defeated by the strong Neponset team 10 to 6. The game was very loosely played by both sides however it was not without some good features. The management fully appreciate the loyal manner in which the club is supported and have already strengthened the weak places as it is the desire of all to see the Deweys the strongest club on the south shore. Next Saturday the Deweys will again meet the New Dorchesters at the church picnic at New Downer Landing at 3.30.

—Charles H. Spear, one of the four survivors of the 11th Massachusetts Infantry, is attending the reunion at Salem-Willows today.

—Miss Annie Coffey of Elm avenue is the guest of friends in Plymouth.

—Alfonso D. Linton has taken a position in a drug store at Harvard square, Cambridge.

CARD OF THANKS

The calamity which removed from us a loved son and brother has been severe, but the burden was lightened by many acts of love and friendship from those around us and we take this occasion to thank those who were so kind. The words of sympathy, the helping hands, the floral tributes, will all be remembered with gratitude and we thank those who have been so kind.

Mrs. T. F. Fallon and family.

ICE CREAM.

We serve the largest and nicest College Ice, with fruit, to be had in Weymouth.

We make our own cream and use nothing but Cream and Eggs.

ICE CREAM BY THE PINT OR QUART.

WEYMOUTH PHARMACY,
NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Charles Belcher has purchased the house owned by Simon Galiant.

—Madora Hunt has accepted a position at Crawford's box factory.

—Mrs. Monroe Curtis and son of Freeport, Me., are visiting relatives in this place.

—Miss Susie Hawes has been spending a few days with her brother, Joseph Hawes of Dorchester.

—Josie Howley has been entertaining friends from Somerville.

—Samuel Vinal has accepted a position with the Union Tea Co. of Boston to represent them in Randolph.

—Mr. Peasley is building a repair shop in East Weymouth.

—A new platform has been built around the town pump.

—Mrs. John E. Inkley is boarding two boys from Roxbury.

—Mrs. Beach is visiting her mother Mrs. Thomas Nichols.

—Everett Seavey of Lowell spent a few days with his neice, Mrs. Everett Pratt.

—Subjects for Sunday June 23rd, 1905, at 2 o'clock, "The Irresistable Wedge," Isa. 55-11; 7 o'clock, "The Alarm Buoy," I Kings 19-12.

—Mr. and Mrs Russell Poole have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Orin Poole of Burlington, Mass.

—Mrs. Susan Monroe celebrated her birthday, June 19th.

—The Weymouth water works have extended their water pipes through Westwood grove.

—Miss Jane Tirrell of New York is visiting her mother, Mrs. Nathan Tirrell.

—Arthur Bates celebrated his birthday on Wednesday evening, a large number of friends being present. Refreshments were served.

—James Vantassel had a sum of money stolen from his house last week.

—The Uniform Rank K. of P. of Weymouth took a trolley ride to Nantasket beach Monday evening, about twenty people from this place enjoyed the ride.

—Miss Nellie Holbrook and Miss Ruth French are visiting friends at Bingham, Maine.

Will it Pay?

Every business man asks this question when he considers an outlay of money. Thousands of dollars are wanted this summer for the Fresh Air Fund, Boston, and its patrons have a right to inquire whether this is a good investment. For reply they are invited to examine the results of the past twenty-five years. People do not continue to give, year after year, to an object which has nothing to show for the money expended vpon it.

Beginning with the distribution of street car tickets, the work has expanded into four forms:

1. Open car rides for children, invalids and tired mothers.
2. Day excursions to Nantasket.
3. Picnics at Franklin park.
4. Two weeks' vacation at Rosemary cottage, Eliot, Maine.

Number one costs only ten cents; number four only seven dollars, which includes transportation to and from Eliot. But, remember, there are more than twenty-five thousand persons to whom are extended the benefits of the Fresh Air fund

DOES IT PAY?

Yes, for the children's sake. Who does not wish to "lend a hand" in making them happy? Yes, for the joy it puts into the lives of those whose pleasures are few. Yes, for it will give an added zest to your own vacation. Its power to renew physical strength and to brighten life is only limited by the income it receives from generous friends.

Contributions sent to D. W. Waldron, 14 Beacon Street, Room 602, Boston, Mass., will be promptly acknowledged.

Reputation.

A certain pompous individual from the state of Massachusetts was once strutting about the capitol at Washington. A western senator said to Senator Hoar:

"Who is that person?"

"That," responded Hoar, "is General Blank of my state."

"Does he cut as wide a swath in Massachusetts as he does in Washington?"

"No," said Senator Hoar, with a merry twinkle. "No, General Blank's reputation is purely national."—Life.

The Malaria of Ambiguity.

Admiring Friend (to captain of college boat club)—I say, Thompson has been slanging you like anything about putting Jones into the Henley boat. He says the fellow's the biggest fool in the varsity. Captain—Oh! And what did you say? Admiring Friend—Oh, I stuck up for you, of course, old fellow.—Punch.

A Definition.

"What does the word 'aroma' mean?" was recently asked by a teacher. Only one hand went up. Its owner thus explained: "When you cook an onion in the kitchen, the aroma is what you get in the parlor."

A Round of Pleasure.

Nell—Last night was the happiest in my life. It brought me one round of pleasure. Bell—What do you consider one round of pleasure. Nell—An engagement ring.

An Insinuation.

May—Ever been jilted, Edith? Edith—No, dear. What does it feel like?

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank all who assisted us to bear our recent bereavement by kind words or with beautiful flowers. Their kindness will ever be remembered.

Mrs. Mary A. Collyer,
Charles C. Collyer,
Thomas F. Collyer.

DIED.

LOPES. In South Weymouth, July 16, Antonia Lopes, child of Manuel and Ellen Lopes; age 20 days.

KANZIG. At Carney hospital, South Boston, William Kanzig of East Weymouth, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fallon; age 17 years.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mrs. Charles Allen and daughter of Camden, N. J., are the guests of Mrs. Allen's sister, Mrs. E. J. Pitcher.

—Members of the "Silent Twenty" held a picnic on Wednesday at Hollis' pond back of the grove. A basket lunch was enjoyed.

—Miss Susie Carroll is enjoying a two weeks' vacation from office work at Alvin Hollis' grain store.

—Improvements are being made on the stage and back stairway of Fogg's Opera house to meet the requirements of the building inspectors. A fire escape will also be put in place.

—Mrs. William H. Sargent of Dorchester has been visiting local relatives and friends this week.

—Miss Annie Desmond was the guest of Mrs. Jeremiah Santry of Rockland last week.

—Miss Maud Richardson of Dorchester is the guest of local relatives.

—Some of the members of the Fin-de-siecle club with their families held an outing at Hock Island Gun club on Tuesday. A fish dinner was enjoyed, and the children engaged in many sports.

—William J. Holbrook is enjoying a three weeks' vacation.

—Walter Minot and family have moved to the house recently purchased by Howard Belcher on Pond street.

—A party of young ladies from this place held a picnic at Accord pond, Hingham, last Wednesday. Rowing and fishing were indulged in and a basket lunch enjoyed.

—Miss Janet Sherman enjoyed the past two weeks at Green Harbor.

—Master Harry Cooney of Lowell is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Patrick McGrory of Curtis avenue.

—Mrs. Clara Holbrook of Allston was the guest over Sunday of her sister, Miss Louise Merritt.

—Wallace Hersey is enjoying a week's annual vacation from his duties at Gordon Willis' store.

—Ralph Barker is on a two week's trip to New York.

—The Norfolks play the Corona Kid Co. of Boston at Reed's field tomorrow. It is expected that there will be several changes in positions on the Norfolk team.

—Thomas Brady has resigned his position at the pumping station.

—Miss Sadie McGrory has returned from a week's visit to relatives in Whitman.

—Mrs. Poole and son Roscoe of Union street are on an extended visit to Bath.

—Minot Hollis and Arthur Howe are enjoying their annual two weeks' vacation.

—Miss Lena Loud has returned to her duties at H. W. Barnes' after a two weeks' vacation.

—The Holbrook driver of the Tirrell & Bayley Ice Co. met with an accident on Wednesday morning, the wheel passing over one of his feet.

—The Plymouth County association and members of the W. R. C. enjoyed an outing at Mayflower park on Wednesday.

—Miss Ethel Marsh is visiting relatives in Brockton.

—The Conqueror Firemen's association have voted to attend a muster at New Downer Landing tomorrow, provided the engine be ready.

—Mrs. L. W. Atwood and daughter Alta have gone on a visit to their old home in Michigan.

—Arthur Hawes of A. J. Lloyd & Co. is spending his vacation at Hockley.

—Muriel Mason and Ella Daly, children of eight years while rummaging in an attic found what they thought was charcoal and placing it on a bonfire which was burning in the yard, caused an explosion. Both of the children were severely burned and were attended by Dr. Tirrell.

—M. E. Fitzgerald, principal of the Oliver Wendell Holmes school of Boston, began his duties this week as director of the vacation schools.

—Edward McGrory of the Boston post office is having his annual two weeks' vacation.

—Joseph Morris has taken employment with the Quincy division of the Old Colony Railroad Co.

—Miss Ruth Barrows of Brockton is the guest of her grandfather, D. W. Barrows of Park avenue.

—Miss Mildred Thomas is the guest of George L. Wentworth and family at their summer home in Nantucket.

—The Abigail Adams Rebekah lodge is invited to visit the A. M. N. A. Rebekah lodge of South Braintree, July 27th.

Outdoor Service at the Old South.

Instead of the usual evening services at the Old South church next Sunday, it is proposed to hold a gospel song service at 5 o'clock on the vestry steps and adjacent grounds, to which any in the village will be cordially welcome. If the weather be unfavorable, the service will be in the vestry.

Harry B. Alvord is spending the summer in the New Hampshire hills near Keene, assisting a Boston business man at his summer home.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—F. M. Fauen has accepted a position as foreman in one of the large shoe factories at Manchester, N. H.

—D. O. Gunville, who has resided here for the past 18 months, has moved with his family to North Abington.

—Mr. Bangs of Boston was the guest of R. I. Steele on Sunday last.

—Carl Bradford is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—Miss Wade of Roxbury has been the guest of Mrs. E. H. Murphy.

—Mrs. Andre and daughter of Dorchester are visiting their son on Church street.

—Miss Hattie Redman and Miss Helen Hartford of Lowell are the guests of Mrs. C. R. Hunt.

—Mrs. James B. Jones and daughter Isabelle, who have been visiting friends in New London, have returned home.

—Miss Alice Durant who has been visiting local friends the past week has returned home.

—Parker Farren has accepted a position in F. Newcomb's store at Quincy Point.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mrs. Job Curtis left Monday for an extended visit to Mrs. E. O. Ladd of Winchester.

—Miss Inez Prentiss is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chester Newcomb in Providence.

—Mrs. H. M. Marr and daughter Mabel are the guests of relatives at Newcastle, N. H.

—Mrs. James Dingwall and family have gone to Chatham beach, Saybrook, Conn., for the rest of the season.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Williams are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. William Sweeney and grandchildren of Brookline.

—Miss Angie Pitts, who is employed at Knights' Lining store, Boston, is at home on a week's vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sidelinger and Mrs. Charles Seabury have gone to Nobleboro, Maine, on an extended stay with Mr. Sidelinger's brother.

—Mrs. Walter F. Pratt and son Arthur are visiting relatives in Fitchburg this week.

—Miss Alice Ford, oldest daughter of David Ford, is quite sick with scarlet fever.

—Mrs. Chester Tirrell of East Weymouth is stopping with Mrs. E. A. Willard of Sea street. Mr. Tirrell has gone to St. Louis on a business trip.

—The members of the Crescent whist club were the guests of Mrs. Henry F. Vining, one of the clubs esteemed members, at her summer home in Accord last Saturday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Kennerson, formerly of this town, entertained Miss Bloomstrand of Brockton, Mrs. E. Burns and sons of South Weymouth, Mrs. C. Q. Marion of East Weymouth, Mr. and Mrs. Job Curtis, Mrs. J. P. Holbrook and daughter Elizabeth of North Weymouth, Sunday at their home in Abington.

—Lovers of base ball will not wish to miss the game of the season, which will be played on the Columbus avenue grounds tomorrow at three o'clock. The North Weymouth A. A.'s play against the Wessagussetts.

—Dr. George Clark is caring for Dr. Drake's patients, while he is away on his vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chester Stoddard have gone to Portsmouth, N. H., for a week's stay.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Haire of West Somerville are at the Bartlett cottage, Fort Point.

—Miss Delia Rittal spent Sunday with Everett friends.

—Miss Viola Saville of Somerville has been stopping for a few days with Mrs. Emily Trussell.

—Mrs. E. C. Kellin of Newton street returned to her home this week after a month's visit with relatives in Chester, Pa.

—Mrs. Lyman J. Peterson is the guest of Mrs. Edwin McCord of Springfield, this week.

—William W. Burr is enjoying a two weeks' vacation, a part of which he spent in Bangor, and other places along the coast of Maine.

—Mrs. Harry B. Stiles of Lovell street is entertaining her cousin, Mrs. William B. Summers and family of Braintree.

—Joshua P. Holbrook is spending the week on the yacht "Golden Rod," which is with the Boston yacht club, on their annual cruise along the coast of Maine.

—Mrs. L. C. Embree and her two children Louise and Arthur, have gone to Port Hawkesbury, N. S., for a visit with Mrs. Embree's mother.

—A party was given at the home of Edwin R. Sampson Monday evening, in honor of his birthday.

—Mrs. D. A. Jones is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Elbridge I. Stoddard at Bristol Ferry.

—Herbert A. Newton is enjoying a vacation.

—Mrs. E. A. Willard who is recovering from another very sick spell, will be away for a few days' rest and special treatment under one of the best physicians in Massachusetts. Mr. Willard will be home each Saturday p. m., remaining until Monday a m. They will retain their home in this place unless Mrs. Willard's health changes for the worse.

—Miss Lillian Trussell is having a week's vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Dyer were at Brant Rock over Sunday, the guests of Mrs. Dyer's brother.

—The Sunday schools of the Universalist and Congregational churches here will go on their annual picnic to Nantasket next Wednesday, July 26th.

—D. A. Jones spent Thursday and Friday at Bristol Ferry, R. I.

The Rosalie.

Messrs. Loring, Thomas and Bicknell returned from their trip, whither they went in company with Dr. Drake to attend the launching of his new steam yacht. They report that the launching was a success, which took place at just 12 o'clock, noon, July 15th, before an enthusiastic crowd of onlookers, among whom were several expert yacht builders who were loud in their praises of the beautiful craft. After a turn of the crank, all being in readiness, she sped up the lake on what was called the builder's trial trip, which proved entirely satisfactory. The company were then entertained by Mrs. Drake at the Drake cottage. After a substantial lunch the entire party with one or two prominent citizens, went on board for what was termed an official trial trip This also proved satisfactory. Running on slow speed she reeled off mile after mile at the rate of about 10 knots per hour; at high speed, with 400 revolutions per minute, she will easily make 18 knots. Some pleasing incidents occurred on the trip; for instance, as the party drove through the town behind a spanking pair of bays, they were mistaken for the Railroad Commissioners and therefore received some unmerited attention. There is no significance in the fact that an earthquake shock was felt all through that section a few hours after the arrival of the party. They report a royal good time and are anxious to go again in the near future.

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EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Philip McLaughlin has gone on a business trip through Maine.

—The home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Randall of Cedar street was brightened Monday by the arrival of a son.

—Mrs. Theresa Madigan has purchased the Thomas Lonergan house on Pleasant street.

—Miss Alice Donovan entertained Miss Brogan of Swampscott over Sunday.

—Mrs. William Looney and family of Broad street are passing two weeks at Fort Point.

—Miss Emma W. Raymond and Walter L. Raymond spent Sunday with relatives in Middleboro.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pratt of Brockton were in town Monday. Mr. Pratt has sold his house on Grant street to John F. Fogarty.

—Letter carrier Arthur Gerstley is spending his vacation at Bethlehem, N. H. Substitute Daniel Looney is covering his route.

—Leonard Conant has gone to Lewiston, Me., to visit relatives.

—Miss Dorothy Lowe of Quincy is visiting her brother, Ivers M. Lowe of Bates avenue.

—Mrs. Joseph Hicks of South Carolina is the guest of Mrs. Albert B. Smith.

—Mrs. Lilly Cody and son of Boston are visiting her mother, Mrs. Seth Blackwell.

—Mrs. Mary Reamy and Miss Clara Reamy are visiting relatives at Plymouth.

—Miss Bessie Briggs is making a visit at Old Orchard, Maine.

—Mr and Mrs. Will S. Hollis are spending a few weeks at Cottage City.

—Henry Lovell and son Warren have returned from a few days' visit at Providence.

—The Defender is expected to play at New Downer Landing tomorrow There are good streams in the engine but they can not be had without men.

—Mrs. Clara A. Gardner and son Everett left town yesterday for a month's visit to Mrs. Gardner's mother at Blomidon, N. S.

—Miss Marion E. Mann is the guest of Mrs. George A. Miles at Stamford, Conn.

—Miss Helen Lovell leaves town tomorrow for Yonkers, New York, where she will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. William C. Prime.

—Herman W. Spaulding, formerly clerk at Hoyt's drug store, was in town the early part of the week renewing old acquaintances.

—Miss Elizabeth W. Canterbury has arrived at her home on Hillcrest road for the summer, having just returned from a camping trip in the Berkshire Hills.

—Chester Halnan is learning the stunts of a conductor on the Old Colony street railway.

—The Clapp Memorial Association base ball team will play the John P. Squire team of Boston tomorrow afternoon on the athletic field.

—A party of young people from this place in company with some from South Weymouth, had a picnic at Accord pond Wednesday afternoon. The day ended with a trip to Nantasket.

—Lewis B. Canterbury has gone to join his wife at North Barnsted, N. H.

—John A. Raymond left today for a week's trip to Nova Scotia.

—Mrs. Charles W. Dunbar and son have been passing the week at Atlantic Hill, Nantasket.

—Parker Tirrell has resumed his work in Boston after a two weeks' vacation.

—James Slattery has returned to New Jersey after a two weeks' vacation.

—Miss Etta Murphy has arrived home from a visit to Maine.

—John Reilly, teacher in the public schools of Springfield, is enjoying a vacation.

—Miss Katherine Sheehan has resumed work after a two weeks' vacation.

—Miss Emma McCarthy left Wednesday for Buffalo, N. Y., where she will spend several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Sullivan.

—Mrs. Edward Bourbeau and family spent Wednesday with Mrs. Madigan.

—Miss Annie Ramsay of Charlestown has returned to her home after spending a few days with Mrs. George McGowan.

—Vincent Sheehy has accepted a position at the Stetson shoe factory.

—Miss Blarne of Boston is the guest of Miss Lizzie Fraher this week.

—Mrs. Charlotte Stoddard went to Scituate Thursday to attend the funeral of a relative.

—A number of ladies of Reynolds Relief Corps attended a Relief Corps picnic at Mayflower grove, Wednesday.

—Henry Croker is at his home on Broad street after several months spent in the western states.

—Mrs. Winslow M. Tirrell will attend the Bible school at Northfield next week.

—The funeral of Mrs. Mary Ann Lincoln was held Saturday afternoon from the home of her sister Mrs. A. A. Spear, Rev. W. H. Butler of the M. E. church officiating. Steadfast Rebekah lodge attended and the ritual of the order was performed by Noble Grand Addie W. Hunt and Addie W. Raymond, chaplain. The bearers were James M. Brant, James Q. Goodspeed, William C. Earle and George W Brooks A quartet composed of Miss Blanche R. Wilder, Miss Ethel F. Raymond, Miss Mary Garey and Mrs. Emma F. Belcher, sang. Interment was in Fairmount cemetery.

—Employes of the N. E. T. & T. Co. have been kept busy all the week getting the lines in order again, a large number of them being disabled by the severe tempest last Friday night. The men say that they never saw the systsm so completely paralyzed as it has been this week.

—During the storm Wednesday afternoon the power for the electric railway was shut off and all cars were delayed about half an hour. The railroad company has had considerable expense repairing the damage done by the storm last week

—William Kanzig, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fallon, Station avenue, died at the Carney hospital, Boston, last Monday, aged 17 years. He had been suffering from an attack of appendicitis for a few days and was taken to the hospital for an operation. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning from the church of the Immaculate Conception. Interment was in St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

—Nelson Humphrey, a former resident of this place, is the guest of D. M. Easton and will shortly return to Brazil where he has extensive interests in diamond fields.

—Arthur Bicknell is visiting friends in Plymouth and as usual will bring home camera shots of historic places.

—George H. Hunt is offering inducements for boys to hustle in selling the Saturday Evening Post. There are five prizes to be won and who is the boy who will capture the biggest one.

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

LIFE BUOY AND OAR.

How to Get Into the One and to Support Yourself With the Other.

Very few persons know how to get into a life buoy, and, as in this uncertain world one never knows when one may need to make use of a buoy in real earnest, a little practice might prove of great value in an emergency.

Now, when the buoy is thrown into the water the temptation is to try to lift it over one's head and shoulders or to dive through it. This, however, is impossible. The correct thing is to grasp the two sides of the buoy, with fingers of the hands uppermost, lower yourself under the buoy and come up through the center, then rest your arms upon the sides, and you will be comfortably supported as long as it is necessary.

More often than otherwise, in case of accident, a life buoy is not at hand. In such event an oar may be used as a substitute. Now, there is some little art in saving oneself by this means, for an average sized scull is not buoyant enough to support a person if grasped as the first impulse would direct.

There is only one way in which the oar will support a human being. It must be ridden like a hobby horse. The haft is put between the legs and the blade allowed to project above the surface of the water in front of one. By this means the head is kept well above the water.—Pearson's Magazine.

SOME SECRET INKS.

Writing That Remains Invisible Until Exposed to Heat.

Letters written with a solution of gold, silver, copper, tin or mercury dissolved in aqua fortis, or, simpler still, of iron or lead in vinegar, with water added until the liquor does not stain a white paper, will remain invisible for two or three months if kept shut up in the dark, but on exposure for some hours to the open air will gradually acquire color, or will do so instantly on being held before the fire.

Each of these solutions gives its own peculiar color to the writing—gold, a deep violet; silver, slate; lead and copper, brown, but all possess this common disadvantage—that in time they eat away the paper, leaving the letters in the form of perforations. There are a vast number of other solutions that become visible on exposure to heat or on having a heated iron passed over them, the explanation being that the matter is readily burned to a sort of charcoal, simplest among which we may mention lemon juice or milk, but the one that produces the best result is made by dissolving a scruple of sal ammoniac in two ounces of water.

Writing with rice water, to be rendered visible by the application of iodine, was practiced successfully in the correspondence with Jelalabad in the first Afghan war.

DO WE TALK TOO MUCH?

A Plea For Enough Silence to Enable Us to Think.

In the United States we are prone to talk too much. We do not sufficiently appreciate the value and beauty of silence.

During the after business hours, at the lunch and dinner table we talk on and on without ceasing, as though there was nothing worth thinking about. We invented the first talking machine, and no American is considered properly equipped unless he can talk at all times and upon all subjects.

Information must be imparted and ideas exchanged; it is essential to mental companionship and develops our faculties of expression. But there is no necessity for the endless and eternal talk in which so many of us indulge.

There is a great force and value in silence. It enables us to think. It forms and expresses character. The great men of the world were relatively silent men; they talked only when they had something to say, and the greatest of them said but very little.

We should study the beauty of silence and develop our thinking power rather than our talking power.—Chicago Journal.

The Bridal Wreath.

The bridal wreath is usually formed of myrtle branches in Germany; it is made of orange blossoms in France as well as our own country; in Italy and the French cantons of Switzerland it is of white roses; in Spain the flowers of which it is composed are red roses and pinks; in the islands of Greece vine leaves serve the purpose and in Bohemia rosemary is employed. In German Switzerland a crown of artificial flowers takes the place of the wreath.

The Sequel.

"When I saw her last she seemed to have fallen in love with him."

"Oh, yes, but that was some time ago. She's suing him now for breach of promise."

"Trying to get damages for the fall, eh?"

Sure Thing.

Juswed—Do you know, old man, I don't spend so much money now as I did before I was married. Mooney—How's that? Juswed—Well, I don't have it to spend.

Apprehension.

One Woman—If I thought I would ever have hair as gray as Mrs. Badger's, I believe it would worry me to death. Another—I am sure I should dye right off.

History is a mighty drama, enacted upon the theater of time, with suns for lamps and eternity for a background.—Carlyle.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
LAND COURT.

To George G. Peters, John P. Ellicott, Charles E. Loud and Joseph P. Loud, of Boston, in the County of Suffolk and said Commonwealth; the Old Colony Railroad Company and the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, both having an usual place of business at said Boston; John G. Worster, John D. Walsh, Louise A. White, Louise O. Rand, John B. White, Peter C. White, William H. White, Ann Selina Shaw, Clara E. Holdgate, Edmund P. White, Charles A. White, Warren B. Hollis and Frank H. Floyd, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and said Commonwealth, and to all whom it may concern:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Elizabeth Washburn and Weston W. Osborne, executors of the will of Cyrus Washburn, late of Wellesley, in said County of Norfolk, deceased, to register and confirm their title in the following described land.

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, containing ten thousand eight hundred seventy-one (10,871) square feet, bounded: northerly by a stone wall adjoining land of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, one hundred and nineteen and 5-10 feet (119.5) feet; southwesterly by land of John D. Walsh and by a private way running northwesterly from Commercial street, adjoining land of John G. Worster one hundred and seventy nine (179) feet; easterly by land of the heirs of the estate of Dorick White, deceased, sixty-two and 25-100 (62.25) feet; southerly by said last named land seventy (70) feet; easterly again, by Commercial street, fifteen (15) feet; and northeasterly by a curved line, partly by a stone wall, adjoining land of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company to the point of beginning.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court, to be held at Boston, in said County of Suffolk, on the fourteenth day of August, A. D. 1905, 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, Leonard A. Jones, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of July, in the year nineteen hundred and five.

Attest with Seal of said Court.
[SEAL.] CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.
17 19

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March 1, 1902. 4

The Old Flag.

Off with your hat as the flag goes by!
And let the heart have its say;
You're man enough for a tear in your eye
That you will not wipe away.

You're man enough for a thrill that goes
To your very finger tips—
Aye, the lump just then in your throat that rose
Spoke more than your parted lips!

Lift up the boy on your shoulder high
And show him the faded shred—
Those stripes would be red as the sunset sky
If death could have dyed them red.

The man that bore it with death has lain
This twenty years and more;
He died that the work should not be vain
Of the men who bore it before.

The man that bears it is bent and old,
And ragged his beard and gray,
But look at his eye fire young and bold
At the tune that he hears them play.

The old tune thunders through all the air
And strikes right into the heart—
If ever it calls for you, boy, be there!
Be there and ready to start!

Off with your hat as the flag goes by!
Uncover the youngster's head!
Teach him to hold it holy and high
For the sake of its sacred dead.
—Henry Cuyler Bunner.

Bill, the Back Number

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1904, by Charles W. Hooke

"THE man who handles the money." That is the way the more aggressive newspapers spoke of James Murdock, known to his friends as "Big Jim." The statement was substantially true. Murdock conducted the private negotiations with the men of political prominence whose favor was necessary to the consummation of the General Transportation deal, and Lucius Stagg, the financier, was his principal.

Everything was going well, except that Murdock was obliged to avoid the injunctions and other legal missiles aimed at him by certain men whom the deal would ruin. He was supposed to have fled out of the state. In fact, he was hidden in his own residence, which was besieged both day and night by an army of process servers, who were there upon orders, though most of them believed that the house was as empty as it seemed to be.

Neither Stagg nor any other man prominent in the deal dared to go to Murdock's house openly, and this peril became presently a serious annoyance because Murdock did not have the money which he was supposed to be "handling." The cash was in the hands of Lucius Stagg, who was extremely anxious to transfer it to his agent.

Upon a certain day, when the emergency had become extremely pressing, Stagg had a consultation with his lawyers, Harding, Leroy & Stevens, and as a result the firm's chief clerk was dispatched upon a very remarkable errand. In the disguise of a tramp and with the sum of $400,000 in a money belt he went to Murdock's house about 10 o'clock in the evening and succeeded in getting into the yard without attracting the attention of the process servers.

A key of the side door was hidden under the mat in the vestibule, and Wilmot was groping for it in the darkness when a strong hand was suddenly laid upon his throat, and his head was drawn back until it rested upon the shoulder of some one who stood behind him.

"Who—who's that?" gasped Wilmot in a choked whisper.

"Jes' me; only jes' Bill," was the reply. "An' this thing that I'm diggin' into your left kidney is only my revolver. See? So don't be frightened. What you doin' here?"

Wilmot remembered his disguise.

"I was thinking that I might get something to eat," he stammered.

Bill stopped to reflect upon this statement.

"I guess that's right," said he. "I guess you're only a hobo. I took you for a fly cop. But it seems that I done you an injustice. Open that door."

"Isn't it locked?" faltered Wilmot.

"It was before I called," responded Bill. "Open it, an' be blamed spry."

Wilmot obeyed and was pushed forward into the dark interior of the house. As the instrument of propulsion was the barrel of Bill's revolver there was no disposition on the clerk's part to delay the proceedings. The muzzle of the weapon was exactly upon the money belt, and any undue precipitancy on Bill's part would have wrecked a fortune. A fleeting thought

"JES' ME; ONLY JES' BILL."

passed through Wilmot's mind that Bill would have been much more careful had he known the financial consequences which would follow a discharge of the revolver.

Thus they came to the dining room, where Bill made an examination of the windows, which were both shuttered and curtained.

"I reckon we can stand a bead o' gas," said he and lighted a jet upon the chandelier. "It's a wonder," he added, "that an up to date guy like this man Murdock wouldn't have 'lectricity."

"You know him, then?" said Wilmot.

Bill spat upon the highly polished floor.

"Know him!" he echoed. "Yes, I know him. I've read about him in the papers. He's a drat pirate. I got no sympathy wit' such as him."

"Is it not imprudent to talk so loud?" asked Wilmot.

"There ain't nobody here," said Bill; "not a soul. We can do about as we please so long as we don't make noise enough to be heard on the street. Murdock has skipped. I've read all about it. There's a gang outside waitin' for him, but he ain't here, an' he ain't comin'."

Wilmot did not dare to express any doubt of this, but he ventured to make another suggestion of caution, to which, however, Bill did not reply. He drew a large bag from under his coat and began to collect in it the family silver from the sideboard and a closet, keeping his revolver ready and an eye upon Wilmot all the time. Finally in a compartment of the sideboard he came upon a quantity of cooked food and some bottles.

"Champagne!" he muttered. "What's it doin' here? An' this beef an' bread looks pretty fresh. Well, blast me!"

He brought the food and drink to the table.

"I don't understand this," said he, "but we may as well get next to it. Hungry, are ye? Well, I'm thirsty. Never was any other way. Sit down."

They took their places at opposite sides of the table, and, keeping the revolver handy, Bill opened two bottles of wine, pushing one of them across to his companion. They drank from silver cups, Wilmot sparingly, Bill with a deep, absorbing, natural thirst, like that of a sponge.

Presently Bill appeared to fall into a sort of trance. His head sank forward a little; his eyes stared at the cup from which he had drunk. Minutes passed slowly.

After what seemed to Wilmot an eternity Bill slowly emerged from his torpor. He put up his left hand and rubbed his stubbly chin. Then he pushed back the tangle of black hair that tumbled over his low forehead and in so doing dislodged the rusty hat which had been perched upon the back of his head. It fell upon the floor with an unnaturally loud sound, but Bill gave it no heed.

"I'm a back number," said he slowly; "that's what I am. Look at that stuff on the table. What 'll I get for it? Mebbe $500. It's worth a good deal more, sure. But I got to take what they'll give me. The fellers that buy this sort o' stuff are all in a combine. A gun that sells outside the ring goes to the jug. It's the same all the way around. The feller that does the work gets nothin'; the feller that's got the money an' is in the combination gets everything. I'm a back number; that's what's the matter with me."

"What you complain of," said Wilmot, "is a feature of our present industrial development."

Bill, whose head had sunk upon his breast, looked up again.

"You seem to be an edjercated man," said he, "but," he added, with a sigh, "edjercation cuts no ice any more. It's a grab game. Now, look at this man Murdock. What's he been a-doin'? Do you read the papers? Well, then you know. He's grabbed two railroads; he's ruined an old fashioned millionaire named Harrison—a sort o' back number like myself, I judge—an' a lot o' little guys that put their money in the road. But what's that? What did the fellers get that built the road, the fellers that did the work? Mebbe a few contractors an' bosses got a little rake-off, but most o' 'em was dagoes workin' for a dollar a day. An' now in comes this man Murdock, this blamed up to date pirate, an' grabs them two roads an' hands 'em over to the gang. An' they say his fee 'll be near half a million bones. Think he'll get as much as that?"

"I've heard somewhere," said Wilmot, "that it would be $400,000."

A sudden shiver swept over him as he named the sum, and for an instant the money belt against his body seemed stuffed with ice.

"Four hundred thousand!" echoed Bill. "Think what a fellow like me could do with all that money! But it ain't nothin' in these days. Why, some o' these trust magnates blow in more'n that on a steam yacht. Why 'n blazes they should do it," he added reflectively, "I don't know. I can get as seasick as I want to be for a dollar and a half goin' down to Sandy Hook on a fishin' excursion. But the stomachs o' them fellers will stand anything, I guess. It's as much as mine can stand sometimes to read about 'em."

"You seem to be a sort of a socialist," said Wilmot.

"Sometimes I get a-thinkin' about them things," he admitted. "I get a-thinkin' about people workin', workin' all over the world. They're a-goin' it all the time, for the world turns over, an' some of 'em work while the others sleep. An' what are they doin'? They're makin' things that they can't have—jes' makin' 'em for fellers like Murdock. Ain't that queer? Ain't it queer to think o' a lot o' men buildin' on a great, big, fine fireproof hotel all day an' then goin' home to sleep in 7 by 9 rooms in little fire trap tenements? I saw a lot o' men at work on a fifteen story department store buildin' today. They'll work at that sort o' thing for twenty, thirty or forty years, some o' 'em, an' when it's all over an' they're dead their wives won't have enough to go an' buy decent mournin' clothes in those same stores. Oh, well, well! What's the use o' talkin' to the likes o' you about work? You don't do any."

"No," replied Wilmot, remembering his role. "I'm a tramp."

Bill eyed him with drunken severity.

"Ain't you ashamed to sit there an' admit it?" he demanded. "Haven't you got no ambition?"

"Have you?" retorted Wilmot.

"Yes, sir, I have," said Bill, striking the table with his fist so hard that some wine spattered out of his cup, whereupon he prudently drank what remained. "I want to do somethin' big before I get laid away. I'd like to turn a trick that was really worth while—to do a job that would be talked about. But it's no use. There's nothin' in my line any more. Plain stealin' has gone out o' fashion. I don't know why that's come over me so hard tonight unless it's thinkin' about this man Murdock. He's the new, an' I'm the old, an' so," he concluded, with an oratorical gesture, "we git right back to where we started. I'm Bill, the back number."

"It may be that you neglect your opportunities," said Wilmot, whose courage was stimulated by the wine. "Mr. Murdock saw the industrial advantage that would accrue from the consolidation of these railroad lines. It was a thing difficult to accomplish, but his keen mind soon found a legal way"—

"A legal way!" exclaimed Bill. "A legal way to crack a safe! That's what he found. An', by"—Bill struggled in vain to choose an oath to fit his need, and in default of it he spat upon the floor again and went on—"I'm ashamed to be in the house o' a man like that!"

At this moment Wilmot, looking over Bill's head, saw a door slowly open. The face of young Jim Murdock appeared and his burly form immediately thereafter. With a catlike tread he came across the bare floor, his stockinged feet as silent as the tread of fate.

Wilmot felt a deadly faintness. He knew that his face must be a mirror.

HE DISPLAYED A HUGE ARMY REVOLVER.

If Bill should glance into it tragedy would instantly result, but Bill, the back number, was staring blankly at the silver cup from which he had just sipped his last brief taste of the luxuries of wealth.

To Wilmot's great surprise, Murdock, instead of springing upon Bill's back, suddenly pulled a chair out from the table and sat down in it. At the same instant he displayed a huge army revolver. Bill made a noise between a groan and a gasp and stretched forth his hand for his own weapon, but to touch it was death, and he shrank back.

"I've been listening at the door," said Murdock calmly, "and I've sized this thing up. I saw this fellow prowling around the house earlier in the evening. Took you prisoner, eh? And lectured you on socialism over my wine? Well, well! Give me that little gun of yours, my friend," pulling Bill's weapon toward him along the table. "It is the modern rule that the greater absorbs the less."

He waved his enormous revolver gently to emphasize this remark, and then, taking the burglar's cheap weapon in his left hand, he looked at it with contempt.

"Expected to do me up with this thing, eh?" said he. "Well, you are a back number. Say, why didn't you bring an injunction? Then you'd have been up to date. If I'd tried to take that away from you I'd really have been in trouble, and old man Harrison would have paid you for serving it. He'd have paid you twenty times what that stuff is worth." And he pointed with Bill's revolver at the silverware upon the table.

"No, no, Bill," he continued; "it won't do. A back number? You're a dodo, that's what you are. You're a jailbird of an extinct species. And now, Wilmot, have you got the money?"

Already the clerk was tugging at the belt with weak and frantic haste, and he answered the question by flinging it on the table.

"How much?" demanded Murdock.

"Four hundred thousand."

Bill, the back number, gave a gurgling groan and fell forward upon the table.

"Brace up!" said Murdock, straightening him up with a hand upon his shoulder. "Brace up! You may live to steal the United States treasury yet."

"I ain't fit to live at all after this!" gasped Bill.

"Oh, yes, you are," responded Murdock. "Courage, my friend. And now," he added more seriously, "I shall have to ask you to excuse me. I'm expecting friends."

He rose and motioned to Bill to do the like. The burglar moved heavily, as if he were old and ill, while Murdock escorted him to the side door, lighting the way with Bill's own dark lantern.

"I'm going to let you go," he said. "You can't do me any harm."

Bill paused a moment on the threshold, and he spoke as if to himself:

"I've been up against Jim Murdock," he said, "an' I ain't lost nothin' but a four dollar revolver an' a secondhand bullseye lantern. It's better 'n I had a right to expect."

He stepped with heavy and desponding caution into the dark vestibule and went stumbling and staggering along the flagging toward the gate. Some men got under the darkest shadow of the trees to let him pass, and he did not see them. They were Murdock's friends—three aldermen of the more respectable sort and a well known political leader who is also a judge.

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If you need flesh and strength use
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summer as in winter.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

The American Flag.

The American flag has been the symbol of liberty, and men rejoice in it. Not another flag on the globe had such an errand or went forth upon the seas carrying everywhere, the world around, such hope for the captive and such glorious tidings. The stars upon it were to the pining nations like the morning stars of God, and the stripes upon it were beams of morning light. Let us, then, twine each thread of the glorious tissue of our country's flag about our heartstrings, and, looking upon our homes and catching the spirit that breathes upon us from the battlefields of our fathers, let us resolve, come weal or woe, we will in life and in death, now and forever, stand by the stars and stripes.—Henry Ward Beecher.

A SWISS CELEBRATION.

The Experience of an American In Geneva on July 4.

"The last time I was in Geneva I arrived on the evening of July 3," says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. "The next morning I left my hotel—it was not one affected by American tourists—for a stroll through the city. From the upper window of one of the shops which looked on the narrow cobble paved street hung an American flag beside the flag of Switzerland. I was puzzled for a minute. Then it flashed over me that it was the glorious Fourth and that in my home in the States at that minute hundreds of thousands of flags were flying and millions of crackers exploding to celebrate the anniversary. It was odd to be reminded of the occasion by the people of another land so far from my own—a people speaking another language and alien to me in everything but their love of freedom.

"Turning into another street I saw more decorations, and as I neared the business center of the city they grew still more profuse. The big hotels showed the blended colors from many windows, and from the flagstaff of the National hotel, which is the one most frequented by Americans, flew the stars and stripes.

"It was inspiring. I felt like throwing my hat into the air and crying 'Hurrah!' That is what a good many Americans whom I met were impelled to do. Moreover, some of them were setting off bombs unmolested. On every hand were the evidences of national sympathy. The exuberant American found encouragement and not reproof in his efforts to make an American Fourth of July in Geneva.

"In the evening, they told me, there would be the annual moonlight excursion down the lake in honor of Independence day. Think of it! A Fourth of July excursion 4,000 miles from home! I went, of course. The steamer was beautifully hung with Swiss and American flags and with bunting of red, white and blue, and lanterns displaying our national colors were swung from the awning. About one-sixth of the passengers were American tourists, the remaining excursionists were Swiss.

"There was a band on board—a very bad band, I must admit, but its enthusiasm atoned in some measure for its lack of harmony. It began with 'The Star Spangled Banner' and wound up with 'Hail Columbia,' the American contingent singing words of the national hymn with more vigor than accuracy and concluding each verse with whoops and yells which highly entertained the more stolid natives."

GATHERED UP.

"Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 12, 1905.

"My Dear Mr. Moody: I most earnestly hope that every effort will be made to bring Holmes to justice in connection with the cotton report scandal. Please go over the papers yourself. The man is, in my judgment, a far greater scoundrel than if he had stolen money from the government, as he used the government to deceive outsiders, and to make money for himself and for others.

"Sincerely yours,
"Theodore Roosevelt."

Fallen Russia.

Russia must prepare to make sacrifices even to obtain the early conclusion of a treaty of peace. In war the loser pays, and Russia has lost heavily in men, treasure and prestige. She sought the struggle and has no one to blame but herself for her discomfiture. She has become so completely worsted that she is in no position to offer anything of value for diplomatic assistance in her extremity. Her only ally is passive, and will be thankful to be left passive, considering the stake she has in the establishment of peace in the Far East.

Resolutions at Niagara.

The Negro race in America, stolen, ravished and degraded, struggling up through difficulties and oppression, needs sympathy and receives criticism, needs help and is given hindrance, needs protection and is given mob violence, needs justice and is given charity, needs leadership and is given cowardice and apology, needs bread and is given a stone. This nation will never stand justified before God until these things are changed.

Of the above grievances we do not hesitate to complain, and to complain loudly and insistently. To ignore, overlook, or apologize for these wrongs is to prove ourselves unworthy of freedom. Persistent manly agitation is the way to liberty, and toward this goal the Niagara movement has started and asks the co-operation of all men of all races.

A Real Optimist.

"It's born lucky I must be," mused Terrance.

"An' phwat makes ye think so?" inquired his better half.

"When I started to me worruk this morning I was hit be a trolley car an' knocked tin feet. I picked mesilf up, staggered to th' walk an' was clubbed be a copper f'r bein' dhrunk An' Casey hit me wid a pick, an' I was blown up be th' blast. An' as I was comin' home, Dugan's goat tuk a runnin' jump at me."

"An' in th' name iv th' saints how do yes make it out th't ye're born lucky?"

"Whisht, woman! Isn't it alive I am this night?"

Who Will Pay the Bill?

It is understood that the three members of the commission appointed by the Supreme court to apportion the cost of building the Quincy Point bridge have submitted their bill for services to the court for approval. The commission was in session twenty-one days, and their bill for services was $100 each per day or a total of $6,300. The court allowed the bill, but said it did not know where they would get the money, as but $4,000 had been provided for the services rendered by the Commission.

Tired Vacations.

That the average vacation of two weeks is injurious was declared positively by a physician recently. "When we take a holiday what do most of us do?" he said. "We hurry away to the seaside or country, or, if our business is in the country, we rush in to town. When we reach our destination we never think of resting. We immediately start on a round of festivities, excursions and the like, and spend the period of absence from business in trying to do everything that fatigues us the most. In fact, rest is the last thing people ever think of taking during their holidays. They go away bent on pleasure, and work ever so much harder to obtain that pleasure than they do to obtain a living. What is the result? Simply that when the holidays are over the holiday maker is thoroughly tired out and quite unfit to resume work."

How Are the Mighty Fallen.

There is something pathetic in Senator Depew's present situation before the public. It is not an instance of a great man "falling with the falling State," but of the jester confronted with tragedy—of him who is all smiles, perhaps grins, face to face with the moral sense of the community he has stirred to indignation. There is no chance to change the situation by a joke, however efficient any venerable pleasantry has proved in the past. Senator Depew has fallen not far, but conspicuously and hard. He has revealed qualities of which he has not generally been suspected. Few have credited him with having a very good head, but most have deemed him to be possessed of a very good heart. He has been the sunny philosopher, the preacher of optimism; the man who said that things bad now would become better by-and-by by the operation of the forces of good left to themselves.

Japanese Day Fireworks.

"The Japanese are not expert in night fireworks," says a manufacturer of pyrotechnic supplies, "but they lead the world in day fireworks. I have seen some wonderful displays during several visits to Japan. They send up aerial pieces which explode and display in the air perfect models of full rigged ships, temples, men, beasts and birds. They can even make these beasts and birds fight in the air. We have not yet been able to imitate them in this country with much success. On the other hand, they are beginning to take our night fireworks and analyze them and produce similar pieces."

Parlor Fireworks.

Among the newest fireworks are the parlor variety, which a child can handle with safety and which can be set off in the house without danger of fire. This pattern includes diamond rain sticks, Roman candles and cartwheels. The fire and sparks from these designs are harmless and may be permitted to fall upon the flimsiest kind of material without igniting it. In the larger designs for outdoor use the newest is the Gatling candle, which consists of a bundle of Roman candles arranged around a centerpiece like a Gatling gun. The effect is very pretty.

Dance Favors For the Fourth.

For the Fourth of July dance there are enormous crackers or snapping mottoes in tricolored isinglass. An extra loud snapper is in honor of Independence day, and the caps and aprons packed into the small space are all in patriotic colors. Other dance favors are tiny canes wound with tricolored ribbons, and small pistols which, when the trigger is pulled, send out a small Japanese folding fan, while those of a larger size shoot forth diminutive parasols in the same colors, with the cutest of fringed edges.

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Single-breasted and double-breasted sack suits in

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East Braintree.

P.O. Address, Weymouth.

Sheriff's Sale.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK, ss. Quincy, June 30, 1905.

Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on

Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1905,

at 9 o'clock A. M., at my residence, No. 163 Franklin street in Quincy, said County, all the right, title and interest which Hannah Carroll of Weymouth in said County had (not exempt by law from attachment or levy on execution) on the twenty-sixth day of May, 1905, at nine o'clock A. M., (being the time the same was attached on mesne process) in and to the following described real estate, to wit:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on Broad street in Weymouth in the County of Norfolk, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at a point on the northerly side of said Broad street at land now or late of Clinton Nash, thence running northerly by said land of Nash to a corner, thence turning and running easterly again by said land of Nash about 60 feet to land of late Katherine Cohan, being a passageway 33 feet wide; thence turning and running northerly by said passageway to land of the Town of Weymouth; thence turning and running westerly by said last named land about 231.5 feet to land now or late of Patrick Cross; thence turning and running southerly about 243 feet to a corner; thence turning and running easterly about 27.8 feet; thence turning and running southerly about 160.6 feet to Broad street, the three last mentioned measurements being all on said land of Cross; and thence by said Broad street about 117.5 feet to the point of beginning. Being lot No. 1 on a plan made by H. A. Nash, Jr., dated Nov. 1899, recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 865, at page 480; together with the fee in the westerly half of said 33 foot passageway leading therefrom to Essex street, shown on said plan, for all the purposes of a passageway.

GEORGE H. FIELD,
16 18 Deputy Sheriff.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Lottie D. Benson of Weymouth in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Lucy J. Rosenfeld, dated May 18, 1898, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 815, page 352, will be sold at public auction upon or near the granted premises in Weymouth, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on

Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1905,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to wit:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the southwesterly corner of Hollis and Pond streets in that part of said Weymouth called South Weymouth, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning on said Pond street at a point which separates the granted premises from the land now or late of the said Benson by a fence, and thence running northeasterly along the west side of said Pond street to the corner of said Pond and Hollis streets; thence turning and running westerly along the southerly side of said Hollis street to land of James Stuart; thence turning and running southerly on the line which separates the granted premises and land of said Stuart to a fence which separates the granted premises and land now or late of the said Benson; thence turning and running easterly along the line of fence which separates the granted premises and land of the said Benson to the point of beginning.

Said estate will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes if any are due thereon.

$200 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

LUCY J. ROSENFELD,
Mortgagee.

George L. Wentworth, Attorney, 53 State street, Boston, Mass. 16 18

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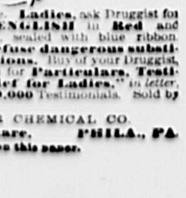

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Mention this paper.

HONORING THE FOURTH.

John Adams Did Not Object to a Noisy Celebration.

In honoring the Fourth of July the famous letter written by John Adams from Philadelphia on the day following the signing of the Declaration of Independence should be remembered, as it practically shows his approval of what many have called the more boisterous methods of celebrating the day. The most notable portion of this letter, written July 5, 1776, is:

"Yesterday the greatest question was decided which was ever debated in America, and a greater, perhaps, never was or will be decided among men. A resolution was passed, without one dissenting colony, 'That these colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent states.'

"The day is past. The Fourth of July, 1776, will be a memorable epoch in the history of America. I am led to believe it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival.

"It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, shows, games, sports, ringing of bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other from this time forward and forever.

"You will think me translated with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil and blood and treasure that it will cost us to maintain this declaration and support and defend these states. Yet through all the gloom I can see the ray of light and glory. I can see that the end is worth more than all the means and that posterity will triumph."—New York Times.

Their Excessive Grief.

Lord Brampton related that once while he was plain John Hawkins he defended a man for wife murder. The prisoner's two children, dressed in black and sobbing violently, were in court, and their grief and the lawyer's eloquent speech combined to acquit the defendant. That evening at dinner he met an old inhabitant of the neighborhood, who complimented him upon his speech. "However," he added, "I think that if you had seen what I did when driving past the prisoner's cottage last week you would not have painted the home in such glowing colors. The little children who sobbed so violently in court this morning and to whom you made such pathetic reference were playing on an ash heap near their cottage, and they had a poor cat with a string round its neck swinging backward and forward, and as they did so they sang:

"This is the way poor daddy will go,
This is the way poor daddy will go!

"Such, Mr. Hawkins, was their excessive grief."

Bengalese Superstitions.

Among the Bengalese it is said that shouting the name of the king of birds (garunda) drives away snakes. Shouting "Ram! Ram!" drives away ghosts. Cholera that attacks on Monday or Saturday always proves fatal. Cholera that attacks on Thursday never ends fatally. The flowering of the bamboo means famine. In fanning if the fan strike the body it should be instantly knocked three times against the ground. When giving alms the giver and receiver should both be on the same side of the threshold. It is bad to pick one's teeth with the nails. If a snake be killed it should immediately be burned, for all serpents that are so unwise as to permit of having their lives taken are inhabited by the souls of Brahmans, which hope thus to escape and work mischief. The words "snake" and "tiger" should never be used after nightfall. Call them "creepers" and "insects." Never awaken a sleeping physician. Morning dreams always come true.

The Phonograph In the Moon.

Cyrano de Bergerac in his "Histoire Comique des Etats et Empires de la Lune," whose first edition is dated as early as 1650, relates that the genius that guided him to our satellite gave him for his entertainment some of the books of the country. These books are inclosed in boxes. "On opening the box I found inside a concern of metal, something like one of our watches, full of curious little springs and minute machinery. It was really a book, but a wonderful book that has no leaves or letters, a book for the understanding of which the eyes are of no use—only the ears are necessary. When any one wishes to read he winds up the machine, with its great number of nerves of all kinds, and turns the pointer to the chapter he wishes to hear, when there comes out, as if from the mouth of a man or of an instrument of music, the distinct and various sounds which serve the great Lunarians as the expression of language."

A Howling Bargain.

—Leslie's Weekly.

The Trail Was Changed.

"You should endeavor to keep up with the times," we say to the seedy stranger.

"Sir," retorts the seedy stranger, "at one time I was away ahead of the times, and, to my sorrow, the times refused to follow my trail, but turned to one side, leaving me marooned, as you see."

Continuing, he would have expatiated upon his perpetual motion machine, but we hurried on.—Judge.

Highland Park.

"The Telephone Girl" experienced the most successful week of her career at Highland park the past week. Everyone was delighted with her and many went to see her several times. She is one of those creatures who is always full of fun and it is impossible for one to tire of her. The piece was very lively all the way through and the music catchy.

The coming of the "Two Jolly Companions" is waited with great interest by the people of this vicinity and it is hoped that large crowds will appear to see this most comical of plays, which comes to Highland park for one week, beginning Monday, July 24th.

The company is a large one including the following: T. F. Thomas, William Sully, J. S. Osternerg, Harry C. Gibbon, the Misses Ulter, Martell, Harrington, Rollins, Denton and Fisher.

The "Two Jolly Companions" will appear every afternoon and evening the coming week at Highland park.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe

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 least 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. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. W. C. Darby, pastor. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, 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 H. Butler, 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 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Norton, supply. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12. Prayer and praise meeting Thursday evening at 7.30.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. T. H. Vincent, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 11.45. Evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. Mr. Adams, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. 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. J. B. Holland, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School 11.15 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.30 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p. m. Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch. Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p. m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, (Braintree). Services Sunday at 10.45 a. m. at Christian Science hall on Washington street, south of Hollis avenue. Sunday School at 10.45 a. m. Wednesday at 7.45 p. m. a testimony and experience meeting. Reading room open Tuesday Thursday and Friday afternoons and Tuesday evening. All are welcome.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

THE PEQUAWKET INN,

Intervale, N. H. White Mountains.

An inn of homelike excellence, situated amidst a wealth of mountain scenery and landscape beauty. Extra large rooms, electric lights, steam heat, open wood fires, spring water, etc. Moderate prices. Send for booklet. C. C. SMALL, Prop. 7 25

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Do You Know

We Make First-Class

Bread, Rolls, Pastry,

Cake, Crackers, etc.

Special attention given to supplying Parties and Social Gatherings.

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GET WHAT YOU WANT AT

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JACKSON SQUARE,
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Served at Reasonable Prices.

All Kinds of **FRUIT** in their Season.

Best of Tonics and Hot Drinks.

Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, etc.

Fresh Imported Macaroni and Olive Oil.

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Verbenas
—and—
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Beautifully situated ten miles at sea. No dust, no flies. Excellent boating, fishing and bathing. For rates address until June 1, JOHN P. CLAIR, 11 Tudor street, Lynn; after July 1, CLAIR & HARRINGTON, Isles of Shoals, off Portsmouth, N. H.

QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

INCORPORATED IN 1851. COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.

CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas.
WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
C. A. HOWLAND, JR., Assistant Secretary.

CASH FUND Jan 1, 1905,	$724,0[illegible]
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	474,[illegible]
LOSSES paid the past year,	50,1[illegible]
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	61,7[illegible]
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	18,9[illegible]
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	15,8[illegible]
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$32,786,5[illegible]
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	249,3[illegible]

Dividends Paid on Every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent. on all others.

Quincy, Mass., 1905.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

DIVISION 1.

Time Schedule.

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.

Week Day Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minutes past until 10.30 P.M. Additional car Saturday, 11.00 P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes past each hour until 11.05 P. M. Saturday, 11.30 P. M.

For QUINCY, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A. M., then on the hour and half hour until 11.30 P. M. Returning, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50 A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each hour until 11.20 P. M. 11.50 to Quincy Point on Wednesday and Saturday to East Weymouth.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 6.00, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 9.05, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

Sunday Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minutes past each hour until 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot, 8.05, 8.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes past each hour until 11.05 P. M.

For QUINCY, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the hour and half hour until 11.30 P.M. Returning, leave Quincy, 7.20, 7.50, A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each hour until 11.20 P. M.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave South Weymouth, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

FORT POINT.

Week Day Time.

Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15 A. M., 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Returning, leave Fort Point, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Sunday Time.

Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth, for FORT POINT, 8.15 A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Returning, leave Fort Point, 8.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Subject to Change Without Notice.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.
J. T. CONWAY, Asst. Supt.

Quincy, Mass., March 9th, 1905.

Best Grade o[f]

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QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

INCORPORATED IN 1851. COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.

CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary. C. A. HOWLAND, JR., Assistant Secretary.

CASH FUND Jan 1, 1905,	$724,0[26.58]
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	474,6[89.57]
LOSSES paid the past year,	50,1[86.24]
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	61,7[21.28]
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	18,9[12.93]
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	15,8[63.81]
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FU[LL].	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$32,786,5[52.00]
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	249,3[36.91]

Dividends Paid on Every Exp[iring] Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 [per] cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent. on others.

Quincy, Mass., 190[5].

Old Colony Street Railway C[o.]

DIVISION 1.

Time Schedule.

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.

Week Day Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minutes until 10.30 P.M. Additional car Saturday, P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot, 7.05, 7.35 A M., then 5 and 35 minutes past hour until 11.05 P. M. Saturday, 11.30 P. M.

For QUINCY, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A M., on the hour and half hour until 11 30 P. M. Returning, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each until 11 20 P. M. 11.50 to Quincy Point Wednesday and Saturday to East Weymouth.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 8.30, 9 00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4 30, 5 00, 5.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 9.05, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4 05, 4.35, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 8.05, 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 6.00, 6.30, 7 00, 7.30, 8.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2 10, 3.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 6.15, 7.15, 7.45, 8 30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 8.30, 9 30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

Sunday Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minutes past each until 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot, 8.05, 8.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes past each hour until 11.05 P. M.

For QUINCY, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the hour and half hour until 11.30 P.M. Returning, leave Quincy, 7.20, 7.50, A M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each hour until 11.30 P. M.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 8.00, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave South Weymouth, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

FORT POINT.

Week Day Time.

Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15 A. M., 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Returning, leave Fort Point, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30 A. M., 12 30, 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Sunday Time.

Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth, for FORT POINT, 8.15 A. M., 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15 P. M. Returning, leave Fort Point, 8.30 A. M., 12.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Subject to Change Without Notice.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.

J. T. CONWAY, Asst. Sup[t].

Quincy, Mass , March 9th, 1905.

Wey Hist Society 16505 care Fogg Library

Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1905. VOL. XXXIX. NO. 18. PRICE 5 CENTS

[T]own Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address

TOWN CLERK.

[J]ohn A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.

[J]ohn H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.

[G]ordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
[B]radford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
[R]obert McIntosh, East Weymouth.
[E]dward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
[G]eorge L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.

[F]rancis H. Cowing, chairman, Weymouth.
[J]ohn W. Bates, clerk, East Weymouth.
[G]eorge L. Newton, North Weymouth.
[G]ilman B. Loud, South Weymouth.
[G]eorge C. Torrey, South Weymouth.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

[W]. A. Drake, chairman, North Weymouth.
[J]oseph A. Cushing, East Weymouth.
[J]. F. Perry, Weymouth.
[F]rank E. Loud, Secretary South Weymouth.
[C]harles H. Willoby, Weymouth.
[M]rs. Mary E. Holbrook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

[F]. A. Badger, East Weymouth. At [clos]e of school on Monday will be at the Athens [buil]ding; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at [...]e; Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

[F]rank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
[J]ohn H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
[G]ordon Willis, South Weymouth.
[W]endall B. Clapp, Weymouth.
[J]. M. Easton, East Weymouth.

[SUP]ERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.

[...]rs M. Low, East Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.

[W]illard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth

FIRE ENGINEERS.

[...] O. Collyer, chief, North Weymouth.
[...] E. Orr, East Weymouth.
[...] W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
[...] R. Walsh, Weymouth.
[...] W. Hart, South Weymouth.

TREE WARDEN.

[G]ordon Willis, South Weymouth.

POLICE OFFICERS.

[T]homas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth.
[...] H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
[...] Butler, East Weymouth.
[J]ohn D. Walsh, Weymouth.
[M]ichael Allen, South Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.

[Is]aac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
[B]enjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
[N]athaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
[A]sa B. Pratt, East Weymouth.
[T]homas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
[J]ohn D. Walsh, Weymouth.
[W]illiam F. French, East Weymouth.
[G]eorge B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
[M]ichael Allen, South Weymouth.
[G]eorge W Conant, South Weymouth.

AUDITORS.

[W]alter L. Bates, South Weymouth.
[C]harles A. Loud, South Weymouth.
[J]ohn P. Hunt, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.

William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
[L]ouis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
[F]rank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.
(From Sixth Norfolk District.)

George L. Barnes, South Weymouth.
Aubrey Hilliard, Braintree.

SENATOR.
(Second Norfolk District.)

Edward B. Nevin, South Weymouth.

County Officers.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM.

[J]udge of Probate and Insolvency, James H [Flin]t of Weymouth.
[R]egister of Probate and Insolvency, John D. [...].
[A]ssistant Register, Edwin M. Grover.
[Cl]erk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
[A]ssistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
[R]egister of Deeds, John W. Burdakin.
[A]ssistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Bur[...]in.
[C]ounty Treasurer, Charles H. Smith.
[S]heriff, Samuel H. Capen.
[C]ounty Commissioners, Sumner H. Foster of [Bro]okline. James Hewins of Medfield. Marshall [...] Wright of Quincy.
[S]essions, Every Tuesday at 10 a.m.
[S]pecial Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of [...]nklin; John Everett of Canton.
[D]istrict Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk [an]d Plymouth), Asa P. French of Randolph; Rich[ard] W. Nutter of Brockton, Assistant.

Calendar of County Courts

[Su]preme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

[Su]perior 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.

[Su]perior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

[Pr]obate 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.

[C]ounty 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.

[D]istrict 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, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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. opposite 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.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave.
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St
147—Town St and Pond St

WE ARE THE LEADERS IN THE SAVINGS INVESTMENT FIELD OF THE UNITED STATES.

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R. L. MAUPIN, President. J. A. NORTON, Secretary.

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J. A. CONNELL, Supt. 17 30

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, South Weymouth, Mass.

Fogg Building, Columbian Square.

CAPITAL, $100,000. Surplus, $30,000

DIRECTORS:
ALLEN B. VINING, President.
EDWARD B. NEVIN, Vice-President.
J. H. STETSON, Cashier.
JOSEPH DYER. EDWARD R. HASTINGS.
CHARLES H. PRATT. GORDON WILLIS.

Banking Hours: 9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

THE EAST WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.

President, - N. D. CANTERBURY.
Vice-Presidents, Joseph A. Cushing. T. H. Emerson.
Clerk and Treasurer, John A. Raymond

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
N. D. CANTERBURY. EDMUND G. BATES
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Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.

Deposits placed on interest on the 13th of Jan., April, July and Oct.

BANK HOURS DAILY,

From 2 to 5 P. M., excepting Saturdays from June 1 to Oct. 1, when the hours will be from 10 A.M. to 12 M. only.

WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CHARLES P. HUNT, President.
CHARLES T. CRANE, Clerk and Treasurer.

VICE PRESIDENTS:
Charles A. Hayward, Francis H. Cowing,
Edward W. Hunt. Wendell B. Clapp.

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
CHARLES P. HUNT GEORGE H. BICKNELL.
FRANCIS H. COWING, CHARLES A. HAYWARD
HENRY A. NASH.

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 January, April, July and October.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

President, - JOSEPH DYER.
Vice-Presidents, ELLIS J. PITCHER, ALMON B. RAYMOND.
Clerk and Treasurer, GEORGE E. REED.

Board of Investment:
JOSEPH DYER, ELLIS J. PITCHER,
R. W. HUNT, GORDON WILLIS,
ALMON B. RAYMOND, THERON L. TIRRELL
GEORGE L. 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 go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.

Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

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

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the

Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.

during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
P.O.Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
ROBERT McINTOSH.
GEORGE L. NEWTON.

Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March 14, 190[5].

H. WALKER PRATT

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY (with seals)

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

DEEDS, MORTGAGES and Legal Papers of every name and nature promptly drawn and executed.

H. WALKER PRATT
North Weymouth, Mass.

Dr. Lucy W. Tuck.

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Chronic Diseases and a thorough Medical Electrician.
"Cactering," a sure cure for Catarrh.

OFFICE, 2 Park Square, BOSTON.
Every day excepting Thursday. Take Elevator.

MRS. DR. FRENCH

Office: 175 Tremont Street, Boston. Room 8. (UP ONE FLIGHT.)

SPECIALIST IN DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Oldest established and most reliable office in Boston. Consultation free and confidential. Call and have a personal interview. Positively no letters answered. Private home and trained nurses for those desiring them. Hours 10 to 8, Sunday 2 to 5. 9.9

EDWARD C. CLARK,
Counselor at Law

61 Court Street, BOSTON.
117 Broad Street, WEYMOUTH CENTER.

Telephone No. 545 Main, Boston, or 12-3 Weymouth.

Bail Commissioner and Notary Public. 41t

KING & PACK,
...Undertakers...

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Open all Night.

Telephone 56-3 Braintree.

C. SUMNER VINTON,
ALL KINDS OF
Carpenter Work and Building.

Special Attention will be given to Jobbing.
P. O. Address, Liberty Street, East Braintree. 2 1 yr

Notice To Water Takers.

UNPAID WATER BILLS can be paid at the Water Office, or to

FRANK H TORREY, Collector,
North Weymouth, Mass

To People Who Want Reliable Pianos

Even if you are not quite ready to buy a piano, come in and look about our establishment. Listen to the tone of the various makes see the many styles of cases and try the instruments all you wish. Ask questions and let us explain terms and quote prices. You are wel come here whether you purchase or not. Of one thing you may be certain if you ever want a fine piano you'll come to us after this visit.

OLD COLONY PIANO CO
4 MAIN ST., BROCKTON, MASS

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Pa nell Sts.
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Fairview House.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private.
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy & Co.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial St., near Grain Store.
41—Pole, Lovells Corner.
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House.
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.

2—2—2.

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 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p. m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p. m.

Historic and Patriotic Work in the Old Town of Weymouth.

[Contributed by J. M. W. in behalf of Abigail Smith Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution.]

The General Society of the Sons of the American Revolution was organized April 30, 1889, and is incorporated under the laws of the State of Connecticut. It is expected, however, that the location of the charter will soon be changed from Connecticut to Washington, D. C., where the headquarters have been and are now located. The organization is represented by subordinate chapters in forty separate State organizations and numbers about 12,000 at the present time. There are about 1,500 in Massachusetts. The General Constitution provides for the further addition of local chapters (of which there are thirteen in Massachusetts) whenever a suitable number of members in a given localty petition for the same. Ten or more members are usually regarded as sufficient to warrant the issue of a local charter.

The objects of the society are to perpetuate the memory of the men who by their services and sacrifices during the War of the American Revolution achieved the independence of the American people; to encourage historical research in relation to the American Revolution; to mark the scenes of the Revolution by appropriate memorials; to maintain and extend the institution of American freedom and carry out the purposes expressed in the preamble to the Constitution of our country.

Any man is eligible to membership in the society, who being of the age of twenty one years or over, and a citizen of good repute in the community, is the lineal descendant of an ancestor who was at all times unfailing in his loyalty to and rendered actual service in the cause of American Independence, either as an officer, soldier, seaman, marine, militia-man or minute-man in the armed forces of the Continental Congress; or of any one of the several Colonies or States; or as a signer of the Declaration of Independence; or as a member of a Committee of Safety or Correspondence; or as a member of any Continental, Provincial or Colonial Congress or Legislature; or as a Civil officer; or as a recognized patriot who performed actual service by overt acts of resistance to the authority of Great Britain. Blank forms in duplicate for admission to membership are furnished by the several State societies which readily explain themselves to all applicants.

It is not claimed here, however, that the above organization is the only one of its kind in existence, but quite to the contrary. There are several other large, important, influential and patriotic organizations which, while entirely independent in conventional and organic existence, are nevertheless co-workers with it in the same lofty ideals of patriotism and historic research along the lines of the Revolutionary period.

The marking of Revolutionary soldiers' graves is said to have been first inaugurated as follows: "The matter was discussed by the Board of Managers of the Massachusetts society at a meeting in the summer of 1890. The idea of placing some mark by the graves of soldiers, sailors and patriots of the American Revolution first had expression in the town of Acton, Mass., where, at the suggestion of our fellow-member, Reuben Law Reed, and aided by two Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, on Memorial Day, 1892, simple wooden markers were placed by the graves of those who were known to have taken part in the war for Independence. This also was done in the neighboring town of Stow, on the Fourth of July of that same year."

Since then decided improvements have been made in the markers and the work of placing them has been vigorously prosecuted, not only in Massachusetts, but also in other sections of the country, both far and near. During the latter part of May of the present year, the firm who make the markers, showed an order for 5,000, for shipment to Philadelphia.

The subjoined list of names of Revolutionary soldiers and sailors from the town of Weymouth, whose graves have been located and are now designated with the appropriate markers, is preeminently suggestive of all that has been said previously. But it has a significence far beyond this too. It represents an almost colossal work on the part of Abigail Smith Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution of Weymouth. To them this special work was committed several years ago, and how well they have succeeded, the long list appended will surely answer. To be sure they have undoubtedly had the assistance of interested friends from outside their organization, friends on whose fidelity, information, judgment and work they could rely with confidence, that no mistake was being made.

And yet there still remains a vast amount of work to be done on these same lines in our good old town of Weymouth. That which has been accomplished is only that which lay nearest the surface and so comparatively easy. That which is still obscure in archives, records, public documents and even the Cemeteries, remains yet to be accomplished if possible. From trustworthy resources, it is a fair statement when we say that nearly as many more than those contained in the list appended, are yet to be discovered by patient and persistent research. So far as we have gone in this work, we believe every doubt has been carefully eliminated and the list as it stands at this date we believe is absolutely correct. There may be a very few markers not exactly on the site of burial. If only a few years ago, some one had said that such a history of old Weymouth as this seems to be could have been made visible and put in such enduring though inexpensive form, it would probably have been regarded as incredible.

There may be cases of burial of Revolutionary soldiers and sailors in Weymouth who were not residents here at the time of enlistment, nor until some time after the close of the war; and vice versa, several Revolutionary soldiers (Weymouth men) moved to other localities after the war, and died and were buried elsewhere. To illustrate: John Reed, Sr., moved to Bolton; Ziba Chessman, Thomas Hollis and Ammon White and probably others moved to Braintree; William Bates moved to Randolph (now Holbrook). All are buried in these respective localities. This is a matter which reaches out and touches the patriotic sentiment of the community at large, and should deeply interest them.

Official records are to be relied upon, first as a rule. While considered of value within certain limits do not trust too much in town histories of a local character or otherwise. In the "History of Weymouth" by our distinguished and in every sense, trustworthy fellow-townsman, the late Gilbert Nash, with reference to Revolutionary soldiers, the names "David Waterman" and "Josiah Rice" should read undoubtedly "Josiah Waterman" and "David Rice" instead.

Genealogical works, while they may be helps in many ways, are too often a wide departure from the facts with regard to service in the Revolutionary war. The name of Benjamin Orcutt appears in print as being buried in North Weymouth, with a marker on his grave or place of burial. Benjamin Orcutt, the man referred to, was born in 1755, resided in South Weymouth, was killed in the war, and so far as is known at present his remains have never been brought to Weymouth.

Any and all reliable information of a specific or general character with reference to the service and burial of Revolutionary soldiers and sailors in Weymouth will be accepted and gratefully received by the members of Abigail SmithChapter, Daughters of the Revolution: Miss Alice Lillian McGregor, Regent, Weymouth, Mass., 149 Webb street

Names of Revolutionary soldiers and sailors whose graves or places of burial are designated with a marker of the Sons of the American Revolution. To July 20, 1905.

WEYMOUTH (LANDING).

Ashwood cemetery—Jacob Allen, Joseph Allen, Asaph Faxon, Job Nash, Samuel Newcomb, Eliphas Thayer.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Fairmount cemetery—Captain Robert Bates.

Pratt family lot, Middle street, near Whitman's pond—Alpheus Bates.

Old cemetery west of Pleasant street, opposite Fairmount—Jesse Bates, David Rice, Josiah Waterman.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

North Weymouth cemetery—Elnathan Bates, Urban Bates, David Blanchard, David Blanchard, Jr., Samuel Badlam, Solomon Dyer, Joseph Dyer, Lieut. Col. Asa French, Lieut. James Ford, James Humphrey, James Humphrey, Jr., James Humphrey (drummer), Ebenezer Hunt, Elisha Jones, Jonathan Lewis, Gen. Solomon Lovell, Lieut. James Pratt, Benjamin Pratt, Lieut. Daniel Pratt, Sylvanus Pratt, Joshua Pratt, Jonathan Pratt, Matthew Pratt, Lieut. Ambrose Salisbury, Lieut. Joshua Torrey, Lemuel Torrey, Philip Torrey, Lieut. Col. Asa White, Capt. Abiah Whitman.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Highland cemetery, Main street—Nathaniel Bayley, Major Samuel Bayley, Abner Blanchard, Daniel Blanchard, Daniel Blanchard, Jr., Josiah Blanchard, Reuben Burrell, James Colson, Lieut. Josiah Colson, Lieut. Johnathan Derby, Lieut. David Joy, Ebenezer Joy, David Loud, Eliphlet Loud, William Loud, William Loud, Jr., Joshua Nash, Eliphlet Ripley, Benjamin Tirrell, Vinson Tirrell, Surgeon James Torrey, John Vinson, John Vinson, Jr., Col. Thomas Vinson.

Old burial ground off Park avenue in rear of residence of the late Josiah Martin—Captain Thomas Nash.

Lakeview cemetery, Pond street—Benjamin Ager, John Blanchard, Samuel Blanchard, Thomas Blanchard, Samuel Hovey, Esau Loud, Capt. Joseph Trufant.

Elmwood cemetery, Union street—Samuel Bates, Samuel Burrell, Robert Hunt, Thomas Hunt, Jacob Loud, Joseph Pratt, Jesse Shaw, Benjamin White, David Whitman.

Reed cemetery, Front street—Jacob Canterbury, John Hawes, Ezra Reed, Frederick Reed, John Reed Jr., James Richards, Nathaniel Richards, Ebenezer Tirrell, John Tirrell, Barnabas Thayer, Johnathan Trufant.

Mt. Hope cemetery, Elm street—Ezra Pratt, Josiah Pratt, Matthew Pratt, Jr., David Vining, Hezekiak White.

Private burial lot, Randolph street, west of Weymouth Great pond—William Joy, Moses Orcutt.

White family burial lot off Summer street—Abner Derby, Silas White.

Highland Park.

Highland park has had a most remarkable attendance the past week. The weather has been very warm and every-one was glad to find a nice cool spot. "The Two Jolly Companions" at the park made a great hit and those who were so fortunate as to see them, did nothing but laugh. It was certainly a comedy from start to finish.

Something entirely new in the way of shows at out-door theatres will be found at the park the coming week. "Boccacio" or the "Prince of Palermo," will make its appearance, having played at Lowell this week, where it made a great hit. This is one of those beautiful soft Italian operas, sung in English. It is an opera which is always found in the city theatres in the fall and winter, and those who hear it, will surely be well repaid.

Among the principals will appear Charles Saxon, the well known and celebrated tenor; Miss Lou Narlo Harlow, prima donna soprano, who will be remembered as having formerly been with the Lillian Russell Opera company; Francis Carrier, the well known baritone who was with DeWolf the season just past. Miss Florence Brooks, who for several seasons sang the role of Marguerite in the operatic performance of "Faust," will be in evidence. Among the leading members will also appear Tom Whyte, an excellent comedian, who for several seasons past has appeared in New York and other large cities with leading musical comedies. Many other noted singers and comedians will be found in this cast, as well as a large chorus of picked voices.

Highland park will probably be the rendesvous of a great many people the coming week, the play being such a novelty for summer entertainments.

The opera will be given twice daily beginning July 31st.

Grocers' Outing.

The grocery business in Weymouth next Wednesday will be at a comparative standstill as that is the day selected by the Old Colony Grocers' and Provision Dealers' Union for their annual outing.

This will be the 13th annual occasion of the kind held by the Union and the day will be spent in an excursion to Crescent park and Narraganset bay.

Train leaves Quincy 8.23, Quincy Adams 8.26, Braintree 8.30, South Braintree 8.35, South Weymouth 8.42, North Abington 8.48, Abington 8.51, Whitman 8.57 Returning train leaves Fall River at 7.00 or on arrival of boat. Boat leaves Crescent park at 4 for sail down the bay.

The pastimes of the day will be a five hours' sail, a regular Crescent park clam bake and field sports.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local application, 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 gets 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 can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe

GATHERED UP.

What Mr. Foss Wants.

Mr Foss, of Massachusetts, is now thinking of being a candidate for Governor against Curtis Guild. Unless the entire Republican ticket is made up to suit him Mr. Foss declares he will smash it to smithereens. He has his platform ready, and it includes reciprocity, Tariff revision, taxation reform, an Anglo-American-Japanese alliance, an income tax, election of United States Senators by the people and some form of public ownership. It will be seen that Mr. Foss is a man with large views and many wheels. May his shadow never grow less nor his power greater.—American Economist.

Mother's Turn Now.

"It is mother's turn to be taken care of now." The speaker was a winsome young girl, whose bright eyes, fresh color and eager look told of light hearted happiness. Just out of school she had the air of culture which is an added attraction to a blithe young face.

Did she know how my heart went out to her for her unselfish words? Too many mothers, in love for their daughters, entirely overlook the idea that they themselves need recreation. They do without all the easy, pretty and charming things, and say nothing about it; and the daughters do not think there is any self-denial involved.

Jenney gets the new dress and mother wears the old one, turned upside down and wrong side out. Lucy goes on the mountain trip and mother stays at home and keeps the house. Emily is tired of study and must lie down in the afternoon but mother, though her back aches, has no time for such indulgence. Girls and yong women, take good care of your mothers. Coax them to let you relieve them of some of the harder duties which for years they have patiently borne.

Save the Trees.

A man may think he knows how to educate a boy and how to dress a wound with some antiseptic material in which the germs of disease cannot grow, but rarely does he have imagination enough to apply these same principles to the grand old tree that was the delight of his boyhood, and which now to his great sorrow seems to be dying of "old age." "There is no reason in the world," declares a prominent forester, "why a tree should die of old age. It never does. It always dies of a disease. And usually we can prevent that disease or indefinitely prolong the life of the tree."

An Interesting Dedication to "Orchard and Fruit Garden."

E. P. Powell, author of "Orchard and Fruit Garden," is more a student and scientist than a practical fruit grower, although he has made of his nine-acre homestead in Clinton, N. Y., a fruit farm recognized as a model of its kind. Mr. Powell's own scientific inclinations are suggested by the dedication of the book, which is "To Charles Darwin (sic), Charles Downing and Luther Burbank," the three greatest scientific men connected with fruit growing, "to whom pomology owes about equal honor," continues the author. "To the first for breaking down the impassible barriers between species and opening the road of progressive achievement; the second, for untiring assiduity in collecting and classifying American fruits, a herculean task; to the third, for leading the ever increasing host of plant breeders and fruit creators They have opened the way into a new world as truly as Columbus, a world of wonders and treasures to be measured only by the enterprise of future mankind."—McClures for August.

Followed Instructions.

"What on earth have you been eating, Brown?" asks the doctor who has been called in hurriedly at midnight

"What?" groans Brown.

"You must have been eating something that was eminently unfitted for your digestion. How many times have I told you to confine your bill of fare to fruits and vegetables, and—"

"Look here, Doc. If I hadn't followed scientific suggestions I wouldn't have had you rush over here tonight. First thing, I ate some apples and berries and nuts and raisins, because you said they were fine to begin the day on. I was still hungry, so I tackled a grape fruit and some early cantaloupe; then some oatmeal and wheat and other grain preparations; for lunch I had spinach, dandelion, nut cutlets, fruit salad, more berries and plenty of whole wheat bread; then I was hungry this evening and ate plentifully of water-cress, bananas, apples, nuts, spinach, kale, cabbage, potatoes, young onions, lettuce, radishes, cherries, tomatoes, and all the rest of the blood-cooling, flesh-making, nerve-building fruits and vegetables. just the ones you have so constantly and consistently recommended to me. And now—"

But the doctor, lost in thought, was trying to figure out what sort of a diet to put the man on.—Chicago Tribune.

20 REASONS

Why You Should Trade with JAYNES & CO.

No stronger reason could be given or is necessary than the following list containing *our cut prices* for *leading drug store articles* and also the regular drug store prices for the same goods. You can *save your carfare* many times over by coming to Boston to trade with us, as the following list will show:—

	REGULAR PRICES	OUR PRICES
Hire's Root Beer Extract	25c.	2 for 25c.
Sanford's Ginger	50c.	28c.
Castoria	35c.	23c.
Mellin's Food	50c., 75c.	34c., 55c.
Kilmer's Swamp Root	50c., $1.00	39c., 73c.
Cuticura Soap	25c.	19c.
Bromo Seltzer	10c., 25c., 50c., $1.00	9c., 19c., 39c., 69c.
Hubbard's Disinfectant	$1.00	76c.
Pinkham's Compound	$1.00	71c.
Lyons' Tooth Powder	25c.	15c.
Rubifoam	25c.	18c.
Horlick's Malted Milk	50c., $1.00, $3.75	39c., 79c., $3.00
Doan's Kidney Pills	50c.	39c.
Father John's Medicine	50c., $1.00	38c., 79c.
Lactated Food	25c., 50c., $1.00, $2.50	19c., 36c., 71c., $1.97
Pond's Extract	50c., $1.00, $1.75	33c., 65c., $1.35
Baby Brand Condensed Milk	25c.	17c.
Pabst Malt	25c.	17c.
Munyon's Remedies	25c.	17c.
Quinona	$1.00	79c.

The ingredients of *our own preparations* and all *drugs* and *chemicals* sold by us, are subjected to the *most thorough tests* by our *Analytical Chemist, Professor W. L. Scoville*, and we GUARANTEE them to be of the HIGHEST QUALITY OBTAINABLE.

OUR GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU. Your money back on our own Preparations if they fail to cure. WE TAKE THE RISK

JAYNES SAVES YOU 25 to 33 PER CENT ON ALL DRUG STORE GOODS

JAYNES & CO.
(TRADE-MARK)
50 and 877 Washington Street
143 and 129 Summer Street
BOSTON, MASS.

QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

INCORPORATED IN 1851.
COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.

CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas.
WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
C. A. HOWLAND, JR., Assistant Secretary.

CASH FUND Jan 1, 1905,	$724,026.58
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	474,689.57
LOSSES paid the past year,	50,186.24
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	61,721.28
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	18,912.93
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	15,863.81
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$32,786,552.00
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	249,336.91

Dividends Paid on Every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent. on all others.

Quincy, Mass., 1905.

BUSTER BROWN'S SISTER'S STOCKING THEY'RE BEAUTIES THEY DON'T FADE NOR CROCK.

Buster Brown's Sister's Stocking.

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Goods.

SUMMER NOVELTIES.

E. E. MERCHANT,

Broad and Shawmut Sts., EAST WEYMOUTH.

NEW SPRING GOODS

—AT—

E. G. BATES'

BROAD STREET, EAST WEYMOUTH.

Latest Novelties in DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

STRAW HATS.

Now is the time to buy your Straw Hat,

Lamson & Hubbard Quality AND Styles For $1.00, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, 2.50,

—AT—

C. R. DENBROEDER'S,

734 Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

CHARLES HARRINGTON,

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Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

GLOVES AND HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.

Also Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS ADDED EVERY WEEK.

Commercial St., Near Jackson Square, EAST WEYMOUTH.

The GEO. AMES Plumbing and Heating Co.

Plumbing, Steam Heating, Tin and Copper Roofing.

Your large or small contracts solicited.
All kinds of Jobbing Promptly attended to.
Stove and Furnace Repairing.

MERCHANT'S BLOCK, JACKSON SQUARE, East Weymouth.

MILL REMNANT STORE.

Rice's Block, Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

Extensive Line of

Light Summer Goods.

CALL AND SEE BARGAINS IN OTHER GOODS. 11 tf

It Is None Too Early To Look for PLUMBING AND HEATING.

Don't wait until cold weather and GET CAUGHT, but call on

M. R. LOUD & CO.,

COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE

GAZETTE PUBLISHING COMPANY,

(MASS. CORPORATION.)

WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

M. E. HAWES,

Editor and Manager.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1905.

Before spending any money for school or other improvements Norway starts in with a $30,000,000 loan for fortifications and war material which indicates that she is somewhat suspicious of her recent associate.

It is said that 50 per cent. of this year's graduating class at Vassar are engaged to be married. A girl has no trouble in becoming engaged as soon as she is educated sufficiently to earn a living for two. Quincy Patriot.

The President has called an extra session of Congress to convene the 11th of November. This will give but little time between the special and regular Congress and yet some lively work may be looked for in that brief period.

According to Insurance Commissioner Cutting there is nothing for the older members of the Royal Arcanum to do but stand the advanced rate or withdraw and what is true of the Arcanum is also true of the Knights of Honor.

It is gratifying to learn that some of the efforts being made to purify the public service of the country are meeting with success. U. S. Senator Mitchell of Oregon gets a $1,000 fine, six months imprisonment and is forever barred from holding an office of trust or honor for using his high and important position for improper purposes.

William L. Douglas positively declines to have his name used as a candidate for Governor for another year and it is now up to the committee of the Democratic party to select a man for the place. There are some who are waiting for the honor to come their way and there are others who could poll a large vote, but up to date the best men are fighting shy of entering the field.

Paul Revere and John Paul Jones are two familiar and well worn names in the affairs of our nation and the year 1905 will not pass without something substantial having been done to perpetuate their memory. After resting for nearly a century in a foreign land the remains of our first distinguished naval hero are once more in America and a suitable monument will be erected to his memory. After being almost lost sight of the home of Paul Revere is to be restored and preserved for its historic value.

A woman lied to John Schidlofski, and she lost her life by it. "That's the way they serve liars in Russia," said John, who was astonished when told he must die for the deed. Imagine such a thing in this country, as death for liars! Why there wouldn't be enough people left to run a country newspaper.—Norwood Advertiser.

What's happened to brother Thorndike? There are lots of "country newspapers," and good ones too, which are run with three or four men and like George Washington, they "can't tell a lie."

It looks as though history had repeated itself in the case of the U. S. Ship Bennington which blew up on the Pacific coast. More than three thousand years ago one of the sacred writers said "They daubed the walls with untempered mortar," and the world has never profited by the downfall of the ancient structure. It would seem, however, that a government which can build a $2,000,000 battleship and place on board two hundred human lives, ought to have among that two hundred people at least one skilled engineer.

"Back of the beautiful sentiment which associates itself with the reunions at the old homesteads is a good, sound, practical business proposition for the improvement of the country towns, as has been proved by those towns in New Hampshire that have, by the annual observance of old-home week through several years, established the homecoming habit among their former citizens".—Boston Globe.

Our opportunity is gone for this year but the people of Weymouth might do a much worse thing than to begin now for good Old Home Week in 1906.

The province of a local newspaper is supposed to be the chronicling of current events within a reasonable radius of its home. There are times and events, however, about which the least said the better it is for the well being of the community, and that is the case with one of our local scandals of the week. However bad it is, every good and moral citizen is glad the climax has come. The officers did a good thing when they brought it to a focus and perhaps they did as well as any one could under the circumstances, but if one-half which has been told is true, the disgrace lived too long. Let it die as quickly as you can and advise the participants to "Go West."

The assessors will probably announce the tax rate sometime this week. Everybody expects that there will be an increase owing to the big increase in the state and country taxes.—Quincy Advertiser.

Quincy is not the only city or town in the state and what is coming to Quincy, either has, or will come to every other town or city. We have bought parks and reservations, built big asylums and county buildings and now we have nothing to do but pay for them. It is interesting sometimes to hear people say "let's vote for it the town, county or state will have to pay the bill." But really when it comes to paying the bill there is no such thing as town, county or state—it is the individual man or woman and we are of the opinion that Weymouth is up to $22 or more.

Quinlan—Allen.

Edward F. Quinlan of East Weymouth and Miss Mary E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Allen of Pond street, were united in marriage on Wednesday evening at the parsonage in East Weymouth by Rev. Maurice Lynch. Miss Julia Allen, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid and Bartholomew Connell of East Weymouth was best man.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents. Carpenter's orchestra of Brockton rendered musical selections during the reception and while refreshments were being served. Guests were present from Brockton, South Braintree and Weymouth.

The couple were the recipients of many gifts and after a short wedding trip will reside on Pleasant street, East Weymouth.

Address Delivered by Rev. Ralph J. Haughton at Funeral Services of Lillian May Rice, Sunday, July 16.

(Published by Request).

In the 5th chapter of Jeremiah and the middle of the 9th verse, there is a very significant statement, and in thinking over what I might say to you on this most solemn occasion. This statement appealed to me as being exceedingly fitting. This is the statement to which I refer: "Her sun is gone down, while it is yet Day."

How uncertain our human life is? we are here today and gone tomorrow. As our Master said, "In such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh." We none of us know when the Master of the house will come. It may be that He will come for us at even-tide, when the day has been so long—and we are so tired. The sun has set behind the western hills, and we are ready to go to sleep. He may come at midnight when all around is so still. He may come in the early morning when the world is just waking up, and getting ready for another day's work.

He may come in the middle of the day when everything around is tempting us to stay here, and everything is so inviting and attractive.

It seems to me that the Son of Man came here into this home in just such a time as this. And I might with much fitness (if I were going to preach a sermon) take the words of Jeremiah and make them appropriate to this occasion. I might say of Lillian May Rice: "Her sun is gone down while it was yet Day."

Sometimes, we see this happen in nature. The sun at noonday which has been shining so gloriously, suddenly becomes clouded, and at noonday the sun is hidden from our view. So it seems to me here of Lillian May Rice—"Her sun is gone down while it was yet Day!"

How strange it all seems to us sometimes—I know. We get bewildered and we have strange feelings in our hearts But God knows better than we."

"Our little systems have their Day
They have their day and cease to be,
They are but lesser lights of Thee.
And thou O Lord art more than they."

Thus sings the great poet and it is so true.

We count on many years to live, we go to work and lay our plans as though life were assured to us. But the great Master comes at any time. Before the sun is up—when the sun goes down. And He may come when the sun is shining in the middle of the day. How little we know when He will come. Sometimes, we think we would rather He would come in the evening when our work is all done and we are tired and weary. But, sometimes He comes right in the very morning of one's life so that we have to say—as we say here today of Lillian Rice: "Her sun is gone while it was yet Day."

After all, what is life? It is the mountain flood that comes suddenly and is gone."

It is the grass in the desert that springs up after the shower and then soon withers. It is the tale that is told to while away the hours of the travellers crossing over the wilderness—and then forgotten when the journey is over.

Dr. Franklin said the longer he lived, the more rapidly time seemed to pass away, until like the filings of ranks of soldiers before him, the years from the 60th to the 70th, from the 70th to the 80th of his life passed!

How we stand amazed before the brevity of our life! Another life has come to a close. Close! shall I say close? No! it has only finished its work—*here*. Some fruits ripen much earlier than others. So, some lives. "Her sun is gone down while it was yet Day."

God's chronometer never makes any mistakes. My friends we meet here today under a cloud, and with a great sorrow in our hearts. We have been grieved so suddenly that we have scarcely regained our consciousness. Our minds are in a condition of bewilderment! And we are still asking *why?*

"Her sun is gone down while it was yet Day?"—And why? God knows why. And He makes no mistakes.

A poet writes to a friend in a time of great sorrow:—

"God gives us love: something to love,
He lends us: then when love is grown
To ripeness, that on which it throve
Falls off—and love is left alone!"

Death always comes veiled in mystery, and draped in sadness. But it is a peculiar sadness that calls us here today.

A brief, bright, earthly life (radiant while it lasted with sunshine and joy for all around) and to human view, full of promise for the future, has come to a close. "Her sun is gone down"—but the light has only been transferred from earth to heaven to lighten us thither and to bring us more than ever under the power of the world to come.

"What withers on earth, blooms again in heaven." "As we have borne the image of the earthly, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly." We see only results. God sees the beginning and the end, and what to us is all mystery, is to Him as clear as the light of the sun. We speak at a time like this of the unfinished life in the life that was cut off so prematurely. Whilst I confess that I cannot tell you why this life ended here so early, whilst I do not know why her sun is gone down while it was yet day, I can bring you this comfort, that God knows best, and He is good, so good that He will only do what is for the best.

You will miss this life and yet you will continue to feel its influence in days to come. No life so unselfish and so thoughtful of others could be otherwise.

I think I know something of how you feel here in this home today. I think I can know something of the father's and the mother's deep, deep sorrow and how the light and the life have gone out of their hearts. May the dear God comfort them with His grace.

I think I know something of how the brothers feel today. I think I can know something of the feelings of the brother she so tenderly and so self sacrificingly watched over and waited upon about one year ago and how much he must feel the loss of a sister so loving and thoughtful.

I think I can know something of how the sister feels today, and how she will miss more and more the welcome of the sister she found here in the old home as she comes in and goes out from it tomorrow.

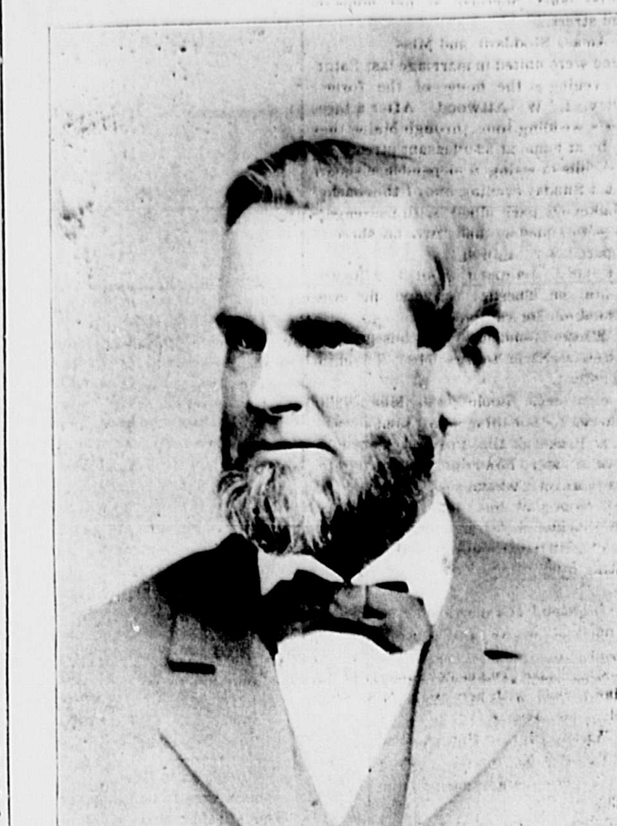
My friends, it is a loss, and yet let me say to you, she is only gone on before. Was it because she in her disposition and heart was more ready to enter into the other life than we here today, whom God has permitted to remain here awhile longer? Let me say to you: There are no mysteries with God, and there is no night over there. The judge of all the earth always does what is right—always.

This, then, is the comfort I offer you today. May you know, may we all know, the sufficiency of that divine grace which is sufficient for the needs and the burdens and the pains and the sorrows of every human life.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

EIGHTY-TWO YEARS OLD.



WILLIAM W. RAYMOND.

At his quiet home on Shawmut street, East Weymouth, on Monday, William W. Raymond rounded out the eighty-second year of his life and in a good degree of health and vigor started on another round.

In his long life, few, if any, of the sons of Weymouth have been more favorably known than the subject of this brief sketch.

Mr. Raymond is a son of the late Deacon Alvah and Susan (Bates) Raymond and was born in East Weymouth eighty-two years ago. This was in the days of the old school district system and his school days were spent in the little red school house, the only one in what is now Ward 2, and located in or near Jackson square.

He early developed more than the average musical ability and was in 1840 one of the organizers of the East Weymouth Brass band which had an existence of a few years but later was consolidated with the Weymouth band in which Mr. Raymond played for many years and for a part of that time was also a member of the celebrated Bond Cornet band of Boston

In 1843 Mr. R. was active in organizing the Congregational church and society of East Weymouth, has lived to see the church and society pass through many changes of administration, the old White Church built, rebuilt, rebuilt again and at last go up in devouring flames, and he is now the only surviving member of the original organization.

Mr. Raymond was a pioneer in the Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F., movement and has always been identified with its work. While not an aspirant for political honors, he has always taken an interest in Town, State and National affairs and for many years was a valuable member of the Board of Assessors of this town.

The anniversary of Mr. Raymond's birth was celebrated by a gathering at his home at which a banquet was served and many friends and relatives came with congratulations and words of cheer.

For a man of eighty-two years of age, the subject of this sketch puts a veto on the Osler theory, as he is far from being a subject for extermination. His mental faculties are unimpaired, he is a capital entertainer and is still engaged in musical work and is much sought after to arrange band music.

EAST WEYMOUTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

REGULAR CHURCH SERVICES:

Sunday morning preaching service at 10.30.
Sunday School session at 11.45.
Sunday evening service at 7.30.
Tuesday evening service at 7.45.

Rev. Francis A. Poole of Barre, Vt., will preach at the Sunday morning service. Mr Poole was formerly pastor of this church and his friends will be glad of the opportunity to hear him preach again.

The Tuesday evening prayer meeting next week will be in charge of T. H. Emerson.

The church will be closed on August 6 and 13, and the congregation is invited to worship with the Methodist church. It will reopen on August 20 when Rev Frederick W. Raymond will preach.

Five ladies from the church attended the meeting of the Norfolk and Pilgrim branch W. B. M. last Tuesday at Cohasset. The meeting was very interesting and at noon the entire assembly was given a delightful ride in barges through Cohasset and along the shore.

Motormen Have Souls.

It was only a half starved piteous little thing making its way deliberately and innocently across the street, just as the special electric car which leaves Boston for Salem at 9 o'clock in the morning, was pulling through Chelsea. The motorman, a heavily built man with a stern countenance was enjoying the refreshing breeze as much as his passengers were. His car was rolling along smoothly. None but a practiced eye and a kind heart would have noticed the poor little life but a car's length ahead walk slowly upon the track and all unconsciously stand still upon it. Only a poor, useless, miserable kitten, and the car was gliding along so pleasantly! But a merciful hand controlled the motor. The speed quickly slackened and the car stopped within less than a foot of the kitten and waited while a passenger lifted it from almost under the fender and carried it to safety at the side of the street. We hear so much of "man's inhumanity to man" at least in theory, where the motormen of our cities cars are concerned, so much criticism, such scant praises, that it is worthy of record that a little kitten brought a car to a full stop because the motorman was humane and what was even better, perfectly unconscious of having performed a beautiful deed. Those who witnessed it are unwilling to have it pass without commendation.—Boston Transcript.

Couldn't Be Tempted.

"Dar's rivers of milk en honey up yander," said Brother Dickey to the sick member.

"Bre'r Dicky," he replied, "honey never did agree wid me, en as fer de milk—it'll sho' be sour 'fo' I gits dar!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Second Annual Picnic.

The second annual firemen's muster and picnic of the Sacred Heart and St. Francis Xavier churches was held at New Downer Landing last Saturday and was attended by about 1,500 people. In the morning there was a game of ball between the Altar boys and the Young Americas. The former won by a score of 9 to 2.

The main attractions were the firemen's muster and ball game. In the former contest there were seven machines entered. The weather conditions were not favorable for big playing, the engines being obliged to play dead against the wind. New England league rules governed the muster playing through 250 feet of hose. The judges were J. R. Walsh of Weymouth and Captain Fred Moore of Brockton at the paper; ex-Chief Edward Fahey and Fred Scherer of Wollaston at the stream; W. A. Downs and Chief F. O. Whitmarsh of Braintree on the platform. Engineer Daniel W. Hart was the starter.

The Star of Jamaica grasped the only opportunity offered any machine during the afternoon. During the time when this machine was playing there was a lull for about two minutes and the foreman of the machine seized the opportunity, sending a stream down the board which carried off first honors.

The Active had probably the worst luck of any machine. They had the largest crew of any engine present, but at their time of playing the wind appeared to freshen into almost a gale breaking the first two streams into a spray and not a drop touched the paper. The third stream was scarcely better, only a drop or two touching the paper.

There were four prizes, the first prize of $100 was taken by the Star of Jamaica; second, $50, Enterprise of Brockton; third, $30, Protector of Brockton, and fourth, $20, Union of East Braintree. There was a special prize of $20 to the company having the largest number of men Only two companies lined up for the prize, the Active having 105 men and the Union 85 men. The judges of this contest were George Langford and Charles Harding.

The summary:

	ft.	in.
Star of Jamaica, Jamaica Plain	187	9 3-8
Enterprise, Brockton	185	5
Protector, Brockton	182	4
Union, East Braintree	167	9 3-4
Cochato, Braintree	162	2 3-4
Defender, East Weymouth	154	10
Active, Weymouth	159	

The committee in charge of the muster consisted of George Layford, Edward Condrick, M. William Coyle, Charles Trask, John W. Griffin, A. V. F.; Charles E. Harding, James Dunton, John Cahill, James Preston, and E. O. Nickerson, U. V. F.

During the afternoon there was dancing in the hall. The full account of the ball game between the Deweys and the New Dorchesters will be found with the base ball notes.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add Sterling Remedy Co. Chicago or N. Y.

All through the summer, whether at home, in the mountains, at the seashore, in camp anywhere, *remember*

Codman & Hall Company,
Dewey Square, Boston,
Facing South Terminal.

For the best at most reasonable prices. GROCERIES, WINES and CIGARS. Mail orders filled promptly and carefully and forwarded during same day. Our price list is concise and aids you in selecting. When shopping personally it's only a step to the train—no distance to carry a parcel, and the quickest place to leave your order.

WEYMOUTH BASE BALL.

Saturday was an ideal base ball day; neither hot or cold, neither wet or dry, but like all pastimes there were some disappointments in it, especially at the Athletic grounds in East Weymouth.

The Clapp M. A.'s were booked to have a hard contest with the John P. Squire team and consequently braced themselves up to do the best they could.

The Squires were first at the bat but failed to connect with the pitching of Cullen and went out in one, two, three order.

Clapps took their half of the inning and Howley made all of the bases before his ball got through sailing on the air and the side went out without further runs.

In the second inning the Squires went out without getting a man home, and in their half the Clapps tumbled over each other for six runs, and from this out it was a forlorn hope and when the game was called there were ten successive victories on record for the Clapps. The score:

Clapp M. A. 14—J. P. Squire 0.

CLAPP M. A.

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Howley c	4	1	11	1	0
Quinn ss	6	2	1	0	0
Conathan cf	4	2	2	0	0
Yourell rf	5	2	1	0	0
Cullen p	4	3	0	3	0
Jackson 3b	5	2	0	1	0
Pratt 1b	2	1	10	0	0
Burke lf	2	0	1	0	0
Londergan 2b	5	2	1	1	1
Totals	37	15	27	6	1

J. P. SQUIRE

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Thayer cf	3	0	3	0	0
A. Martin lf	3	0	1	0	2
Welsh s	2	0	3	2	0
Quinn 3b	3	0	1	2	0
Shaw c	3	0	9	0	0
Kelley 1b, p	2	0	2	0	3
C. Martin 2b	3	0	3	1	0
West r	3	0	0	0	0
Miller p, 1b	3	0	2	0	2
Totals	25	0	24	5	7

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Clapp M. A.	1	6	1	2	4	0	0	0		—14

Runs, Howley 3, Conathan 3, Quinn 2, Yourell, Cullen, Pratt 2, Burke, Lonergan. Two-base hit, Conathan. Home run, Howley. Sacrifice hits, Yourell, Lonergan, Kelley. Stolen bases—Howley, Yourell, Cullen 2, Jackson, Pratt, Burke, Lonergan. First base on balls, off Cullen 2, off Miller 4, off Kelley 1. First base on errors, Clapp M. A. 5, Squires 1. Struck out, by Cullen 11, by Miller 5, by Kelley 1. Double plays, Pratt (unassisted). Passed ball, Shaw. Wild pitch, Miller. Hit by pitched ball, Conathan 2, Howley, Burke. Time, 1h, 55m. Umpire, Lynch. Attendance, 500.

Tomorrow (Saturday) the Clapps meet the Corona Kids on the home grounds and it is expected to be a 50c. ball game but at the usual price.

At South Weymouth the Norfolks were at home and entertained the Corona Kids. The Norfolks since their last play had been somewhat changed and materially strengthened and gave a good exhibit of ball playing with only three errors charged to them but somehow failed to get where the home plate was as will be seen by the following:

Corona Kid.

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Hunter 1	5	2	8	4	1
R. Gatcomb 2	5	1	5	1	0
Allen lf	5	0	0	0	0
Gaines 3	4	2	0	0	1
Case cf	3	1	0	0	0
Small s	4	1	1	1	0
Hayes r	4	0	1	0	0
Morton c	4	0	12	2	0
F. Gatcomb p	4	0	0	2	0
Totals	38	7	27	10	2

NORFOLK.

	ab	bh	po	a	e
F Loud s	4	1	1	1	1
Reidy 1	3	0	5	1	0
Callahan 3	3	0	1	2	1
Quinn c	4	1	8	0	0
Weeber lf	3	0	0	0	0
Burrell r	2	0	0	0	0
Brown p	3	0	1	5	1
Parker 2	2	0	3	2	0
Philbrick cf	3	0	1	0	0
A Loud 1	1	0	7	2	0
Totals	28	2	27	13	3

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Corona Kid	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—2

Runs, R. Gatcomb, Hayes. Two-base hits, Hunter, Small. First base on balls, off Gatcomb 3, off Brown 1. Struck out, by Gatcomb 12, by Brown 6. Time, 1 h., 45 m. Attendance, 600.

Tomorrow afternoon the Norfolks will have as competitors at Reed's field the Warrens of Neponset.

New Downer Landing.

Dewey 10, New Dorchester 1, at the annual picnic of the Sacred Heart and St. Francis Xavier churches held at New Downer Landing last Saturday. The strong New Dorchester club was badly beaten by the Deweys and before an immense crowd and nearly all loyal supporters of the home club. Almost all the Deweys figured in some special feature, the battery work being particularly excellent. The coming Saturday the club plays the strong Merrymounts at Garfield park and as this is one of the best clubs to be found in this locality a grand game should result. Its encouraging the way all lovers of the sport support the Deweys. The club has been greatly strengthened and their ability to do this comes through their patrons and commencing this coming Saturday all the most important games are to be played until the close of the season. The score:

DEWEYS

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Hawes 3b	5	2	0	2	0
Gatchell lf	4	0	0	0	0
Orr 1b	5	2	1	2	0
Martell c	4	3	9	4	1
Hafford 1b	4	1	14	0	0
Blanchard m	4	1	2	0	0
Brown ss	4	0	0	2	0
Bjorkland rf	4	2	1	0	0
Cate p	4	2	0	2	0
Totals	38	13	27	12	1

NEW DORCHESTERS.

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Andrews 2b	3	0	2	0	1
Farren c	4	0	6	2	1
Galvin ss	4	1	0	0	0
Alberti p	4	0	1	5	1
Lample lf	3	0	0	0	0
Ewing m	4	1	0	0	0
O'Meara rf	4	3	2	1	1
Richardson 3b	3	1	3	1	1
M. Hack 1b	3	0	10	1	0
Crowley p	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	6	24	10	5

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Deweys	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	7		—10
New Dorchester	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	— 1

Runs made, by Hawes 2, Gatchell 2, Orr, Martell 2, Blanchard, Brown, Cate, Ewing. Two-base hits, Orr, Blanchard. Sacrifice hits, Gatchell, Hafford. Stolen bases, Martell, Hafford. First base on balls, off Cate 2, off Crowley 1. Struck out, by Cate 11, by Alberti 5. Passed balls, Farren 2. Wild pitches, Crowley 2, Hit by pitched ball, Richardson. Time, 1 hr., 45 m. Umpire, Glynn. Attendance 4,000.

North Weymouths 13—Wessagussetts 8.

The North Weymouths and Wessagussetts played at the grounds of the former last Saturday, the game resulting in a victory for the regular team by a score of 13 to 8. The Wessagussetts were strengthened for this game, having as pitchers, Robinson of Cambridge and C. Mullane of Quincy. Cadman, the regular pitcher for the North Weymouths, sprained his ankle in the fifth inning but pluckily stuck to his post. In the last inning the visitors scored 4 hits and 5 runs as the pitcher was badly crippled. The score:

NORTH WEYMOUTH

	r	bh	po	a	e
Lane 2b	2	0	1	1	1
Murphy 1b	1	1	11	1	0
French ss	2	2	0	2	0
Hall 3b	2	2	1	2	1
Cadman p	1	0	0	1	0
Merryhew c	1	2	9	2	2
Stetson cf	2	1	1	0	0
Pratt lf	1	1	0	0	0
Keene rf	1	1	4	0	2
Totals	13	10	27	9	6

WESSAGUSSETTS.

	r	bh	po	a	e
D. Kearns 2b	2	1	2	2	0
Monahan 3b	1	3	2	3	1
Delorey ss	1	1	2	1	2
Mack c	1	1	6	2	1
P. Kearns cf	1	1	2	0	0
C. Mullane 1b, p	0	0	7	0	1
Robinson p, 1b	0	0	2	2	1
Kezer lf	0	1	1	0	1
Jones rf	1	1	0	0	0
Buckley lf	0	0	0	0	0
De Coste rf	1	2	0	0	0
Totals	8	11	24	10	7

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
North Weymouth	0	4	0	0	2	2	0	5		—13
Wessagussetts	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	5	—8

Two-base hits, Mack, Jones. First base on balls, North Weymouths 6. Stolen bases, North Weymouths 5, Wessagussets 5. Struck out, by Cadman 8, Robinson 5, Mullane 2. Double plays, D. Kearns and Mullane. Passed balls, Mack, Merryhew. Time, 3 hrs. Umpires, Torrey and McIsaac.

NOTES.

The North Weymouths play the Hickoreys of Rockland tomorrow afternoon. As the last game was 5 to 4 in favor of the home team, a good game may be expected.

Cadman will be relieved from box duty next Saturday, owing to a badly sprained ankle, French of Porter taking his place.

Saturday, August 5th, North Weymouth will play the crack Clarion team of Cambridge.

Fatal Fall.

James T. Flood, corner of Oak street and Harrison avenue, Boston, was instantly killed by a fall from a seat on the 8 o'clock car from East Weymouth to Quincy, while the car was passing in front of the High school building on Middle street, Monday night.

Mr. Flood boarded the car at Jackson square and appeared to be somewhat sleepy. When the car reached the High school building the man pitched headlong to the ground, landing on his head and breaking his neck, which caused death instantly.

Medical Examiner Dr. J. C. Fraser was summoned and viewed the body but was unable to find any means of identification. The body was removed to the undertaking rooms of the W. T. Rice Co. where scores of people viewed it. Several thought they had seen the man at Lake View park and Tuesday morning Mr. Mace, manager of the park, visited the rooms and identified the man as James T. Flood who worked for him last summer and came out Monday seeking a job.

Undertaker W. J. Dunbar went to Boston and located Mrs. Flood, and arrangements were made Wednesday for the removal of the body.

Mr. Flood was 51 years, 10 months and 19 days old and was well dressed. In his pockets were pipe, tobacco, knife, matchsafe and a few other small articles and a railway transfer.

Paragon Park.

The free open air circus bill at Paragon park this week is one of the best that has so far been offered. Heading the list is the Duffin Redcay troupe in a sensational casting act; the St. Belmos in which the sensational feature is a leap for life; and Pero and Wilson, the barrel jumpers and comedy jugglers.

There will be a complete change of bill in the free circus for the week of the 31st. Among the attractions will be the Flying Londons in a sensational casting act that has astonished all Europe. Another great act will be that given by the Four Everetts, who are billed as acrobatic jugglers. They combine clever juggling with daring acrobatic stunts.

The concerts afternoon and evening by the Martland band and the singing of H. F. Blaney continue to be features. Mr. Blaney is making a hit with Luther and Cosby's new waltz song, "Just We Two."

All these are included in the free show. If one wishes to see the midway attractions he can see them all for the small sum of $2. Taking into consideration the fact that it would be impossile for a person to see anywhere near all the midway shows in a single day the cost is not great. As a matter of fact it is a mistaken idea that Paragon park is an expensive place to visit. The free show which is included in the ten cents admission charge could not be seen elsewhere for a dollar, and at the paid shows one gets more than his money's worth.

Speaking of the free shows the electrical display must not be overlooked. It is the talk of New England. On the 20 acres of ground there are 100,000 lights which give the place the brilliancy of day. There are 30 shows all of which are good.

But the greatest of all attractions is the Palm Garden. No city hotel offers a better or more varied cuisine. The prices are right, too, and one may enjoy himself at a perfect meal at a small cost.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

NOTE.—The books will be ready for delivery on the Saturday following the issue of the Gazette containing the list.

Adams, Andy. The outlet. A graphic account of the great cattle drive of 1884 from Texas to the Northwest.	A210.2
Altsheler, J. A. Before the dawn, a story of the fall of Richmond	A469.7
Atherton, Gertrude. Bell in the fog, and other stories	A868.4
†Boston, England. Illust.	232.114
Cotes, Mrs. Everard. The pool in the desert	C823.9
Couch, A. T. Q. Shining ferry	C830.8
Doyle, A. Return of Sherlock Holmes	D773.24
†Eastbourne, England, Illust.	232.115
†Ely Cathedral, Souvenir of. Illust.	722.168
Flynt, Josiah. The little brother, a story of tramp life	F677.1
Griggs, E. H. Moral education	315.129
Hegan, Alice, now Mrs. Rice. Sandy	H361.3
Henderson, C. H. The children of good fortune, an essay in morals	315.135
Mowbray, J. P. Conquering of Kate	M873.1
Pinchot, Gifford. Primer of forestry. Pt. 2. Practical forestry.	726.130
Ray, A. C. and Fuller, H. B. On the firing line; a romance of South Africa.	R213.15
Rouse, A. L. Letters of Theodora.	R768.2
†St. Ives and The Ouse. England. Illust.	232.116
Sartain, John. The reminiscences of a very old man, 1808-1897. Illust.	917.48
Scruggs, W. L. The Colombian and Venezuelan Republics, with notes on other parts of Central and South America. Maps. Illust.	230.142
Stuart, R. M. Second wooing of Salina Sue, and other stories.	S932.10
Sturgis, Russell. The appreciation of sculpture. 1904. Illust.	727.162
Taylor, M. I. Rebellion of the princess.	T216.7
Wasson, G. S. Cap'n Simeon's store.	W287.1
Wells, Carolyn, comp. A parody anthology.	S26.72
†Weymouth, England. Illust.	232.112
†Weymouth, the English Naples. Illust.	232.113
Wolf, Emma. Heirs of yesterday.	W854.3

† Presented by Mr. James T. B. Hunt.

C. A BLANCHARD, Librarian

PARLOR PRIDE STOVE POLISH

LIQUID—READY for INSTANT USE. No dried-up paste after using a while. Parlor Pride gives a brilliant, lasting polish. No stained hands—no dirt—no rust. Safe and easy to use. Best Stove Polish. Sold by all dealers.

In Weymouth, by A. B. Bryant, Bailey & Houghton. In S. Weymouth, by W. A. Loud.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOR SALE. A Brewster trap. Apply to Mrs. B. S. Lovell, Station Avenue, East Weymouth. 18 tf

FOR SALE. A good house lot on Commercial Street in East Weymouth. Address, Gertrude Peakes, Box 56, North Abington. 6 tf

FOR SALE. Cheap, to close an estate, a small amount of bed room furniture and bedding. John W. Bates, 864 Commercial St., East Weymouth. 18 19

HOUSES FOR SALE AND TO LET. Two very convenient tenements in fine order, to let. Apply to G. H. Cunningham, E. Weymouth.

LOST. A gold watch, between Lovell's Corner and railroad station at East Weymouth. Finder can get reward by returning the same to No. 733 Broad St., East Weymouth. 17 18

TO LET. House on Bates Avenue; also at Reed's Crossing. Inquire of Simon White, East Weymouth 17 tf

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

Piano Lessons

—BY—

MRS. THERESA SCHOEDER,

24 Grove Street, EAST WEYMOUTH. 15 18

MISS ADELAIDE HEATH,
MANICURING, SHAMPOOING, SINGEING, FACIAL AND SCALP TREATMENT.

HOLLAND METAL HAIR DRYER USED.

15 COTTAGE ST., EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.
ATTENTION AT YOUR HOME. 16 19

H. WALKER PRATT

No. 1 Sea St., North Weymouth

FARMS FOR SALE. HOUSES FOR SALE. LOTS FOR SALE. SEA SHORE LOTS AND COTTAGES.

BUY A LOT AND WE WILL BUILD A HOME FOR YOU. STOP PAYING RENT. Headquarters and customers for any property you have. LIST WITH US.

FOR SALE.

Cor. Grant and Hill Streets, East Weymouth, Mass.—1 Large or 2 Small LOTS OF LAND, containing in all about 15,000 square feet of land. Cellar foundations for one house all laid. Look it over; Fine location; Will be sold cheap. Apply to

Russell B. Worster,

Real Estate and Insurance.

Weymouth, Mass.

BROCKTON BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

THE WORLD WANTS

Make the most and the best of yourself—there is no tragedy like a wasted life. Understand this, first, last and always. The world wants the best thing. It wants your best. New Pupils Admitted Daily.

YOUR BEST

AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR I AM IN A POSITION TO SAVE YOU FROM

$50 to $100

ON A NEW PIANO. CASH OR INSTALMENTS. ANY ONE THINKING OF PURCHASING A PIANO WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO COMMUNICATE WITH

L. W. NASH,

22 COMMERCIAL ST.,

WEYMOUTH

5 18

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 LILLIAN M. RICE, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Charles W. Rice, of Weymouth, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the sixth day of September, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of July, A. D. 1905.

18 20 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Trunks and Dress Suit Cases.

Sooner or later you'll want a Trunk or a Suit Case. It's cheaper to buy than to borrow, if you take advantage of our cut prices.

Suit Cases,	98c to $5.00
Substantial Trunks,	$2.59 to $5.00
Heavy Trunks,	$5.50 to $9.75

Trunk Straps, Shawl Straps, Dinner Bags, etc.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO,

New England's Lowest Priced House Furnishers.

1495 Hancock Street, Quincy

We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

ORDER YOUR SUNDAY DINNER BEFORE THE

BAND CONCERT

—AT—

HUNT'S MARKET AND GROCERY, Washington Square, Weymouth.

Telephone 44-3.

READ THIS! Do you want a Home? Then why not buy one.—It's easy. I have either Land, Homes or Farms at all prices. Call and talk it over; it's better than writing. Ask for a Fire Alarm Card; they are free to you at

CAREY'S, 733 Broad Street, East Weymouth, Mass.

A. S. BERKOWITZ,

CUSTOM TAILOR.

816 Broad Street, - EAST WEYMOUTH.

READY-MADE PANTS FOR SALE.

IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL

and in order to do this you must clothe your feet well. SHOES will improve or spoil anyone's appearance.

Our line of SUMMER TANS for Ladies Men and Children is offered at REDUCED PRICES.

W. M. TIRRELL,

771 Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

Telephone 66-4.

New Bargains Every Week

—AT—

H. W. BARNES',

Columbian Square, - SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

This Week it is MUSLINS

STRAW HATS.

The Popular LAMSON & HUBBARD Styles, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00.

OUTING CAPS, 25c, 50c, $1, $1.50.

Headquarters for the

Quincy Yacht Club Cap

MONARCH BRAND OUTING SHIRTS, $1.00, $1.50.

1-4 SIZES IN THE LATEST COLLARS.

GEORGE W. JONES,

Adams Building, - QUINCY.

Baby Carriages, Piazza Furniture, Hammocks

IT WILL NOT BE COLD ALWAYS.

FORD FURNITURE CO.

Broad Street, East Weymouth

Can Meet Your Wants on SUMMER GOODS

Telephone 16-2.

Mrs. FLORENCE TRAVIS, Successor to Miss MARTHA J. BROWN

Manicuring, Shampooing, Singeing,

SCIENTIFIC SCALP TREATMENTS. FACE STEAMING AND MASSAGE. CORNS, BUNIONS, INGROWING NAILS TREATED. Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles painlessly and successfully removed. Children's Hair Cutting.

'Phone 256-2 Room 5, Bank Bldg., Quincy

and
Suit Cases.

ou'll want a Trunk or a Suit Case. ny than to borrow, if you take ad- nt prices.

98c to $5.00
unks, $2.59 to $5.00
$5.50 to $9.75

awl Straps, Dinner Bags, etc.

KINCAIDE & CO,
west Priced House Furnishers.
treet, Quincy
lay, Friday and Saturday evenings.

UNDAY DINNER BEFORE THE
CONCERT
—AT—
AND GROCERY, Washington Square, Weymouth.

IS! Do you want a Home? Th... why not buy one.—It's ea... I have either Land, Homes ... l talk it over; it's better than writing. ... are free to you at
733 Broad Street, East Weymouth, Mass.

ERKOWITZ
OM TAILOR.
EAST WEYMOUTH
-MADE PANTS FOR SALE.

TO LOOK WELL
this you must clothe your feet well. rove or spoil anyone's appearance.
MMER TANS for Ladies Children is offered at UCED PRICES.
TIRRELL,
reet, EAST WEYMOUTH.

Bargains
very Week
—AT—
. BARNES',
are, - SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

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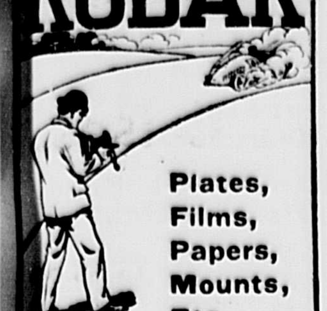
AW HATS.
r LAMSON & HUBBARD Styles, 1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00.
CAPS, 25c, 50c, $1, $1.50.
adquarters for the Yacht Club Cap
BRAND OUTING SHIRTS, $1.00, $1.50.
ZES IN THE LATEST COLLARS.
GE W. JONES,
Building, - QUINCY.

Baby Carriages,
Piazza Furniture,
Hammock
IT WILL NOT BE COLD ALWAYS.
FURNITURE CO.
treet, East Weymouth
Wants on SUMMER GOODS

TRAVIS, Successor to Miss MARTHA J. BRO...
, Shampooing, Singeing.
... FACE STEAMING AND MASSAGE. CORNS, BUNIONS ... TREATED. Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles painlessly ...ssfully removed. Children's Hair Cutting.
Room 5, Bank Bldg., Quincy

KODAK



Plates, Films, Papers, Mounts, Etc.

If You've About Made Up Your Mind

to get a Ring, or Pin, or Brooch, the prices ought to induce you to come here for it.

A fine assortment, including Waist Pins and Sets.

All sorts of beautiful designs also in Watch Chains and Fobs —men's and women's. Safe to say we have the choicest line of the goods in town.

A. D. WILBUR, 75 WASHINGTON ST. Weymouth.

PLANTS — Palms, Bay Trees, Herbaceous Shrubs and Plants — EVERGREENS — SEEDS and BULBS — GARDEN PLANTS

HOUSE, DINNER CHURCH and HALL DECORATIONS — IDEAL PLANT FOOD — Best Food for House Plants

FLOWERS — ALL VARIETIES FOR EVERY OCCASION — SPECIAL FACILITIES FOR DESIGNING AND BASKET WORK — FANCY FLOWER RIBBONS — Vases and JARDINIERES

LANDSCAPE WORK
GRADING, PLANTING, ETC.
SEND FOR ANY INFORMATION YOU DESIRE IN REGARD TO FLOWERS AND PLANTS
EDWARD MacMULKIN
194 Boylston Street, BOSTON, MASS.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE LUNCH.
FANCY BISCUIT, OLIVES, PICKLES, PEANUT BUTTER and CANNED MEATS.
GORDON WILLIS,
The Columbian Square Grocer, : : South Weymouth

Garden Seeds
Farming Tools, Poultry Wire.
Lee's Hen and Chicken Food.
CALL AND EXAMINE GOODS AND PRICES.

A large stock of Poultry Wire, which we are selling for $2.75 per roll, also selling agents for the celebrated Derby & Dover Paint. Citizen Paint at 85c a gallon.
Try our fancy Java Coffee at 38c per pound.

EVERETT LOUD,
Jackson Square, EAST WEYMOUTH.
A FULL LINE OF DEVOE & CO. PAINTS.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.
E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

COAL Will Be Higher.
NOW is the time to fill your bin and secure your coal at Lowest Summer Prices ... quality of all kinds. All rail anthracite is the best.
H. M. CURTISS COAL CO.
COAL AND WOOD, BUILDING MATERIAL.
...d Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 21-2.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
SOUVENIR POST CARDS,
Includiug 12 of the finest views of
WEYMOUTH ever published.
"Hunt's News Room,"
ON THE CORNER,
East Weymouth.

No Place Like Home.
...t to be a home, the house and its furnishings must be of suitable selection also ... there is one thing we can do, it is to place before you for inspection the finest line of
Housefurnishings and Furniture
... this section of the State. There's one specialty, and we work hard on it—We ...y right, from knowledge of material and prices, and give our customers the benefit.
Ranges and Refrigerators.
Broad Street, W. P. DENBROEDER, East Weymouth.
Complete House Furnisher.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

The Best Is None Too Good.
Bates & Humphrey,
Central Square, WEYMOUTH CENTER.
Carry the Best
Brand of Flour,
Croceries,
Canned Coods,
Teas and Coffee.

Subscribe for the Gazette.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Band concert in Washington square Saturday evening, July 29.

—Miss Ellen Sullivan was the guest of her sister, Miss Theresa Sullivan of Brookline, over Sunday.

—Lot Lohnes has sold out his blacksmith business to James A. Ward of South Braintree.

—Miss Martha Loud has been rusticating at Kingston, N. H.

—Safety Lodge No. 96, N. E. O. P., held a meeting Tuesday evening. D.D. G.W., Arabella W. Bowen and suite of Whitman paid an official visit to the lodge. After the business meeting there was a banquet and speech making.

—The Ladies' Schubert quartette leave tomorrow for Lake Pleasant, Mass., where they will sing during the month of August.

—MacKenzie Lyle Alley, a former well-known resident of this town, died in Boston, Saturday, aged 44 years. The funeral took place from the Forest Hills cemetery chapel Monday afternoon and was attended by quite a number from this place.

—Miss Bessie A. Donovan is rusticating at Cottage City.

—Water wings at Harlow's, 25c.

—Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Virgin are sojourning at York beach, Maine.

—Miss Susie M. Tracy of Keith street has been entertaining Miss Marie Delorey.

—Miss Mabel S. Nash is spending the week at Bay View.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nash and Rev. Robert H. Cochrane are enjoying a few weeks in Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Herbert Walsh and son, Harold, are rusticating at Brant Rock.

—Misses Annie and Susie Vinton are the guests of relatives in Arlington.

—Thomas Kilfoye has accepted a position at the Fore River ship yard.

—William Kelley, who graduated from Boston university, passed the State Board of Examiners last week and will start in the practice of law next month.

—A. W. Baker is spending his vacation in Nova Scotia.

—Mrs. Josephine Chambers, sister of Mrs. R. M. Holbrook of this place, died at Tewksbury, Mass., last Friday. The remains were brought here and funeral services were held Monday, Rev. Melvin S. Nash officiating. The interment was in the family lot at Highland cemetery. The deceased is survived by two sons, George and Fremont of this place, and two sisters, Mrs. Sara Harris and Mrs. Caroline Holbrook and a brother Oscar Shaw.

—Vanila marshmallows 10c. per box, at Harlow's.

—The Rev. Clarence Eaton of Medford, a former resident, was in town Saturday calling on friends.

—Willard Sheppard arrived home this week from Switzerland where he has been the past year studying languages.

—Andrew F. Burrell and Clayton Walsh are spending their vacation at Little John island, Casco bay, Maine.

—Edwin Hunt, Edward Hall, Lester Virgin and Frank Walsh are sojourning at York beach, Maine.

—Mrs. John Kelley, William P. Kelley, Miss Lillie Smith and Dr. John T. Kelley of Bridgewater are at St. Albans, Vermont.

—The Deweys will play the Merrymounts at Wollaston tomorrow afternoon and the Ground Hogs and Bicknells teams will play a match game at Garfield park for $25 a side.

—Patrick Casey, one of our most prominent business men, sails on the Ivernia of the Cunard line next Tuesday for Liverpool. He will tour England, Ireland, Scotland, France and Switzerland, returning home in September.

—Mrs. Harry Bailey and children have gone on a visit to relatives in Albany, N. Y.

—Louis Guertin won new honors at the St. Augustine field day in Boston last Saturday. He won the high jump with a record of 6 feet six inches, defeating Bobby Baker whose best jump was 6 feet 2 7-8 inches. He also defeated Baker in the three standing jumps—39 feet 9 inches to 30 feet 1-2 inch for Baker. At the Caledonian picnic to be held Aug. 5, a special prize is to be offered for these contestants.

—Souvenir postal cards at Harlow's.

—Several of the Boston papers on Wednesday had a thrilling story of a naked man running wild in the woods in this section. The facts are the man who was arrested by Chief of Police Thomas Fitzgerald and Officers Walsh and Loring on Broad street Monday noon was far from naked and being demented was wandering about the streets. Tuesday he was committed to the Westboro Insane asylum. The man was Charles H. Pratt and lived in Shelton, Conn., where up to within a short time he worked at his trade of a silver plater. Some years ago he was employed for a time in the currying department at M. C. Dizer & Co. by D. M. Easton and when taken by the police he stated that he was looking for Mr. Easton.

—The Active Veteran Firmen's association held a special meeting Tuesday evening and voted to attend the muster at South Boston tomorrow.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hobart and son are at their camp at New Ipswich, N. H., where they will remain until September.

—Arthur B. Bryant arrived home yesterday from his vacation spent at North Jay, Maine.

—Miss Evelyn Floyd is entertaining Miss Marguery Eaton of Nashua, N. H. Gordon Floyd is home from a visit with Dr. and Mrs. Edward White at Nashua, N. H.

—R. F. DeNeill of Portland, Me., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard DeNeill of Quincy avenue.

—Martha A Loud has accepted the position as assistant supervisor of music in the public schools of Medford, Mass.

—Mrs. Hattie M. Kittrell, widow of the late Salter Kittrell who died in Boston Tuesday, was born in this village 42 years ago and was a daughter of the late George and Emeline Thayer Whiting.

—Miss Ethel Chamberlain is on a visit to relatives at West Lebanon, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Torrey of New York are visiting his parents, Captain and Mrs. Benjamin F. Torrey of Allen street.

—John G. Worster is recovering from a severe attack of inflamatory rheumatism.

—Charles Leavitt is ill with an attack of malaria.

—John Aldrich, superintendent of the machine shop at the Cramp ship yard in Philadelphia is at his home on Front street for a few days recuperating from an illness brought on by the excessive heat of the past month in Philadelphia. He is able to be out and expects to return to Philadelphia next week.

—Miss Margaret Sheehan and a party of friends from Boston have been sojourning at Center Harbor, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Casey have been visiting relatives in Randolph.

—At a meeting of the Union Veteran Firemen's association held Wednesday evening, it was voted to attend the muster at South Boston tomorrow.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morse of Elm Knoll road are entertaining Mrs. Mabel Waller of New York.

—The Board of Selectmen have granted the local street railway permission to relocate their tracks on Broad street from Lincoln square to Webb street. The tracks will be moved two feet nearer the center of the street.

—Miss Madge Pierce is spending her vacation with her parents, Major and Mrs. Elliott C. Pierce of Commercial street.

—The Sunday school of Trinity church will hold its annual picnic at Nantasket beach on Wednesday, August 21. The school will take the train leaving Weymouth for Nantasket at 10.13 a. m.

—The Ladies' Auxiliary, Div. 2, A.O.H. will hold a lawn party at the residence of Mrs. P. J. Gloster on Granite street, Wednesday evening, Aug. 2.

—Tooth brushes warranted 25c., at Harlow's.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Harris of Thayer avenue, East Braintree, are the proud parents of a fine boy born last evening.

—Rev. Ralph J. Haughton, who has been supplying the pulpit of the Congregational society at East Weymouth acceptably for a few Sundays, will supply the pulpit at the Union church next Sunday.

—Mrs. George B. Rogers of Brockton and Miss Annie E. Tracey are spending a few weeks at Adams beach, as guests of Hon. and Mrs. D. V. McIsacc.

—Mr. and Mrs. Russell B. Worster are home from a pleasant outing at Cottage City.

A Trip to Paragon Park.

It was very evident to the spectators at Lincoln square on Tuesday evening last, that the Baptist Choral society were in for a good time when twenty-six of them climbed on to a load of hay and 'mid shouting and tooting of horns started for Paragon park. To be sure the vehicle was minus springs and the hay would persist in sliding down around the sides, but they didn't mind little things like that. Paragon never looked more dazzling, and the bambo slide was certainly never more enjoyed by anyone. It was with many regrets that they were at last hustled out of fairyland into their comfortable (?) conveyance en route for home. They wish to apologize to those whose slumbers were so unceremoniously interrupted by the racket, when at a very late hour they landed in Lincoln square, and dropping down from the hay they crawled slowly to their homes, too tired to know just where they felt the worst.

ICE CREAM.

We serve the largest and nicest College Ice, with fruit, to be had in Weymouth.

We make our own cream and use nothing but Cream and Eggs.

ICE CREAM BY THE PINT OR QUART.

WEYMOUTH PHARMACY,
NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE.

A FIERCE MERMAN.

Brand of Marine Monster Virginia Sported In 1676.

B. H. Blackwell of Oxford has published a careful reprint of "An Account of Virginia; Its Situation, Temperature, Productions, Inhabitants and Their Manner of Planting and Ordering Tobacco." It is, in brief, a pamphlet communicated to the Royal society in 1676 by one Thomas Glover, "an ingenious Chirurgion," who had lived for some years in the province. Mr. Glover would seem to have reckoned the sea serpent among the inhabitants of the colony to judge from the minute accuracy of the following description:

"A most prodigious Creature, much resembling a man, only somewhat larger, standing right up in the water with his head, neck, shoulders, breast and wast, to the cubits of his arms, above water; his skin was tawny, much like that of an Indian; the figure of his head was pyramidal, and slick, without hair, his eyes large and black, and so were his eyebrows; his mouth very wide, with a broad, black streak on the upper lip, which turned upward at each end like moustachoes; his countenance was grim and terrible; his neck, shoulders, arms, breast and wast were like unto the neck, arms, shoulders, breast and wast of a man; his hands, if he had any, were under water. He seemed to stand with his eyes fixed on me for some time, and afterward dived down, and a little after fiseth at somewhat a farther distance and turned his head toward me again, and then immediately falleth a little under water and swimmeth away so near the top of the water that I could discern him throw out his arms and gather them in as a man doth when he swimmeth. At last he shoots with his head downward, by which means he cast tayl above the water, which exactly resembled the tayl of a fish, with a broad fane at the end of it."

No Doubt of His Honesty.

Deputy Sheriff and Chief of Police Alf Church of Woonsocket was known in his day as a man who was straightforward and blunt in all his dealings.

One day a grocer went to Alf for information about a certain Joe White, who had applied for credit and a book at his store, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Good morning, Mr. Church."
"Mornin'."
"Do you know Joe White?"
"Yes."
"What kind of a feller is he?"
"Putty fair."
"Is he honest?"
"Honest? I should say so. Been arrested twice for stealin' and acquitted both times."

Best Not Always Best.

It is a mistake to have the best. The reasons are two—one is that directly you have the best of anything you have closed an avenue to enjoyment, the enjoyment of waiting for a wish to be realized; the other is that one becomes sorry for those persons whom one sees stumbling along with the inferior article.—E. V. Lucas.

Trade Superstitions.

Dressmakers will not "fit" with black pins, and regard it as unlucky to tack with green cotton. Milliners regard as of happy augury the drop of blood falling on a hat from a pricked finger.—London Notes and Queries.

The Hair Restorers.

Dollie—He promised to send back my lock of hair, but he hasn't done it yet. Mollie—That's the way with these hair restorers—all promise and no performance.

To manage men one ought to have a sharp mind in a velvet sheath.—George Eliot.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Band concert in Washington square, Weymouth, Saturday evening, July 29.

—Joseph L. Newton and family and Miss Anna Newton are at Green Harbor, Mass. for a few weeks.

—William S. Torrey returned Thursday from a month's trip in Europe, where he has been for his health.

—Fred Alden has moved into the house on Sea street lately occupied by J. L. Newton, who, after his trip to Green Harbor, will reside in Winthrop, Mass.

—Miss Mabel Sampson is enjoying a two weeks' vacation. She is spending this week in Marshfield, Mass. and the latter part of her vacation she will spend in Maine.

—Mrs. M. J. Torrey has been entertaining Mrs. Fanny Dunbar of Quincy, this week.

—Ralph Oldham resumed his duties in Boston last Monday, his two weeks' vacation having ended.

—Mrs. George Ruggles of Athens street is visiting relatives in Nova Scotia.

—Joseph Delorey, of Lovell's court, narrowly escaped drowning last Sunday. He was rowing on Weymouth Back River and while changing his position the boat capsized. He could not swim and called loudly for help. Matthew Sweeney, who was also out rowing on the water, heard him and came to the rescue just as Mr. Delorey was sinking.

—Miss Velma Collyer if visiting her aunt, Mrs. Frank Spear of 41 Pearl street.

—Miss Doris Torrey celebrated her fourteenth birthday last Monday evening at her home on Lovell street. Many of her young boy and girl friends were present and the evening was pleasantly spent playing games. There was also vocal and instrumental music and a dainty lunch was served by Mrs. Frank H. Torrey. Miss Doris received many gifts from her friends in remembrance of the day.

—Mrs. Charles H. Williams and daughter, Maud, left Wednesday for an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Joseph L. Newton, at Green Harbor, Mass.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thomas have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. George Swett of Lowell the past week.

—Mrs. Freeman Saville and family of Somerville spent Thursday with her mother, Mrs. Helen Dyer.

—Alonzo Blanchard is making several improvements on his house on North street.

—Mrs. William B. Dasha is entertaining her sister, Miss Gladys Burrell of Whitman.

—Stephen Bates of Washington, D. C., is the guest of his son, Harry R. Bates.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Pratt and granddaughter, Miss Bertha Franklin of Fall River, are spending the week with Mrs. Ellen O'Neil.

—Mrs. Christiana Benson, of Curtis street, is visiting in Bridgewater this week and before returning home will spend a week at Onset, Mass., with friends.

—Miss M. Alice Prentiss of Providence, R. I., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Prentiss, Moulton avenue.

—John Wolfe and Elmer Drew spent Sunday in Middleboro, the guests of Mr. Drew's parents.

—Mrs. George P. Dunbar of Dorchester is the guest of Mrs. Orzo Estes this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Wolfe attended the W. R. C. convention held Wednesday at Mayflower park, Plymouth.

—Miss Vaun Raymond is entertaining friends from Baltimore.

Shaw—Richardson.

Mr. Jacob Shaw, a well known young man of this place and Miss Annie E. Richardson of Accord were united in marriage by the Rev. Melvin S. Nash, Saturday evening, July 22nd. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw will reside at 298 Neponset avenue, Neponset.

Growing Grapes.

After experimenting with the sacking of grapes, I can conscientiously recommend that method of obtaining perfect fruit to the amateur. The professional, I fear, would find it impracticable. I employed two-pound sacks of tough paper for the purpose, such as are used in the grocery stores. Authorities differ as to the proper time of putting on the bags. I put mine on as soon as the grapes were as large as bird-shot, and in consequence, obtained fruit that was not only well-matured but perfectly clean. This proves conclusively that the bags are an effectual safeguard against the attacks of insects, birds and disease. My experience differed in one respect from that of Professor Bailey. That gentleman contends bagged grapes ripen sooner than those exposed to light and air. With me the very opposite was true.—From "Growing Grapes in Bags" in Suburban Life.

W. R. C. Notes.

Reynolds W. R. C 102 met in G. A. R hall July 27th with a good attendance.

At the next regular meeting a memorial service will be held for the late Commander-in-chief Wilmon W. Blackmar.

All members wishing to help celebrate Suffolk County day, under the invitation of Corps 3, will report at the Norfolk County slip, South station, Monday at 1.17 p. m., from which they will proceed to East Boston, by way of the tunnel, under escort of Dept Aid Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook.

"We suffer," said New York's youthful mayor, "from the spirit of unrest which frequently prompts us to ill-considered, immature and thoughtless action, often merely for the sake of doing something."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this sixth day of December, A.D., 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
SEAL. Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Band concert in Washington square, Weymouth, Saturday evening, July 29.

—Miss Mabel Vaughan has returned to her home in Pomfret, Vt., after a visit to Miss Janet Sherman at her home on Pond street.

—Amasa Stoddard and Miss Deane were united in marriage last Saturday evening at the home of the former by Rev. L. W. Attwood. After a three week's wedding tour through Maine they will be at home at 32 Pleasant street.

—While crossing Independence square on last Sunday evening one of the coaches of Lakeview park filled with passengers met with a mishap and two or three of the party were injured.

—Charles Bannister went to a Boston hospital on Tuesday to have his eyes operated on for cataracts.

—Winton Loud has sold his grocery business at Nash to Mrs. Mary Tirrell of Main street.

—Miss Kate Roche and Miss Nellie Halloran are spending their annual vacation at Peak's Island, Portland harbor.

—Mrs. James Moore and granddaughter Alice, left on Tuesday for a visit to Dr. Fred Moore at his summer residence, Pleasantville, N. Y.

—The Misses Kenjon of California are visiting Miss Mary Cady at her home on West street.

—Reginald Nash has taken a position in the office of the John Hancock Insurance Co., Boston.

—Miss Helen Duane of Beverly is enjoying a visit with her aunt, Miss Ellen Roche, Park avenue.

—Water wings at Harlow's 25c.

—Mr. and Mrs. B A. Bennett, with Mr. and Mrs. James Belcher, met with a slight accident while driving through Columbian square Saturday evening. One of the wheels was snapped off being caught in the car track, throwing Mr. Belcher out. No one was seriously hurt.

—Booker T. Washington delivered a discourse in the Congregational church at Marion, Mass., last Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Willis left on Tuesday for an outing in Maine.

—The Norfolk base ball club will play the Warrens of Neponset at Reed's field tomorrow.

—Miss Gertrude Summer of Dorchester is on a visit to her parents at their home on Reed avenue.

—Miss Louise Reed of Providence is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Everett Reed.

—Martin J. Fitzpatrick has moved to the house on Union street lately occupied by Edward Ford.

—Mrs. Charles Foster of Malden, is the guest of local relatives.

—Miss H. W. Barnes has been home at North Weymouth for the past week.

—Louis A. Cook and family have taken up their residence at the old Deacon Reed place on Union street.

—Vanilla marshmallows 10c per box, at Harlow's.

—Ralph Thomas has resigned his position with the Stetson & Heald Shoe Co. to take a clerkship at J. Dyer's grocery.

—Miss Mabel Hutchins of Malden was a guest over Sunday of Miss Alice Willis.

—Mrs. Russell Thomas of Randolph street has been visiting for a few days with relatives in Brockton.

—Miss Anna Stetson is enjoying an outing at North Scituate beach.

—Mrs. Mary Baker is the guest of relatives in Attleboro.

—Miss Florence Forsyth entertained about twenty of her friends at a birthday party last Saturday. Games were enjoyed during the afternoon after which a very pretty luncheon was served.

—Souvenir postal cards at Harlow's.

—Mrs. Frank Vining is visiting relatives in Whitman.

—John Owens fell from Sherman & Sons' box wagon one day this week and broke his wrist.

—Miss Gladys Denbroeder is on a week's visit to her grandparents at East Weymouth.

—Mrs. Harriet Bowditch, a former resident, was in town Tuesday calling on local friends.

—Mrs. Willard Smith has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in New York and New Haven.

—Miss Mildred Leary is visiting Edith Hart at her home in East Braintree.

—Master Thayer McBride left Monday for Rutland, Vt., where he will pass the remainder of his vacation.

—Willard A. Smith has gone on a two weeks' trip to New York.

—Mrs. Elmer Thayer of Curtis avenue is on a visit to her parents in Kingston.

—Samuel Stungefield has taken the position of engineer at the South Weymouth laundry formerly held by Thomas Durant.

—Mrs. Margaret Madden is the guest of her daughter at Stoughton.

—Tooth brushes warranted 25c., at Harlow's.

—Mrs. Cynthia Elwell and family have returned from a visit to Long Island.

—Miss Elizabeth, the invalid daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hogan, died at her home on Union street Wednesday morning. The funeral took place from the church of St. Francis Xavier this morning and interment was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

—Master Fred Polley is on the sick list from fresh water bathing.

—Mrs. Warren Simpson is entertaining friends from Danvers at her home on Main street.

—Miss Helen Bass of the local post office is enjoying a week's vacation

—Mrs. George Shaw of Main street is visiting friends in Rockland.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Shaw of Brookline, former residents, were guests on Tuesday of Mrs. William Shaw, Pond Plain.

Old South Church Notes.

Following the custom of alternating the month for vacation, the Old South church will be closed this year during August. Rev. H. C. Alvord expects to go to East Sullivan, N. H., where his son is staying.

If the wether be sufficiently favorable, there will be a service at 5 o'clock next Sunday afternoon on the Old South vestry steps and grounds; otherwise it will be held in the vestry. All are cordially invited.

The average locomotive will drag three hundred tons of goods a mile every three minutes. It would take a man and his team ten times as long to haul a single ton for one mile.

After carefully considering the subject, a modern genius has come to the conclusion that this is a hard world, and that few people get out of it alive.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post daid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Band concert in Washington square, Weymouth, Saturday evening, July 29.

—Miss Dora E. Smith left town Saturday for Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H., where she will visit friends for a few weeks.

—Miss Adeline M. Canterbury returned home last Thursday from a three weeks' stay at Martha's Vineyard. She left Tuesday for a camping trip in the Maine woods.

—Myron P. Ford has gone to his cottage on Birch Island, Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H., to spend his vacation.

—Charles T. Fitts of Mansfield was the guest of William A. Hodges over Sunday.

—Clarence Bates and family were the recent guests of Samuel Bates, of Broad street.

—Mrs. Fred Coolidge has been confined to her home on Broad street by illness but is improving.

—Russell Carb of Natick is the guest of Mrs. William B. Webster.

—Winslow M. Tirrell and son Marshal are spending the week with relatives at East Dixfield, Me.

—Russell V. Raymond died at the Taunton Insane aslyum last Saturday, aged 29 years. Mr. Raymond had been confined to the asylum about six months and recently has been failing in health rapidly. Funeral services were held from his home on Broad street Monday afternoon. Rev. Ralph J. Haughton officiated. Miss Bessie Bates sang "The Beautiful Land on High" and "Passing Out of the Shadow." The bearers were Warren Tirrell, Preston Joy, Harold Tirrell and Arthur Cunningham. Interment was in Fairmount cemetery with services by Rev. Eben Tirrell.

—The body of Mrs. Helen H., wife of Orin Sherman, was brought here from Boston Monday for interment in Fairmount cemetery.

—Miss Nellie A. Connell spent Sunday with friends in Canton.

—Mrs. Ralph J. Haughton sailed Monday for St. Johns, where she will spend the remainder of the summer.

—Miss Alice Donovan has taken a position in the office of M. C. Dizer & Co.

—Miss M. Frances Clancy of Hull has been visiting friends in this place recently.

—Edwin Walker of Chelsea has been the guest of C. W. Endicott for several days.

—The ladies of the Reform club circle enjoyed an outing at Nantasket beach Wednesday.

—Last Sunday at the Methodist church music was furnished at the morning service by a quartet composed of Miss Elsie R. Litchfield, Mrs. Edith Burrell Blackwell, W. H. Pratt and Harry R. Bates.

—Mrs. E. F. Raymond of Walpole has been the recent guest of Mrs. H. B. Raymond.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Denbroeder returned Monday from a few days' visit to Cottage City.

—Mrs. Norris Dyer of Taunton has been the recent guest of Mrs. Eliza Bicknell.

—Mrs. Alonzo G. Tirrell is visiting her sister Mrs. E. B. Farrar, in Leominster.

—Mrs. Hattie M. Kittrell, a former resident of Weymouth, died at the Austin Farm Insane hospital Boston, Tuesday, age 42 years. Funeral services will be held at the home of her sister, Mrs. George L. Whitcomb, Cedar street, at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Interment will be in the Village cemetery, Weymouth.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Sylvester and Everett and Mrs. Arthur A. Corthell have gone to Brant Rock for a two week's vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Tirrell left yesterday for Maine where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

—Norman Cann is spending his vacation at Yarmouth, N. S., and is accompanied by Arthur Cook who will visit his sister, Mrs. William Flint.

—Miss Edna Lincoln of Dorchester is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Carrie B. Lovell, who has just returned from a two weeks' visit to friends in Lynn.

—Miss Helen Mahoney is home from a two weeks' outing at Old Orchard Beach and the White Mountains.

—Mr. and Mrs. Eugene M. Carter and son returned last Saturday from their vacation spent on the Cape.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Ford of Cambridge were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Ford last Sunday.

—Mrs. Susan Lawrence, who has been spending the last six months with her granddaughter, Mrs. Sadie Powers Robinson, at Niagara, has returned to her home on Shawmut street. Mrs. Lawrence is in the best of health and enjoyed her visit greatly.

—Mrs. William E. Dizer has been suffering with an attack of malaria.

—Mrs. Susan A. Burrill who has been seriously ill with malarial fever, is slowly recovering.

—Walter Farrar was best man at the wedding of Miss Blanche Hersey and Mr. Royal S. Raymond which occurred at Hingham on Tuesday evening.

—Newman Page is camping with a party of young men at Fort Point.

—Francis T. White, who has been night operator at the local telephone exchange for the past few years, has resigned his position.

—The engagement has been announced of Miss Elizabeth Cushing Colby, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Isaac N. Colby, to Craven Langstroth Betts of New York. Mr. Betts has been the recent guest of Capt. Colby and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Smith of Boston are the guests of Mrs. Smith's mother, Mrs. W. B. Osborne of Myrtle street.

—A party of seven young men from this place are spending their vacations in a cottage at Fort Point.

—Mrs. Frank Willard of North Acton is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Libby.

—Miss Blanche Bates, Miss Jessie Orr and George Burne are visiting relatives at Highland Lake, Maine.

—An anniversary mass was held at the Church of the Immaculate Conception Thursday morning for Michael Fraher who died July 27th, 1904, in St. Louis.

—The Faith Mission will hold its annual meeting and children's jug-breaking in Temperance hall next Wednesday evening at 7.30. A real Hindoo girl from India will speak and sing. A short address by a returned missionary, Miss A. E. Carter. Services by the children and report of the year's work.

—Joss sticks, 1 cent a package at Webster's.

—Mrs. John M. Soule is having an outing at Onset Bay.

—Nathan Woods Bates met with the misfortune of cutting a piece from the end of his thumb at Clapp's factory the early part of the week which will disable him for some time.

—Mrs. Irving Newcomb with her daughter Mildred and son Stanton are rusticating at Onset Bay.

—Peter Gallant has begun the erection of a new house on Commercial street near his present residence.

—James Egan of Niagara University, N. Y., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. J. Walter Curtis.

—Miss Hannah Duval of Hingham has been the guest or Miss Lillian Keay.

—Mrs. John Nolan and family of Jamaica Plain have returned to their home after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Tonner.

—Miss Clara McEnroe has been enjoying a two weeks' vacation from her duties at the Boston office of the Old Colony St. R. R.

—Misses Nellie and Gertrude Reid are at George's Mills, Lake Sunapee, for two weeks.

—Miss Lizzie Cullen has been spending the week in Randolph.

—A lawn party for the benefit of the local society of French people was held at the home of Peter Gallant on Commercial street last night. The lawn was beautifully decorated with lights and Japanese lanterns and a stage was erected on which was given an excellent entertainment of dancing and musical selections. Castelucci's American band played during the evening and when they marched from their headquarters to Mr. Gallant's home made an excellent appearance. There was a large attendance at the party and a good sum of money was taken in.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Rand of Quincy have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. White.

—William Amrock is recuperating at Rutland, Mass.

—The members of the local branch of the Boot and Shoe Workers' union will enjoy their annual picnic and outing at Nantasket, Saturday. The members of the firm of M. C. Dizer and Co., will be their guests.

—Mrs. Mary Howard of Everett has been visiting Miss Katherine Skelley.

—Martin Fitzpatrick and family have moved to Main street, South Weymouth.

—A party of young men from Weymouth Center are camping at Fort Point.

—Edward Howley has gone to Schenectady, N. Y., where he has accepted a position.

—Miss Margaret Lonergan, who has been confined to the house by illness is convalescent.

—Miss Annie White is working at the factory of Edwin Clapp during the absence of Miss Lizzie Meuse.

—After a short illness, Mrs. J. Walter Curtis is able to be out again.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—The subjects for services at the Porter M. E. church Sunday are as follows: Afternoon, "Sons of Belial or sons of God?"—I Sam. 2:12 and Jno. 1:12. Evening, "The Passing Ships"—Job. 9:26.

—Miss Eva Hunt has been visiting friends in Whitman the past two weeks.

—Marie Hawes, Florence Pratt and Emma Rea are having two weeks vacation at Bridgeton, Maine.

—Mrs. Lucinda Pratt, who has been quite ill at her home on Pleasant street, is slowly recovering.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hawes have been entertaining their grandchildren, Levi Turner, Pond Plain, South Weymouth, Fred and Prescott Torrey of Wollaston.

—Mrs. Ellen Pratt and mother are spending the week with Mrs. John Long of Ashland.

—The youngest child of Charles Belcher was badly bitten by a dog owned by Charles Cudworth.

—Quite a unique social was held at the Porter M. E. church Monday evening, it being a cleaning social. The church has been in the hands of Mr. Parkhurst of Pleasant street and great credit is due to his fine workmanship.

—George Maynard is entertaining his aunt, Mrs. George Hardy of Boston.

—Simon Gallant has purchased a house on Union street and will soon take possession of it.

—Raymond Hunt is visiting his relatives in Greenbush.

—Mrs. Brackett, who ownes a cottage at Westwood grove, recently passed away at her home in Chelsea.

—Mrs. Orin Poole, formerly of this place, is visiting her son, Russell Poole.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Mrs. M. Thompson and Prof. J. O. Thompson are spending a few days with relatives in Maine.

—C. R. Hunt was one of a party of about thirty insurance men of the Columbian National Life Insurance Co. from the Quincy and Brockton districts, who enjoyed one of Wade's famous shore dinners at Nantasket Point Saturday last. Very good business was reported from all and prospects indicate a continuation of same.

—The roadbed, rails, etc., of the electric road down King Oak hill are receiving a thorough overhauling which is greatly appreciated.

—Dea. B. F. Richards is enjoying a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Mariner, at Maine.

—William E. Humphrey, who has been spending the past two weeks in the village, has returned to Danesville, N. Y.

—Miss Lottie Briggs is enjoying a vacation.

—Mrs. A. Lambert and children of Manchester, N. H., is spening two weeks with her mother, Mrs. M. Thompson.

—Mr. McFadden of Norfolk Downs occupied the pulpit of the Old North church on Sunday.

—Miss Bertha Nash had a very successful operation performed on her throat last Saturday.

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DEATHS.

RAYMOND. At Taunton, July 22, Russell V., aged 29 years.

FLOOD. At East Weymouth, July 24, by accident, James T., of Boston, age 51 years, 10 months, 19 days.

KITTRELL. At Boston, July 25, Hattie M., age 42 years.

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Nothing is better than
WEBSTER'S ROSE CREAM.
It is cleansing and nourishing to the flesh, also, and will make it clear, soft and smooh.
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House 9 rooms, Stable and about 5000 ft. land; assessed for $1,800; my price *$1,200*, $400 cash.

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3-acre place. House 9 rooms, Henhouse 100x20 ft. *$2,500.*

For Sale in South Weymouth.
Cosy Cottage, 7 rooms, ½ acre land; in village. *$1,300.*

For Sale in Braintree.
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March 1, 1902. 4

THE MARQUIS BRAND

By Zoe Anderson Norris

Copyright, 1904, by Zoe Anderson Norris

THE marquis kept a secondhand shop in Ann street. Of all the dingy shops in Ann street the shop of the marquis was perhaps the dingiest. Some said the dust on the secondhand things was about a foot thick, and, while they might have exaggerated it a trifle, the thickness was in reality of a nature to be felt at once upon entering the door. There was dust on the ceiling, dust on the floor, dust on the old books lining the dusty bookshelves, dust on the antiques and dust everywhere.

Except that his customers were of those who delve after old articles, secondhand candlesticks too ancient to shine, secondhand books warranted to contain dust and bookworms, he would in all probability have had no customers at all.

As it was, they were so few and far between that the marquis was obliged to practice the most rigid economy in his manner of living. He slept in a little dusty back room of the shop, breakfasted on an orange and the limited sunshine that leaked dingily in at the window and dined, as a rule, at one of those places (so numerous downtown in the zigzag streets, through which the antlike crowd meanders swiftly, restlessly and with apparent aimlessness, though each, as a matter of fact, is bound for the selfsame goal) where one sits on a high stool at a counter and drinks muddy coffee from a big, thick, cracked yellow cup.

When times were good, however, the marquis betook himself to a restaurant around the corner in Fulton street where you went down brass steps that gleamed in the sunshine in the summer time, but were very dangerous and slippery in the winter for tottering feet not too well shod, and entered a long, low room where there were many tables upon which were spread tablecloths.

It was these tablecloths that particularly pleased the marquis. In contrast with the rude wooden counter at which he ordinarily sat in a circle of strange faces the seclusion of the little white table at a window all by himself seemed luxury.

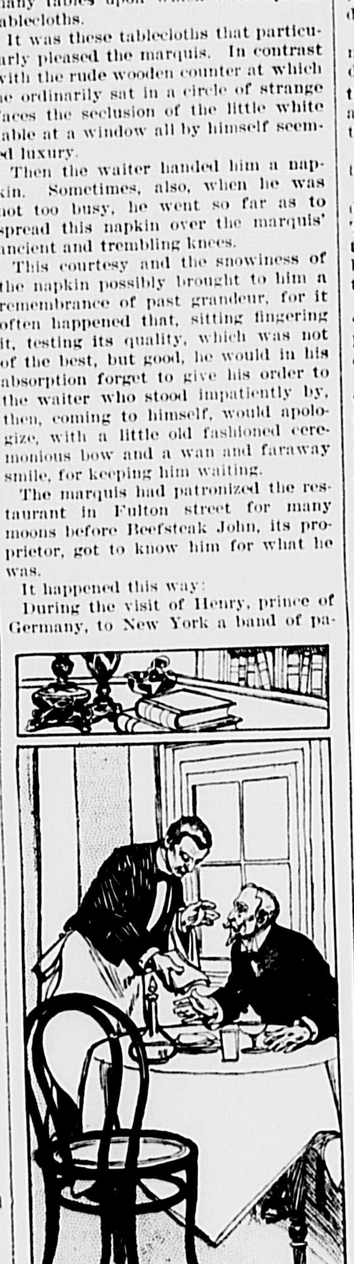
Then the waiter handed him a napkin. Sometimes, also, when he was not too busy, he went so far as to spread this napkin over the marquis' ancient and trembling knees.

This courtesy and the snowiness of the napkin possibly brought to him a remembrance of past grandeur, for it often happened that, sitting fingering it, testing its quality, which was not of the best, but good, he would in his absorption forget to give his order to the waiter who stood impatiently by, then, coming to himself, would apologize, with a little old fashioned ceremonious bow and a wan and faraway smile, for keeping him waiting.

The marquis had patronized the restaurant in Fulton street for many moons before Beefsteak John, its proprietor, got to know him for what he was.

It happened this way:

During the visit of Henry, prince of Germany, to New York a band of pa-



THE WAITER HANDED HIM A NAPKIN.

triotic Germans secured a large round table at Beefsteak John's for a dinner party in honor of their prince; not that the prince was to be present in person at this humble board—they were to hang his picture not in effigy, but in admiration, above it—but that they might have the pleasure of drinking together to his good health and honor.

The table had been laid with the snowiest of linen. A big pink bunch of flowers had been placed in the center thereof, and chairs to the number of the guests tiptilted themselves obsequiously and waitingly forward.

Then the marquis came down the brass steps, holding on to the rail for fear of slipping, and took his seat at his table by the window, which was only half window, being part skylight, since the restaurant had seen fit to locate itself underground.

He watched the table with interest, his faded old eyes lighting up as the Germans came in one by one, tilted back the bowing chairs and sat down in them.

It was a hilarious dinner. A good many steins of beer—more, indeed, than were absolutely necessary—were drunk to the honor of the German prince, and the waiters were not allowed for the moment to let the grass grow under their feet to any great extent.

The marquis forgot to eat his own dinner in his excitement. He sat looking on, delighted, and when the party arose in a body to propose for the seventeenth time the health of their prince it was with difficulty that he refrained from rising too.

At last, though, the frown of the waiter, impatient to clear his table for a newcomer from whom he might receive a more generous tip, convinced him that it was time for him to leave, which he did regretfully.

As he paid his bill he looked back over his shoulder at the crowd still standing, still drinking, still hilariously hurrahing, and said timidly to Beefsteak John, who behind his desk awaited the advent of the moth eaten dollar from the slender purse:

"They used to drink in that way to me. In my own country," he added, "I am a marquis."

Beefsteak John clapped his large hand over his mouth to conceal the laugh. When he took it away his face was rigid, but as the marquis stumbled up the stairs he leaned forward and whispered hoarsely to the German crowd:

"There goes a marquis!"

But the marquis never once connected the guffaw of laughter which followed him up the stairs from the crowd of Germans who were so gayly engaged in drinking steins of beer to the health of their prince with himself.

After that whenever the marquis appeared in the doorway Beefsteak John hastened to wave his hand in the direction of the waiter.

"The marquis!" he was wont to exclaim. And the waiter, entering into the joke, made a mad rush to attend to his needs.

Beefsteak John was not without a sense of humor. He relished the "jolly" that the marquis was giving him. He amused himself with it. The marquis was duly pointed out to each newcomer as an honored patron of the house, and such history as he could take time to manufacture was dished up to them along with the pate de foie gras. He had castles in the old country. He was possessed of vast riches. It was only his eccentricity which caused him to run a secondhand shop full of dust laden antiquities in Ann street. A little touched he might be, no doubt was, but harmless and aristocratic, as one could readily see, with his gentle ways and his delicate features, yellow and immobile as any old carved curio to be found in his own establishment.

Indeed, it was absolutely necessary to invent fiction in his case, for after that first ebullition of feeling which had carried him away to the extent of revealing his identity the marquis had not seen fit to reveal anything further.

Beefsteak John eventually became so interested in the joke that had been sprung upon him that he caused a brand of cigars to be issued and sold from his desk which he called after the marquis, "The Marquis Brand."

This brand sprang into instantaneous popularity among the habitues of the place. Whenever the marquis sat at his little table of the white napkin and cloth the cigars sold with even more rapidity, for Beefsteak John, with an obsequious bow, pointed him out as he passed the box, then turned his broad back to conceal his laughter as the marquis, smiling his slow and gentle smile, returned the bow as one to the manner born and accustomed to adulation.

Then it came to pass that among those human ants that swarm along the old network paths of the lower town, going each and every one resistlessly, restlessly, relentlessly toward the selfsame identical goal, one ant dropped out.

Beefsteak John began all at once to miss the marquis. He came no more down the brassy steps to sit at the little table of the white cloth and bow in answer to his irony, for he had reached the goal.

Beefsteak John sent a waiter to question as to his whereabouts.

The waiter found the door of the dusty shop closed, the shelves empty. The unwashed window revealed only the square of light from the dimmer back window which looked dingily through.

"Dead!" frowned Beefsteak John. "But how and when, and who saw to his burial?" Then, "Why," he burst out, "didn't they let us know?"

But how could they, whoever they were—those theys who break open locked doors to find the dead lying quietly within, who were strangers perhaps, who oftenest are—know of Beefsteak John and his restaurant and his heart, which was large in spite of the fact that he must have his little fun over those who pretended, though ever so timidly, that they were what they were not?

"The marquis is dead," said Beefsteak John that night, and, with a great sigh, passed a box of "The Marquis Brand" to be smoked to his memory.

He was the talk of a week, not more, and the marquis was numbered among those who are forgotten.

Then one fine day in June—all this happened in the winter time, when the snow was on the pavement and on the slippery brass steps going down into the restaurant—a carriage stopped at the door, and a girl alighted.

Beefsteak John looked out wonderingly. So did the waiters. So did those who happened just then to be taking their lunch inside.

She was a beautiful girl, most daintily dressed in filmy black. A thin, soft black veil half revealed, half hid, the rose of her complexion.

She came lightly down the steps and stood at the desk. "I want to see," she began in a girlish treble that trembled a little, "The Marquis Brand of cigars I am told you have here."

Beefsteak John, wondering still more that a beautiful, dainty girl should ask to see a brand of cigars, brought forth a box and, opening it, handed it to her.

She held it in her hand. A tear rose to the blue eye and fell.

"It is my father," she explained, "who was the marquis. He kept me at school in France while he came to New

HE BROUGHT FORTH A BOX.

York to recuperate his lost fortunes. He lost his castles in France, you know."

No, Beefsteak John did not know, but he bowed a courteous assent to this charming girl, as he would have done had she said she had just dropped out of the moon and was on her way back again.

"He wrote me of this honor you had done him," she faltered on, "and so I have come to thank you for your kindness and to ask you to let me shake you by the hand."

With that, after ordering a few thousand boxes of The Marquis Brand to be sent to her home in France for her father's friends, she fluttered up the steps into her carriage, and Beefsteak John, holding out the precious hand she had taken between her two little ones as if he fain would have done it up in paper to keep it from contamination, cried, "I wish I had known!" then repeated, with a tempestuous sigh that was like a sob, "I wish I had known!"

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PERRY'S MISSION TO JAPAN.

Friendship and Trade Were What He Went to Secure.

The letter which Commodore Perry bore from our government to the mikado asked for a mutual treaty. The original instrument was drafted in May, 1851, by Daniel Webster, then secretary of state, and was signed by President Fillmore. There it rested. In November, 1852, Mr. Webster's successor, Edward Everett, fished it out of the departmental pigeonholes, took it to pieces and refashioned it. Three copies were prepared and were splendidly engrossed in English, Dutch and Chinese. These were inclosed together in a sumptuous gold case, and to make the whole presentment still more impressive to the Japanese mind the gold case was enshrined in a coffer of rosewood.

The document intrusted to Commodore Perry asked of the Japanese court two things, friendship and trade—first and foremost, friendship, for the safety of our seamen. Many a hapless crew had been driven into their ports by storm or wrecked on their rocky coast, escaping the perils of the deep only to be welcomed by those truculent islanders to a dungeon or a cage on shore. This wrong must be stopped at all hazards. And if, in addition, we could persuade Japan to enter into friendly relations of trade the two countries by mutual interchange of productions might each promote its own prosperity and the welfare of the other. It was thought that orientals might see that as well as Yankees. In the end they did. But it cannot be said that Japan any more than an oyster ever really yearned to be "opened."—Century.

TRUE WAY TO MAKE TEA.

A Science Which Includes Many Mysteries In the Brew.

Luwuh, a poet, saw in the tea service the same harmony and order which reigned through all things. In his celebrated work, the "Cha-king" ("The Holy Scripture of Tea"), he formulated the code of tea. He has since been worshiped as the tutelary god of the Chinese tea merchants.

In the fifth chapter Luwuh describes the method of making tea. He dwells on the much discussed question of the choice of water and the degree of boiling it. According to him, the mountain spring is the best; the river water and the spring water come next in the order of excellence. There are three stages of boiling. The first boil is when the little bubbles like the eyes of fishes swim on the surface. The second boil is when the bubbles are like crystal beads rolling in a fountain. The third boil is when the billows surge wildly in the kettle. The cake tea is roasted before the fire until it becomes soft like a baby's arm and is shredded into powder between pieces of fine paper. Salt is put in the first boil, the tea in the second. At the third boil a dipperful of cold water is poured into the kettle to settle the tea and revive the "youth of the water." Then the beverage was poured into cups and drunk. Oh, nectar! The filmy leaflet hung like scaly clouds in a serene sky or floated like water lilies on emerald stems.—International Quarterly.

The Change of a Word.

"You wouldn't think there'd be enough difference between the definite and the indefinite article to matter much, would you?" said a woman who writes for a living. "I made a lifelong enemy of a woman once just by writing 'the' where I meant 'a.' It was an account of her wedding I was doing. I said something about the ceremony being performed at the home of the bride's aunt, and then I added that there were present 'only the few friends of the family.' The bride never got over that 'the' in front of few. It happened five years ago, and when my name is mentioned she still froths at the mouth."—Washington Post.

Nearing a Crisis.

Jackson (whose financial credit is gone)—I tell you, Witherbee, we are on the verge of a financial panic. Witherbee—Pshaw! What makes you think that? Jackson (confidentially)—Well, sir, Bagley and Roberts used to lend me small sums a year ago, but when I go to them nowadays for five or ten pounds they tell me frankly that they haven't got it. Bagley and Roberts are two of our best business men, too. I tell you, sir, we're going to have a panic.—London Express.

Indifference.

Indifference may not wreck the man's life at any one turn, but it will destroy him with a kind of dry rot in the long run. To keep your mind already made up is to be dull and fossiliferous; not to be able to make it up at all is to be watery and supine.—Bliss Carman's "Friendship of Art."

The Good Classified.

An Indian is a good Indian when he is dead; a boy is a good boy when he is asleep; a man is a good man when he is at work. Go busy and be a good citizen.—Douglas (Kan.) Tribune.

What She Saw.

Caller—Mrs. De Style is not in, you say? Why, I saw her through the window as I came up the steps. Servant (blandly)—Shure, mum, that was only her shadow you saw.

Worry Either Way.

Old Party—You worry your mother terribly. Why are you so wicked? Bad Boy—'Cause if I'm good she'll worry thinkin' I'm sick.

He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.—Goethe.

The Abuse of Salt.

How easy it is to get too much of a good thing! Salt, one of the most absolute necessities of life when taken in small quantities, may by incessant injudicious use become a violent poison. Before the German sailors were enforced by law to eat sauerkraut once a day to counteract the effect of salt foods the death rate among them was enormous.

An anecdote is told of an Indian medicine man who experimented with salt upon his wife. From the day of their wedding he allowed her to eat nothing but salt meat and highly salted vegetables, while he ate a great deal of pepper. Before the year was out his wife pined and died, while he was still enjoying the best of health. Little daunted at what might be a coincidence, he married again and continued the salt experiment on squaw No. 2. When she died, after a corresponding length of time, he was convinced that highly salted food was not a healthful diet. Continuing the use of pepper, he lived to be the oldest man of the tribe.

Man's Inhumanity.

Many years ago, yes, seventy, the old minister, Mr. Perkins, exchanged pulpits one Sunday with the minister of the "Old North" church. It was the afternoon service, when suddenly word came into the church, "A horse is cast outside." At that time there were hitching posts all about the church. A number of people went out to help the poor animal out of his trouble. The minister in the pulpit stopped in his discourse, looking up and saying by his look, "What is all this needless trouble? A horse cast." He looked about the church to the congregation, saying, "The horse has no soul." Yes, the horse had no soul. Who had for years carried the family to church, ploughed the furrows for the corn and all so faithfully and honestly, never complaining? It was the minister in the pulpit who had no soul.

Years afterward, it was my custom to go to town each day, and one night, just as the train was leaving, a little terrier dog began running around, barking and crying; his master had gone on the train before and the dog was hunting in vain for him. What happened? Some one cried "Mad dog," and can you believe it, about fifty men rushed at once after this little friendless dog and kicked and stamped him to death. Alas! man's inhumanity.

A short time ago, I took up my paper and this is what I read: A great, grand Newfoundland dog was given a torpedo, in his food, which exploded in his mouth and the poor dog ran about crying in his agony for help. Again the cry of "mad dog," and about one hundred men chased and hounded the poor dog to his death, who, if one of these men had fallen from the end of Long wharf, would have jumped in and saved the man's life and not even inquired whether he was Jew or Gentile.

The above is all true that I have told, and is but an introduction to my story of my dog Rab. It matters little what dog one has, whether his tail curls, that his hind legs are taken from the ground, showing his illegitimacy, or that his tail hangs straight to the ground, showing his legitimacy, it matters little, the dog loves his master and the master who does not love his dog is a brute.

My dog story.—I am sometimes informed that people, on inquiring for Mr. Hunt, are told, "You find a man with a big dog by his side and he is the man you want to see." My dog's name is Rab. He is named after Dr. John Brown's famous Rab that we have all read about.

A thousand years ago or more, there lived in the Hartz mountains, a dog named Rab. He was called a mastiff from his masterful ways and it is told of him, that in his native haunts he was the equal of the lion. Rab in time came out of his native forest into the world and we hear of him in Normandy, the land of the Northmen, and in time, when William with his horde landed at Hastings, my dog's ancestors were there and when King Harold was slain, the mastiff lapped his poor dead face in commiseration of his sad fate.

Now my dog is a mastiff with no more English blood in his veins than had Queen Victoria, not a drop, and if you care to follow out the lines of history you will find that my dog Rab's are paralleled to Queen Victoria.

Yes, my dog Rab walks by my side, I talk to him, he does not answer, but still I know well that he understands what I am saying from the wag of his tail and the gleam in his eye. My dog has soul, a far more loving soul than the old minister of seventy years ago.

"'Tis sweet to hear the watch dog's honest bark,
Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home.
'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark
Our coming and look brighter when we come."

EDMUND S. HUNT.

Men who refuse to believe anything except what they see with their own eyes are the kind the three-card monte men like to meet.

THE GEISHA GIRL.

It Takes Severe Training to Develop This Japanese Artist.

There are many geisha training schools in Japan, but the best of them all is, I think, the one in Kioto to which I, with some difficulty, gained admittance. It is apparently a delightful place, but it is a place of unremitting toil. The girls are apprenticed to these schools by their parents or guardians at the age oftentimes of six years, and for ten years at least they are put through such a course of training as would break the spirits of girls less inured to unquestioning obedience to authority. Their physical training is of great importance, of course, and each little girl must go through such exercises every day as will keep her little body flexible as rubber, and after that is finished she must devote her time to tasks that far exceed in difficulty any schoolgirl work imaginable to one of us.

No woman of ordinary mind can possibly become a successful geisha, because she must be able to acquire and make use of every kind of worldly knowledge which will lend to her conversation a vivacity and charm that will lead men to seek her society. The dancing and the music are the least of a geisha entertainment as it is understood by a Japanese. These are merely an accompaniment to the feast which is served by small apprentices, such little girls, indeed, as met us at the door of the wine red and iris purple tea house in Kioto, but after the feast the men must be entertained by interesting stories and bright repartee, and in this the girls are trained rigidly.—Eleanor Franklin in Leslie's Weekly.

A LIMIT TO ALL THINGS.

Even to What a Woman Can Do With the Handy Hairpin.

He had been away on a long journey, and upon his return his wife was detailing to him a number of reforms and improvements which she had successfully engineered during his absence.

"And you know," she said, "the drawer that was locked for over a month and which you said couldn't be opened except by a locksmith? Well"—triumphantly—"I opened it."

"Well, well. How did you do it?"

"With a hairpin."

"And the oven door," she continued, "has been slopping around on one hinge for ever so long just because you were too lazy to fix it, but it's all right now."

"Well, I'm glad you had it fixed."

"Had it fixed! I fixed it myself—with a hairpin."

"And then there's that crayon portrait of mother that stood in the corner for almost six solid weeks because you never would bring me any picture hooks"—

"Well, I intended to, but"—

"Oh, but! Well, it don't make any difference now. I got it up with a hook I made myself—out of a hairpin."

"Ye gods!" he said.

"And there's Willie. You've been coaxing him and bribing him for a year, trying to break him off biting his nails, and I broke him in a week."

"With a hairpin?" he inquired weakly.

"No!" she snapped. "Don't be a goose! With a hairbrush."

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts
LAND COURT.

To George G. Peters, John P. Ellicott, Charles E. Loud and Joseph P. Loud, of Boston, in the County of Suffolk and said Commonwealth; the Old Colony Railroad Company and the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, both having an usual place of business at said Boston; John G. Worster, John D. Walsh, Louise A. White, Louise O. Rand, John B. White, Peter C. White, William H. White, Ann Selina Shaw, Clara E. Holdgate, Edmund P. White, Charles A. White, Warren B. Hollis and Frank H. Floyd, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and said Commonwealth, and to all whom it may concern:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Elizabeth Washburn and Weston W. Osborne, executors of the will of Cyrus Washburn, late of Wellesley, in said County of Norfolk, deceased, to register and confirm their title in the following described land.

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Weymouth, containing ten thousand eight hundred seventy-one (10,871) square feet, bounded: northerly by a stone wall adjoining land of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, one hundred and nineteen and 5-10 feet (119.5) feet; southwesterly by land of John D. Walsh and by a private way running northwesterly from Commercial street, adjoining land of John G. Worster one hundred and seventy-nine (179) feet; easterly by land of the heirs of the estate of Dorick White, deceased, sixty-two and 25-100 (62.25) feet; southerly by said last named land seventy (70) feet; easterly again, by Commercial street, fifteen (15) feet; and northeasterly by a curved line, partly by a stone wall, adjoining land of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company to the point of beginning.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court, to be held at Boston, in said County of Suffolk, on the twenty-first day of August, A. D. 1905, 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, Leonard A. Jones, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of July, in the year nineteen hundred and five.

Attest with Seal of said Court,
[SEAL.] CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.
18 20

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Lottie D. Benson of Weymouth in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Lucy J. Rosenfeld, dated May 18, 1898, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 815, page 352, will be sold at public auction upon or near the granted premises in Weymouth, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on

Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1905,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to wit:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the southwesterly corner of Hollis and Pond streets in that part of said Weymouth called South Weymouth, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning on said Pond street at a point which separates the granted premises from the land now or late of the said Benson by a fence, and thence running northeasterly along the west side of said Pond street to the corner of said Pond and Hollis streets; thence turning and running westerly along the southerly side of said Hollis street to land of James Stuart; thence turning and running southerly on the line which separates the granted premises and land of said Stuart to a fence which separates the granted premises and land now or late of the said Benson; thence turning and running easterly along the line of fence which separates the granted premises and land of the said Benson to the point of beginning.

Said estate will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes if any are due thereon.

$200 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

LUCY J. ROSENFELD, Mortgagee.

George L. Wentworth, Attorney, 53 State street, Boston, Mass. 16 18

SOME BUTTER TESTS

METHODS BY WHICH TO DISTINGUISH THE GENUINE ARTICLE.

The Use of Preservatives With Fresh Meat—Coloring Matter In Many Sausages—How to Detect Boric Acid In Meat Products.

It is a matter of common information that oleomargarine is sometimes substituted for butter and that rancid and badly made butter is frequently melted, washed with soda and churned with milk for the preparation of renovated or process butter.

Methods are available which, with a little practice, may be employed to distinguish between fresh butter, renovated or process butter and oleomargarine.

The "spoon" test has been suggested as a household test and is commonly used by analytical chemists for distinguishing fresh butter from renovated butter or oleomargarine. A lump of butter two or three times the size of a pea is placed in a large spoon and it is then heated over an alcohol burner. If more convenient, the spoon may be held above the chimney of an ordinary kerosene lamp, or it may even be held over an ordinary illuminating gas burner. If the sample in question be fresh butter it will boil quietly with the evolution of a large number of small bubbles throughout the mass which produce a large amount of foam. Oleomargarine and process butter, on the other hand, sputter and crackle, making a noise similar to that heard when a green stick is placed in a fire. Another point of distinction is noted if a small portion of the sample is placed in a small bottle and set in a vessel of water sufficiently warm to melt the sample. The sample is kept melted from half an hour to an hour, when it is examined. If renovated butter or oleomargarine, the fat will be turbid, while if genuine, fresh butter the fat will almost certainly be entirely clear.

To manipulate what is known as the Waterhouse, or milk, test about two ounces of sweet milk is placed in a wide mouthed bottle, which is set in a vessel of boiling water. When the milk is thoroughly heated a teaspoonful of butter is added and the mixture stirred with a splinter of wood until the fat is melted. The bottle is then placed in a dish of ice water and the stirring continued until the fat solidifies. Now, if the sample be butter, either fresh or renovated, it will be solidified in a granular condition and distributed through the milk in small particles. If, on the other hand, the sample consists of oleomargarine it solidifies practically in one piece and may be lifted by the stirrer from the milk.

Many persons believe that the great mass of the fresh meat sold on the market is preserved chemically. This impression is entirely unfounded. The cold storage facilities of the present day make the use of preservatives with fresh meat unnecessary, and the larger packing houses do not employ them. It sometimes happens that local butchers sprinkle preservatives over a cut of meat in order that they may keep it exposed on the block or hanging in a show window as an advertisement. The use of chemical preservatives with fresh meat is confined to this practice alone.

Preservatives are very commonly used with chopped meats and sausages, especially fresh sausage. They are always employed with canned Vienna and Frankfurter sausages inclosed in casings with the ends tied. Where the ends are cut preservatives may be absent. The reason for this is that the temperature required for the complete sterilization of sausages will either burst or distort the skins when the ends are tied, whereas sausages with cut ends afford an opportunity for the escape of the water and steam.

With many varieties of sausages, both fresh and smoked, and with chopped meats of all descriptions, coloring matter is sometimes employed. This is done partly for the purpose of satisfying an unnatural demand for a high colored article and partly sometimes to conceal the grayish color characteristic of old meat, which should not be used at all.

The preservatives employed with meat products are boric acid, borax and sulphites. To detect boric acid about a tablespoonful of the chopped meat is thoroughly macerated with a little water, pressed through a bag and two or three tablespoonfuls of the liquid placed in a sauce dish with fifteen or twenty drops of strong hydrochloric acid for each tablespoonful. The liquid is then filtered through filter paper and a piece of tumeric paper dipped into it and dried near a lamp or stove. If boric acid or borax were used for preserving the sample the tumeric paper should be changed to a bright cherry red color. If too much hydrochloric acid has been employed a dirty brownish red color is obtained, which interferes with the color due to the presence of boric acid. Now, if a drop of household ammonia be added to the colored tumeric paper and it turns a dark green, almost black color, then boric acid is present. If the reddish color, however, was caused by the use of too much hydrochloric acid, this green color does not form.

The corrosive nature of hydrochloric acid must not be lost sight of. It must not be allowed to touch the flesh, clothes or any metal.—New York Tribune.

He Asked For It.

"Do you know that the coin you lent me was a counterfeit?" said the habitual borrower.

"Oh, sure I do. You said that you needed it bad."

A person suffering from chronic rheumatism should avoid dried fish, cooked oysters, pork, veal and turkey.

England's Newspaper Tax.

On June 15, 1855, England's newspaper stamp duty was abolished and the reign of the cheap daily began. This "tax on knowledge" was first imposed in 1712 and was made most severe by the act of 1820, which fixed it at 8 cents a sheet, with 87 cents duty on each advertisement. The Whigs reduced the duty to a penny in 1836, but when the Crimean war broke out and every one wanted the news even a penny duty was found to be intolerable. Its repeal is called the Magna Charta of the British press.

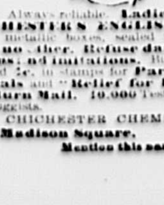
An Accident.

Small Tommy, being reproved by his mother for some misdeed, showed his displeasure in his face.

"Why, Tommy," said his mother, "aren't you ashamed to make a face at me?"

"Yes, mamma," replied the little fellow. "I tried to laugh, but my face slipped."—Chicago News.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS



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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 least 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. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. W. C. Darby, pastor. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, 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 H. Butler, 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 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Norton, supply. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12. Prayer and praise meeting Thursday evening at 7.30.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. T. H. Vincent, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 11.45. Evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. Mr. Adams, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. 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. J. B. Holland, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School 11.15 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.30 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p. m. Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch. Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p. m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, (Braintree). Services Sunday at 10.45 a. m. at Christian Science hall on Washington street, south of Hollis avenue. Sunday School at 10.45 a. m. Wednesday at 7.45 p. m. a testimony and experience meeting. Reading room open Tuesday Thursday and Friday afternoons and Tuesday evening. All are welcome.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

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Time Schedule.

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH

Week Day Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minutes until 10.30 P.M. Additional car Saturday, P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot, 7.05, 7.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes past hour until 11.05 P. M. Saturday, 11.30 P.

For QUINCY, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A. M., on the hour and half hour until 11.30. Returning, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20 A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each until 11 20 P. M. 11.50 to Quincy Point Wednesday and Saturday to East Weymo

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 9.05, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 8.05, 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00 P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 6.15, 7.15, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

Sunday Time.

For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 7.30, 8.00, then on the hour and 30 minutes past each until 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot, 8.05, 8.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes past each hour until 11.05 P. M.

For QUINCY, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the hour and half hour until 11.30 P.M. Returning, Quincy, 7.20, 7.50, A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each hour until 11.30 P. M.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 8.00, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, South Weymouth, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35, 12.35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

FORT POINT.

Week Day Time.

Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15, 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Returning, leave Fort Point, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 12.30, 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P.

Sunday Time.

Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth, for FORT POINT, 8.15 A. M., 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Returning, leave Fort Point, 8.30 A. M., 12.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Subject to Change Without Notice.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.
J. T. CONWAY, Asst.

Quincy, Mass., March 9th, 1905.

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