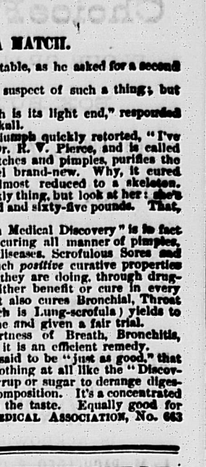
THE HEAD,
ttor of how long standing, is per-
50 cents, by druggists.

e Got It!



EST -:- FAMILY -:- ATLAS
KNOWN.
LY 25 CENTS
Pages, 91 Full-Page Maps.
Maps of each State and Territory in the
tice. Also Maps of every Country in the
he letter press gives the square miles
; time of settlement; population; chief
; mean temperature; salary of officials and
al postmasters in the State; number of
d their products; and the value thereof.
manufactures and number of employees.
Also the area of each Territory and Foreign
overnment; its population; principal products
money value; amount of trade; religious
ory; miles of railroads and telegraph lines;
es, cattle, sheep, and a vast amount of in-
valuable to all.
Y FAMILY SHOULD HAVE ONE.
pper readers are constantly needing an
reference in order to intelligently under-
ertic e they are perusing. It is surprising
information is thus stored away in the
and how soon one becomes familiar with
oints concerning all the Nations of the
ent page of Family Atlas.
UB. HOUSE, 24 Lenard St., N. Y. City.

WONDERFUL CURE STYLES BABY CARRIAGES
CHAIR
COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE.
INVALID SUPPLIES AND WHEEL CHAIRS
FREE
WHEEL CHAIRS TO HIRE.
SPECIAL PRICES DELIVERY.
ed Mfg. Co., 145 N. 9th St., Philada., Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
NNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
safe and always reliable. Ask
nd Druggist for Diamond Brand, in
red, metallic boxes, sealed with
ribbon. Take no other. At your
in pasteboard boxes, plain wrappers, are
dangerous counterfeits. Send 4cts.
(stamps) for particulars, testimonials and
"Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return
mail. Name Paper.
Chichester Chem'l Co. Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

DOCTOR

ely Illustrated.
ay English, and is free from
Doctor Books so valueless to
k is intended to be
is so worded as to be readily
POST-PAID.
the immense edition printed.)
much information Relative to
plete Analysis of everything
ge and the produc-
hy Families;
WITH
tions, Explanation of
e of Ordinary Herbs.
with Complete Index.
e for not knowing what to do in an
your family before you order, but
POST-PAID.
mination not larger than 5 cents.
S. HOUSE,
RD STREET, N. Y. City.

L—Best. Easiest to use.
A cure is certain. For
RRH
particle is applied to the
AZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to stricture. Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid, $1.00. Genuine only with Big G on label. Avoid substitutes and imitations. Manufactured only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U.S.A.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & Co., Chicago.

Weymouth Gazette,
BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XXIII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FEBRUARY 7, 1890. NO. 43.

The Weymouth Gazette.
PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY,
—BY—
C. G. EASTERBROOK,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
(ORAL TREATMENT)
Diseases and Deformities
OF THE
MOUTH & TEETH.
Office and Residence:
17 Washington St., Weymouth.
(House formerly occupied by D. J. Pierce.)
Night Bell and Calls will be attended to.

ARTHUR M. RAYMOND,
PIANO-FORTE
Tuner, Regulator and Repairer!
Sixteen years experience with Woodward & Brown, Boston.
All orders sent to 177 Tremont Street, Boston, or East Weymouth, will receive prompt attention. G-11-tf

William Garde,
[Successor to J. H. Wallace.]
BLACKSMITH,
Washington Square,
WEYMOUTH.
Horse Shoeing a specialty.
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

R. V. MERCHANT
Begs leave to inform the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity that he is now prepared to make up
CLOTHING
—IN THE—
Latest Styles,
And from the best Foreign and Domestic Goods.
His long experience in Cutting
Gentlemen's Garments
Enables him to warrant a
Perfect Fit
IN ALL CASES.
Prices as Low as the Lowest.

MRS. DR. TUCK,
Eclectic and Thorough
MEDICAL ELECTRICIAN.
Chronic Diseases a Specialty.
OFFICE, No. 2 PARK SQUARE, (corner Boylston St.,) BOSTON. At office daily, except Thursday.

FORD & McCORMECK,
FUNERAL
UNDERTAKERS,
OFFICE:
Washington Sq., Weymouth.
Glass Side or Full Drapery Hearse for Funerals, as may be desired.
CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES and other Furnishings, supplied at LOWEST RATES. GN-39-tf

JOHN M. HART,
Carriage & Sign Painter.
All branches of Carriage Painting done in a thorough and practical manner.
Lettering, Ornamenting, Etc.
INDEPENDENCE SQUARE
SOUTH WEYMOUTH. G-43-3m

SAMUEL CURTIS,
Coffin Warehouse,
—AND—
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Weymouth Landing.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Furnished at Shortest Notice.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK
HENRY A. NASH, President,
CHAS. T. CRANE, Treasurer.
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
HENRY A. NASH, WILLIAM H. CLAPP,
JOHN W. HART, EDWIN PRATT,
ANDREW J. BATES.
Bank Hours:
From 1 to 5 o'clock p. m., on every business day; and from 7 to 9 o'clock on Monday evening.
Deposits placed on interest on the FIRST MONDAY of January, April, July and October.
OFFICE:
Commercial St., - Weymouth Landing

Dr. W. R. Sawyer,
- - DENTIST, - -
169 Tremont Street, Boston,
At Independence Square, South Weymouth, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 9 till 4.
Diseased and Abscessed Teeth treated and filled with gold, white alloy, silver and cement.
Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. Artificial Crowns adjusted by the latest and best approved method.
Artificial Teeth inserted on continuous gum, gold, Kerr rubber and celluloid, with special reference to restoring the natural expression of the mouth and face.
Gas and Ether administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
Fees moderate. Operations thorough and artistic.
P. O. Box. 134.

CITIZENS' MARKET,
Jackson Square, East Weymouth.
C. W. Rice
has constantly on hand a full line of first quality
Beef, Pork,
Lard, Ham,
CANNED & BOTTLED GOODS.
Fresh Vegetables of all kinds in their season.
FRESH EGGS AND CHOICE BUTTER a specialty.
He hopes by fair prices and square dealing to merit a share of public patronage. GN-15-tf

- - HAY. - -
Just received a vessel of good EASTERN HAY.
Also, a carload of FANCY NEW YORK HAY.

J. F. Sheppard & Sons,
DEALERS IN
COAL, WOOD & HAY.
Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.
TELEPHONE—9731.
P. O. Address: Weymouth or E. Braintree.

Town of Weymouth.

BOARD OF HEALTH.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes will be strictly enforced:

Sec. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of...any...disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

Sec. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is afflicted with...any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, or more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth. / HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, No. Weymouth. / WILLIAM NASH, / J. CLARENCE HOWE, / J. F. DYER, } Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1889.

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the
TOWN HOUSE EVERY MONDAY,
(except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock p. m. On the THIRD MONDAY of each month they will meet at the almshouse at 3 p. m.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth. / HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, No. Weymouth. / WILLIAM NASH, / J. CLARENCE HOWE, / J. F. DYER, } Board of Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor.

Weymouth, March, 1889.

TOWN CLERKS OFFICE
—AT—
East Weymouth Savings Bank.
—:—
OFFICE HOURS:
9 to 12 A. M. 2 to 8 P. M.
AT ALL OTHER HOURS
AT RESIDENCE ON WATER STREET.
JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk.
GN 38

BAY STATE GUITARS
THE BEST IN THE WORLD. LOWEST PRICED.
MADE BY J. CHAYNES & CO. BOSTON.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

A. E. Vining,
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
BROKER,
South Weymouth, Mass.
G-17-tf

Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,
FLORIST,
FRONT ST., WEYMOUTH.
To all wishing good Plants of all the leading varieties, for Lawns and Gardens, I now offer a
Fine Collection as can be found
CONSISTING OF
Verbenas, Coleus, Geraniums,
ALSO,
Choice Cut Flowers, Bouquets, Wreaths, Crosses, &c.
Orders by mail or telegraph filled at short notice.
PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
P. O. Box 144. Weymouth, Mass.

TIRRELL & SONS,
CARRIAGE
Manufacturers,
HANCOCK STREET,
QUINCY.
We have the best line of Carriages at our Warerooms, ever shown in Quincy or Weymouth.
JOBBING OF ALL KINDS
Neatly and quickly done, at short notice and reasonable prices. Send your orders to
Telephone No. 0707,
and we will call and get Carriage free of charge.
We can also furnish any Carriage desired that we do not have in stock, at less than Boston prices
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF
Harnesses, Robes, Whips, &c
G-43-tf

LOUIS A. COOK,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICES,
SO. WEYMOUTH and ABINGTON

The Heights and the Valley.

He stood in the valley with eager eyes
Turned to the peaks where the sunshine lay.
"O, for the heights that are near the skies,
The glorious heights that are far away,"
He cried, and ever his longing grew
To climb the steeps till the heights were won,
And ever a wild unrest broke through
The daily tasks that must be done.

"It must be lonely on those far heights,"
Said the friend he told of his wild desire.
"Better the valley of old delights;"
But the heart of the dreamer was all on fire
With the thought of reaching the hills afar,
And he would not tarry with friends of old,
But followed the flash of ambition's star,
And climbed up the mountains bleak and cold.

There were rocky places where feet must bleed;
There were awful chasms where danger lay;
Through nights of darkness and days of need
Towards the peaks he longed for he took his way.
And nearer, nearer the peaks of snow
Each day the climber in rapture drew,
Forgetting the valley that lay below
And the valley friends who were kind and true.

At last the terrible heights were scaled
Alone on the desolate peaks stood he.
In the moment of triumph his courage failed,
And his heart turned valleyward longingly.
O, to hear the voices of friends again,
To clasp a hand that was warm and true!
O, to love and be loved, and to share with men
The little joys that the valley knew!

Better the valley with peace and love
Than the desolate heights some souls attain.
Lonely is life on the hills above
The valley lands and the sunny plain.
What is fame to love? Can it satisfy
The longing and lonely hearts of men?
On the heights they must hunger and starve and die.
Come back to the valley of peace again.
—*Eben E. Rexford, in Youth's Companion.*

"Fifty Cents a Ticket."

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

She was spreading towels and tablecloths on the crisp, short grass to bleach, when he saw her first—a slim, Diana-like young creature, with large, limpid eyes, a brown skin not entirely innocent of freckles and a mass of jetty shining hair, which had broken loose from its coarse horn comb, and fell in ink-black ripples down her back. There was a little brook twining its transparent sparkles around the gnarled roots of an ancient tree, and a background of black-green laurel, which, with the sun-bathed meadow in front, made a sort of rustic picture that struck Paul Gessner's artistic fancy as he crossed the wooden bridge.

"I should like to sketch her," he thought to himself. "I wonder, now, what she would say to it!"

But before he could get his pencil and mill-boards out the young Diana had poised her empty basket lightly on her head and she was gone.

"I'm sorry for that," soberly pondered Gessner. "She had a brilliant Charlotte Corday sort of a face that would have stood the test of perpetuation on paper!"

And then Mr. Gessner went into the inn and set himself at work to elaborate the notes of his lecture on "The Literature of Queen Anne's Time" which was to be delivered the next evening at the village hall.

There were plenty of people at the inn. Brookbridge was a wild, sylvan sort of place, which attracted people in the summer season. Every farm house and cottage in the vicinity was crowded, and a "Lecture" was something to stir the quiet stagnation of their every-day life. Moreover, Paul Gessner had a reputation for scholarly polish and graceful wit, which had reached even to Brookbridge, and everybody was talking of the Lecture.

"Can't I go?" said Natty Purple. "Oh, I wish I could go!"

The towels and table-cloths were all bleached whiter than snow, between the daisied grass and the July sunshine, and Natty was sprinkling and folding them now, with quick, deft fingers, in an obscure corner of the kitchen.

"You go, indeed!" said Miss Carrie Podham, who condescended to wait at table during the crowded season. "You've too much to do in the kitchen, and besides, the tickets are fifty cents each!"

Natty Purple sighed dolorously.

"Fifty cents!" she repeated. "Oh, then of course it's out of the question!"

For Natty's slender wages were all of them expended in the support of a good-for-nothing old grandsire who, when he was not drinking whisky, was suffering unheard-of agonies with the rheumatism. She never wore anything but calico, and drudged away in the inn kitchen, like a modern Cinderella, without any of the eclat which, in ancient story, appertained to that young person.

But, later in the evening, the head stableman looked into the kitchen where Cinderella was darning a well-worn table napkin, and Mrs. Podham was preparing brook-trout for a breakfast for the morrow's early travellers.

"Where's Jim?" said the head stableman.

"Gone out," said Mrs. Podham, curtly.

"I want some one to row one of the boarders out on the lake," said the stableman. "He's a picter painter, I guess. He wants moonlight effects, he says" (with a chuckle). "I'd a deal rather hev feather pillow effects, myself. Then where is Dick?"

"Dick never's on hand when he's wanted," Mrs. Podham replied. "I haven't seen him since supper."

"Then he'll lose a fifty-cent job," said the stableman. "Well, I s'pose I can hunt up some one, somewhere."

"Fifty cents!" cried Natty Purple, springing to her feet. "I'll go, Thomas! I'm handy with the oars, and I'm just perishing for a breath of cool air from the water."

"Them napkins isn't mended," croaked Mrs. Podham, discouragingly.

"I'll finish 'em when I come back," said Natty, coaxingly. "Do let me go, just this once!"

So that when Mr. Gessner came out to the edge of the lake with his picturesque Spanish cloak thrown across one shoulder, and his sketching apparatus under his arm, Natty Purple sat in the boat ready to row him whither he would go.

"Hallo!" said Paul. "Why, you're a girl!"

"Yes, I'm a girl," apologetically confessed Natty. "But I'm a good hand to row, and I know all about the lake. I can take you straight to Echo Cove, where the waterlilies grow thickest, and past the Old Indian Rock, and—"

"Agreed," said Paul, good-humoredly. "But was there no man about the place to undertake this disagreeable job?"

"Oh, it isn't disagreeable," said Natty, earnestly. "I like to row! And, besides, I do so much want to earn fifty cents."

"Do you?" said Paul, as the little boat, propelled by Natty's skilful stroke, vanished into the deep shadow of the overhanging birches that fringed the lovely tides. "May I venture to ask why?"

"Oh, yes," said Natty. "It's no secret. I want to go to the lecture to-morrow night."

Paul Gessner smiled to himself in the moonlight, as he sat there like a Spanish gondolier.

"Do you suppose it will be so very interesting?" said he.

"Interesting!" echoed Natty. "Of course it will be. Haven't you heard? Mr. Gessner is to deliver a lecture on the 'Literature of Queen Anne's Time.'"

"And who is Mr. Gessner?" demanded the young man.

"If you don't read the magazines, of course you can't be expected to know," said Natty Purple, with some natural impatience. "But I have read everything he writes. He is stopping at our place now, they tell me."

"Is he?" said Paul. "You are the landlady's daughter, I presume?"

"No, I am not," acknowledged honest Natty. "I help in the kitchen. I am Natalie Purple."

"Well, then, to be honest with you, Miss Purple," said Paul, really feeling a sting of conscience, "I am Paul Gessner!"

Natty gave such a start that the boat careened dangerously to one side.

"You!" she cried.

"Yes, I! Now, if you will take me safe to the Echo Cove, I will give you a complimentary ticket. So, there!"

"No," said Nattie, with true womanly pride, "I accept no favors, even though I am nothing but a working girl. If I am to have a ticket at all, I prefer to earn it."

Paul was silent. In truth, and in fact, he felt a little ashamed in the presence of this flute-voiced, independent young beauty.

"You must have read a great deal," said he, at last.

"Oh! I have," said Natty. "We are not so busy in winter, you see; and besides, all the girls lent me their newspapers and magazines. But I never expected to see a gentleman who wrote books."

"I hope he comes up to your expectation," said Paul.

"I must have time to make up my mind about that," said Natty, with all good faith.

And once again our hero found himself at a loss for something to say.

But when he came out into the moon-bathed glories of the Echo Cove, where all the world was steeped in silver softness and the matted masses of waterlilies were swinging to and fro on the tides like emerald carpets, his tongue was loosened once again, and before they came back he and Natty Purple were on terms of the pleasantest acquaintanceship.

But he had not sketched half as much as he had expected.

"The light was so uncertain," he said, "he could reproduce it better by the next day's memory."

Natty went to the lecture with her fifty-cent piece, and listened with a grave and critical intentness, which spurred Paul Gessner on to his highest elocutionary effects.

"It was very good," she said, the next day, "very good indeed. It has given me something to think about. And, oh! dear, I have so much time for thinking!"

"Natty," said Mr. Gessner (everybody called the girl "Natty" here). "I have been wondering why you stay here at all."

"Where else should I stay?" she questioned him with a simple directness.

"Why do you not go to Boston and teach school?" he questioned.

"Oh!" cried Natty, clasping her hands eagerly, "do you think there would be any possibility of my obtaining a situation there?"

"We must see what can be done," said Paul, reflectively.

So Grandfather Purple was left in charge of a thrifty neighbor, and stayed by himself that winter, while Natty went to Boston to try her luck in one of the grammar schools. In the spring she came back, apparently transformed into a new creature.

"I didn't want you," growled the old man. "The Widow Malley takes good enough care of me. To tell you the truth, we was married last week, and Mrs. Purple she don't want no step-granddarters around."

"Oh, grandfather, I am so glad!" cried Natalie, turning pink and white in one breath. "Because I am not coming back to stay. Mr. Gessner—"

"Oh, I understand," said Grandfather Purple, chuckling hoarsely. "You're going to be married, too."

"Yes," said Natty, "I'm going to be married."

Thus ended the little Brookbridge idyl. Natalie was happy. So was Paul Gessner. As for Grandfather Purple and his elderly bride, let us hope that they were not very unhappy. For the roses and nightingales of life cannot be enjoyed by every one, and the springtide of the world comes but once.

The Haunted Pitcher.

About five miles from Aiken, S. C., on the Charleston dirt road, and in sight of the railway, is a little place that was first christened Polecat, but afterwards changed to Montmorenci, the French for that odorous little animal. Many years ago a young woman came with her pitcher to draw a bucket of water from a well at Montmorenci, and set the vessel back in the hollowed top of a stone post that some of the railroad men had moved there.

While drawing water a flash of lightning came and struck the chain to which the well bucket was attached and the woman was killed in her tracks. Her remains were removed, but the pitcher was left just where the dead girl had set it. To this day the pitcher remains in the same place, and so far from being removed, it is said that no living hand has ever touched it save its owner's, although near the side of the public road. But the most wonderful thing is the superstition attached to the pitcher. There is an indescribable influence surrounding it that prevents its being touched.

Hundreds of people have gone with the firm determination of lifting the pitcher, but when they approach it a strange repugnance comes over them, and they hurriedly depart without carrying out the object of their visit. One night a bully in the neighborhood while under the influence of whisky made a bet with some friends that he would go and bring back the pitcher. He left to do so, but soon returned as pale as a sheet and empty handed. "Boys," he remarked, "no person alive can lay hands on that pitcher, and I wouldn't attempt it again for the whole of Aiken County." He refused to tell his experience and said he would not talk about it. Other parties have gone to see it, but met with the same repulsive feelings.—*Athens (Ga.) Banner.*

A Once-Despised Vegetable.

Some paper, speaking of the tomato crop, says that 72,000,000 cans "were put up this year past" and refers to the old times when the tomato was called the "love apple," and held about as fair a match for "ground cherries" as food for man or beast. Mr. B. R. Sulgrove, the oldest newspaper man in the city, says he remembers seeing, when a boy, in 1835 or thereabouts, several stocks or bushes of "love apples" growing on the north side of Market street, near Delaware, in the garden of John Wilkins or "Archie" Lingenfelter. They were not called "tomatoes" and nobody thought of eating them more than "jimson burs." They were not commonly grown, even for garden ornament, and it was a half score of years later before they came into even occasional table use. But he remembers that some of the doctors of that day commended them as a healthful thing to eat, and the new name "tomato" became familiar. Fifty years or more ago this was the fame and food value of the tomato, now more often and generally used, and in more forms than any other garden product whatever.

A Stove Used as a Bed.

In the north of China the climate is quite cold, and there are no stoves or fireplaces in the wayside inns. In some of the general rooms are small charcoal braziers, but the bedrooms, which are very scantily furnished, contain neither stove nor bed. In their place is a brick platform, long enough for a man to stretch himself at full length upon and raised a foot or two from the floor with an opening in the side.

Into this aperture the servant pushes a pan of burning coals, and when the bricks are thoroughly heated the traveler spreads out upon them the bedding he has brought with him and lies down to rest on his stove.

Unprepared.

Palmer—It's mighty funny, but there are no less than six people with whom I have been talking within a week who are now dead.

Curtleigh—I haven't the least doubt of it. I'm sorry I can't stop to listen to you today, but the fact is I'm not prepared.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

SELLING RYE STRAW.

Rye straw has many uses that give it a commercial value far above what it is worth as manure. It is too expensive to be used as stock bedding by farmers who wish to rot down other straw, and so mix it with the stable manure and thus rot it down. But it is well adapted to the city horseman, who has not much room for straw, and aims to make a small quantity do the most service for bedding for his animals. It is so stiff that it scarcely absorbs any moisture from the urine, and is hardly perceptibly soiled by the excrement of grain-fed horses, until it has been used several times.—*American Cultivator.*

OPENING A SILO.

There is little sympathy to waste on the man who ruins his silo of fodder by opening it at the bottom. He should know, if he knows anything, that the natural draft of air is always upward, and by opening at the bottom he simply invites a current of air through the volume of silage above, to its certain destruction. Not only should he begin taking from the silo at the top, but he should make the exposed part as small as possible. The mere fact that he is trying to keep the contents from the air should teach him to keep that air away from it as much as possible.—*Hoards' Dairyman.*

THE WHITE OR OX-EYE DAISY.

The white daisy is a native of Europe, but has become widely spread over this country, and on its first introduction into meadows excited a good deal of alarm on account of the difficulty often experienced in exterminating it. It is a perennial, is propagated from the seed and when it once gains a footing in a timothy meadow about the only remedy is the plough. One season of clean cultivation will clear the field of it, but as the seed is exceedingly light, it is easily carried by the wind, and may thus be transplanted from neighboring meadows.

Its most common manner of introduction is in grass seed, and whenever it appears, if not too numerous, every white blossom should be pulled out and destroyed before it ripens its seed. Another plan is to mow the grass early, before the daisy matures its seed. The plant grows from one to two feet in height, with but few branches and sometimes several stems from the same root. The main stem and the few long branches are each terminated with a single head of flowers. The stem is rather sparsely clothed with narrow, coarse-toothed or gashed leaves, and the single head of flowers when expanded is from an inch to an inch and a half in diameter.

The points in which farmers are most interested are how to get rid of it when it has appeared and how to prevent its introduction. On meadows of high fertility the grass and clover will keep the weed down, so as to render the task of exterminating it comparatively easy. Where the land is thinly clothed with grass and the daisy abundant a fallow or hoed crop will be required. In pastures the close grazing of sheep will keep it down. To prevent its introduction care must be used in buying pure seed, and neither hay that contains the weed or animals that have eaten hay infected with it should be brought on the farm.

BARNS MOVED BACK.

Farmers can remedy one evil by a little trouble. Most of the barns were erected flush with the highway, and before steam came into use as a motive power for threshing grain. Horse-powers were run by a shorter belt than is used for steam, and they could be so placed as not to block the road, but now, with longer belts, the road is entirely blocked in many cases. To pass, teams have to drive around in the fields, for the engine must come to a halt and the belt be thrown off. In either case horses are frightened and the occupants of carriages in constant fear. This business has become a nuisance. Five of the first six farms in a certain direction from me are thus situated. Barns should be either moved back from the road or turned to face another way, that the engines may be placed in the field. To make the change it may require some timbers in most cases, and now is the time to get them out of the woods, and have them in readiness against the time when the barns shall be empty.—*New York Tribune.*

EARLY POTATOES.

It is an item to have at least a few early potatoes, and it will pay to take a little pains to secure them. One of the first items to secure is good seed, not only of an early variety but of a good quality. Potatoes, like all other seed, will run out, unless good care is taken in the selection. And the quality has considerable influence in securing a supply early. It is best to secure the seed in good season, so that when the time comes for planting the seed there need be no delay.

The soil should be well drained; it not under-drained, good surface drainage should be provided. While potatoes require considerable moisture, yet in a cold wet soil they will make a very poor growth; hence it is best to see that good drainage is provided. A rich loamy soil that can be readily worked into a good tilth is best.

One item is: Secure a quick growth; and a good supply of available plant-food is necessary.

If good drainage cannot readily be secured, a good plan is to make small ridges, not as high as for sweet potatoes nor as large. For the centre of this make a reasonably good furrow, and in those places where the seed is to be dropped put a small spadeful of fresh manure. Cover this lightly with soil—two inches will be plenty. On this plant the seed. Use good medium-sized potatoes, neither too large nor small. Step on the seed after planting so as to press well into the soil, and then cover.

Ridging up gives a better opportunity for drying out and warming up. The fresh manure will aid materially to keep the soil warm. I tried putting the manure on top, after planting the seed, and covering with soil, but I prefer to put the fresh manure in the bottom of the furrow and put a thin layer of soil over this, and planting the seed. Give good cultivation, keeping the soil in a good tilth, so as to induce a quick growth.—*Prairie Farmer.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

A laying hen should never be too fat.

To get behind with work invites calamity.

Patronize the merchant who treats you well.

The patient man is the right one to handle colts.

Unleached ashes are recommended for the grape vines.

Feed the peach and apple trees. They cannot live on nothing.

If trees are so dense as to shut out the sunlight prune them.

Make a note of every event on your farm this year—"and don't you forget it."

Early-matured stock is raised at greater profit than those maturing slowly.

A dry dust bath is an effectual instrument in removing vermin from fowls.

Clean pens for pigs and clean bedding will do much to ward off lice and disease.

Keep your animals on the gain and you will lessen the per cent. of disease and death.

Don't drive upon the meadow when it is soft, and be sure and keep the cattle off of it.

If you shut up the pigs in a pen give them variety in feed if you would have them thrive.

It is a poor farmer that can't find anything to do on his farm that is worth doing.

Scatter some fine lime over the poultry yard occasionally; it will help to prevent disease.

Early-hatched chickens bring the best prices, and bring in money at a time when you need it.

Don't try to spread yourself over more acres than you can cover (cultivate) well in 1890.

All experience shows that the most vigilant and active cultivators, who do their work in the best season, have the advantage over laggards.

It requires 4½ pounds of corn meal to produce one pound of pork, or one bushel of corn made into meal and fed will produce 12½ pounds of pork.

This is the season, too, for studying plantations and marking for removal trees which are injuring their more valuable neighbors. No tree can attain its full stature or its noblest expression or have a reasonable hope of longevity unless it is exposed to the influence of air and sunshine.

Human Sacrifices on the Congo.

Next to cannibalism, the most terrible practice in the Congo Basin is that of human sacrifices on the occasion of the funeral ceremonies of important persons. The richer the family of the deceased person the more numerous are the victims. Many photographs of Upper Congo huts that have reached this country show the ridge-pole adorned with human skulls—ghastly relics of these murderous scenes. The natives cannot understand the horror with which the whites regard this practice. "Surely," they said to Coquilhat, "since you white men are so much richer than we are, you must sacrifice many slaves when your great men die." Because far up the tributaries slaves can be bought much cheaper than on the Congo, canoe parties are sent for hundreds of miles for the sole purpose of buying victims for human sacrifices. As a rule these hapless captives meet their fate without a tremor. They are blindfolded, bound to a stake in a sitting or kneeling posture, and a single blow of the skilful executioner's knife decapitates them. Coquilhat made a picture of one of these terrible scenes at Equator Station, where 14 strong men met their fate surrounded by a howling mob, whose din was enhanced by a dozen ivory horns and the roar of drums as the knife descended. Though men form the greater number of victims, wives or female slaves are often strangled and thrown into the open grave or buried alive in it. Only once have the whites seen a woman beheaded, and the shrieks of the poor creature were in striking contrast to the dogged and sullen submission to the fate of the other victims. Coquilhat says the men regarded his opposition to the custom with pity or contempt, but some of the women secretly said to him, "It is bad."

Sub Rosa.

I have heard the robins singing
Where the sweet magnolia grows;
I have seen the zephyrs flinging
Twilight kisses to the rose;
But a sweeter song has filled me
Than the birds in perfumed bowers,
And a softer kiss has thrilled me
Than the south winds on the flowers.

I have felt the lilies blowing
Dewy fragrance in the morn;
I have seen the sunbeams glaring
Golden blushes on the corn;
But I know a flower that's fairer
Than the lilies ever grew,
And I love a blush that's rarer
Than the sunbeam's softest hue.

I have seen the moonbeams flying
Over starlit, silvery seas;
I have heard the zephyrs sighing
Through the orange-blossomed trees;
But a purer ray has blessed me
Than the moonlight on the sands,
And a softer sigh caressed me
Than the breath of Tropic lands.

She is fairer than the flowers;
She is sweeter than the rose,
And her heart of kindness showers
Blessings everywhere she goes.
Altruistic—without sinning—
She's an angel from the sky
(Far above my earthly winning)—
She's engaged! and so am I!
—*Larry Chittenden.*

HUMOROUS.

There are several ways to pay bills, but the majority of big ones are paid with reluctance.

When cutlery manufacturers begin cutting prices it is very apt to be war to the knife.

A fruitless search—The one a farmer makes after the small boy has passed through the orchard.

Carberry—It strikes me you are rather long paying that bill. Snodsy—That's because I am so short.

"Alfred," she said, disengaging her hand, "those horrid men saw us—what did they say as they passed by?" "How touching."

"What do you value that handsome spaniel at, if I may ask?" "Well, if you want to buy him he's worth $500, and if you're the assessor I reckon he's worth about 19 cents."

Two howling pet dogs in a back yard uptown were struck by two bullets last night. Howling dogs should cut this out and paste it in their hats.

John—I'm sorry I shall be away so long, Miss Janet. You don't know how I hate to say "good-by" to you, but I suppose the best of friends must part, you know. Janet—Oh, yes, and what's the use of people who are nothing to each other growing sad over separation! That's the way I look at it.

Had Resurrected a Dead Man.

Professor Bilroth, the famous Viennese surgeon, some time ago received a letter from a certain Jew in a small Russian town to come immediately and perform an operation. The professor in his answer stipulated for 5000 marks, which was promised him. The professor then repaired to the Russian town, and upon his arrival he was received by a number of Jews, who sorrowfully informed him that the gentleman that was to be operated upon had died and had been buried already. And seeing that the professor felt perplexed and regretted the journey which he had made in vain, the Jews comforted him, saying: "There is yet some chance for you to make some money here. There are several sick men in our hospital who would require your services, for which each of them would willingly pay you 1000 marks." The professor gladly accepted the offer, and after having performed about five operations, the stipulated amount was handed to him. But a few minutes before starting for home, the professor learned that he had resurrected the dead man. That worthy gentleman had been among the hospital patients cured for 1000 marks.

Discovery of a Lost Mine.

Samuel George and M. R. Brown of Cornucopia, Ore., have discovered the long-sought-for Stanton diggings in the Eagle range of mountains. In 1865 Stanton brought into Baker City several ounces of placer gold, but refused to reveal the place from which it came. In a sail on row he killed a man and fled for his life, taking the secret of his discovery with him. Many have searched in vain for the lost diggings. George and Brown, however, accidentally stumbled in Cayapoo, into one of Stanton's old prospect holes, and upon investigation fabulously rich prospects were found, and a pick, shovel and frying-pan and several ounces of gold, evidently panned from a space of fifteen feet on bedrock. Active work will be prosecuted on the diggings in the spring.—*Portland Oregonian.*

Fashionable Smuggling.

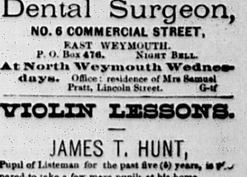
There is a great deal more of this fashionable smuggling than would generally be supposed, says a New York letter to the *Chicago Herald.* While it is not all confined to very rich people, yet it is certain that they do a great deal more than their share of it. The experience of the officials also bears out the general impression that it is almost as natural for a woman to smuggle as it is for her to breathe. It is hard for her to realize that bringing in bonnets and everything else which can contribute to her wardrobe whenever the chance is presented to do so without paying duty is not both her right and her duty. Consequently the women inspectors at the Custom-House have a great deal more work to do than their fellows among the men.

QUINCY MUTUAL
Fire Ins. Co.
CASH FUND, Jan. 1, 1889, $
Surplus over No Reserve, . . .
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, . . .
Gain in Cash Surplus the past year, . . .
Amount at Risk, . . . $
Total Liabilities, . . .
CHARLES A. HOWLAND, President and Treasurer.
WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
AGENTS:
A. S. JORDAN & CO., North Weymouth.
E. L. BICKNELL, East Weymouth.
LOUIS A. COOK, South Weymouth.

Just Received,
a Carload of
DRAIN PIPE
WITH ALL THE
FITTINGS.
S. W. PRATT,
Washington Square,
Weymouth.

BRIGGS PIANOS
A set of Colored Lithograph Pictures Sent Free with Illustrated Catalogue of
BRIGGS PIANOS.
C. C. Briggs & Co., Boston, Mass.
W. H. POOLE, General Agent,
Residence: 12 Broad Street,
East Weymouth.
G-44-tf

SOUTH WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK!
PRESIDENT, - - Josiah Reed
VICE PRESIDENT, - Joseph Dyer
TREASURER, - - A. E. Vining
BOARD OF INVESTMENT:
JOSIAH REED, LORING TIRRELL,
JOSEPH DYER, P. H. TIRRELL,
NOAH B. THAYER.
Open from 8 to 10 A.M. and 3.30 to 5 P.M.



Send for Circular. H. CRAVES & SON, 341 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

R. F. RAYMOND,
—TEACHER OF—
Piano, Organ,
—AND—
Musical Composition.
(Author of the "Raymond Collection" for Organ, 2 vols.; "Raymond's Reed Organ Gems," etc.) TERMS: $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.
No. 1. Water Street, East Weymouth

C. S. Williams & Co.,
BANKERS & BROKERS,
NO. 28 CONGRESS ST.,
66 Devonshire St., 28 Congress Sq., and Quincy House, Boston, Mass.
Also, Mower's Block, Lynn.
Stocks, Grain, Provisions and Oil, Bought and Sold, in lots to suit Customers, for Cash or Future Delivery.

JOHN H. THOMPSON,
—DEALER IN—
COAL & WOOD.
—ALSO—
Jobbing of all Kinds promptly attended to.
WOOD SAWED AND SPLIT TO ORDER.
Residence: High Street, near Hawthorn, EAST WEYMOUTH. G 44 1yr

JOHN E. FARRELL,
DEALER IN
BUILDING and DIMENSION
GRANITE!
Quarry on Middle St., East Weymouth.
P. O. ADDRESS—EAST WEYMOUTH. 4-1y

J. G. WORSTER & CO.,
—DEALER IN—
GROCERIES
AND PROVISIONS,
Washington Square, WEYMOUTH.

Dr. Edw. N. Bates,
Dental Surgeon,
NO. 6 COMMERCIAL STREET

The Weymouth Gazette

FRIDAY, FEB. 7, 1890.

G. S. BASTERBROOK, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1 A YEAR. In Advance.

The Heavenly Mansions.

Rev. F. H. Palmer, pastor of the Old North church, delivered an impressive discourse in his church on a recent Sabbath, especially applicable to the many afflictive bereavements of late among the people of the place, his subject being "The Heavenly Mansions," and in accordance with a general request the sermon has been issued in pamphlet form from the GAZETTE press. His text was from John xiv:2, "In my Father's house are many mansions," and from this theme he elaborated one of the most argumentative and convincing presentations of the evidences of man's immortality. A compendium of the discourse will hardly do justice to its merits, but we give the opening remarks as follows: To one who is familiar with ancient literature there is something positively exhilarating in the simple and direct positiveness of Christ's assertions in relation to the future, in contrast with the vague, wavering, and mutually contradictory statements of the wisest philosophers of ancient times. In passing from ancient literature and history to the Bible we pass from the fog-filled valleys to the sun-lit mountain-tops of God's truth.

With what power, then, must have come the preaching of this sure word: 'Christ is risen.' The wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.' Nothing led more believers to Christianity, even from the cultivated circles of antiquity, than the sure answer it gave to the question respecting another world, and the hope it offered of eternal life, to those whose earthly expectations had been destroyed."

On just what grounds then, does the faith of christian believers in the reality, the certainty of heaven, rest? It rests on the character and word of Jesus, confirmed by his resurrection. This is its perfectly simple and rational basis. We believe the loving friend who has always spoken lovingly, wisely, truly. No one doubts that Jesus did assert the reality of the future life. "In my Father's house are many mansions." "I go to prepare a place for you." "I am the resurrection and the life." "He that believeth on me though he were dead yet shall he live." All positive statements, assertions! Well, if he asserted it, either it is true; or he was mistaken, thinking it to be true when it was not; or he was an imposter of the darkest dye, trifling with men's deepest sorrows and tenderest longings, assuming prerogatives and knowledge that could only belong to God,—thus committing the most impious sacrilege that has ever stained the sinful records of a sinful race. Which view shall we adopt? Which is most consistent with all we know of this Saviour? He told us truth in other things that we can verify. He always showed a more than human wisdom on the profoundest subjects. His acts were all those of unselfishness, of tenderness, of love. Was he deceived, or a deceiver? Is doubt cast at last on the word or the wisdom of this most loving friend?

Wedded.

Mr. John M. Read, son of Mr. M. H. Read, of this place, is engaged in business in Denver, Colorado, and the Republican of last Sunday, chronicles his marriage as follows: "Grace church was filled to its utmost capacity on Wednesday evening last, the occasion being the marriage of Miss Cora Curtis and Mr. John M. Read. Miss Curtis is a well-known society belle here, and Mr. Read has also a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The arrangements of the wedding were exceedingly pretty and perfectly carried out in every detail. The bride is a blonde beauty, and certainly made a lovely picture in her long trained robe of white faille Francais and brocade, the corsage of which was artistically covered with broad bands of white Venetian cord passementerie. Her veil was fastened with orange blossoms and her bouquet was of loosely tied, long-stemmed white rosebuds. She was escorted by her grandfather, and attended by two tiny maids of honor. These wee maidens, Ruth Bunstine and Josie Greathouse, by name, were attired in dainty little costumes of pink and blue respectively, one carrying the wedding ring upon a little golden tray, and one the bridal bouquet. Mrs. Curtis wore a gown of black Lyons velvet with court train bordered with black ostrich feathers, and opening over a white silk petticoat, draped with black lace. She was escorted by the groom and met her daughter at the altar. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Vincent of Greeley, assisted by Rev. Mr. Lucas, pastor of the Grace church. Mr. Vincent had the pleasure of performing the same ceremony for the mother of the bride "long years ago." The wedding march was rendered in the most spirited manner, and after the ceremony the bridal party went at once to the residence of Mrs. Curtis on West Twelfth street where a reception was held. This was very largely attended and was a very brilliant scene as the floral decorations were lavish and the majority of the toilets of great elegance. The supper menu had been carefully selected, and the supper could scarcely have been improved, either in quality or manner of serving. Quite unique was the pearl pin worn by the bride who was the nineteenth bride it had ornamented and whose years numbered just 19.

Flag Presentation.

The following letters refer to the presentation of a flag and staff to the Franklin school:

EAST WEYMOUTH, Jan. 18, 1890.

Joseph A. Cushing, Esq., Secretary Weymouth School Committee.

Dear Sir:—Mr. M. C. Dizer has instructed me to procure for the Franklin school a National Flag, with suitable pole and other appliances. I have placed the order for the flag with the J. P. Lovell Arms Co. with instructions to forward the same to you. You will therefore be kind enough to present it to the school with the best wishes and kindest regards of the donor.

Very respectfully yours,
D. M. EASTON.

EAST WEYMOUTH, Jan. 25, 1890.

D. M. Easton, Esq.

Dear Sir:—The National Flag so generously donated to the Franklin school by Mr. M. C. Dizer has been received and I have presented it to the school as instructed in your advisement of the 18th inst. Mr. Sayward, principal of the Franklin school, wishes me to convey through you to Mr. Dizer the sincere thanks of himself and pupils for his kind remembrance with their pledge to guard it to the best of their ability in which I most heartily join.

Very truly yours,
JOSEPH A. CUSHING.

James H. Flint, Esq., on his return from the west, found amongst the mail matter that had accumulated in his absence the following letter:

WEYMOUTH, Dec. 19, 1889.

Mr. James H. Flint,

My dear Sir: This morning my pupils were to complete their plans for the purchase of a flag, when I had the pleasure of reading to them your communication and showing them the beautiful flag you had so kindly given. It is now a pleasure to communicate to you their very high appreciation of your gift and their thanks for it.

It is a gift which you may look upon with pride; and you can be well assured, as you look upon it, that the stars and stripes are floating over as patriotic a body as can be found within school walls in this Commonwealth. Please accept my personal thanks for your kindness.

Very truly yours,
L. H. OWEN.

Division 6. A. O. H. are to hold another dancing party at Lincoln hall Monday evening, Feb. 17, when Cushing's Orchestra will furnish the music. The floor director will be John F. Dwyer, with aids as follows Thomas Riley, T. F. White, P. E. Corridan, F. T. Donovan, J. H. Coffey, J. B. Whelan, W. H. White and J. M. Coyle.

Grand Coffee Party.

On last Friday evening was witnessed the largest assemblage at a supper and dance ever seen in ward 1. It was in aid of St. Jerome's church, Rev. Fr. Healey pastor, and was given by the Young Men's Social Club connected with that church. At 7.30 the crowd began to gather and at 8.30 the building was packed both on the main floor and the hall above. At 8 o'clock the grand march took place, led by floor manager Mr. James Pitts and wife, followed by the members of the club and their ladies, in addition about fifty couple also marching to the music of Clarke's Orchestra of Boston.

The supper march was started at about midnight, and about two hundred and fifty persons sat down to a generous spread.—The tables were under the charge of Mrs. Fabian Miller, Mrs. M. Harrigan and the Misses Hines, Hurley and Cleary, aided by Messrs. Benj. F. Veno and John H. Ash.

Among the invited guests were Messrs. J. W. Bartlett, L. R. Johnson, A. W. Bartlett and the Gazette reporter, Noble Morse, Esq. Among the crowd of merry dancers were young people gathered from Boston, Quincy, Hingham and other places, and every one was loud in words of praise and approval for the good management and the merited success of the young men.

At the early hour of three in the morning the dancing was brought to a close and the friends parted good natured and happy.—The members of the club constituting the committee of arrangements were J. R. D. Pitts, T. F. Dunn, P. W. Cullivan, P. J. Mack, B. F. Veno, J. J. Veno, O. D. Gunville, J. E. Miller, J. H. Ash treas., W. H. Hagerty sec'y, John J. Lane. The floor was under the charge of floor manager Jas. R. D. Pitts and assistant Wm. H. Hagerty; the aids were J. E. Miller, O. D. Gunville, P. J. Mack, P. W. Cullivan, Benj. F. Veno. About $125 was realized, which will be used in procuring furnishings much needed by the church.

JAX SHA.

Subscription for Flag.

Masters Henry Linton and John Hunt, pupils at the Hunt school, have worked energetically in procuring subscriptions for the purchase of a national flag, to be floated from the pinnacle of the school building, and last week they had obtained $40 for the purpose. It had been proposed that the numerous members of the Hunt family in this village should themselves present a flag, but the movement of the children to perform the work is a very creditable one.

Deferred Letters.

The following letters were read at the camp fire of Post 58 Thursday week.

BOSTON, Jan. 24, 1890.

ADJ. C. W. HASTINGS.

Dear Comrade:—I received your very kind invitation to attend the Union Camp Fire on the 30th inst. I should be most happy to accept and meet once more with Post 58 and with my old soldiers and comrades of the old 42d, but I have been very ill with the influenza and am still confined to the house. I thank the Post most sincerely for their kind invitation and hope the occasion may prove to be in every way most enjoyable and one long to be remembered. With my best wishes for the continued prosperity of Post 58, I am fraternally yours,

I. S. BURRELL.

BOSTON, Jan. 27, 1890.

CAPT. C. W. HASTINGS, Adj. Post 58, G. A. R.

My dear comrade:—I have not earlier responded to your kind invitation for Thursday evening because of my absence from the State last week. I know of no occasion from which I shall so reluctantly absent myself as a camp fire of Post 58; but the fact is that the work of the Department has so accumulated during my absence with matters which I must attend to before the Legislature that I find I must deny myself the pleasure of being with you on the evening named. Be sure I am more than sorry; I know from past experience how pleasant you make these gatherings and I very reluctantly come to the conclusion that I must not have that evening's enjoyment with my comrades in Weymouth.

Respectfully yours, G. S. MERRILL.

Musical.

The Ladies Schubert Quartette filled 21 engagements during the month of January, taking part in three musical festivals—Lancaster, N. H., Littleton, N. H., and Ogdensburgh, N. Y. They met with fine success. "The Festival," a musical paper printed during the festival at Ogdensburg, says "We would call special attention to the very excellent singing by the Schubert Quartette. They without doubt excel anything it has been our pleasure to listen to in this city. They delighted the audience with their artistic rendering of the several numbers allotted to them." The second evening they received a double encore and the third evening being called three times.

A writer in the Hingham Journal in an article on the recent concert by the Choral society, says: * * Mr. Chester Tirrell's solos on the violin met with such a reception as would gladden the heart of any musician. It was a real treat to hear that incomparable instrument, the violin, played in such a masterly manner. May we often in the future have the privilege of hearing him. The audience fairly went wild over Mr. Clarkson Fearing's clarionet solo, "The Rose," by Missud, with orchestral accompaniment, and it was very enjoyable. It seems to me, however, it would have been still more effective if the orchestra had kept itself a little more subdued, further in the background, so to speak.

Town Officers.

As the annual March meeting approaches interest in town officers for the ensuing year is the principal topic of conversation, and from the present outlook the caucus in ward 2 will be a lively one. Much private canvassing is being done by the friends of Jacob F. Dizer, John P. Burrell and Thos. H. Humphrey for selectman. Private caucuses are being held, and nightly groups of men can be seen standing on the street corners, or holding up the counters in the several stores, discussing the relative merits of the candidates. On the school committee, Joseph A. Cushing will doubtless be reelected, but for the school committee at large there will be a fight between wards 2 and 3. Dr. Fraser will not run this year; ward 2 has two candidates in the field, Messrs. Chas. D. Canterbury and Douglas M. Easton, while ward 3 has several, among whom are mentioned Dr. W. L. Roberts, Rev. B. F. Eaton and J. H. Flint, Esq., and their several managers are putting in some of their best work. For assessor in ward 2 the name of Franklin D. Thayer is mentioned.

Instituted.

Painters Union No. 120, of Weymouth, was instituted at the Town Hall Saturday evening, and the following officers chosen: President, Frank McCristle; vice president, Waterman F. Burrell; recording secretary, Simeon R. Gallant; financial secretary, Charles Sanborn; treasurer, Andrew L. Flint; preceptor, J. A. Wendall; warden, John Gagan; conductor, Thomas McCristle; trustees, Martin Mahoney, Waterman F. Burrell, Francis H. Hunt. It was voted to constitute nine hours as a day's labor after April 1st, in place of ten hours as at present.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Ladies Social Circle of the Baptist church was held last Wednesday afternoon, with a very general attendance. The officers chosen for the ensuing year are president, Mrs. W. L. Smith; vice president, Mrs. M. P. Bryant; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. G. E. Field; directors, Mrs. C. G. Easterbrook, Mrs. S. W. Gutterson, Mrs. S. Canterbury, Mrs. Jos. Richards. The ladies prepared an excellent supper in the vestry, which was served at 7 o'clock, and so large was the evening attendance that four tables were filled by the guests, who were further regaled after tea with a spirited lecture by Mr. Shoonkoff of Bulgaria, who is now pursuing a course of theological study at the Newton Seminary, his theme being pleasantly illustrated with stereopticon views of points of interest in his native land, also exhibiting the manners and customs of the people, who, he said, excel in matters of temperance and chastity above all other peoples of the Orient. A collection was taken for his benefit.

Delta Lodge F. & A. M. elected the following officers Tuesday evening: W. M., J. F. Sheppard; S. W., E. F. Sterling; J. W., J. H. Flint; Treas., J. M. Walsh; secretary Alden Bowditch; Chaplain, C. C. Webster; Organist, E. M. Wight; S. D., F. H. Mason; J. D., E. C. Porter; S. S., Howard Poole; J. S., P. B. Lowson; Sent., G. H. Cushing; Tyler, James H. Hender.

BRIEFS.

Mr. W. H. Clapp has recovered from his illness and is about attending to business again.

Over thirty names has been obtained as charter members of the new order of Aegis to be instituted in this place.

The annual dues of the Monatiquot Yacht Club, $5, is now due and payable to secretary A. W. Blanchard.

Edward Porter wants it distinctly understood that he is not and never was a candidate for the postoffice.

"In union there is strength." The union of elbow grease, rain water and Brussels soap will get your washing out on the line at 9 a. m. every monday morning.

Rev. W. S. McKenzie was unable to be present at the Baptist church last Sunday, owing to the impending death of his eldest daughter, and his place was supplied by Rev. Dr. Merriam, assistant secretary of the Mission board.

Francis Hunt has returned from a trip through the West.

George F. Cushing, son of Selectman Cushing, who went to Riverside, Cal., a few months ago for the benefit of his health, is reported as very low.

A number of conversions have followed the series of religious meetings at the Baptist church, conducted by Rev. W. L. Smith.

Superintendent Cummings of the almshouse, who has been very sick, is out again.

Rev. L. B. Voorhees, formerly pastor of the Pilgrim church, North Weymouth, is making a very favorable impression in his ministerial work in California.

Capt. Sheppard cut a lot of ice last week from the pond in Braintree for present use, the ice being about five inches thick. The prospect for a crop this season is not very promising in this vicinity.

Mrs. Eliza Peterson is recovering from her protracted illness, under the care of Dr. Bullock.

Work on the double track extension below East Weymouth has been suspended for a time, but it will be completed for the summer travel.

Try Brussels and be convinced that there is at least one pure soap in the market.

Hon. E. A. Morse has introduced a bill in Congress for Government aid in the completion of the Standish monument, asking for $12,000.

The China Inland Mission was the subject of an interesting mission concert in the Baptist vestry last Sunday evening, its work being portrayed in sketches read by young people of the society.

Miss Mary N. Blanchard, for many years clerk at the Union National Bank, is quite feeble.

David Sherman Cushing of Hingham, was buried Monday afternoon, Jan. 27, the funeral being largely attended. He had a very decided taste for journalism, and at one time edited a paper called the South Shore Citizen.

Miss Olympia Pacini, daughter of Mr. G. Pacini, has been quite ill for two months past.

Mr. E. Walter Arnold, of North Weymouth, one of our most talented and popular vocalists, gave a bass solo in the rehearsal of Elijah by the Hingham Choral Society last Sunday evening.

The name of Rev. B. F. Eaton is being mentioned for school committee.

Leonard V. Tirrell is mentioned as a candidate for selectman from ward 4.

H. H. Tilton D. S. P., of the order of Ægis, will probably institute a lodge next Thursday, something like fifty names having been secured to his charter list.

A valuable horse of expressman Dwyer died last week.

Few articles sold are what they claim to be. We find an exception in Brussels soap.

Christopher Bailey, formerly of this town has accepted a position on the Old Colony R. R. as detective.

Thomas Patchett has removed to South Boston, having purchased an interest in a machine repairing shop at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor C. Squire, formerly of this town, but now residing in Boston, will remove to Battle Creek, Mich. this week.

Stephen Nash has bought a hardware store in Waltham and will remove there soon.

The Ladies Circle of the Union church held a social and supper Wednesday evening, a large number being present.

Miss Lulu Rand was surprised by a large party of her young friends Wednesday evening, who bestowed many gifts in honor of her birthday anniversary. A supper was furnished for the guests.

Our news agent at Braintree, Mr. E. F. Bunker, heroically saved a young man from drowning in Factory pond Wednesday, the rescued party having broken through the ice.

Mr. E. L. Hunt is meeting with good success in his canvass for the Stanley work which is claimed to be the only correct account of the travels of the famous explorer. See adv.

Rev. W. L. Smith will take for the subject of his sermon next Sunday "Truth in the Heart."

The Tip Top Club gave a select party in Lincoln hall Tuesday evening, it being an enjoyable occasion to about 40 couple who attended. Elmer Thayer was floor manager and Derby's Orchestra furnished music.

Comrade Geo. W. Russ of Post 58, is very low with heart disease and cancer.

Letters remain in the postoffice for Minnie Brown, James Broshanan, Mrs. Jas. Burrell, Warren Fuller, Henry Francis box 173, Miss M. J. Ford, Wm. L. Greene, H. M. McPherson, Mrs. Mabel E. Starbuck.

JAMES W. RAND, P. M.

The Order of Ægis will organize Friday evening, Feb. 14th, either at Lincoln or Royal Arcanum Hall (to be announced later) and all who have signed the charter list or those that desire membership are requested to meet on that evening.

Notice "Must be Sold" in our adv. columns.

Two heads are better than one, but two cakes of any other kind of soap are not as good as one of Brussels.

Sadie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Sawyer, who has been seriously ill with scarlet fever, is slowly recovering.

John M. Walsh has put a hot water heater into his carriage painting establishment.

A large number of young people tendered Mr. and Mrs. David B. Barnes, a pound party last evening.

Charles P. Hunt & Co. are going to put into their factory a Shipman engine.

Mr. Thomas French has purchased a new and stylish horse.

Mrs. Liberty and children narrowly escaped injury from the falling of a fence at the laundry Wednesday.

Mr. G. W. Richards, of Front street, continues feeble, the result of the grip.

The Tip-Top Club have hired upper Washington Hall for headquarters.

Rev. Oliver Huckell will preach at the Union church next Sunday. He was unable to come last Sunday on account of sickness.

Louis W. Nash is slaughtering prices at his closing out sale of dry goods. See adv. for particulars.

The Mass. G. A. R. Encampment in Boston elected Dep. Com. George H. Innis as Department Commander, and comrade Arthur A. Smith as Senior Vice Commander.

The services at Trinity church next Sunday will be at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. The Sunday school meets after the morning service. The subject of Rev. William Hyde's sermon in the morning will be The Waters of Faithfulness," and in the evening he will preach on the "Adventures of the Ark of the Covenant.

James Fowler's horse which has been sick for sometime, was pronounced by Dr. Davis as suffering from glanders. It was immediately killed and the Board of Health notified.

Louis A. Nash is about to sell out his dry goods business and remove to Waltham.

The number of births in Weymouth during the year 1889 was 288, of which 105 were females and 123 males.

A petition to President Harrison, asking the appointment of Capt. George F. Lyons as postmaster at the Landing is circulated.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Geo. H. Walker is at home on the sick list.

To one and all we say, use Brussels soap the best in use.

Geo. L. Randall is at work in North Weymouth.

Z. L. Bicknell Hose 2 held their regular monthly meeting last Monday evening.

Rev. Mr. Tilton of Waltham, will occupy the pulpit at the M. E. church next Sunday.

The W. C. T. Union will meet with Mrs. A. Denbroeder next Tuesday afternoon.

Geo. W. Young has purchased a new pair of horses for use of the Fire Department.

Mrs. Nelson W. Gardner is visiting her mother at Cottage City.

There will be an apron and tie party at Masonic hall this evening.

Fred Pratt played a cornet solo for the Hingham Choral Society last Sunday evening.

The East Weymouth Cemetery Circle will meet with Mrs. W. T. Rice next Thursday afternoon.

A meeting of the stockholders of Crescent Lodge Hall Association will be held at G. A. R. hall Saturday evening, at 7.30 o'clock.

The members of Eureka H. & L. Co. feel that public sentiment having been aroused they will get some new and safe ladders.

The Temperance Loyal Legion will meet Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Temperance hall.

Join the procession, and be on the popular side, by using Brussels soap.

The subject of Rev. W. S. Key's discourse next Sunday afternoon at the Unitarian church will be "Religion and Modern Ideas."

Z. L. Bicknell Hose Co. held another of their popular assemblies at Masonic hall last Friday evening, which was largely attended.

The Unitarian sewing circle met Tuesday afternoon and partook of an oyster supper in the evening. They are shortly to purchase a piano for use in the vestry.

A large delegation of members of Unity section of Junior Templars, of Cambridgeport, were entertained by Star of Promise section last Monday evening.

Mrs. Henry Loud, who has been at a private hospital in Boston for the past four weeks, undergoing a surgical operation, was brought home Tuesday and is now convalescent.

A union holiness convention is to be held in Faxon's hall, Quincy, on Wednesday and Thursday of next week. Prominent holiness workers from Boston will have charge of the various services.

Intelligence has been received of the death of John Butcher of Philadelphia. Mr. Butcher was well known in East Weymouth, being the husband of Mrs. Ella (Rice) Butcher, formerly of this place.

Letters remain in the East Weymouth postoffice for Mrs. Chas. H. Farrar, Hattie Harris, Edward F. Connell, Thomas McGuire, John A. McInnes, Steven Thomas.

Z. L. BICKNELL, P. M.

Remember that the fifth annual concert and ball of the East Weymouth branch L. P. U. will be held at Reynolds Hall next Friday evening, when the Maritana Opera Company will present Flotow's comic opera "Martha."

The Misses Castner have just finished for one of their customers a very handsome piano cover. The two ends are of velvet with chenelle ornaments, one end being embroidered with yellow roses and the other with clematis.

Miss Rachel A. Pratt formerly of Lovell's Corner, died at Somerville Saturday, Feb. 1, aged 65 years. Her remains were brought to East Weymouth Monday and placed in the receiving tomb at the East Weymouth cemetery.

The ladies F. L. T. Circle are to hold a social dance at Masonic hall next Tuesday evening. The East Weymouth Orchestra will furnish music with F. P. Barnes prompter. The committee are Mrs. George C. Drew, Mrs. George A. Stoddard, Mrs. C. S. Redmond and Mrs. George T. Magee.

The following has been posted in several conspicuous places:

All young men interested in town affairs are invited to attend an independent meeting, to be held at Engine hall on Saturday, Feb. 8, at 8 o'clock p. m.

For a real good, reliable every-day-in-the week-and-twice-on-Monday soap give us Brussels, by all means.

The shopmates of Joshua Cook in the sole leather room of M. C. Dizer & Co., Wednesday presented him with a purse of money. Mr. Cook has been unable to do any work since Christmas, owing to the sickness of his wife.

The automatic fire alarm at R. G. Haskell's factory became short circuited shortly before 6 o'clock Monday morning, and set the fire alarm ringing. An alarm was immediately rung in from the central station of Hose 2 private alarm, which called out the department, who responded promptly, but their services were not needed.

The East Weymouth Orchestra kindly volunteered their services at the camp fire of Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R., which was held last Thursday evening, and their pleasing selections added much to the success of the affair. East Weymouth is fortunate in having so good a musical organization in their midst.

Among the selections the East Weymouth Orchestra will give at the concert and ball of the L. P. U. next Friday evening are an overture to "Martha" and a selection from the new and popular "Iolah." A number of waltzes will also be played at the ball.

A man claiming to be deaf and dumb visited Shaw's corner Tuesday and went from house to house asking for money. It is supposed that this is the same man who was working Quincy last week. Officer Fernald was telephoned to, but when he arrived with a warrant the man had left.

There was a large audience present last Sunday at the Reform Club meeting. There was speaking by Messrs. Hiram Porter, Joshua Cook, Josiah Tirrell, Chas. Cram, Nathan Goodspeed and Henry B. Raymond, readings by Miss Jennie Burrell and Master Eddie Rockwood, and solos and duets by Mrs. S. Rockwood and her son Eddie.

Among those who attended the quarterly convention of the Norfolk county W. C. T. Union at Faxon Hall, Quincy, last Saturday, were the following from East Weymouth—Mrs. Z. L. Bicknell, Mrs. J. N. L. Bicknell, Mrs. R. V. Merchant, Mrs. Wm. Hayden, Mrs. John P. Burrell, Mrs. Henry B. Raymond, Mrs. N. Bemis, and Miss Nancy Tirrell.

S. H. Sherman has purchased the Centre mills, formerly used by the Weymouth Iron Co. and is to move his heel business from South Hingham to these buildings. Mr. Sherman does an extensive business and moves here because he can not hire the necessary help where he is now located.

Next Sunday afternoon the usual meeting at Temperance hall will commence at five o'clock. Mr. J. A. Laird of Chelsea, will be present and tell his experience which is a very thrilling one. He will be accompanied by Mr. E. E. Vickerson of Boston, a singing evangelist and the author of the Highway Song Book. The services of these earnest gospel temperance workers have been secured for this place for the first time and it is hoped there will be a large attendance. All are invited. Come early as the service will commence prompt at 5 o'clock. The collection will be taken to defray the expenses of the speakers.

There was an interesting entertainment at Temple of Honor hall last Friday evening, under the auspices of Mechanics Temple, the following being the programme as arranged by the committee, Messrs. Fred N. Bicknell, Edward E. Merchant and B. B. Sylvester.—Piano solo, M. Abbie Rogers; recitation, Miss Nellie Hayden; duet, Abbie P. Pratt and LaForrest Lincoln; dialogue, The New Year, by fifteen children, under the direction of Mrs. Henry B. Raymond; song, Mabel French; recitation, Julia Sylvester; song, Henry B. Raymond; bone solo, Willie Deree; drama, We are all Teetotalers. After the entertainment the young people present enjoyed themselves with games, etc.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Educational Concert.

It has been the custom for more than 20 years for many of our most prominent citizens to assemble evenings at the popular lyceum room known as "the Senate", on Sea street, where every subject relating to matters of politics in the past, present and future, also religion, agriculture, commerce, labor organizations, tariff and the general gossip of the village, is discussed in most scholarly manner, when there is no "bill" before the Senate. Some of the time is taken up in telling stories and relating personal experiences, which are at times very thrilling, recounting voyages at sea, shipwrecks and narrow escapes, travels in foreign lands, prosperity and adversity in business, and thus the evenings are pleasantly passed. The Senate may well be called a modern Athens.

Solomon Ford has purchased this week a handsome black horse, weighing about 1400 lbs.

Asa Burrell cut quite a gash on one of his hands Wednesday, while sharpening a large knife.

Willie Roachman is confined to his house by sickness.

Assistant Highway Surveyor Hagerty has been patching up the sidewalk this week with gravel, which was very much needed. Something should be done at the entrance of Pearl street off Sea street, as in muddy going it is not right to compel women and children to walk several rods through a slough.

N. W.

A petition is being circulated to raise funds to purchase a flag and staff for the Athens school and also one for the River street school.

Try a box of "Johnston's Leader" cigars, $3.50 per 100.

John A. Holbrook's shoe factory, after being closed for three months, started up again this week.

Jonathan Reckards is building a small barn on his land on Bridge street.

The Universalist Sewing Circle met last Wednesday afternoon, and will meet again next Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Monatiquot Colony, U.O.P.F., will instal officers next Tuesday evening.

E. S. Beals Hook and Ladder Company held their regular monthly meeting last Monday evening, and W. O. Collyer Hose Company Tuesday evening.

The ladies sewing circle connected with the Pilgrim church met Wednesday afternoon.

John W. Cushing has moved into his new house on Shaw street.

The streets have been very muddy during the past week.

The Century Club hold their meeting this Friday evening, at Knights of Honor hall. This being the first ladies night of the Club something extra in the fine of entertainment will be provided.

Town affairs are very quiet in this ward and there will probably be no change in officers.

W. O. Collyer Hose Co. will not hold any more assemblies at present.

Letters remaining in the Post Office, No. Weymouth, for the month ending Jan. 30, 1890. Miss Louise R. Woodman, John J. O. Brien, Charles Smeel. Postals, Master Charles T. Bacon, Wm. Douel, Mrs. Estella Richardson. Package, Miss Mary Huntress.

B. F. THOMAS, P. M.

Old North Notes.

Last Sunday Rev. F. H. Palmer preached an able sermon on "The God of the Old Testament".

Wednesday afternoon the chimney on the northerly end of Maj. Noyes' house blew off. The falling bricks made a great noise, but fortunately no damage was incurred, except the destruction of the chimney.

Cards are out for the celebration of Miss Alice Wildes' fifth birthday next Saturday. All the invitations have been accepted and the young folks expect a gay time. Miss W. has the congratulations of the press on this occasion and the wish that her future may be both bright and glorious.

We hear that Mr. David J. Pierce, of the Landing, has purchased the remainder of the Bicknell estate situated on King Oak hill and partly on Middle street, East Weymouth.

Last Monday night Miss Louisa Briggs held a goose party at her residence on Commercial street.

E. L. H.

Shaw's Corner Notes.

Letters remain in the postoffice at Weymouth Centre for Mrs. Helen R. Bates, Manuel Castano, D. W. Pratt; postals for D. W. Pratt and John Twomey.

R. F. SHAW, P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Litchfield of Cain avenue, were presented with a daughter last week.

The new clock on the Jefferson schoolhouse has taken a start, and is running on good time now. It is a great convenience to the public.

Automatic sprinklers are being placed in Strong & Carroll's manufactory.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

One of the best concerts and entertainments that has ever been given here took place Wednesday evening under the management of the Temperance Union, the programme being as follows: Instrumental trio, Agnes Cushing piano, Rena Cushing violin, Fanny Young cornet; song, Maud Townsend; harmonica solo, G. H. Torrey; song, Frank Young; after which the company was served with refreshments of cake, coffee, etc. The meeting was again called to order when the audience was treated to a very fine duet by Mr. and Miss Cushing, "The Blue Bells of Scotland." The meeting then closed, everyone declaring it a good time.

The pulpit of the M. E. church was supplied Sunday afternoon by Rev. Mr. Blanchard of East Weymouth.

Mr. Jeremiah Quinn has accepted a position in the factory of M. N. Arnold at North Abington, on the Goodyear machines.

There is considerable feeling in the old sixth school district concerning the action of the school board with regard to the Pratt fund and there will be plenty of chance for explanation at the next town meeting.

J. E. I.

Weymouth Savings Bank.

At the annual meeting of the Weymouth Savings Bank corporation, held Tuesday afternoon, the following officers were elected:—President, Henry A. Nash; vice presidents, Edwin Pratt, John J. Loud, Augustus J. Richards and Andrew J. Bates; trustees, Henry A. Nash, John J. Loud, Edwin Pratt, Andrew J. Bates, Augustus J. Richards, John W. Hart, William H. Clapp, Francis Ambler, Charles P. Hunt, Geo. H. Pratt, A. E. Newhall, Thomas H. Humphrey, James H. Flint, A. Granville Bowditch and Geo. H. Bicknell; clerk, Chas. T. Crane.

The Sale and Entertainment

By the Band of Earnest Workers of the Universalist church in Lincoln Hall last evening was well attended. The H. F. N. concert company, of Boston, gave an acceptable programme of music, and articles on sale met with ready purchase. Ice cream, cake and coffee were provided and the evening was most agreeably passed by those present.

Club Meeting.

The next meeting of the New England Wheaton Seminary Club will be held at the Thorndike, Boston, Saturday, Feb. 8th.—Business meeting at 12 M., luncheon at 1, literary meeting to follow.

The "Labor Problem and Some of its Solutions" will be the topic for discussion, on which papers will be read by Miss Mary E. Woolley of Pawtucket, Miss Frances V. Emerson of Dorchester, and Mrs. Jennie Vining Thayer of Holbrook.

See advertisement of Rex Liquid Stove Polish. It is positively fire proof, no fear of explosions, no dust, no smell and it will black red covers. Every housekeeper knows the trouble red covers give them. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Its greatest recommendation is that those who use it once are sure to call for it again.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The concert at the Universalist church on Thursday evening was given before a large and appreciative audience. Much of its success was due to the interest taken in the affair by Miss Annie Deane, who secured the artists and arranged the program. This was the first appearance here of the Carmen Quartette, composed of Mrs. Fanny Sprague Foster, Mrs. Marie W. Fobert, Misses Nellie T. Nolan and Annie Deane, and though the reputation of each as a soloist was already established there was a general interest among music loving people to hear them in quartette work. That the Carmen has the material for a first class ladies quartette goes without saying. Physical attractions are not wanting and the volume of tone available is superior to any similar organization before the public. Constant practice and continuous association in concert work would bring the quartette up to a high standard. All the voices blend nicely and the fine points of shading and execution will gradually increase.

The opening number on the programme, "Greeting to Spring", was heartily encored and some very artistic work was shown in the closing number, "The Chimes", by Macy. Miss Deane, in her solo "Across the Dee", was as satisfactory as ever, and the applause that followed was indicative of its merit. Her enunciation is always clear and the intonation fine. The encore piece was a Scotch song, very pretty in itself and well sung. Mrs. Fobert has a sweet soprano voice and her stage presence is excellent and free from affectation. Her solo "In old Madrid", met with a kind reception and was heartily encored. Mrs. Foster and Miss Nolan had the only duet on the programme and their stage presence combining much that is attractive, taken in connection with their solid and beautiful interpretation of the music, is always sure to catch an audience, and an encore number was demanded on this occasion, but the artists bowed their acknowledgments without responding. Mr. John E. Cates called out some delightful harmony from the xylophone, which proved popular with the audience and each of his numbers was duplicated. Mr. Edward A. Emerson, the humorist, was funny and silly at times, but he made some good hits and the audience liked him so well that he was kept busy responding to recalls. His dissertation on "Fish" in the first part was not so good as his songs and imitations later on. He made everybody laugh and the audience compelled him to prolong his fun with a half dozen encores.

Mrs. Jennie Hocking was an acceptable accompanist and her organ solo, postudium in C by Whiting, was a brilliant piece of work. The concert occupied about two hours, everybody was pleased, and one could not help wishing that an entertainment of similar character were a more frequent occurrence in the village.

In response to invitations about twenty ladies and gentlemen met at the residence of Mrs. John S. Fogg, Tuesday evening, to form a club for the study of Shakespeare. An organization was effected by the choice of Dr. C. C. Tower president; E. R. Downs vice president; Miss Mary Fogg, secretary and treasurer. Meetings will be held on alternate Tuesday evenings, and the meeting of Feb. 18 will be held in the library room of the Fogg building when the "Comedy of Errors" will be read and discussed.

Wildey lodge No. 21, I. O. O. F worked the first degree Monday evening and a delegation from Crescent lodge, East Weymouth added to the interest of the occasion. The lodge works the second degree next Monday evening when delegations from Hingham and East Weymouth are expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Reed will spend next summer abroad and passage has been secured by the steamship Etruria which sails from New York in May. Mr. and Mrs. Duryea of Brooklyn accompany them.

The annual meeting of the Co-operative Bank for the election of officers, is to be held Saturday evening, and this in itself will necessitate a large attendance in order to secure the necessary quorum of twenty. The secretary will receive money all through the afternoon and evening and the directors meet at 7.30 o'clock. Money will be loaned at 9 o'clock, and the sum available will reach nearly $2000.

The Wednesday Night Club held its regular meeting this week and after debating till nearly nine o'clock those present accepted the kind invitation of Mr. Henry Reed to attend the sociable given by Mrs. Reed the same evening. The house was filled with a pleasant company and refreshments were served.

The war drama, "Newbern or the Old Flag," which was given before a large audience at East Weymouth Thursday evening and which holds the boards again tonight, will be presented at Fogg's Opera House tomorrow evening by the same company and the play and actors merit a large attendance. Annabelle Lewis takes the part of Alice Bailey, the Little Rebel, and the cast is otherwise strong. The Sons of Veterans manage the affair and they and the drama deserve liberal encouragement.

South Weymouth members of Canton Nemasket, Patriarchs Militant, Brockton, are looking forward with eager expectation to the grand ball which is to come off at the City Rink, Friday evening Feb. 28. It is expected that a coach will run from this village. Dodworth's Orchestral Band of New York City furnish the music for dancing.

The regular monthly meeting of the Executive Committee of the Improvement Association will be held this evening at 7.30 p. m.

The Mission Circle entertainment at the Union church this evening, when the "Morning Star" is to be built, promises to be very interesting and will be well attended.

Representative Louis A. Cook has been appointed by Speaker Barrett, a member of the special committee on "County affairs and Criminal Costs." Mr. Cook has introduced two bills lately in the interest of the Weymouth Agricultural Society.

We have this week heard Wm. H. Hocking's and Leonard V. Tirrell's names mentioned in connection with the nomination of a selectman for the fourth ward.

HENRY.

Advertised letters at South Weymouth post office: John Neville, John Killory.

Rev. B. F. Bowles, pastor of the Universalist church, is seriously sick with erysipelas and will be unable to preach next Sunday. Rev. Polk Sr. will take his place.

Ancient Trails.

Our readers will be interested in the valuable historical article in today's paper

COTTON,

by the Piece.

OF

DGINGS

RAND'S,

. . WEYMOUTH.

BUY AT

Drug Store.

LOTION,

Sore Lips.

Toilet Articles.

Cut Prices.

Y:

Square, South Weymouth.

OODS

res,

SHOES,

Ware,

NGS, ETC.

SMITH,

TH WEYMOUTH

NAL

BENTURE CO.,

N.

- - - $258,400.

WHAT IT DOES.

Collateral Trust Bonds bearing *cent. semi-annual interest and* *them at par and accrued interest.* *es its bonds with a wider margin* *any other company.*

its with the BOSTON SAFE *POSIT AND TRUST CO.* *0,000 in choice collateral for each* *000 of bonds issued.*

very Bond certified by the Trustee, *sting fulfilment of its Trust Agree-* *t.*

ines its collateral trust deposit *ctly to prime first mortgages on* *estate.*

mortgages only in the best grain *stock growing sections of the* *ntry.*

dates all its own mortgages, and *the security inspected by its own* *miners.*

SOLID FACTS!

Then Buy the Bonds!

higher than is paid by Savings Banks,

r berter.

for, its Bonds must be good.

n pieces of $100, $500 and

, who believes there is no

S, North Weymouth,

A member of the Board of Directors.

URE.

OUR

MBER SET,

ain.

OLD FURNITURE at equally

ur house, in perfect

a charge.

to have your

er and Repaired.

ONE, ETC.

ILLIPS,

EAST WEYMOUTH

William T. Rice,

NDERTAKER

nd Funeral Director.

ts, Coffins, Robes, Etc.

ery description in stock, or furnished at short notice.

ages, Flowers, Wreaths, Etc., furnished when desired.

tion given to the Laying Out and Care of Bodies.

BALMING A SPECIALTY.

ers promptly attended to day or night.

rnished for funerals and other occasions. by special arrangement, patrons at the and other parts of the town, who require es, may use the Public Telephone Stations pense.

had 15 years experience, I feel confident satisfaction in all requirements of the

WAREROOMS AND RESIDENCE: ON SQUARE, EAST WEYMOUTH

Chas. R. Greeley,

Dentist!

will be at his office

he Weymouth Clothing Store,

(Near Post Office)

AST WEYMOUTH.

EVERY DAY.

are in want of FIRST-CLASS WORK y of material, are cordially invited to call. supply of GAS constantly on hand. ticular attention given to Straightening Teeth.

AMERICAN WATCH DEPOT.

Walthams and Elgins

A SPECIALTY.

Silverware! Silverware!! Silverware!!!

FULL STOCK.

CLOCKS CLOCKS CLOCKS! CLOCKS

NICE ASSORTMENT.

Jewelry! DIAMONDS! Jewelry!

In All the NEW STYLES.

Every Line Full. We Never Reduce Stock.

GRANVILLE THOMPSON,

—JEWELER,—

12 Washington Street, - WEYMOUTH.

HOLDEN & SLADEN,

Choice Family Groceries

FLOUR GRAIN, TEA, COFFEE and SPICES.

BOX BUTTER A SPECIALTY.

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, &c.

Depot Store, North Weymouth.

Agents for Imperial Pinned Paper Patterns.

For La Grippe

—AND THE—

Troublesome Cough and Soreness of the Lungs which follows this serious epidemic,

KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

is acknowledged the leading remedy.

A. M. BACHELDER & CO., - - - WEYMOUTH, MASS.

A fine window display of the above preparation.

JUST RECEIVED

A CARLOAD OF

Ingleside Flour!

WHICH IS VERY CHOICE, AS FINE AS COMES TO THIS MARKET. WE HAVE SOLD IT FOR YEARS.

J. W. BARTLETT & CO.,

SEA STREET, NORTH WEYMOUTH.

MORE LIGHT!

Gas and Electric Goods of Every Description.

Piano Lamps! Banquet Lamps! Table Lamps!

MOST EXTENSIVE LINE IN NEW ENGLAND.

FIREPLACE FURNISHINGS:

Fenders, Andirons, Grates and Fire Sets.

Wrought Iron, Wrought Steel, Polished Brass.

PRICES!

THERE ARE NONE LOWER.

MR. E. WALTER ARNOLD, Head Salesman with this house, will be pleased to meet his friends, and will give careful personal attention to all orders.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

McKenney & Waterbury,

181 Franklin Street, cor. Congress, BOSTON, MASS.

iverpool & London & Globe Ins. Co.,

OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.

A Stock Company Empowered by Parliament.

45 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK, 2d December, 1889.

TO OUR AGENTS:

Gentlemen:—By the recent conflagrations at LYNN and BOSTON, I estimate the aggregate loss of this company at $275,000.

Acting with the promptitude which has been a prominent feature in the practice of this company since its entry into the United States 41 years ago, it is likely that the entire sum named will be disbursed within the next fortnight. Already some losses have been adjusted and settled.

To satisfy the claims now under consideration, as well as the ordinary losses of the company, no realization of securities will be necessary, the sums always retained at call at Banks and Trust companies for emergencies being far more than adequate to the present demand. The cash held on deposit at this date in New York City alone is $436,000.

The present seems a favorable opportunity to once more place before your clients the merits of this company.

Long ago we demonstrated our ability to satisfy (and, as we believe liberally) claimants sorely tried in calamities like that at CHICAGO in 1871 and BOSTON in 1872; and now, whilst the losses sustained by our Company are comparatively insignificant, your clients may well, in view of possibilities so clearly brought to brought to their attention by the recent conflagrations, inquire anew as to our resources and reputation. Yours very truly,

HENRY W. EATON, Resident Manager.

Since date of above circular, many of the claims at LYNN and BOSTON have been settled. In accordance with the invariable practice of the Company, all losses are paid as soon as adjusted WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

Fire Losses paid in the U. S. exceed $46,000,000.

A. S. JORDAN & CO.,

EDWARD T. JORDAN.

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR SOUTH SHORE.

Telephone Connection

MELLIN'S FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

TRADE MARK. FOOD

THE ONLY *Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk.*

INVALUABLE IN CHOLERA INFANTUM AND TEETHING.

A Quickly Assimilated Food FOR DYSPEPTICS, CONSUMPTIVES, CONVALESCENTS.

A PERFECT NUTRIENT IN ALL WASTING DISEASES.

REQUIRES NO COOKING. KEEPS IN ALL CLIMATES.

SEND for our book, "THE CARE AND FEEDING OF INFANTS," mailed free to any address.

Doliber-Goodale Co.,

BOSTON, MASS.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

FOR BEAUTY OF POLISH, SAVING LABOR, CLEANLINESS, DURABILITY & CHEAPNESS. UNEQUALLED. NO ODOR WHEN HEATED.

Do not take any chances of being poisoned or burned to death with Liquid Stove Polish, paints, and enamels in bottles. The "Rising Sun Stove Polish" is safe, odorless, brilliant, the cheapest and best stove polish made, and the consumer pays for no expensive tin or glass with every purchase.

MISS ANNIE PAYNE,

Ladies' Hair Goods.

GREY GOODS A SPECIALTY.

Hair dressed at store or at their homes if preferred.

Bangs cut and curled in the latest style.

41 40-tf Rice's Brick Block, Rockland, Mass.

FIRE! Life! Accident!

Having purchased the Insurance business of Mr. CHAS. T. CRANE, am pleased to inform my friends and the public that I can place all kinds of Insurance, at short notice, in the following first class companies:

Imperial Fire Ins. Co., of London, Eng.
Security Fire and Marine Ins. Co., of New Haven, Conn.
Meriden Fire Ins. Co., of Meriden, Conn.
Liberty Fire Ins. Co., of New York, N. Y.
Springfield Fire and Marine Ins. Co., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Boston.
Cambridge Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Cambridge.
Sun Fire Ins. Co., of London, Eng.
Massachusetts Benefit Association, Boston.
Provident Aid Society, of Portland, Me.
New England Mutual Accident Asso'n, Boston.

JACOB B. DENBROEDER, Ag't,

OFFICES:

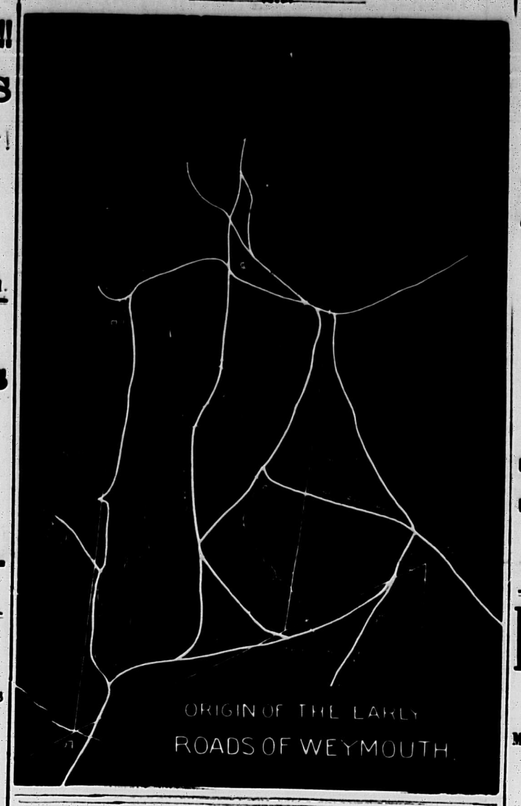
Independence Square, South Weymouth
136 Oliver Street, Boston.

TELEPHONE 1949. 27-6m

ORIGIN OF THE EARLY ROADS OF WEYMOUTH,

AND THE EARLY SETTLEMENTS.

A PAPER READ BEFORE THE WEYMOUTH HISTORICAL SOCIETY JAN. 29, 1890, BY QUINCY L. REED, ESQ., OF SOUTH WEYMOUTH.



Previous to the settlement of New England by the whites, the Indians in their travel and communication from different points, instead of roads, had their trails. These trails, from evidences of their settlements, and other evidences, instead of changing as one would naturally suppose, appear to have been permanently established. The ponds and rivers were their landmarks. Their places of settlement usually on the easterly incline of the hills or high land, either near the seashore or the ponds and rivers. Among these different trails throughout New England, several of them appear to have intersected Weymouth at different points, some of them as principal or through trails, the others as intermediates. Among the through trails, one of them leading from Plymouth through Duxbury, Marshfield and Scituate, which I shall designate as the Plymouth or Duxbury trail, intersected at a point near Accord pond in Hingham, thence along the westerly portion of Hingham, through the Tuttle neighborhood to East Weymouth, thence following Commercial street, around King Oak Hill to Monatiquot river or tide water. Until the period of turnpikes, this was the line of travel and communication between Plymouth and Boston. Fine specimens of Indian relics have been found along this trail. At this period, Middleborough, which was a central point between Plymouth and Mount Hope, the home of Massasoit, had a large Indian population, and another important trail was the Middleborough, Bridgewater and Abington, which intersected the Plymouth and Duxbury at Accord pond, thence to East Weymouth and Monatiquot river, and until the period of turnpikes or until "the way" from Weymouth to Abington was laid out, was the line of travel from Middleborough to Boston. This "way" was what is now known as Front street and Pond street, known as "the old road" after the period of turnpikes. Another move of a shore trail was the Cohasset and Hingham, which intersected the Plymouth and Duxbury at East Weymouth. But the most important trail and one that has certain facts connected with it, that to one unacquainted would appear almost a mystery, was the trail that connected the northern and southern bays of New England, Massachusetts and Narragansett bays, which I shall designate as the Bay trail, and in describing its location shall commence at the termination of the Plymouth and Duxbury, at Monatiquot river or tide water. Passing along Front street, through Spruce street to the junction of West and Summer streets, thence around partly through this old trail to Forest street, thence along Forest and Randolph streets to the northerly point of Weymouth Great Pond, thence along Randolph street and the old trail through the woodland and pasture on the westerly side of said pond, to the southerly point, thence crossing from said southerly point, intersecting Thicket street, thence along the westerly portion of Abington and Bridgewater to Nipsuit Nickers pond in the northeasterly part of Raynham, thence to Taunton river or tide water, these four trails forming the principal or through trails which intersected Weymouth, three of them centering at East Weymouth. This Bay trail was very nearly a meridian line. Parties living in the easterly part of the present century well recollected of riding over that portion of this trail west of Weymouth Great Pond, with horse and chaise, which track by the flowage of the pond in 1836 was almost entirely obliterated.

Among the intermediates, the most prominent was the central or Middle street trail. Commencing at the Bay trail, on the northerly point of Weymouth Great Pond, bearing easterly to a point called the "Old City," about midway between the New Bedford turnpike and Union streets, thence bearing northerly through or near White street, intersecting Pleasant street near the house of the late John S. Cobb, crossing Park avenue easterly of the residence of Josiah Martin, Esq., through the rocks (so called), intersecting Middle street near Whortleberry pond, thence along by Whitman's pond, intersecting the Plymouth and Duxbury trail near King Oak Hill, thence through a portion of North street, around Burying Hill, through Pearl and Sea streets to tide water. Another intermediate connecting with Accord pond, intersected Weymouth easterly of Union street, thence intersecting the central trail near the junction of White street. The residences of several of the prominent individuals of the early part of the eighteenth century were located on these trails, in the vicinity of the "Old City," but a short distance from the Abington line. Upon the organization of the second church at South Weymouth 1723, the parsonage land or "precinct woodlot" was located in this vicinity, afterwards, 1765, leased by the society for a period of nine hundred and ninety-nine years. Another intermediate was the one running through Pine and Pleasant streets to East Weymouth. Among the intermediates in the northerly part of the town was the Neck street trail, which connected with the central through the southerly portion of Pearl street. Marked evidences of an Indian settlement are found along this trail at Great Hill. There are also evidences of an Indian settlement east of Green street, and East and Green streets were probably among the intermediates. Another was the Essex street trail, commencing at East Weymouth, running along the northerly shore of Whipman's pond, intersecting the Plymouth and Duxbury trail. These comprise all the important through and intermediate trails that appear to have existed at the period of the settlement of the town. Three of them extended through the entire length of the town, and very nearly parallel to the boundary lines, one of them extending through the central portion of the town, the other two near the easterly and westerly boundary lines. The two central points, north of Middleborough, of all these trails, for what is now Norfolk, Plymouth and Bristol counties, appears to have been at Accord pond and East Weymouth. Tradition says that Accord pond derived its name from the fact that the boundary lines of three towns centre in that pond. But it must have had a name at a much earlier period than the establishment of these boundary lines. Would it not be more reasonable to suppose it derived its name from the intersection of these trails at that point? The old roads connected with these trails do not give at all points the exact location of the old trails as they have been widened and relocated in many places, the termination remaining about the same. At the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth the land was cleared to some extent, the Indians raised corn and we find the first settlers of Weymouth stealing the corn from the Indians, which created a disturbance. Indications are that some of the light, early land along these trails in Weymouth, at different points was cleared to some extent, and the first settlers appear to have utilized these trails as their places of settlement and as a means of travel and communication to the different points. From the first settlement of the town, to the period of the revolutionary war, the principal method of travelling was either on foot or horseback with saddle and pillion, requiring very little expense, on these old trails. Although the first settlement of Weymouth was at North Weymouth, or Phillips Creek, and known as the lower plantation, still at a very early period the settlements appear to have been at East Weymouth and along the junction of the central and Plymouth and Duxbury trails, around and near King Oak Hill and vicinity. The natural advantages at East Weymouth were far superior to any other point. These old trails diverged in every direction. Its mill site, one of the most important appendages to a settlement at that period. Boating and freighting on the river was early carried on, freighting shingles, wood and lumber to Boston. At a little later period, ship building was carried on in the vicinity of Hockley. The first account we have of any hotel was at East Weymouth, along the Plymouth and Duxbury trail. In one old document of arbitration at East Weymouth, previous to the Revolutionary war, three of the principal parties named in it were shipwrights, and among other old documents all the different departments of the trade of shipbuilding are found; in fact the central business point of Weymouth, from the settlement of the town to the period of the Revolutionary war, appears to have been at East Weymouth. Among the earliest real estate transactions, other than the land grants, we find William Reed purchased a house and land of Zachary Bicknell, for seven pounds thirteen shillings and four pence in 1636. This purchase was the site formerly owned by the late James S. Clapp on the Central trail, opposite the northerly termination of what is now Charles street. Among the prominent residents at that period, along the Plymouth and Duxbury trail from East Weymouth at the junction of the central trail around and near King Oak Hill, were Zachary Bicknell, Philip Reed, Richard Porter, Thomas Dyer, and Stephen French, whose name is found on so many of the early sealed documents. From these different points and connections in the northerly part of the town, the settlements extended southerly, on the Pleasant street, central and bay trails, the entire length of Weymouth, and also into Abington. Evidences exist of the settlements on the central trail, near the Abington line, between the New Bedford turnpike and Union streets. Also east of Union street on the trail leading from the central to Accord pond, both now entirely abandoned.

At the time of the establishment of the second church in the south precinct, 1723, it was decided to erect the church on the central trail, on the site now occupied by Josiah Martin, Esq., and a cemetery was connected with the same. It appears, for a while, afterwards abandoned, now grown up to wood, the headstones remaining in a broken and dilapidated condition. It was afterwards changed to its present site on what is now Columbian square. It was at this period that the streets which now centre near the church or Columbian square were laid out. It also appears, the central trail, near the house of the late John S. Cobb, Pleasant street was extended to the church or Columbian square. At another period, the central trail from half a mile south of the village, at the sharp curve in Union street, this trail was turned to centre at the church on Columbian square, another point on the central trail, about half a mile south of the village, at the sharp curve in Union street, this trail was turned to centre at the church on Columbian square. Another change was the location of the Meeting House lane (now Columbian street) and the location of Pleasant street extending from Independence square to Columbian square, were at this time opened, all centreing at the church or square, from four different points. On the bay trail, which was the most important one in all New England, the settlements and commerce grew on a magnitude far surpassing all others; tracts of land of nearly one hundred acres were walled and fenced, cattle lanes were laid out with substantial walls. The low lands were ditched, cutting heavy crops of grass where now can be found cedar of more than a century's growth. One farm alone along this trail had an area of six hundred acres in the early part of the eighteenth century. According to the early sealed documents the price of land along this trail at that period exceeded that of some of the cultivated land of the village at the present time. From this bay trail, connection existed with the Braintree ponds, direct from Weymouth Great Pond to Cranberry pond, and along by the old mill sites now abandoned. Tradition says and without any doubt, the last Indian in Weymouth lived and died on this trail. Connection no doubt existed throughout the towns northerly of Weymouth, through these old trails, but as I have not investigated further will leave it for others to solve.

The Piano Gift to the Middle street school was accompanied with the following letter;

EAST WEYMOUTH, Feb. 3, 1890.

Joseph A. Cushing, Esq., Sec'y Weymouth School Committee.

Dear Sir:—It will be remembered from my printed report of the receipts and expenditures for placing a clock on the Jefferson school, that there was a balance of sixty-two dollars (say) $62, which was used as a nucleus for a fund to purchase a piano for the same school. I am now pleased to inform you that the necessary amount has been subscribed. The piano was purchased and placed in the school two months ago.

Ever keeping in view the highest excellence of our public schools I am very truly yours.

D. M. EASTON.

Nobody Knows

What I suffered for years with those terrible racking headaches. Life was only a torment to me; if you are so troubled, I would advise you to use Sulphur Bitters, for they cured me.—CLARA BELLE.

MELLIN'S FOOD is not the bulky, indigestible product of the miller or baker, but is the result of skillful manipulation, by care full and uniform chemical processes based upon scientific principles; it is a soluble dry powder, made from wheat and malted barley, and is the concentration of nourishing properties.

Is it Safe

To neglect yourself if troubled with any disease of the kidneys? No, it is dangerous; and if you are so afflicted, attend to yourself now. Do not wait, but use Sulphur Bitters at once. They cured me when I was given up to die by several physicians.—JONATHAN HAM, Boston.

SWEET PICKLED

Hams and Shoulders

CUT FROM HOME RAISED HOGS.

—:o:—

Hunt & Co.,

64 FRONT STREET.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

Marked Down To Close!

Muffs,	- 50c;	now, 35c	Muffs,	- $1.00;	now, 75c
"	- $2.75;	" $1.75	"	- $2.00;	" $1.50

BOAS AND TRIMMINGS at Corresponding Reductions.

1 LOT DRESS GOODS,

Usually sold for 15c; now 5 cents.

NO SAMPLES.

F. A. SULIS,

Lincoln Square, - - - Weymouth.

MARK-DOWN

—IN—

Fur Collars, Cuffs, Gloves and Caps.

LEATHER AND DUCK JACKETS.

Very Lowest Prices to Close Out Stock,

—AT—

A. L. DENBROEDER'S,

Washington Square, - - - Weymouth.

REX LIQUID STOVE POLISH.

It Blacks Red Covers.

NO DUST. NO SMELL.

POSITIVELY FIRE PROOF.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Manufactured by Rex Liquid Stove Polish Co. Whitman, Mass.

Miss Lillian E. Dow, of North Weymouth participated in the entertainment of DeMoley Commandery, K. T., of Boston, and sang "The Image of the Rose" with the Temple Quartette, the "Shadow Song" from Dinorah and ballad "You."

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a free trial bottle at A. M. Bachelder & Co.'s, Weymouth; Colby & Page's, South Weymouth; Arthur B. Grover's, East Weymouth; Drug Stores.

Jason Wilbur is now occupying his new dwelling.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. S. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at A. M. Bachelder & Co.'s, Weymouth; Colby & Page's, South Weymouth; Arthur B. Grover's, East Weymouth; Drug Stores.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND GREATEST MEDICINE

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier.

SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils? when you can get relief with SULPHUR BITTERS. Why have such a terrible Headache? When a few doses will cure you. What makes you look so pale? Why are you so All run down? Why not use SULPHUR BITTERS and be convinced that they are the best. Why are you troubled with Dyspepsia? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you. Why suffer with Rheumatism? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you. Why have such a sallow complexion? SULPHUR BITTERS will make you look healthy. Why have such a bad taste in your mouth? SULPHUR BITTERS will remove it. Why have such a coated tongue? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you. Why have such a poor appetite? SULPHUR BITTERS will restore it. Why have such a weak back? SULPHUR BITTERS will strengthen it. Why have such a bad Liver? SULPHUR BITTERS will regulate it. Why have such a bad Kidney complaint? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Blood disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will purify it. Why have such a bad Nervous disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Female complaint? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Scrofulous disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Erysipelas disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Catarrh disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Piles disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Ague disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Fever disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Consumption disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Cough disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Cold disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Sore Throat disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Bronchitis disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Asthma disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Hoarseness disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Loss of Voice disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Chest disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Side disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Back disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Limbs disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Joints disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Head disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Face disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Neck disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Shoulders disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Arms disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Hands disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Fingers disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Feet disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Toes disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Nails disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Hair disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Eyes disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Ears disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Nose disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Mouth disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Teeth disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Gums disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Throat disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Stomach disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Bowels disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Liver disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Kidneys disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Bladder disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Urinary Organs disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Reproductive Organs disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Generative Organs disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Sexual Organs disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Private Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Secret Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Hidden Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Concealed Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Unmentionable Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Unspeakable Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Indescribable Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Inexpressible Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Unutterable Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Unspeakable Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Indescribable Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Inexpressible Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it. Why have such a bad Pain in the Unutterable Parts disease? SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it.

The Dose is small—only a Teaspoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your druggist. DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure. A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston.

Send two 2c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive an elegant set of fancy cards free.

Braintree.

The committee on the 250th anniversary celebration of the town's incorporation, Hon. Asa French, Samuel A. Bates, Hon. Francis A. Hobart, N. H. Hunt, E. F. E. Thayer, N. E. Hollis, E. Watson Arnold, Albert E. Hunt, Abijah Allen and Albert Hobart, has decided upon the following plan: The celebration will take place Thursday, May 22. A procession will march through the principal streets with a display of the prominent trades and industries of the town. After the parade a dinner will be served, to be followed with an historical address by the town clerk, Sam'l A. Bates, Esq., followed with addresses by distinguished guests. These exercises will be presided over by Hon. Asa French. During the afternoon there will be various sports, and in the evening there will be a promenade concert and ball in the town hall.

Have you a Pittsburgh, Rochester, Duplex, or a Student Lamp?

Do they work satisfactorily?

Do your Lamp Chimneys break?

You get the wrong sort!

The RIGHT ones are the "PEARL GLASS," made by Geo. A. Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, makers of the celebrated "Pearl-top" lamp-chimney, which have given universal satisfaction.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. M. Bachelder & Co., Weymouth; Colby & Page, South Weymouth; Arthur B. Grover, East Weymouth.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Weymouth, Feb. 3, by Rev. B. F. Eaton, Joseph Partridge, of Boston, to Ella V. Tupper, of Middletown, Conn.

In Quincy, Jan. 29, by Rev. J. P. Cuffe, Henry F. Boyle, of Weymouth, to Mary A. Egan, of Quincy.

In Weymouth, Feb. 5, by Rev. D. S. Healy, John F. Enwright to Mary F. Cullen, both of Weymouth.

DIED.

In Weymouth, Feb. 2, Patrick Scully, aged 38 years, 3 months.

In Somerville, Feb. 1, Rachel A. Pratt, formerly of Weymouth, aged 65 years, 3 months.

WHEN YOU GO TO BOSTON

STOP AT

ST. JAMES HOTEL,

69 & 71 BEACH STREET.

The popular resort for transients. Central, close by Theatres and Public Halls. Everything new, neat, quiet and comfortable. Nice rooms and table for $2 per day. Elegant room, with *double bed*, for $3 cts. per night. [Cut this out.]

GN-34-tf

OLD COLONY.

JAN. 1, 1890.

WEEK DAY TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM. Boston, via Fall River Line, 8.30 PM. Newport, 8.00, 10.00 AM; 2.00, 6.00 PM. Providence, 7.45, 10.30 AM; 2.00, 5.15 PM. Fall River, 7.45, 10.30 AM; 2.00, 5.15 PM. Taunton via Stoughton, 8.00, 11.00 AM; 2.15, 5.00, 6.30, 8.00 PM; via Mansfield, 8.15 AM; 12.15 PM; 6.00 PM. Dighton, 8.00, 9.15, 11.00 AM; 2.15, 5.00 PM; via Dighton, 6.30 AM, 2.00, 4.00 PM. Brockton, 8.00, 9.15, 10.00, AM; 12 M; 2.15, 5.30, 6.15, 8.00, 9.30 PM. Return, 6.30, 7.15, 8.12, 10.13 AM; 12.30, (7.00 via Brockton), 4.10, 6.00 PM. South Weymouth, 8.00, 9.15, 11.00 AM; 2.30, 5.30, 6.30, 8.30, 9.30, *11.15 PM. Return, 6.19, 7.13, 8.12, 10.13 AM; 12.30, (7.00 via Brockton), 4.10, 6.00 PM. South Braintree, 8.00, 9.15, 11.00 AM; 2.30, 5.30, 6.30, 8.30, 9.30, *11.15 PM. Return, 6.05, 7.03, 8.05, 10.30 AM; 12.45, 4.35, 6.19 PM. South Duxbury, 7.25, 11.30 AM; 5.05, 8.10 PM. Return, 8.55, 7.41 AM; 2.10, 4.43 PM. Marshfield, 7.25, 11.30 AM; 5.05, 8.10 PM. Return, 8.30, 7.06, 7.55 AM; 2.35, 4.54 PM. The Settlement, 7.25, 10.05, 11.30 AM; 5.05, 8.10, 6.12 PM. Return, Scituate, 6.14, 7.36, 8.11 AM; 12.18, 2.50, 5.25 PM. Cohasset and Hingham, 8.45, 7.55, 10.05 11.30 AM; 2.30, 5.05, 6.35, 8.15, 11.10 PM. Return, Cohasset, 5.20, 6.32, 7.25, 7.45, 9.55, 9.55 AM; 12.54, 3.04, 4.06, 5.30, 7.22, 9.35 PM. Return, Hingham, 5.20, 6.32, 7.37, 7.54, 9.56, 10.06 AM; 12.47, 3.16, 4.20, 5.56, 7.36, 9.50 PM. East Weymouth and Weymouth, 8.45, 7.55, 10.05, 11.30 AM; 2.30, 5.05, (also 5.10 for E. Weymouth, only,) 6.35, 8.15, 11.10 PM. Return, E. Weymouth, 5.40, 6.37, 7.45, 9.01, 8.42, 10.16, AM; 12.54, 3.32, 4.31, 6.05, 7.45, 9.50 PM. Return, Weymouth, 5.30, 7.07, 7.55, 9.06, 10.26 AM; 1.06, 3.42, 4.46, 6.15, 7.56, 10.00 PM. North Weymouth, 5.45, 7.35, 10.08 11.33 AM; 2.35, 5.50, 8.20, 6.12, 8.15, 11.10 PM. Return, 5.45, 7.07, 7.50, 9.45, 10.21 AM; 1.06, 3.37, 4.35, 6.08, 7.45, 10.02 PM. South Braintree, 5.45, 8.45, 8.16, 8.17, 8.30, 9.45, 10.06, 11.02, 11.40 AM; 12M(Ex); 12.02, 1.16, 1.45, 3.15, 3.30, 5.12, 5.30, 6.07, 6.35, 7.10, 7.55, 8.15, 9.10, 10.00, 11.10, 11.19 PM. Return, Plymouth, 4.05 PM. Weymouth, 9.01 AM; 5.30, 5.55 PM. or on arrival of boat from New York. Tuesdays and Fridays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, General Manager. GEO. L. CONNOR, Gen. Pass'r Agent.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

South Braintree 4.30, 8.15, 9.00 AM 12.45, 5.00, 5.45, 7.05, 10.00 PM. Return (S. Braintree) 9.09, 9.18 AM; 1.35, 4.04, 7.16, 7.35, 8.55, 7.05, 10.00 PM. Way Stations, 8.30 AM, 12.45, 5.00, Plymouth, Marshfields, Duxburys, Scituates, Cohasset, 9.15 AM. Return Plymouth, 4.05 PM. Weymouth, 9.01 AM; 5.30, 5.55 PM. or on arrival of boat from New York. Tuesdays and Fridays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, General Manager. GEO. L. CONNOR, Gen. Pass'r Agent.

PASSENGERS

Going South and West

can obtain Tickets and full information of

H. F. BATES,

Ticket Agent, East Weymouth.

GN-32-3m

CANNEL COAL.

This is the time of the year that you need a small fire in the open grate, and there is nothing so pleasant or cheerful for that purpose as Cannel Coal.

We have both the English and American constantly on hand.

A. J. RICHARDS & SONS.

Equitable MORTGAGE COMPANY.

22 QUARTERLY DIVIDEND 2 1-2 PER CENT. Jan. 15, 1890.

ASSETS	$7,803,722.02
Capital subscribed	2,000,000.00
Capital paid in	1,000,000.00
Surplus	200,000.00
Undivided profits	37,945.85
Guarantee Fund	36,871.80

YOU Can certainly sleep soundly upon securities guaranteed by the entire Assets, Capital, Surplus, Undivided Profits and Guarantee Fund of this institution.

6 PER CENT Is a good rate of interest and is as high as is consistent with absolute safety in this class of investment.

DON'T Ask for a rate that implies a risk and venture on your part, but remember that safety of your principal is the all important question.

CAREFULLY INVESTIGATE these investments before placing your January dividends permanently, by calling upon or addressing

A. E. VINING, S. Weymouth.

GN-37-13w

TO LET.

A FEW DESIRABLE TENEMENTS at reasonable rates. Apply to

WM. H. CLAPP.

Weymouth, Mass., July 14, 1887. G-13-tf

Collector's Notice.

THE owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the Town of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the years hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me a collector of taxes for said town by the assessors of taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the office of collector (No. 8 Central street, Ward 5) in said town, on SATURDAY, March 1, 1890, at 9.30 o'clock A. M., for the payment of said tax

Whence? and Whither?

A little crib. A tiny babe. A mother's lullaby.

A gracious ray of sunshine from a bright, unclouded sky.

A breath of light and loveliness. A cherished hope, a prayer.

Dropped down into the present from that strange, mysterious where?

A co'd white stone. A little mound. A mother's grief and tears.

A shadow reaching out across the sunshine of the years.

A voice unanswered evermore, an echo of despair.

Gone from the living present to that strange, mysterious where?

—*Chicago Herald.*

HARVEY'S WIFE.

BY MRS. E. BURKE COLLINS.

"So Harvey's married, eh? Wal, I s'pose there will be a change in the family to be sure! And they do say he's married a gal from the city, who's been to college or some other such fool place, and larned everythin' that a woman hadn't ort to know; chimistry, botany, philos'phy, geeology and physiology. They say she knows more about the human body than she does about makin' bread. Fine housekeeper she'll make for your Harvey! Sister Layne, I'm sorry for ye!"

The speaker—a tall, gaunt old lady in a scant gown of blue check, and a huge white sun bonnet—sunk into the big willow chair upon Farmer Layne's vine-covered porch, and began to fan herself with a big turkey wing.

Mrs. Layne, a small slight old lady, in a brown holland dress and white apron, a silvery-haired, placid-faced, motherly body, glanced up from the dish towel that she was busily hemming, and smiled serenely.

"Well, now, Abigail, I'm not afraid of Myra," she observed, quietly. "The girl is a little learned perhaps, but, then, I judge by her letters that she is very modest over her acquirements. And Harvey thinks there isn't another such a woman on the face of the earth."

The visitor sighed lugubriously.

"I should think that would be a great trial to you!" observed this female Job's comforter. "You was allus used to havin' Harvey look up to you as the fust and last among women! There'll be a change, sister Layne; there'll be a change!"

Mrs. Layne laughed aloud—a charming little laugh which did one good to hear.

"Of course, I expect that, Abigail"—spoken with sweet seriousness—"I should be very sorry if Harvey were to care more for his mother than for his wife. But a mother's love need not interfere with the other love. And, any way, he and Myra are married; he will bring her home tomorrow to the old farm, and it will not be my fault if she is not satisfied here, for I intend to do all in my power to make her contented and happy!"

"Humph! Wal, I'm sure I hope you'll never regret it, that's all!" says Miss Abigail Harris, as she arises to take her departure. Her call has been fashionably short, but then she has accomplished the purpose for which she came, and that was something.

The following day brought Harvey Layne, only child of the worthy old couple who owned Hillsdale Farm, home to the old farm-house, and with him a tall, elegant girl—his bride. Myra was not pretty; but one glance into the fair, calm face, with its serious brown eyes, which yet held a merry gleam somewhere in their depths, and Mrs. Layne held out her arms.

"My dear, I hope you will be happy here. We're plain people—father and I—but we will do all we can to make you happy, for Harvey's sake."

"And for my own, I hope," she said, softly, as she returned the old lady's affectionate greeting—after which she was duly presented to her father-in-law.

As the days went by the coming of Harvey's wife began to work wonders in the old brown farm-house. She removed the hideous ornaments from the parlor and substituted dainty creations of her own—painted placques, brackets and paintings. A velvet lambrequin soon covered the eyesore of a tall, painted mantle, delicate lace tidies, ornamented with gay ribbons, covered the faded repp furniture. The green paper shades disappeared from the windows, and pretty and inexpensive drapery of delicate scrim took their place. The basket of paper flowers vanished like magic from the round table in a corner of the parlor, and in its stead a plush-bound album upon a plush easel. Myra smiled when she arranged it for she knew that this was commonplace in the extreme; but anything was better than the paper flowers. Then beautifully embroidered stools and foot-rests began to be scattered throughout the parlor. And when the old deacon found how very comfortable a foot-rest proved to his tired feet—he wore now a pair of handsome slippers which the same tireless hands had prepared—he was never weary of praising this new comfort.

But one person remained unconverted to Myra Layne's praise. All the young people in town, except of course the inevitable jealous few, were won at once by her kindness, her deftness, her educational acquirements. Everybody had a pleasant word to speak of Harvey Layne's wife, all save Miss Abigail Harris. She alone remained unchanged. She shook her stiff gray head uncompromisingly over the praise lavished upon the young wife; she treated her with cold civility, and steadily refused to be won. It was a case of the sternest prejudice.

"She's a whited sepulcher," the old spinster would say, grimly, "fair enough outside, but within—" and an ominous shake of the head would complete the sentence. But Myra moved quietly on her way. She taught needlework to all of the younger girls around who desired to learn. She was a milliner, dress-maker, embroiderer, all in one. She trained the budding talents of the village artist, and taught him to read Ruskin and to strive to create the best. She was an embryo physician, too, for her knowledge of what to do in certain emergencies was found upon more than one occasion to have saved a life.

But still Miss Abigail sniffed contemptuously and turned coldly from her whenever they chanced to meet. Once when books were being discussed Myra offered to send her George Eliot's "Romola," but was surprised to receive an insulting "No, thanky, ma'am! I don't never read books writ by sich a critter! A woman that was talked about! Oh, no! I don't encourage no sich."

And Myra could not repress a smile as she observed that neither praise nor blame could touch the divine genius of the author of "Romola." Now, after that Miss Abigail seemed to dislike her, if possible, more than ever.

And so time were on until the summer came. The scene of my story is laid in a little country town a few miles from a certain Southern city, and over that fair city a dark cloud was slowly gathering, which was fated to bring destruction to many.

"Well, Miss Abigail's down at last!" exclaimed Deacon Layne, as he came from the village in his buggy one day. "She's right sick, they say, and not a soul with her! Fust time ever I heared o' Abigail Harris bein' ill, eh, wife?"

Mrs. Layne looked concerned.

"Dear—dear, Enos—yes, I never knew her to have a sick day in her life before. Well, we are all growing old, Enos, you know."

"Yes, to be sure!"—thoughtfully, as though it had struck him for the first time—"I say, wife, do you think it possible that Miss Abigail's down with the yellow fever? You know she would go over to Jackson last week to sell her wool. Wouldn't believe that the fever there was so bad; and you know how hard-headed Abigail is. I declare, there goes Dr. Jones! I'll hail him and find out what's the matter."

"Yellow fever!" quoth the old doctor, dryly. "Yes, to be sure it is, neighbor; worse case I've seen since the epidemic of '78—just ten years ago. It's all her own fault—Miss Abigail's. Nobody could prevent her going right to the infected city. She'd sold her wool there every year since the war; she wasn't going to take it to any other market—so she said, and you know what a hard-headed woman is to deal with."

"No worse than a hard-headed man, Doctor Jones!" cried a cheerful voice, and the next moment the doctor's hat was off and he was bowing to Harvey's wife.

"What's that about Miss Abigail? Sick? And the yellow fever? Doctor, you must take me over there at once. I understand how to nurse the fever perfectly."

"Myra!" cried old Deacon Layne, aghast.

"Oh, Myra!" sobbed Harvey's mother.

"Mrs. Layne!" cried the doctor, in consternation, "you will only risk your life for the sake of a crabbed old woman who has not long to live at the most."

"But she is just as precious in God's sight," said Harvey Layne's wife, softly, "and so—if—if Harvey does not object—I will go with you, doctor, and nurse poor old Miss Abigail. Why, if I manage well I may be able to keep the disease from spreading all over town."

She went, of course. Even Harvey couldn't say no, when she pleaded with him so ably. And the little good Samaritan was soon seated in Doctor Jones' buggy on her way to the sick woman.

"And so you nursed me—you—Harvey Layne's wife, that I allus thought wasn't good for anything but show! Come here, child. Can you ever forgive a cruel woman who——"

"Who never really meant any wrong at all," interposed Myra; a pale, wan little Myra now, after long days and nights of watching and nursing—that indefatigable care which alone brings a patient through the horrors of yellow fever. "Now, say no more about it, Miss Abigail, and thank God that the contagion has not spread. Yours was the only case. And now the black frost has come, and all danger is over."

Yes, all danger was over, thanks to the heroic woman who had risked her own life to nurse her enemy. But enemy no longer. There is now no warmer advocate of Harvey Layne's wife in the whole country than Miss Abigail Harris. She has secretly made a will bequeathing all her possessions—quite a fortune—to Myra Lane, who had heaped coals of fire upon her head.—*Fireside Companion.*

A Woman as Steamboat Mate.

Helena has within its boundaries a lady who has the distinction of being the only female steamboat mate in the United States. She is a young married lady named Mrs. Mary Simmons. She is only 24 years of age and has lived continuously on the river for eight years, and is perfectly acquainted with all the details of the management of steamboats. Her husband is Mr. W. W. Simmons, captain of the transfer, J. F. Joy, owned and run by the Lucham Ferry Company, of Memphis. Mrs. Simmons applied for a master's license, but owing to a recent act of congress, requiring a year's experience as mate before one was qualified as master, she was unable to procure the license. She will serve her apprenticeship for the year on the transfer-boat Joy, of which her husband is captain. She procured her license in December, 1889, in the Galena (Ill.) District, to act as mate on steamboats and railroad transfer-boats on the Mississippi River and its tributaries on steamers of 200 tons burden or less.

Facts About Hotel Registers.

"Probably very few travellers, as they affix their signatures to the register, notice the fact that nine-tenths of the best hotels in the country are supplied with such books by the same firm," remarked a Grand Hotel clerk yesterday. "Such is the case, however, and, what is more to the point, the registers don't cost the hotels a cent. They are supplied gratis by a firm in Chicago, who makes its money—and lots of it, too—from the advertising printed in the books. All that is asked of the hotels is a contract that they will use no other registers than those supplied by the firm mentioned, and it furnishes good books, with a fine quality of paper."

Domestic Metaphor.

Mrs. Gruvatt—George, when we were first married you called me your little duck, didn't you?

Mr. Gruvatt—Yes; but things have changed since then.

Mrs. Gruvatt—I suppose they have. This morning you called me an old hen.—*Epoch.*

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

A FORTUNE IN CLEAN PILLOWS.

A French woman makes about $5000 a year by letting white pillows to night travelers on certain railway lines, and is thinking about increasing her income by letting rugs, or as an American should say without fear, blankets. Notwithstanding our tremendous and overpowering national prosperity, etc., the sleeping car is an unattainable luxury to many travelers, who would gladly pay twenty cents for a pillow and twenty more for a clean, well-aired blanket, and perhaps some American woman may acquire a competence in the way indicated by her French sister.—*Boston Transcript.*

RUSSIAN WOMEN SAW WOOD.

Everything in Russian villages is very crude, wooden dishes and clay pots. All their possessions are less like civilization than were those of the pioneers who settled our Western States fifty years ago.

A shop of any kind, even a blacksmith shop, is seldom found in a village. They seem to have no idea that they can do anything but farm, cut wood, or occasionally get a job from the large farmer, whose estate adjoins the village. They do their own tinkering, make most of their own clothes, and buy a few necessaries of pedlars.

The women work in the field with the men; they saw and chop wood the same as men, and when they go home from work they have dinner or supper to get, and perhaps young children to care for. There is a line, however, between man's work and woman's work. The line is drawn at ploughing. It is unfeminine to plough.—*Inter-Ocean.*

TO PREVENT WRINKLES.

Frequent rubbing of the face with the hand or a soft towel is a sure preventive of wrinkles. A coarse towel should never be used for the face, as it makes the skin coarse. In case of extreme dryness, a little cold cream or vaseline rubbed on at night is excellent, but for this purpose the white vaseline should never be used; it is less pure than the yellow, and is apt to make the skin coarse. A well-known doctor of this city advised a lady who was just beginning to show those odious wrinkles about the eyes to wash her face every night in boiling hot water, just as hot as she could bear it, in which is a little bi-carbonate of soda. Bathe the face in this thoroughly and hold it in the steam for some time. After drying the skin it should be well rubbed with olive oil. This prescription, faithfully followed every night, will, he says, not only prevent wrinkles, but will send away those that have already come.—*Mail and Express.*

COMPANIONSHIP, SYMPATHY AND LOVE.

It is not to sweep the house, make the beds, darn the socks and cook the meals chiefly that a man wants a wife. If this is all he needs a servant can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a lady send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cake she has made; send him to inspect the needle-work and the bed-making; or put a broom in his hand and send him to witness its use. Such things are important and the wise young man will quickly look after them. But what the true young man wants with a wife is her companionship, sympathy and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and a man needs a wife to go with him.

A man is sometimes overtaken by misfortune; he meets with failures and defeat; trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand by and sympathize. He has some hard battles to fight with poverty, enemies and sin, and he needs a woman that, when he puts his arm around her, he feels he has something to fight for; she will put her lips to his ear and whisper words of counsel, and her hand to his heart and impart inspiration. All through life, through storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory, through adverse and through favoring winds, man needs a woman's love.—*New York Telegram.*

FASHIONS IN FOOTWEAR.

In ladies' shoes the tendency is toward more fanciful designs and colored leathers, of which bronze will be the favorite. A pretty new shape, known as the Greek sandal, has the points of the Vandyked sides laced across the instep, and the laces fastened firmly around the ankle. Another new shape is cut very low, the two fastening straps coming straight across the toes. "Brogue" boots are still popular on account of their usefulness for rough winter wear and their good shape. American calf velvet shoes are a novelty which can be worn either for day or evening wear, and promise to supersede Suede as being more serviceable and holding their shape better. They come in all the new shades—mastic, fawn, tan, terra cotta, red, etc. They are generally lined with satin, and bound with silk, the color of the leather being exactly matched in both materials. The lowness of these shoes displays a generous bit of hose, which is in consequence elaborately embroidered in colors harmonizing with the costume. A beautiful pair recently wrought for wearing with a white gold evening gown were of fine white silk, embroidered with floss of the exact shade of the trimming, the work being raised in such a way that it had the appearance of matching the passementerie. Very fine openwork black that resemble lace are worn over a color with lace dresses draped on a colored foundation, the stockings being so fine and thin that two pairs are not as heavy as an ordinary pair for morning wear. Low black shoes embroidered with jet are worn with them. For ordinary wear the favorite choice is tan, embroidered with self-colored silk. —*New York Sun.*

CAREFUL PRIME DONNE.

What a wonderful woman Patti is! I saw her in Chicago and heard her sing, says a letter-writer in the Philadelphia *Times.* Although forty-five years of age she is still a very handsome woman, and her voice seems to be as fresh as ever, and I heard her first over twenty-five years ago.

Her ever excellent health and continuous perfection of voice she attributes to a thorough discipline of herself in eating, drinking and exercise. Her food is selected with the greatest care and is always of the best. It is carefully cooked and served, so as to give the great diva any quantity of time for eating it. She abjures sweets, rich wines and other luxuries and lives only upon plain, nourishing food.

She is careful about her exercise, and takes a regular course of gymnastics every day. She is as careful in all matters of this kind as a skilful trainer is in fitting his race-horse to run for a great stake. She never remains up late at night or eats late suppers; but everything is method in her scheme of protecting health and her phenomenal voice. This is, no doubt, the secret, or one of the secrets, of her prime condition at an age when most women are regarded as passe.

But it must be borne in mind that Patti has for a long number of years done much more than take care of herself in a grooming direction. She has never overtaxed her powers, and steadily refused to sing more than four times a week.

FASHION NOTES.

Since the holidays wraps of all kinds have been reduced in price.

With leg-o'-mutton sleeves, velvet points are fastened about the armhole.

Clusters of plumes bordering the necks of ball dresses are becoming fashionable.

For tables that stand against the wall there is no covering so beautiful or durable as a rug.

New white guipures and silk laces in long point patterns are now used for trimming dark velvets.

Some of the new decollete dresses have Greek drapery about the shoulders, which forms a short sleeve.

Jet as a trimming for costumes of wool, cloth and corduroy is in great favor with London dressmakers.

No one has yet been able to define why women of leisure are so fond of selecting rainy days for shopping.

Great fans of ostrich feathers in colors to match the gowns of their fair owners, are now seen at the opera.

The drapery of the latest Parisian gowns is straight in outline. It is confined to lace and such clinging fabrics as crepe de Chine.

Among the more recent importations of laces are the guipures in alternate open and close squares, in wide bands and in deep Vandykes.

The old style of cording the seams of woolen dresses has been revived, and a novel effect is secured by using a contrasting color for the cord.

For this gauze, muslin and summer silk, corsets are made with elastic net, and corded in lieu of bones. Flat silk strings are used for lacing.

Tailor suits for the street, princess dresses for the house, and short mulls or demi-train brocade for ceremony comprise the fashions of the season.

Doing the Right Thing.

The train was just pulling out of Weston, Mo., for St. Joe, when one of the passengers in the smoker put his head so far out of the window that a man near him felt it his duty to utter a note of warning.

"Yes, it is a little risky," replied the man, as he pulled in his head and sat down, "but I was looking for a grave in that field. Reckon it has been ploughed under and forgotten."

"How did they happen to bury him there?"

"It's a sad story, gentlemen—very sad. It was just ten years this month, and I was living here then. A stranger came in from the West with three horses to sell, and he acted so queerly that we clapped him in jail. He never denied that he stole 'em, and one night the boys turned out and hung him to a tree back there. That used to be our way of discouraging the business, and I believe it is still practised further west. We buried him near the tree, and it was his grave I was looking for."

"Never denied it, eh!" queried one of the listeners.

"Never did, although we gave him every chance. Just a week from the time he was hung we found out that he was an honest, honorable farmer, living about forty miles below us. While he hadn't stolen the horses, he had killed a man, and he no doubt believed we were hanging him for that. We felt mean enough when we discovered that he was no horse thief, and that all he had done was to pop a man over, and a Kansas man at that, and he must have been sadly puzzled over our conduct. We made such reparation as we could, however."

"In what way?"

"Oh, we rounded up the grave, passed resolutions of sympathy for the wife, sent the horses on home, and a few months later I went up and married his widow. She's in the next car behind."

Europe's Eel Industry.

The Americans have never been much inclined toward the eel as an article of diet. In Europe, especially in France, it is different. There, as also in Italy, it is highly valued. The most important eel fishery in the world is at Comacchio on the Adriatic, south of Venice, between the mouth of the Po and Ravenna, where a city of 6000 fishermen is supported by the eels they raise in a lagoon or marsh covering 75,000 acres. The eels enter in great numbers every year at the spring immigration. Once entered they never go out alive. In different chambers and canals made of reeds they are separated from other fish, and in a manner assorted as to size. In the last chamber, whence they are taken at the proper season, they crowd so close that there is scarcely left a drop of water between them. A strong light is employed whenever it is desired to keep them quiet. Part are sold fresh and part salted for more distant exportation. The annual product of fish at Comacchio is estimated at nearly 2,000,000 pounds, of which about 1,400,000 are eels.

Probably the Biggest Foot on Earth.

A pair of shoes made in Boston in 1860 for a man in Jersey measured as follows:

The length of the foot, 28 3-8 inches.
Length of the heel, 6 inches.
Width of the sole, 6½ inches.
Width of the heel, 5½ inches.
Circumference over the instep, 20 inches.
Circumference lengthwise, 44 inches.

In one of these shoes two sizeable men put all four of their feet and did not fill it.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

SELFISHNESS IN HIRED HELP.

Were I seeking help, says Shirley Dare in the New York *Herald*, I should like one, whatever her past experiences of the wise sort who have an instinctive hatred for soil and dust and disorder, who would see grime on paint and stickiness on doorknobs without having her attention called to it. I should like to be able to go to my own kitchen sink without finding such horrors as potato parings heaped in wash-basin and the dishcloths afloat in a sea of dirty water, the poker handle too grimy for touch, the scrapings piled in every spare pail and pan to save the steps to the poultry house, and the clean ironed clothes hanging in the smoke of burned fat and pancakes. I would like to open my own China closet without dread of finding fingerprints on the porcelain or smeary goblets, and I would like a housekeeper who would of her own notion sweep off the dust from the top of the door mouldings and wash the dusting cloths, and who did not think it unworthy to keep the outside of pot and kettle clean as well as the inside. I wouldn't want one who objected to washing potatoes with a brush and wiping them before baking, or who couldn't rinse her dish-towels each time after using. In small families, with all conveniences common to help, the niceties of housekeeping ought to be indulged in, without bringing too crushing odium upon the mistress who demands them. I live in hope of some day seeing help common, that will be competent to rise and get breakfast of coffee, steak, hominy, buckwheat cakes and apple sauce, have a warm, tidy room and well set table by half-past seven, without needing a prompter at every step, and who could have dishes washed, two beds made and kitchen swept before eleven A. M.

WEIGHT OF GROCERIES.

Ten common-sized eggs weigh one pound.

One pint of coffee A sugar weighs twelve ounces.

One quart of sifted flour, well heaped, one pound.

One pint of best brown sugar weighs thirteen ounces.

Two teacupfuls, well heaped, of coffee A sugar weigh one pound.

Two teacupfuls, level, of granulated sugar weigh one pound.

Two teacupfuls of soft butter, well packed, weigh one pound.

One and one-third pints of powdered sugar weigh one pound.

Four teaspoonfuls are equal to one tablespoonful.

Two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar or flour weigh one ounce.

One tablespoonful, well rounded, of soft butter, weighs one ounce.

One pint, heaped, of granulated sugar weighs fourteen ounces.

Two and one-half teacupfuls, level, of the best brown sugar weigh one pound.

Two and three-fourths teacupfuls, level, of powdered sugar weigh one pound.

A tablespoonful, well heaped, of granulated, coffee A or best brown sugar equals one ounce.

Miss Parloa says one generous pint of liquid or one pint of finely-chopped meat, packed solidly, weighs one pound, which it would be very convenient to remember.

Teaspoons vary in size, and the new ones hold about twice as much as an old-fashioned spoon of thirty years ago. A medium-sized teaspoon contains about a dram.

RECIPES.

Ginger Snaps—Three tablespoonfuls of melted lard, three of boiling water, one teaspoonful each of salt, soda and ginger; put in a pint cup, and fill up with molasses; stir in flour to make dough; roll and bake quickly.

Potato Buns—Boil four good-sized potatoes, mash and sift through a sieve; add one and one-half pints of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, one pint of cream or milk; form in small cakes and bake in a greased tin.

Sponge Pudding—One egg, one cupful of sugar, a small piece of butter, one-half cupful of water or sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, and flour enough to make a good batter. Bake in a long tin pan in a quick oven.

Beef Pie—Line a dish with a rich crust. Put in a layer of cold beef cut up fine, then one of onions, one of potatoes, then another layer of meat. Season with pepper and salt. Dredge with a little flour. Put on water enough to make a gravy, then a top crust. Bake one hour.

An Immense Palace.

Hyderabad is the capital city of the Hindoo province of the same name, which is ruled over by a powerful Mahometan Prince, the Nizam of the Deccan. The Province covers an area of nearly 100,000 square miles, and contains a population of some 12,000,000 persons of various creeds and castes.

The city of Hyderabad stands on the south bank of the Musi river, in the midst of a highly picturesque country overspread with granite hills and isolated rocks. In fact, it is fortified so strongly by a barrier of rocks and a barrier of jungle, that the Mahrattas, although they more than once attacked the city, never succeeded in compelling it to capitulate.

The palaces and mosques, together with the buildings of the British residency, give the city an appearance of much grandeur, but, as is often the case in the East, many of the streets are narrow and irregular, and the houses mean and dirty.

The Palace of Nizam is an immense building, situated in the fine street called "The Chauk." It covers 1-15 of the whole space within the city walls. The adjacent buildings are very handsome, finer than those of the Shah's Palace at Teheran, though somewhat in the same style of architecture.

Some 7000 persons habitually reside in the Palace. The Nizam receives his visitors in a handsome pavilion, richly furnished, and illuminated by five immense chandeliers.

In the magnificent palace of Sir Salar Jung there is an apartment called the China Kanna, or China Room. The ceiling and walls are entirely covered with china dishes of every size and color and an infinite variety of rare crockery and bric-a-brac.

CLIPPINGS.

Life is a long cone of mutual education which ends but with the grave.

The city of Boston has recently purchased land for nine new schoolhouses.

Ripe strawberries can be bought for fifteen cents a quart at Santa Barbara, Cal.

Claus Spreckels has already expended over $1,000,000 on his Philadelphia sugar refinery.

Chief Justice Fuller's old tin sign is still tacked to the staircase leading to his former office in Chicago.

It now seems probable that a permanent home will be found for Geronimo and the other Apaches in Swain county, Ga.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* is prepared to see spectacle makers grow rich out of the next generation, as so many school children are obliged to wear glasses.

The fishing boats are bringing great cargoes of bluefish into New York. Bluefish have not been caught in January off Sandy Hook for a great many years before this season.

The men in this country who sell their property to English syndicates are required to retain a third interest, and bind themselves for five years to continue the management of the property sold.

Electric lights have been adopted to such an extent in the cities and towns of Guatemala that the importation of mineral oil has largely fallen off. At the capital the use of oil has diminished one-half.

Judge Lamar thinks that Justices Matthews and Strong died from overwork, and apprehend that others will break down unless the court can be relieved from some of the strain to which it is constantly subjected.

The six great universities of the United States and their location are as follows: Harvard, Cambridge, Mass.; Yale, New Haven, Conn.; Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Columbia, New York city; Princeton, Princeton, N. J.; Johns Hopkins, Baltimore, Md.

There are 686 periodical publications in Russia. Seventy-eight of them are political and news dailies, 109 are scientific, 86 religious, 15 artistic, 33 agricultural, 82 statistical and bibliographical, 15 pedagogic, 13 for children and the rest miscellaneous.

The Congo River of Today.

From an article under the above title in the *Century*, by one of Stanley's former guides, we quote the following: "In the Congo there are no beasts of burden, there existing merely a manual transport, the porters being the natives of the Bakongo tribe, inhabiting the cataract regions. In physique these men are slight and only poorly developed; but the fact of their carrying on their head from sixty to one hundred pounds' weight twenty miles a day for sometimes six consecutive days, their only food being one day a little manioc root, an ear or two of maize, or a handful of peanuts, pronounces them at once as men of singularly sound stamina. Small boys of eight and nine years old are frequently met carrying loads of twenty-five pounds' weight.

"Throughout the cataract region the generally accepted money currency is Manchester cotton cloth made up into pieces of six yards each. The European cost of the cloth paid to these natives for transporting a load to Stanley Pool from Matadi, including rations, amounts at the present day to five dollars for a load of sixty-five pounds. Five years ago the cost was only one-third of this amount; but it has increased on account of the opposition of the various trading houses that have established stations at Stanley Pool for the ivory trade on the upper river."

Curiosities of the Laundry Trade.

Nowadays almost every branch of trade has its official organ and even the laundrymen have a journal devoted to their interests. In his travels about the country the editor of this paper hears of many peculiar incidents in the trade which is popularly supposed to supplement godliness. The other day he spoke of a state of things which exists only in Washington after the inauguration of a new President. The office-seekers hie there and put up at the leading hotels. They overwhelm the local laundries for a few weeks with boiled shirts, cuffs and collars. Suddenly they change to a cheaper hostelry and their laundry bills lessen. Then they drift into cheap boarding houses and limit themselves to one shirt, two collars and one pair of cuffs per week. After awhile they get disgusted and go home without an office. The Washington laundries enjoy a boom through March and April every four years, but after that their trade slackens and the dirty linen of the office-seeker is washed in his own bailiwick.—*Chicago Herald.*

An Exile in Japan.

We were joined at table by a foreign gentleman with high cheekbones, yellow face and slanting eyes, and dressed in the latest European fashion with high collar, four-in-hand scarf, and pointed shoes. He was very courteous, and managed what little English he used as skilfully as he dresses. And he gave me a touch of the far East in the story of his being here; for he is under a cloud, an amiable exile whose return to his native land might involve his being boiled in oil, or other ingenious form of death. For well as he figured at luncheon with us, I hear that he has been obliged to leave because of his having poisoned too many of his guests one day at table—former enemies of his—and because of his having despatched with the sword those whose digestion had resisted his efforts at conciliation. However this may be, his extradition is demanded; to which he objects, and invokes Western ideas of civilization, and protests that his excesses have been merely political.

The Akas.

A singular Asiatic people called the Akas, who live among the hills north of Assam, dip the barbs of their arrows in aconite, and they are so made that when any attempt is made to pluck out the arrow the barb breaks off and remains in the wound. The poison is so deadly that even a buffalo usually falls, after running a few yards, when he has been struck by one. Some of the superstitions of the Akas are curious. If a river runs between an Aka's house and his burying-place, his soul can never go home after death. This inability of the spirit to cross water is, however, overcome by stretching a string across the stream that divides the grave from the house of the departed. The ghost can easily cross when the slightest foothold is given him.

Heavier Ones Needed.

Gazzam—I see that a lighthouse on the shore of Lake Michigan has been blown away by a gale.

Mrs. Gazzam—Well, I think the government ought to stop building light houses and build heavier ones.

The Infantile Mind.

Mrs. Brown (grabbing him)—I thought I told you not to blow that dreadful whistle!

Little Johnnie—I know you did, Ma. But I was only just trying to see whether it would blow if I should want it to.—*New York Sun.*

What it Costs

Must be carefully considered by the great majority of people before buying an article which seems absolutely necessary. Hood's Sarsaparilla commends itself with special force to the great middle classes, because it combines positive economy with great medicinal power. It is the only medicine of which can truly be said "100 Doses One Dollar," and a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla taken according to directions will average to last a month, while other medicines last but half or quarter as long. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and see for yourself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Bright Boy.

A bright little boy and a good-looking young lady came into an elevated car together yesterday and commenced talking about the tickets they had just thrown into the chopper's box. Their conversation attracted the attention of the passengers near them.

"How much do those tickets cost?" asked the boy.

"Five cents each—10 cents for two," was the reply.

"That would be five for 25 cents, wouldn't it, Jennie?"

"Yes," said Jennie, and as she noticed the interest displayed by the listeners she concluded to "show him off."

"Now, tell me, how many tickets could you get for a dollar?"

After some hesitation the answer came: "twenty."

"Well, if you were to use two every day how long would the dollar's worth last?"

This was a puzzler. The little fellow thought it over for a long time. Suddenly his face brightened, and he stopped the "showing off" by shouting: "Why, until they are all gone!"—*New York Times.*

A Deer or a Rat?

The London Zoological Garden recently received a very valuable addition to the large collection of animals domiciled there. The addition is a specimen of the smallest species of deer known to the scientific world.

The little creature is hardly a foot in length, and is known as "Stanley's Cheerotain." Apart from its cloven feet, the little animal looks less like a deer than a small rodent or even marsupial. It is hornless, and has a pair of very long, curved canine teeth in the upper jaw, which may, perhaps, be used for fighting. A much more remarkable use has been assigned to these extraordinarily developed teeth; it has been said that the deer, when too hotly pursued, springs into a tree and remains suspended by its teeth until the pursuers have passed by. This is, however, one of those statements which hardly seem to need refutation.

The Massachusetts savings bank commissioners suggest school savings banks as a means of teaching the young idea how to save.

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 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
SEAL. *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Rome has at present 401,044 inhabitants, including the garrison.

The Old, Old Story.

A little cough: a feeling ill:
A headache off: a daily chill:
A slower walk; a quickened breath;
A frequent talk of coming death.
No strength to rise from day to day;
From loving eyes he fades away.
Now lifts no more the weary head,
The struggle's o'er; the man is dead.

Such is the fatal progress of consumption. How often is repeated the same old, old story. Not half so often as it was before the knowledge came to mankind that there was a discovery in medical science by which the dread disease could be arrested in its early stages and the patient restored to health. This wonderful remedy is, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

The new rifle adopted by the German infantry has a range of 3300 metres.

Dobbins's Electric Soap does not chap the hands, being *perfectly pure.* Many people afflicted with Salt Rheum have been cured by its use. Preserves and whitens clothes. Have your grocer order it and try it now.

There are 1430 barons in Germany, and every son of a count is also a count.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush on the druggists still continues and daily scores of people call for a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. Kemp's Balsam, the standard family remedy, is sold on a guarantee and never fails to give entire satisfaction. Price 50c. and $1. Trial size free.

City and Farm Mortgages,

$20 and upward, with insured title, for sale by Minnesota Title and Trust Company, Minneapolis, Minn. Capital, $500,000. Guaranty Fund, $250,000. Stockholders' liability, $1,000,000.

A love-wind matches free to smokers of "Tarsill's Punch" 5-cent cigar.

N. E. Six.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Ely's Cream Balm

Is worth $1000 to any Man, Woman or Child Suffering from

CATARRH.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 35 Warren St., N. Y.

OPIUM - HABIT

Full Information of an Easy and Speedy Cure. Apply to Dr. J. C. Hoffman, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Sold Everywhere.

$75 TO $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

INFORMATION about ARKANSAS. Good lands, low prices, easy terms, mild climate, variety of crops. Send for circular free. THOS. INSKEEP, Land Com'r, Little Rock, Arkansas.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Thorough Lessons by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

FREEMAN & MONEY, Washington, D. C. Patent, Pension, Claim and Land Attorneys. H. B. Money, 10 years Member of Congress. A. A. Freeman, 9 years Asst. U. S. Att'y Gen.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

COPYRIGHT. 1889

"Tell me," the teacher, smiling, said,
"The name of names most dear,"
And she glanced at each thoughtful little face
As she waited the answer to hear.
But startled was she when a hand was raised,
And a face between smiles and tears
Was turned to her ear in eager tone,
A little maid's answer—all her own—
Was lisped: "Please, Miss, Dr. Pierce."

The teacher laughed heartily as she told her friends, but when she discovered that the little one's mother had for years been a sufferer from disease peculiar to her sex, and had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, she felt like hugging the little darling whose answer thus spoke her love for her mother.

Thousands of women bless the day when Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was first brought to their attention.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for women's peculiar weaknesses and delicate ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee printed on its wrapper, and faithfully carried out by the proprietors for many years.

As an invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon; being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequa

Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XXIII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FEBRUARY 14, 1890. NO. 44.

The Weymouth Gazette.
PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY,
—BY—
C. G. EASTERBROOK,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
(ORAL TREATMENT)
Diseases and Deformities
OF THE
MOUTH & TEETH.
Office and Residence:
17 Washington St., Weymouth.
(House formerly occupied by D. J. Pierce.)
Night Bell and Calls will be attended to.

ARTHUR M. RAYMOND,
PIANO-FORTE
Tuner, Regulator and Repairer!
Sixteen years experience with Woodward & Brown, Boston.
All orders sent to 177 Tremont Street, Boston, or East Weymouth, will receive prompt attention. G-11-tf

William Carde,
[Successor to J. H. Wallace,]
BLACKSMITH,
Washington Square,
WEYMOUTH.
Horse Shoeing a specialty.
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

R. V. MERCHANT
Begs leave to inform the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity that he is now prepared to make up
CLOTHING
—IN THE—
Latest Styles,
And from our own Foreign and Domestic Goods.
His long experience in Cutting
Gentlemen's Garments
Enables him to warrant a
Perfect Fit
IN ALL CASES.
Prices as Low as the Lowest.

MRS. DR. TUCK,
Eclectic and Thorough
MEDICAL ELECTRICIAN.
Chronic Diseases a Specialty.
OFFICE, No. 2 PARK SQUARE, (corner Boylston St.), BOSTON. At office daily, except Thursday.

FORD & McCORMECK,
FUNERAL
UNDERTAKERS,
OFFICE:
Washington Sq., Weymouth.
Glass Side or Full Drapery Hearse for Funerals, as may be desired.
CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES and other Furnishings, supplied at LOWEST RATES. GN-29-tf

JOHN M. HART,
Carriage & Sign Painter.
All branches of Carriage Painting done in a thorough and practical manner.
Lettering, Ornamenting, Etc.
INDEPENDENCE SQUARE
SOUTH WEYMOUTH. G-43-3m

SAMUEL CURTIS,
Coffin Warehouse,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Weymouth Landing.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Furnished at Shortest Notice
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK
HENRY A. NASH, President,
CHAS. T. CRANE, Treasurer
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
HENRY A. NASH, WILLIAM H. CLAPP,
JOHN W. HART, EDWIN PRATT,
ANDREW J. BATES.
Bank Hours:
From 1 to 5 o'clock p. m., on every business day; and from 7 to 9 o'clock on Monday evenings.
Deposits placed on interest on the FIRST Monday of January, April, July and October.
OFFICE:
Commercial St., - Weymouth Landing

Dr. W. R. Sawyer,
- - DENTIST, - -
169 Tremont Street, Boston,
At Independence Square, South Weymouth, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 9 till 4.
Diseased and Abscessed Teeth treated and filled with gold, white alloy, silver and cement.
Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. Artificial Crowns adjusted by the latest and best approved methods.
Artificial Teeth inserted on continuous gum, gold, silver, rubber and celluloid, with special reference to restoring the natural expression of the mouth and face.
Gas and Ether administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
Fees moderate. Operations thorough and artistic.
P. O. Box. 184.

CITIZENS' MARKET,
Jackson Square, East Weymouth.
C. W. Rice
has constantly on hand a full line of first quality
Beef, Pork,
Lard, Ham,
CANNED & BOTTLED GOODS.
Fresh Vegetables of all kinds in their season.
FRESH EGGS AND CHOICE BUTTER a specialty.
He hopes by fair prices and square dealing to merit a share of public patronage. GN-15-tf

- - HAY. - -
Just received a vessel of good EASTERN HAY.
Also, a carload of FANCY NEW YORK HAY.
J. F. Sheppard & Sons,
DEALERS IN
COAL, WOOD & HAY.
Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to. TELEPHONE—9731.
P. O. Address: Weymouth or E. Braintree.

Town of Weymouth.

BOARD OF HEALTH.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes will be strictly enforced:

Sec. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of...any...disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

Sec. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is afflicted with...any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, or more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth. HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, No. Weymouth. WILLIAM NASH, J. CLARENCE HOWE, J. F. DYER, } Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1889.

MEETINGS OF THE

Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the

TOWN HOUSE EVERY MONDAY,

(except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock p. m. On the THIRD MONDAY of each month they will meet at the almshouse at 2 p. m.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth. HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, No. Weymouth. WILLIAM NASH, J. CLARENCE HOWE, J. F. DYER, } Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1889.

TOWN CLERKS OFFICE
—AT—
East Weymouth Savings Bank.

OFFICE HOURS:
9 to 12 A. M. 2 to 5 P. M.
AT ALL OTHER HOURS AT RESIDENCE ON WATER STREET.
JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk.
GN 38

BAY STATE GUITARS
THE BEST IN THE WORLD. LOWEST PRICES.
MADE BY J. CHAYNES & CO. BOSTON, MASS.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

A. E. Vining,
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
BROKER,
South Weymouth, Mass.
6-17-tf

Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,
FLORIST,
FRONT ST., WEYMOUTH.
To all wishing good Plants of all the leading varieties, for Lawns and Gardens, I now offer as
Fine a Collection as can be found
CONSISTING OF
Verbenas, Coleus, Geraniums,
ALSO,
Choice Cut Flowers, Bouquets, Wreaths, Crosses, &c.
Orders by mail or telegraph filled at short notice.
PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
P. O. Box 144. Weymouth, Mass.

TIRRELL & SONS,
CARRIAGE
Manufacturers,
HANCOCK STREET,
QUINCY.
We have the best line of Carriages at our Warerooms, ever shown in Quincy or Weymouth.
JOBBING OF ALL KINDS
Neatly and quickly done, at short notice and reasonable prices. Send your orders to
Telephone No. 9767.
and we will call and get Carriage free of charge.
We can also furnish any Carriage desired that we do not have in stock, at less than Boston prices
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF
Harnesses, Robes, Whips, &c
G-43-tf

LOUIS A. COOK,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICES,
SO. WEYMOUTH and ABINGTON.

Smiles and Tears.

You meant to wound me? Then forgive,
O friend, that when the blow fell, I
Turned my face from you to the wall
To smile, instead of die.

You meant to gladden me? Dear friend,
Whose praise like jewels I have kept,
Forgive me, that for very joy
I bent my happy head and wept.
—*The Century.*

HER LITTLE SISTER.

"Lizzie has gone again," said Mrs. Crest. "Lizzie's no sort of use to me of late. I don't know what's come to the child, but she does act to me as if she was bewitched."

Frances Crest set down the blue-rimmed plate she was wiping with a coarse homespun towel.

"Where is she, mother?" said she.

"Out in the woods, I suppose. It's where she always goes."

"Mother, you must remember that Lizzie is young. Don't be hard upon her!" pleaded Frances.

Mrs. Crest was Farmer Obed Crest's second wife, and Frances, the tall, pale girl with the sombre brown eyes and the oval, colorless face, was the good woman's stepdaughter, while pretty 13-year-old Lizzie was her own and only child.

"But for all that," said Mrs. Crest, "I put a great deal more dependence on Frances than I do on Lizzie. Frances is all the same to me as my own child."

"Hard upon her!" she repeated querulously. "What I'm afraid of is that I'm too easy with her. She's always had her own way in everything. And she takes it dreadful hard that you should be going to Albany and she left at home. I never know such nonsense in my life!"

A disturbed expression passed over Frances's face.

"It's natural she should feel so, mother," she urged, gently.

Frances Crest had diligently taught school for three consecutive seasons to earn the money for this coveted winter in Albany, during which she had promised herself to take music lessons and add to her knowledge of art and literature.

For she was engaged to Stephen Ellsworth, and she longed, with an exceedingly great desire, to make herself worthy of his love.

"I'm only a country girl," she said to herself, "and he lives in the city, where he is meeting brilliant women every day. And it would be dreadful, if, after we were married, he should be ashamed of me!"

Mrs. Rigney, a distant cousin of the Crests, had offered to give Frances a home for the winter for what use she could render in household matters, and the money she had saved was to be spent in suitable dress, lessons and other expenses.

And, best of all, she would see Stephen Ellsworth every day. She had looked forward to this for a long time; now it was very near, and her heart was full of happiness.

She finished her household tasks and went quietly out to the nook in the woods where she knew that she should find Lizzie.

It was a sheltered glade, where a twisted grape-vine overhung the brown waters of a babbling brook and tall plumes of golden-rod nodded along the narrow path.

And here, with her head leaning listlessly against a tree-trunk, sat a lovely girl of scarcely 18, with deep-blue eyes, full, cherry-red lips, and a complexion like a balsam-flower. One hand was immersed in the cool, running water; the other held a crumpled pocket-handkerchief, drenched with tears.

"Lizzie!" exclaimed Frances, "you have been crying!"

The blue eyes sparkled resentfully.

"Crying? Of course I've been crying!" retorted Lizzie Crest. "Who wouldn't cry, to be left alone in this dismal hole all winter long, while you are enjoying yourself in the city! But I won't stay here. I'll run away and go on the stage, or else drown myself in Packer's pool."

"Lizzie! Lizzie! think what you are saying!"

"I don't care!" pouted Lizzie. "What is life worth in a place like this!"

And she burst into a fresh flood of tears.

Frances sat down and took the golden head tenderly into her lap.

All her life long she had been accustomed to subordinate her will to that of this lovely, tempestuous sprite. What signified one sacrifice more or less?

"Don't cry any more, Lizzie!" she whispered. "I've made up my mind. You shall go to Aunt Josie, instead of me."

"I?"

"And I'll wait another year," added Frances, swallowing a lump in her throat. "You shall have the music lessons and the art lectures; you shall see what a winter in the city is like."

Lizzie's eyes sparkled; her cheeks were red. She flung her arms around Frances's neck with a sudden cry of rapture.

"Oh, Frances, you don't really mean it!"

"Yes, I do," bravely uttered Frances. "But mother won't consent."

"I will see to that."

Once more Lizzie showered soft, warm kisses on her sister's cheek.

"Oh, you darling! you sweet guardian angel!" she cried. "And I am a selfish little beast to allow you to sacrifice yourself in this outrageous fashion. But if you knew how I have longed to escape from this dreadful groove of housework and sewing and butter-making!"

"You shall escape, Lizzie," said Frances.

And no one ever knew the bitterness of the tears she shed when Lizzie went to Albany.

Mrs. Crest remonstrated stoutly, but Frances held to her own way, and Lizzie's entreaties were not to be withstood.

"Frances don't care," pleaded she; "Frances always was a human icicle. And I'm so much younger than she is, and—and——"

"Where is she, mother?" said she.

"Out in the woods, I suppose. It's where she always goes."

"Mother, you must remember that Lizzie is young. Don't be hard upon her!" pleaded Frances.

Mrs. Crest was Farmer Obed Crest's second wife, and Frances, the tall, pale girl with the sombre brown eyes and the oval, colorless face, was the good woman's stepdaughter, while pretty 13-year-old Lizzie was her own and only child.

"But for all that," said Mrs. Crest, "I put a great deal more dependence on Frances than I do on Lizzie. Frances is all the same to me as my own child."

"Hard upon her!" she repeated querulously. "What I'm afraid of is that I'm too easy with her. She's always had her own way in everything. And she takes it dreadful hard that you should be going to Albany and she left at home. I never know such nonsense in my life!"

A disturbed expression passed over Frances's face.

"It's natural she should feel so, mother," she urged, gently.

Frances Crest had diligently taught school for three consecutive seasons to earn the money for this coveted winter in Albany, during which she had promised herself to take music lessons and add to her knowledge of art and literature.

For she was engaged to Stephen Ellsworth, and she longed, with an exceedingly great desire, to make herself worthy of his love.

"I'm only a country girl," she said to herself, "and he lives in the city, where he is meeting brilliant women every day. And it would be dreadful, if, after we were married, he should be ashamed of me!"

Mrs. Rigney, a distant cousin of the Crests, had offered to give Frances a home for the winter for what use she could render in household matters, and the money she had saved was to be spent in suitable dress, lessons and other expenses.

And, best of all, she would see Stephen Ellsworth every day. She had looked forward to this for a long time; now it was very near, and her heart was full of happiness.

She finished her household tasks and went quietly out to the nook in the woods where she knew that she should find Lizzie.

It was a sheltered glade, where a twisted grape-vine overhung the brown waters of a babbling brook and tall plumes of golden-rod nodded along the narrow path.

And here, with her head leaning listlessly against a tree-trunk, sat a lovely girl of scarcely 18, with deep-blue eyes, full, cherry-red lips, and a complexion like a balsam-flower. One hand was immersed in the cool, running water; the other held a crumpled pocket-handkerchief, drenched with tears.

"Lizzie!" exclaimed Frances, "you have been crying!"

The blue eyes sparkled resentfully.

"Crying? Of course I've been crying!" retorted Lizzie Crest. "Who wouldn't cry, to be left alone in this dismal hole all winter long, while you are enjoying yourself in the city! But I won't stay here. I'll run away and go on the stage, or else drown myself in Packer's pool."

"Lizzie! Lizzie! think what you are saying!"

"I don't care!" pouted Lizzie. "What is life worth in a place like this!"

And she burst into a fresh flood of tears.

Frances sat down and took the golden head tenderly into her lap.

All her life long she had been accustomed to subordinate her will to that of this lovely, tempestuous sprite. What signified one sacrifice more or less?

"Don't cry any more, Lizzie!" she whispered. "I've made up my mind. You shall go to Aunt Josie, instead of me."

"I?"

"And I'll wait another year," added Frances, swallowing a lump in her throat. "You shall have the music lessons and the art lectures; you shall see what a winter in the city is like."

Lizzie's eyes sparkled; her cheeks were red. She flung her arms around Frances's neck with a sudden cry of rapture.

"Oh, Frances, you don't really mean it!"

"Yes, I do," bravely uttered Frances. "But mother won't consent."

"I will see to that."

Once more Lizzie showered soft, warm kisses on her sister's cheek.

"Oh, you darling! you sweet guardian angel!" she cried. "And I am a selfish little beast to allow you to sacrifice yourself in this outrageous fashion. But if you knew how I have longed to escape from this dreadful groove of housework and sewing and butter-making!"

"You shall escape, Lizzie," said Frances.

And no one ever knew the bitterness of the tears she shed when Lizzie went to Albany.

Mrs. Crest remonstrated stoutly, but Frances held to her own way, and Lizzie's entreaties were not to be withstood.

"Frances don't care," pleaded she; "Frances always was a human icicle. And I'm so much younger than she is, and—and——"

"And so much prettier," quietly spoke the elder sister. "Yes, Lizzie, dear, I know it."

Lizzie laughed and tossed her golden curls.

"At all events," said she, "I think I ought to have a fair chance."

Lizzie's letters from Albany were full of life and sparkle. She was like a bird let loose. Everything was couleur de rose to her. The gay streets were a dream of delight; the opera was an actual reality. Her new dresses filled her with delight; she was improving so fast in music and drawing, and she could not imagine how she had ever lived all those dreary, dragging years in the old farmhouse at home.

"And, best of all, Stephen Ellsworth had been so often to see her, and taken her out a-sighing and to the picture galleries and theatres, "all on dear old Frances's account, of course," she added, with a spice of merry mischief.

She could not say enough in praise of Stephen Ellsworth. He was so handsome, so stylish; the old Ellsworth mansion on State street was so elegant; he sent her such exquisite cut flowers and baskets of fruit!

And Frances, reading those letters at home after her day's work of school-teaching was over, tried to rejoice in her young sister's happiness.

"Mother," she said one day, "I should like to see the child in her new dresses. I think I'll go up to Albany and surprise her. Lucy Lampson will take the school for a week. Dear little Lizzie! how astonished she will be."

"Wife," said Farmer Crest hoarsely, when Frances had gone up to bed, full of her new plan, "I don't know's we ought to let her go."

"Why-not, Obed?"

"I saw Dr. Jones's son this morning. He is just home from the Albany medical college, and he says every one is talking of our Lizzie's engagement to Cap'n Ellsworth."

"Obed Crest, you're a-dreamin'!"

"I wish I was, wife, I wish I was! But it's only what we'd ought to have expected. Lizzie is as pretty as a picter, and as frothy as a bowl o' soap-suds, and brimful o' mischief into the bargain; and Elsworth's only a mortal man after all. Frances ought to have married him a year ago, when he wanted her to do so, only she wouldn't leave us until we'd paid the mortgage on the farm, and got even with the world."

"But, Obed, what are we to do? I can't tell her," sobbed the old lady.

"Nor I, neither. There's no help for it, wife; she's got to find it out herself."

And he let his wrinkled forehead fall into his hands with a groan.

Just then the door opened.

A tall, slight figure came in like a gliding shadow.

"I've heard it all, father," said Frances, and you mustn't blame either Stephen or Lizzie. It—it was only natural. He has grown tired of waiting for me. And Lizzie is very lovely. I can't blame any man for wanting to make her his wife. I shall go to Albany, all the same, and tell them not to mind me. You know," with rather a forced smile, "people always said I was cut out for an old maid. And—and—we three can be very happy here at home all our lives long, can't we?"

And here poor Frances broke down, and cried bitterly.

"Don't mind me," said she. "I shall be quite used to it after awhile."

It was a brilliant January afternoon—the ground covered with snow, the sun shining with arctic splendor, and all the streets musical with the joyous chime of sleighbells—when Frances Crest arrived at Mrs. Rigney's house in Albany.

"Why—Frances—Crest," ejaculated the good lady, "is this you?"

"I came to surprise Lizzie, Aunt Josie," said the traveler, smiling faintly.

"Well, it will be a surprise," said Mrs. Rigney. "Go right up, dear. She's in the parlor with——"

"With Capt. Ellsworth?"

"How on earth did you know?" cried the comfortable elderly lady. "Has she written to you?"

"No, not a word," Frances answered. "But I know it all, nevertheless."

She went on, and knocked at the parlor door.

"Come in!" called Lizzie's sweet soprano voice; and, with a sudden quickening of the heart, she obeyed.

Was that little Lizzie standing by the fire, one dainty, slippered foot on the fender, her gleaming silken gown held by a slim, white hand, while her exquisite profile was outlined against the ruby velvet of the lamb-skin?

She looked more like a princess—a fairy queen. In this atmosphere of change and happiness she had fairly blossomed out like a rose in mid-June.

And that tall figure in the shadow beyond——

"Frances! Dear, dear Frances!"

In a second Lizzie was in her arms.

"You got my letter, love—the letter I wrote to you yesterday—the letter that told you all?"—

"I have received no letter, Lizzie. I left home early this morning, but—where is Capt. Ellsworth?"

"Here—right before your eyes. Come here, Clarence, and let me introduce you to your new sister; for we are engaged, Frances, Clarence and I. That is my mysterious secret."

The tall figure advanced with a military sort of salute.

It was not Stephen at all; but a taller, younger, less impressive-looking man.

Frances bowed in a bewildered way.

"But Stephen—There is Stephen!" she asked.

"Gone down to Woodfield, Frances, after you. Because he says he means there shall be a double wedding if there's to be a single one, and he declares he won't wait any longer for you to make up your mind. And how puzzled he will be, to be sure, when he finds the bird has flown! Are you very much surprised, Frances? But you see, Clarence is in the regular army—not a mere militia captain like Stephen. He is stationed in Florida, and he will spend his leave of absence with his cousins here in Albany; and so, of course, I couldn't help getting acquainted with him, because Stephen came here every day to talk about you, and Clarence always came with him. And—Yes, Clarence; go away now and get the flowers for the evening's reception at Miss Bird's, for I've got so much to say to my sister."

She dismissed her handsome lover with the nonchalance of a queen, and then showered caresses anew on Frances.

"Isn't he splendid, darling?" she cried. "And only think, I owe it all to you; for if it hadn't been for you sending me here, I never should have met him at all. And we'll telegraph to Stephen at once, and you will consent to be married at the same time with me—won't you, dear?"

"Yes," said Frances, her eyes brimming over with blissful tears, "I will!"

No Bank Thieves in Wall Street.

Inspector Byrnes, in his "Professional Criminals of America," gives a list of one hundred banks which thieves either rifled or attempted to rob between November, 1862, and February, 1885. Ten of these were in the city of New York.

Owing to the thoroughly efficient detective system established in Wall street, the depredations of the bank sneaks have been summarily ended in that locality. These daring villains are "all men of education, pleasing address, good personal appearance, and are faultless in their attire." Cold, quick, resolute, and acting in concert, one may be on the lookout, a second engaged in interesting conversation with a bank officer or officers, and a third stealthily creeping behind the counter and capturing the cash or a bundle of bonds. Or the last may obtain access to the vault, from which he purloins whatever he may deftly conceal and carry off, while his confederates monopolize the attention of the clerks. One of the most daring bank snatchers in the city effected two robberies in the course of a single day. Entering one bank he leaped to the top of a partition seven feet high, leaned over, snatched two packages of bills containing $1000 each, and escaped. A little later he climbed on the counter of another bank, captured several thousand dollars, and again escaped. Similar success attended the bold miscreant in his subsequent attempt to escape from the Court of General Sessions. He is now in jail.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Edison's Active Brain.

After the death of General Grant, Otto von Bismarck was supposed to be the greatest smoker among famous men, but Inventor Edison has put the great Prussian into the second rank. The inventor smokes almost all the time and never any except the strongest cigars. Making believe that he is ten times more deaf than he is, and smoking 15 or 20 jet black "long nines" a day, are his amusements. But there is less of both fun and pretense about Edison, than there is about any great man of the day. He literally works all the time that he is awake. For him to see any mechanical device fail or give annoyance is enough to set his brain at work devising an improvement upon it; it makes no difference whether it is a patent match that doesn't always light, or a toboggan that lies idle waiting for snow and ice. Coming over from Europe last fall he noticed that there was a great deal of guess-work and inaccuracy about "taking the sun" in cloudy weather. Before he left the ship he invented a means to take the sun, though it should be obscured by the densest fog imaginable.—*Chatter.*

The True Ring.

Mother—Geraldine, was that letter you received this morning from Mr. Von Richer?

"Yes, ma."

"Well, did its wording have the true ring?"

"Yes, ma—a splendid engagement ring."—*Norristown Herald.*

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

FEED FOR BREEDING SOWS.

Sows that are to farrow in spring are now carrying their young. Much of the value of the litter depends on the feeding of their dams. A diet of corn fattens the sow, but does not give the material for producing vigorous, healthy offspring. Skim-milk and fine wheaten middlings make the best feed. Oatmeal is also excellent, and it need not be sifted. The sow needs the husks of the oat to keep her digestion good, and to prevent laying on too much fat. But if there is plenty of bone and muscle-forming food given her the sow's increase of flesh will do no harm. It is constipated bowels, causing fevers that makes fat breeding sows destroy their young. If the pigs are all right, they will quickly work down all superfluous fat in their dam.—*American Cultivator.*

USELESS REFINEMENT.

Though of late years many improvements have been made in butter-making, and much has been learned as to how the milk should be set, the time in which the cream should rise, and the temperature at which it should be churned, the indications now are that the next great need will be a practical invention whereby the cream from each cow can be kept and churned by itself. As a rule, man can govern in matters of time, speed and temperature, and bring these into working harmony, better than he can bring about that exact uniformity in the butter-making qualities required in dairy cows, for the best possible results in butter-making under the present methods of setting and churning.

In other words, allowing the milk of each cow to vary at times as it may from its own average standard, or from the average of the herd, but give us a practical method of getting from the milk of each, the most and the best butter it is capable of producing. When we have this we will be as far advanced in profitable dairying as the enthusiast expects to be when he has a herd so carefully bred that the milk of all the cows is exactly alike; requiring a uniform treatment throughout, from the setting of the milk to the final taking of the butter from the churn.—*The Farmer.*

SALT FOR PEAR AND QUINCE TREES.

Salt is not in itself a manure, but its action in releasing plant food locked in insoluble forms makes it often a profitable application for some kinds of fruit trees. We heard a day or two ago of an experiment that a farmer made with a neglected pear tree which for years had grown nothing of value. Thinking he would kill the tree he told his hired man during the winter or early spring to empty around it a barrel of spoiled beef brine. It was so done; but instead of dying the tree took on a new lease of life, and its rich, green foliage was a surprise to all who saw it. A year later this tree was heavily loaded with the largest and finest pears ever seen of its variety. The tree has kept on bearing since that application though we hope not without a further supply of manure. We have always made a practice of applying salt freely around quince trees, though not to the exclusion of other manures. Quinces need much higher feeding than they get. Heavy manuring will not make them run to leaf and wood instead of fruit. Caution should be used in applying salt not to put it on too strong. It is not a safe application for stone fruits, like cherry, peach and plum. The foliage of these trees is easily killed, and with an overdose of salt at the roots, the leaves will fall off and the tree will quickly die.

WHEAT BRAN.

One advantage with this is that in addition to being a good feed for stock, it also enhances the value of the manure-heap almost to the extent of the cost of the bran. It is one of the few materials that the farmer can afford to purchase for feeding, but the best results can be secured by mixing and feeding with cut-feed.

While not a complete food in itself, bran adds to the value of cut-hay, straw and fodder, and by mixing thoroughly after cutting, stock can be wintered if given a full feed of this with but little grain. And for this reason it will be found a cheap food. It supplies, to a large extent, the elements of nutrition that the other materials are deficient in, so that by combining, good rations can be made up, and in this way much that cannot be used to the best advantage alone can, by combining with bran, be made into a good feed for stock.

And better results can be obtained by cutting and mixing than by feeding alone. Stock are often inclined to pick over straw and fodder when fed whole, and much is often wasted in this way, when, if cut and bran is added, the per cent. of waste is very small.

For sheep and milk cows there are few materials that will equal bran; and when it is an item to secure the largest flow of milk, bran can be fed to the milk-cows regularly all the time with profit, when it can be secured at what may be considered a fair price; while with growing colts or mules it will reduce the amount of grain necessary to keep the stock in a good, thrifty condition.

Mixed with milk, it is one of the best of foods for growing pigs, or for the sows that are suckling pigs. So that a considerable quantity can be used to a good advantage and especially during the winter.—*Prairie Farmer.*

SET TREES WITH CARE.

A little care in setting trees will save a great deal of work afterward in the orchard. I set out nearly one hundred trees last spring that were mostly plums. The soil was light and sandy. I only watered them at the time of setting. Digging holes of suitable size, I put in half a wheelbarrow full of soft clay, and packed it to make a dishing bottom to the hole that it might hold water better. Upon this I put rich surface soil, and then set the trees, leaning each one to the southwest. Each hole was then filled with surface soil, and each tree had a good watering. My hens took care of the fruit trees the rest of the season. Not a tree died, nor were they watered again, although the season was very dry. The moisture was held in a very satisfactory manner by the clay dishes, and the sun, striking the trees obliquely, did not blister the bark nor injure any of them. Oats were sown several times during the season and cultivated in. This kept the fowls busy, furnished them with green food, and made them work all summer. No part of the yard dried down over one inch, while the same kind of soil in adjoining fields dried to the depth of a foot or more. A little fine salt scattered around such trees helps to keep them healthy. If trees are set leaning in the way I have mentioned, they will soon be righted up by the prevailing winds, and in a few years will make better orchards than trees set out plumb.—*Farm and Home.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Don't give all the waste milk to pigs.

Don't allow the poultry droppings to accumulate in the house for weeks at a time.

A safe rule to follow is to retain all sows that have successfully raised their litters.

Have you ever figured out what it costs you to keep a cow for a year? If not, why not?

Do you know of any reason why a farmer should not keep "accounts" as well as any other business man?

The common practice of many farmers of keeping more horses than they have employment for in winter is destructive of profit.

Don't hatch out a lot of chicks in midwinter, or very early spring, unless you have a suitable place in which to raise them.

The buildings, fences and vehicles of the "good farmer" are well taken care of, and neatness is a feature of his house and farm.

Don't imagine that because "fowls in the wild state never have cooked food," it is unnecessary to give our domestic fowls cooked food.

Any breed that fails to pay its bills can meet with but little permanent popularity, so to reason invertingly, we may feel that the popular breed is a paying breed. What more could you expect?

It is estimated that a horse can pull twice as much on a macadam road as on a dirt road; three times as much on a road paved with granite blocks as on a macadam road, and two and one-fifth times as much over asphalt as over granite.

As a wash for fruit trees the following is commended. One gallon soft soap, half a gallon tobacco ooze, four ounces carbolic acid, one pound sulphur. Mix well and wash twentieth of May and twentieth of August of each year.

Though most breeders begin to collect eggs for hatching in the latter part of January and the month of February, so that raising eggs for market hardly enters into their calculations, fertility during the winter months is of prime importance.

At this season of the year the majority of your hens have grown fat. This is not the condition you should have them in when they begin to show signs of wanting to sit. It is best to keep them from now on until the breeding season, in a condition that will reduce fat.

An Electric Pig.

A St. Paul (Minn.) correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times* tells of a curious incident that may serve as a warning to butchers and to meddlers.

In front of a meat shop, on an iron hook, there hung a few days ago half a pig, nicely prepared and of appetizing appearance. A dog came running up the street, and happening to see the little pig, went up to it and longingly snuffed around it. Hardly had he put his nose on the pig when he uttered a cry of pain and ran howling away.

A second cur soon appeared and fared no better; he ran away howling as if a ghost had laid its hand on him. Gradually as a third and a fourth dog had shared the same fate a crowd gathered and everyone looked with distrust at the porker.

One of the owners of the shop, who wanted to find out the cause of the trouble, at last went up to the pig, touched it, and also flew back as though a tarantula had stung him; he had received an electrical shock. An investigation proved that an electric light wire had come in contact with the hook on which the meat hung, and thus the pig was completely filled with electricity.

Mamma's Good-Night.

Mamma loosens the baby's frock,
And takes off each little shoe and sock;
She softly brushes the golden hair,
And pats the shoulders, dimpled and bare;
She puts on the night-gown, white and long,
Humming the while an evening song:
"Daytime is over;
Playtime is closing;
Even the clover
Is nodding and dozing.
Baby's bed shall be soft and white,
Dear little boy, good-night! good-night!"

Mamma kisses the little pink feet,
And the tiny hands so dimpled and sweet,
The rosy cheeks and the forehead white,
And the lips that prattle from morn till night;
With a last fond kiss for the golden crown
Gently and softly she lays him down,
And in the hush that the twilight brings
She stands by her darling's bed and sings:
"Over the pillow
Soft winds are sighing;
Round baby's pillow
Bright dreams are flying.
Here comes a pretty one, sure to alight!
Dear little boy, good-night! good-night!"
—*Eudora G. Bumstead.*

HUMOROUS.

It is pleasanter to "hit the nail on the head" than on the finger.

When a man is under a cloud the silver lining is generally on the other side.

"I have obtained all the information I desire on that point," remarked the man who sat down on a pin.

"Butter," says a learned writer, "was unknown to the ancients." Then some of it cannot be as old as it seems.

In times like these the doctor skilled
His hopes of curing offers.
His pockets are with money filled
Drawn from the public coughers.

Thompson (proudly)—Robinson, you see that gun? My wife killed a bear with that once. Robinson—Ah, indeed! What was she shooting at?

Minnie—Let's see, dear, what is that sentence about spoiling the Egyptians? Mamie—I don't know. I'm sure, though, that it has no reference to the mummies.

"I thought you were going to marry Miss Goldthwaite." "Her family were all opposed to it." "Well, but if she girl herself—" "I said all the family. She was one of 'em."

Old Gentleman (giving tramp a cent)—And now, my man, what will you do with this money? Purchase bread? Tramp (sarcastically)—Naw! I'm goin' ter drink myself to death with it!

A facetious Bostonian, who has occasion to send postal cards to a certain small city where there is a postmistress, writes this legend on the top of the card: "Please forward after perusal."

The Future of the Congo State.

According to *Harper's Weekly*, King Leopold's enterprise, the Congo Free State, is without doubt the greatest philanthropic project of the century; and although many years must elapse before its possibilities for civilization and commerce are fully known, the remarkable work of the past few years justifies the hope that the Congo State will achieve a grand and beneficent destiny. We are beginning to understand that a large part of this region is at least as habitable as India, as soon as white men learn to adapt their habits of living to its climatic conditions. The famous traveler Burton said of Boma that it was one of the most insalubrious holes in the world. It is now the capital of the Congo State. In 1883 there was not a death among the thirty to fifty white men who live there, and recently three hundred Europeans were at one time in the settlement, whose total white population when Stanley first saw it was sixteen souls. Owing to excessive rainfall, however, the past season on the Lower Congo has been very unhealthful.

An Angry Tree.

There is a species of acacia which is commonly called the angry tree. It reaches the height of eighty feet after a rapid growth and somewhat resembles the century plant. One of these curious plants was brought from Australia and set out at Virginia, Nev., where it has been seen by many persons. When the sun sets the leaves fold up and the tender twigs coil tightly, like a little pig's tail. If the shoots are handled the leaves rustle and move uneasily for a time. If this queer plant is removed from one plot to another, it seems angry, and the leaves stand out in all directions like quills on a porcupine. A most pungent and sickening odor, said to resemble that given off by rattlesnakes when annoyed, fills the air, and it is only after an hour or so that the leaves fold in the natural way.

The Last Answer the Best.

The Persian author Laali tells a story of three sages—a Greek, an Indian and a Persian—who, in the presence of the Persian monarch, debated this question: Of all evils incident to humanity, which is the greatest?

The Grecian declared: "Old age oppressed with poverty;" the Indian answered: "Pain with impatience;" while the Persian, bowing low, made answer: "The greatest evil, O King, that I can conceive is the couch of death without one good deed of life to light the darksome way!"

A Strong Combine.

Earl—I see the typewriters are forming unions all over the country.

Wilson—Indeed; I hadn't heard it. Trade unions?

Earl—No; matrimonial.—*Puck.*

QUINCY MUTUAL
Fire Ins. Co.
CASH FUND, Jan. 1, 1890, $[illegible]
Surplus over Re-Insurance, [illegible]
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, [illegible]
Gain in Cash Surplus the past Year, [illegible]
Amount at Risk, - - - - $1,200,[illegible]
Total Liabilities, [illegible]
CHARLES A. HOWLAND, President and Treasurer.
WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
AGENTS:
A. S. JORDAN & CO., North Weymouth.
E. L. BICKNELL, East Weymouth.
LOUIS A. COOK, South Weymouth.

Just Received,
a Carload of
DRAIN PIPE
WITH ALL THE
FITTINGS.
S. W. PRATT,
Washington Square,
Weymouth.

A set of colored Lithograph Pictures Sent Free with Illustrated Catalogue of
BRIGGS PIANOS.
C. C. Briggs & Co., Boston, Mass.
W. H. POOLE, General Agent,
Residence: 12 Broad Street,
G-14-tf East Weymouth.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK!
PRESIDENT, - - Josiah Reed
VICE PRESIDENT, - Joseph Dyer
TREASURER, - - A. E. Vining
BOARD OF INVESTMENT:
JOSIAH REED, LORING TIRRELL,
JOSEPH DYER, P. H. TIRRELL,
NOAH B. THAYER.
Open from 8 to 10 A.M. and 2.30 to 5 P.M.

R. F. RAYMOND,
—TEACHER OF—
Piano, Organ,
—AND—
Musical Composition.
(Author of the "Raymond Collection" for Organ, 2 vols.; "Raymond's Reed Organ Gem," etc.) TERMS: $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.
No. 1. Water Street, East Weymouth

C. S. Williams & Co.,
BANKERS & BROKERS,
NO. 28 CONGRESS ST.,
66 Devonshire St., 26 Congress Sq., and Quincy House, Bo

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, FEB 14, 1890.

C. C. BASTEDEDO, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1 A YEAR. In Advance.

Municipal Expenditures.

Through the courtesy of Henry A. Nash, Esq., clerk of the board of Selectmen, we give the following summary of the expenditures on town accounts for the past year.

Support of schools,	$31,631 57
New school house, Ward 2,	13,000 00
Highways, general repairs,	11,602 94
" special appropriations,	4 921 18
" removal of s ow,	130 30
Bingham and Quincy Bridges,	600 00
Fire department,	3,099 45
" new hose wagon, Ward 4,	421 00
Police department,	2 027 04
Recovering illegal sale of int x'g liquors,	1 917 00
Town house, care and repairs,	604 18
Printing and advertising,	883 25
Tufts library,	1,661 73
Interest and discount,	2,049 98
Remittances and abatements of taxes,	473 31
Memorial day,	300 00
Hydrants and drinking fountains,	7 641 25
State, county and national bank tax,	14,437 47
Notes paid,	30,500 00
Miscellaneous expenses,	1,956 18
State aid, chapter 101,	4,429 00
Military aid, chapter 252 and 270,	1,910 30
Town officers,	6 839 61
New system of voting,	193 51
Support of town's poor,	12,163 35
Support of poor for cities, and other towns, hospitals, etc.,	2,9 0 76
Treasurer, cash refunded, (Selectmen's acct)	1,930 28
	$111,749 28
Net town debt, Dec. 31, 1889,	$60,891 43
Exclusive of water debt.	
Increased from 1888,	$14,601 37
$13,00 of which is for new school house.	

School Matters.

The report of the School Committee has been sent to the printers. The appropriation made last year has enabled the Committee to make many important repairs, which they hope to supplement the coming year by others just as essential and important and to continue this policy until the buildings which have deteriorated in past years shall be put in first-class repair.

Steam heat has been introduced into the North High school building, and several buildings have been painted and shingled. We understand that the Tufts schoolhouse is to have some extensive repairs made on it the coming summer, and the Committee are contemplating a change in the system of ventilation and heating the Franklin building in ward 2.

The State District Police have commenced to inspect the schoolhouses and have notified the chairman of the Committee to make several changes in the South High and the Bates buildings, among which are drainage and improved means of egress. Considering the condition of many of our school buildings it will require a careful supervision on the part of the Committee in order to comply with the requirements of the inspectors and for the best interests of the town.

Several members of the board express their gratification in the hope of retaining their popular secretary, Joseph A. Cushing for another term. As Mr. Cushing has been a most indefatigable worker for the schools of East Weymouth they think he is deserving of popular support in that village.

There have been several names for the new schoolhouse on Middle street proposed to the Committee, among which are Fulton in honor of Robert Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat, Grant, Garfield and Jefferson. The local committee now proposes to leave it to the town to decide.

The Pratt School Fund.

MR. EDITOR:—In regard to an article in GAZETTE of Jan. 31st, by Wm. Dyer, I do not think it necessary to make any lengthy reply, as the residents of this district are well aware of the import of the petition to the Judge of Probate, and that they are in favor of the plan proposed is obvious from the almost universal signing of the petition by the voters of the district. But in the personal allusions to myself, wherein he states that "it has the appearance of a plan of possible benefit to myself or heirs, etc.," I feel this to be an ungentlemanly insinuation. I would state if this petition is allowed it then remains for the voters of this district to decide in what manner the money can be expended for the benefit of the whole district, and I cannot see in what way I or any of my children or grandchildren are to be benefited any more than any other residents or their children. As for any other interest in the matter than for the future benefit of our entire district I have none. As to the statement he makes that the "circulator of the petition waited till his own grandchildren were out of the school," would say I consider it misleading inasmuch as I have three grandchildren, only two of whom have graduated, the third one not of age to attend. In regard to parties signing the petition and now regretting it, if I can be informed of any such I will willingly carry it to him in order that he may erase his name. Having already obtained one hundred and ten signatures out of about one hundred and twenty voters I think proves conclusively that the residents of the sixth district are in favor of the object set forth in the petition. Among the signers is a member of the present school committee who has two children not yet having graduated from the Grammar school. CHESTER D. PRATT.

The Century Club.

The second regular meeting of the Century Club was held Friday evening, Feb. 7, in Knights of Labor hall, North Weymouth, President G. C. Fisher in the chair. It was ladies night and an address of welcome was extended to the ladies present. The ladies, it was said, entran the men in all matters of soul, conscience, principle and high endeavor, and it was well to have them identified with the interest of the club. Mr. D. H. Benson read a very scholarly and carefully prepared paper on the race question in Africa and the Southern States, discussing the character and prospects of the negro in a broad and catholic spirit, and expressing on the whole a hopeful view of his future relations in this country and elsewhere. The paper was received with marked favor by the club. The discussion of the question of the evening followed. Resolved, that it is not an advantage to have a public debt—John A. Holbrook affirmative and E. H. Benson negative. Judge Humphrey, Dr. Drake, Rev. Mr. Leland, and Messrs. Bartlett, Alvord, Kelley, Poulin, and Thomas took part in the discussion which was earnest in tone, straight to the point, and often lively in the extreme. The chair stated that he had asked Mr. E. S. Beals to give, in the name of the club, a flag to the River school, and that the gentleman had consented to do so, if the club approved of the proceeding; whereupon the following resolutions were passed: Resolved, that the Century Club, approving of the movement to provide flags for schoolhouses, gratefully accepts the offer of Mr. E. S. Beals to give, in the name of the club, a flag to the River school; and, thoroughly appreciating the generosity and patriotism of this honored member of the club, extends to him its sincere thanks. Rev. Mr. Leland guaranteed to raise among the members of the club a flag for the Adams school.

Flag Presentations.

Weymouth, Mass., Feb. 14, 1890.

Mr. John P. Lovell.

Dear Sir: Simultaneously with your gift of a flag to the Bicknell school, came one from Mr. Z. L. Bicknell which was accepted. Knowing your deep interest in the movement to provide flags for schoolhouses, I write to ask you, am I at liberty to transfer your flag ray to the Tufts school at the Landing or to such other school unprovided with a flag one month from date, as I may select? Very truly yours,

GILMAN C. FISHER.

Gilman C. Fisher, Sup't of Schools.

Dear Sir: In answer to your enquiry of this date, I would say that I do not wish to forestall any one in the gift of a flag; neither do I wish to prevent the children or the teachers of any school from procuring a flag by means of subscriptions. But believing the welfare of the country depends upon the welfare of the schools, I should like to see a flag above every schoolhouse in the land. If, therefore, at the end of a month from this time, there is a school in town without a flag, you are at liberty to make such disposition of mine as you see fit. Very truly yours,

JOHN P. LOVELL.

Feb. 14, 1890.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

Notes:—The books will be ready for delivery on the Saturday following the issue of the Gazette containing the list.

Boone, R. G. Education in the United States: its history from the earliest settlements. (Inter. Educational series) 372.82
Boot, W. H. J. Trees, and how to paint them in water-colours. Contains eighteen coloured plates and numerous wood engravings. 743.98
Catherwood, M. H. The story of Tonty. *Tonty.* 422.112
Church, A. J. The story of Early Britain. *Illust.* (The story of the nations.) 622.33
Collins, Wilkie. Blind love. Preface by Walter Besant. 833.100
Damien, J. *Father Damien.* Clifford, E. Father Damien, a journey from Cashmere to his home in Hawaii. 211.93
Dawson, E. C. Lion hearted, the story of Bishop Hannington's life told for boys and girls. 211.95
Dragonianor, Michael, *Stepniak.* Career of a nihilist. 437.83
Fisk, Wilbur. Life. By George Prentice. (Amer. Religious leaders.) 220.101
Forum, The. 4v. A magazine containing articles on the important issues of the day, written by noted men. 32.29
Fosdick, C. A. *Harry Castlemon.* Tree to his colors. Story of the Civil War. 520.134
Fothergill, J. M. The town dweller, his needs and his wants. Introduction by B. W. Richardson, M. D. 310.34
Gibson, W. H. Camp life in the woods and the tricks of trapping and trap making. *Illust.* 794.82
Howells, W. D. A hazard of new fortunes. 2v. 421.71
Logan, J. A. The volunteer soldier of America, with memoir of the author and military reminiscences from Gen. Logan's private journal. *Illust.* 615.52
McCulloch, Hugh. Men and measures of half a century. 217.54
Marsh, C. L. Opening the oyster, a story of adventure. 435.84
Mitchell, Thomas. Russian pictures drawn with pen and pencil. 736.48
Murray, Christie *and* Herman, Henry. Wild Darrie. 535.91
Prudden, T. M. The story of bacteria and their relations to health and disease. 733.95
Ricks, George. Natural history object lessons, a manual for teachers. 2 pts. 1. Plants and their products; animals and their uses. 2. Specimen lessons.
Stowe, *Mrs.* Harriet Beecher, Life of, compiled from her letters, by her son, C. E. Stowe. 217.63
Tennyson, *Lord* Alfred. Demeter, and other poems. 525.29
Torrey, Bradford. A rambler's lease. 134.52
Very interesting sketches of things seen in his long walks by a native of Weymouth, who loves nature.
Verschoyle, J. *ed.* History of Ancient civilization. 712.51
Wells, D. A. Recent economic changes and their effect on the production and distribution of wealth and the well-being of society. 315.58

C. A. BLANCHARD, Librarian.

Feb. 14, 1890.

Old North Notes.

Last Sunday evening Rev. F. H. Palmer delivered a short address in the chapel on Money, faking for his divisions of the subject, What is money? How to get it. How to spend it.

This evening Miss Mary Jones will entertain a company of the young people at her house on Commercial street.

The birthday party of Miss Alice Wildes was a pronounced success.

The many friends of Mr. George Hayden will be pleased to learn that during the past week he has received a pension. Thus the old adage that "patient waiters are no losers" is once more proved true.

The parlor sale at the parsonage last Friday evening was a success in every respect.

The Improvement Society will be benefitted $13.70 by the affair. A good number were present and a pleasant social time was enjoyed by all.

Last Wednesday evening the sewing circle met at the chapel. Supper was served at the very reasonable price of 5c per plate. Though the attendance was not large those present had a very pleasant time.

The band stand of the Y. W. C. T. U., on the summit of King Oak hill, has been taken down and stored away for future use.

Next Wednesday evening the Mission Circle will give an operetta to raise funds for their work. E. L. H.

A Poetical Glance at Some of the Business Houses in Weymouth.

C. R. GREELEY, EAST WEYMOUTH, LEADING DENTIST.

When painful toothaches
Make extractions a necessity,
Call on Dr. Greeley at East Weymouth.
He'll do it with wit, simplicity,
Long practical in the art,
With experience and care,
By his skill he has gained
A practice quite rare.
And if getting new teeth
Has been in your mind,
Try the doctor at once,
He's a good one, you'll find.
He assures satisfaction
For work are desire,
And his artistic set of teeth
All will admire.
With a cheerful demeanor
To the public extends,
An invitation for passage
Both strangers and friends.

GRANVILLE THOMPSON, WASHINGTON ST., LEADING JEWELER AND WATCH-MAKER. A LARGE DISPLAY OF SILVER TABLE SETS.

What a brilliant st Mr. Thompson's store
Of delightful treasures,
So big all will adore,
Resplendent are the gems
That show their forms,
In beauty observed, from every case.
New line of watches,
Movements sublime,
And clocks which guard; perfect time.
Immense in variety are his elegant sets,
When once observed, no one forgets.
A specialty he makes
Of engraving and repairing
Of jewelry and watches that are constantly wearing.

SAMUEL CURTIS, WASHINGTON SQUARE. GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Best of coffees, best of teas,
Best of butter, best of cheese,
Best of sugar, best of spices,
Best of all at moderate prices.
Samuel Curtis has on hand
Family flour of the finest brand,
Canned goods, preserves, delicious fruits,
And pickles that we know will suit;
Nuts and raisins, mustard keen,
Soap, starch and blueing, kerosene,
Tobaccos for smoke or chew,
And excellent cigars for you.
Unto your interest it will be
To purchase here, call and see.
This is his hobby, mark it well;
None but the best of goods he sells,
And prices here as foretold.
Square dealing waits you at his store.

G. PACINI, WASHINGTON SQUARE, CHOICE FRUITS AND CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

The finest of confections
Are sold within this store,
With fruit and fancy candies,
Which the little ones adore.
Rare fruits of taste delicious,
From many a foreign land,
And lots of home made candies
Adorn the cases and the shelves,
For sweetheart, wife or child designed.
Go in and suit yourselves.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

While playing on the ice near the Pratt schoolhouse Friday noon Bertie, the little son of Mr. Leonard Holbrook, broke thro' where the water was quite deep, and had it not been for the brave action of Master Charles Belcher, who jumped in and kept him above the water until further help arrived the accident would probably have had a fatal termination.

Mr. Henry Burke has purchased a very fine Mason & Hamlin piano.

The name of Bradford Hawes for Selectman is received with much favor in this part of the ward.

Mr. Russell Pratt has just purchased a horse and wagon and started a route for peddling vegetables, oysters &c., in which we wish him good success.

The scholars in the Pratt school having subscribed sufficient funds to purchase a very nice flag, the School board has generously supplied a flagstaff forty feet long which will be raised at an early date and the Stars and Stripes thrown to the breeze. May the scholars, as they look on it be incited with new zeal and desire to become noble men and women and ever remember that he loves his country best who serves it best.

Now that both schools in the district have been supplied with the national flag, will not some wealthy citizen come forward and place a fountain in the square, and secure the gratitude of both man and beast.

J. E.

Frank Lincoln, residing near the Hingham line and whose death occurred Sunday was well known in this vicinity, having for years been employed in the shoe factories at East Weymouth. Mr. Lincoln had for two years past been troubled with what physicians said was softening of the brain.

BRIEFS.

Mrs. S. E. Hobart has a new adv. of bargains in hamburgs, etc., and has taken the agency for the new dress lift, a convenience which every lady needs.

Mr. Moses Faton had three fingers cut off in a sole leather machine Monday, while at work in Long's factory at Braintree.

A. E. Newhall, salesman and agent for many years for William H. Clapp & Co. shoe manufacturers, has resigned his position.

Herbert L. White has accepted a position at the factory of M. N. Arnold, North Abington.

The annual town schedules are in the printers' hands.

The entertainment and banner presentation to Div. 6, A. O. H. has been deferred.

By the crossing of electric light and telephone wires Saturday evening, the current of both the arc and incandescent wires was shut off. The company went over its territory and readjusted wires that were sagging.

The Ladies Cemetery Improvement Association will meet at Royal Arcanum hall this Wednesday, Feb. 10, at 2.30 p. m. Per order of the Sec.

Wednesday, Feb. 19, is Ash Wednesday, and there will be services in Trinity church on that day at 7.30 p. m.

A meeting of those that have signed, and those intending to sign, the charter list of the Order of Ægis for a lodge in Weymouth will be held at Pythian Hall, Monday evening, Feb. 17, at 7.30 o'clock, for organization, when there will be an address by Supreme Secretary, C. H. Robinson.

Gilman C. Fisher, Esq. lectured last Saturday evening before the Young Men's Christian Union, of Boston, on "Russia and the Russians."

U. S. Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, says that the race troubles in the South would cease if the rum shops were closed.

A petition for the retention of the present postmaster at the Landing, Mr James W. Rand, is in circulation, among other signers being John J. Loud, Cashier of the Union Bank, A. J. Richards, Francis Ambler, E. A. Newhall, of the Republican Town Committee.

The Chautauqua Circle met with Rev. B. F. Eaton Tuesday evening, Feb. 4. Twenty were present passing a delightful evening in readings, etc. Quotations and criticisms on Browning. The next meeting will be with Mrs. E. F. Holmes, Feb. 18. Quotations from Lamartine, also fourth act Julius Caesar to be read.

The family horse of John W. Hart died last week of lung fever.

Abbott Spinney will remove to Hingham. Station agent Cowing is out again.

Horace Hamilton is still confined within doors.

Andrews Lane is on the mending hand.

The engine and boiler of C. P. Hunt & Co. has arrived and is being set up.

John Foster Gray will speak on Washington, at the square, Saturday, the 22d, at 10 a. m.

The public telephone has been discontinued at North Weymouth.

The choir singing at the Baptist church last Sunday was made very pleasing by the service of Mrs. E. B. Baker and Mr. Wight, who gave the solos and duett in the select piece, "Come, Holy Spirit".

Mr. Ellis Bodge, one of East Weymouth's well known and respected citizens, died this morning, of brain trouble, aged 79 yrs. 9 months. Funeral services will be held at the residence on Commercial street Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Join the procession and march to the nearest grocery and obtain a supply of Brussels soap. Use it once and you will never be without it, from choice.

John A. Holbrook, of North Weymouth, is mentioned for school committee at large.

Harry W. Humphrey, who has been in California for some months past for benefit of his health, is to return home shortly.

Residents who have articles for insertion in the warrant for town meeting, should present them not later than Monday next to the board of Selectmen, who will be in session at the almshouse that day.

Mr. H. A. Thomas, our popular elocutionist, reads at Norwell Thursday, Feb. 20th, with the Carmen Ladies Quartette, and at Dedham Feb. 21 with the Temple Quartette.

Our readers will find on the next page a copy of the report of the U. S. Engineer on the survey for the contemplated improvement of Weymouth river, a matter which is of especial importance to our local business interests, and for which we have the assurance of Congressman Morse of his personal endeavor to obtain an appropriation.

Letters advertised Feb. 14th, 1890: Miss Carrie Bonire, Mrs. A. F. Conant, care of Mrs. Lottie Rockwood, Fred S. Flynn, Mrs. Thompson, Martha J. Thompson.

JAMES W. RAND, P. M.

There will be a meeting of the Woman's Suffrage League Monday evening, Feb. 17, at the residence of Mrs. Elias Richards. It is hoped that all the members will be present, as business of importance is to come before the meeting. A. A. SMITH, Sec.

If you want a good deal for a little money call at VAUGHAN'S VARIETY STORE and see the goods he has put on his three 5c counters to keep business booming and make room for new goods.

The report in a Boston daily that Henry A. Nash, Esq. had declined to accept any nomination for town office is baseless, and it is probable that his renomination for Selectman from ward 1 will be made at the caucus.

Rev. E. E. Rexford, D.D., of Boston, will give a lecture under the auspices of the Y. P. S. of Christian Endeavor in the Universalist church, Weymouth, on next Sunday evening, at 7.30. Subject, "The Church and the People". The public are invited.

Rev. Temple Cutler, of Essex, will occupy the pulpit of the Union Cong'l church next Sunday.

The services at Trinity church next week will be as follows: Sunday at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Wednesday and Friday at 7.30 p. m. The Sunday school will meet after the morning service.

The select dancing party given by the young ladies of Thayer Academy last Saturday afternoon was a most enjoyable affair. Among those present were C. D. Harlow, L. E. Marsh, W. S. Hollis, Florence Hathaway, Gennie Thayer, Wm. Carroll, Otis Hollis, John Nash, Helen Allen, Mabel Smith, Mary Carroll.

The breeding of game fowl by Weymouth fanciers has become quite a specialty among them.

The economical housekeeper will use Brussels soap, not only for its superior washing qualities, but because it is the cheapest in the end, as it contains no rosin or other adulteration.

Interest in town officers for ward 2 has been on the increase this week and the subject is receiving more attention than for several years. Mr. Charles D. Canterbury who the first of the week withdrew his name as a candidate for school committee at large, has at the earnest and unanimous request of his friends in this ward and ward 3, decided to be a candidate for that office and will doubtless be elected, as Mr. D. M. Easton has withdrawn his name. The latter gentleman in a letter to this paper yesterday, says, "Owing to unexpected business responsibilities I will be unable to serve as school committee and will positively withdraw from the canvass on the school committee for ward 2. A new candidate this week appears in opposition to Joseph A. Cushing, in the person of Chas. B. Cushing. We have it upon good authority that meetings have been held and an organization formed that will do all they can to elect him and feel confident of success as do also the friends of Joseph A. Cushing. The selectmen candidates remain the same as last week but there is a new man who aspires to be assessor, that gentleman being Daniel L. Hart. Up to the present time the following is a list of the several candidates for town offices that will be presented at the caucus next Thursday: For Selectmen, Jacob F. Dizer, John P. Burrell, Thomas H. Humphrey; for Assessors, John P. Burrell, Frank D. Thayer, Daniel L. Hart; for School Committee for 3 years, Joseph H. Cushing, Chas. B. Cushing; for school committee at large, Chas. D. Canterbury. Friends of the several candidates will put in some of their best work and there will be fun at the caucus.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

There will be a flag raising at the Washington school next Friday.

The Unitarian society have purchased a piano for use in the church vestry.

The Cemetery Circle will meet with Mrs. J. R. Totman next Thursday afternoon.

You get your money's worth when you buy Brussels soap. It being strictly pure you get just what you pay for.

Letters remain in the postoffice for Kittie M. Jones, Marie Stevens, Mrs. O. S. Saurman. Z. L. BICKNELL, P. M.

Orphans Hope lodge F. & A. M. celebrate Washington's birthday next Friday evening, by a supper, entertainment and dance.

The Unitarians are to hold an entertainment and dance next Wednesday evening, at Masonic hall.

Ask your grocer to show you a cake of Brussels soap, and be your own judge as to its purity.

A citizens' caucus for the purpose of nominating town officers will be held at Reynolds hall next Thursday evening.

A special meeting of the W. C. T. Union will be held next Friday evening with Mrs. J. N. L. Bicknell.

Those who took part in the Sons of Veterans' drama were given a supper by the committee at the Allen House Monday evening on their return from South Weymouth.

Johanna, aged 82 years, wife of Warren Burrell, died Friday and was buried Sunday. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Merrill Blanchard of the Cong'l society.

Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Kidder received the people of the M. E. church and congregation last Wednesday evening at the parsonage on Shawmut street. The evening was passed in a very social manner, and a collation was served.

Next Sunday morning at the M. E. church Rev. A. A. Kidder will deliver the last of a series of sermons on the four pillars of the republic, this being called "The Common School's." In the evening Mr. Kidder's subject will be "How to get religion?"

The Ladies Social Circle connected with the M. E. church will meet next Wednesday afternoon and evening. There was a large number present at the last meeting and it is hoped that many more will avail themselves of these social gatherings.

The Ladies Social Union will give a "Little Hatchet" party in the vestry of the Cong'l church next Wednesday evening, to which all are invited, and the ladies are requested as far as possible, to appear in the costume of the time of Martha Washington. Supper and entertainment at the usual hour.

Some forty-five couple attended the social dance given by the Ladies F. L. T. Circle last Tuesday evening at Masonic hall. The music was excellent and a grand good time was enjoyed by those present. During a short intermission ice cream was served. The committee in charge, to whom great credit for the success of the party is due, was Mrs. Geo. C. Drew, Mrs. George A. Stoddard, Mrs. Chas. S. Redmond and Mrs. Geo. T. Magee. It is said that this dance will be repeated at an early date.

On Saturday and Sunday Feb. 22 and 23, there will be a union holiness convention in the M. E. church at Hingham. Rev. Daniel Steele D. D., Rev. Alexander Mclean, of Boston, Dea. Morse of Putnam, Conn., and others, will assist. The services will commence on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock and continue through the day and evening, and on Sunday morning at 9 o'clock an old fashioned love feast will be held, followed by preaching morning, afternoon and evening, and other services interspersed. All are invited. Tea and coffee furnished for those who bring lunch.

From the present outlook the fifth annual concert and ball of the E. Weymouth Branch L. P. U. to be held at Reynolds hall this evening will be one of the largest and most successful the Union has ever held. The Maritana Opera Company will present the comic opera "Martha" and the East Weymouth Orchestra will furnish music for the grand ball to follow the concert.

On Saturday evening last a very pleasant social gathering was held at the residence of James Gumb, on School street, the occasion being the birthday of Mr. Gumb. Recitations were given by Ruthie Gumb, and Ida Lovell; song by Edith Burrell, and songs and ocarina solos by Henry B. Raymond. A good collation of cake, candy and fruit was served, and a good time was enjoyed by all.

On Saturday evening a goodly number of the relatives and friends of Mr. Amos Raymond, residing on School street, tendered that gentleman a genuine surprise party, it being his 66th birthday. Mr. Willard Dunbar, in a very pleasing manner, presented Mr. Raymond with a nice easy chair, a gift of his friends. The evening was spent in a social manner, vocal duets and songs being given by Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Raymond; solos on piano by Miss Lucy Raymond, and songs and recitations by Edith Burrell. A nice supper was served.

About 9.10 o'clock last night as H. A. Bailey was going home he discovered a fire in the basement of Fearing & Locke's store on Madison street. An alarm was immediately given and upon the arrival of the department a good sized fire was in progress in the basement, but was quickly extinguished by the prompt action of the department, with but small loss to the building. The stock of goods carried by the firm was however, badly damaged by smoke, the loss on which cannot be ascertained until an examination is made. The exact cause of the fire is unknown but the theory advanced by Mr. Fearing is that a match or fire from a pipe might have dropped through a hole in the floor into a barrel of sweepings which was kept in the basement directly underneath. Had the fire broken out a little later with the strong wind that was blowing Dizers' shop would have been in great danger. After the fire Messrs. Fearing & Locke furnished the department with the necessary articles for a collation.

In response to a call that had been posted fifty of the voters of East Weymouth assembled at Engine hall last Saturday evening. The meeting was called to order by Thornton Lewis, who was chosen chairman. Mr. Lewis stated that the object of the meeting was to form a young men's independent league, who would stand by each other and do all they could to promote the welfare of the town and induce other manufacturers to locate here. After a few remarks by others present the following were appointed to draw up a suitable platform for the club to be presented at a meeting to be held next Saturday evening: Edward Fennell, Thornton Lewis, Robert Mills, John E. Fennell, Joseph A. Cushing, John Fennell, James L. Lincoln, Dr. C. Greeley, Robert F. Shaw and Geo. A. Miles.

"Newbern or The Old Flag," given under the auspices of James L. Bates Camp, S. of V., at Reynolds hall Thursday and Friday evenings, and at Fogg's Opera House Saturday and Monday evenings, drew unusual large audiences each evening, it being conceded by all who witnessed it to have been the best entertainment ever given here.

The apron and tie party which was given in Masonic hall last Friday evening by invitation from a few of the young ladies was very largely attended, and without doubt was one of the largest and prettiest dances this season.

The Piano Gift to the Middle Street school was accompanied with the following letter:

EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS., Feb. 3d, 1890.
JOSEPH CUSHING, Esq., Sec'y Weymouth School Committee,

Dear Sir:—It will be remembered from my printed report of the receipts and expenditures for placing a clock on the Jefferson school, that there was a balance of sixty-two dollars (say) $62.00, which was used as a nucleus for a fund to purchase a piano for the same school.

I am now pleased to inform you that the necessary amount has been subscribed. The piano was purchased and placed in the school two months ago, and I have now the pleasure, on behalf of the subscribers, to formally present it to the school, through you.

Ever keeping in view the highest excellence of our public schools, I am
Very truly yours,
D. M. EASTON.

Jefferson School.

Considerable has been said of late in regard to what name should be given to the Middle street school building. Joseph A. Cushing, who has charge of this building, was seen on Monday evening, and in an interview said "It has been reported that I am opposed to having the school named Jefferson and favor the name of Fulton. This is not so, for the name of Fulton was proposed by Supt. Fisher. As far as I am concerned, I want the citizens of Middle satisfied. Whatever name the majority suggest that name I will recommend to the town." Last Friday the teachers notified the scholars that Monday a vote would be taken on naming the school, and for them to talk with their parents about the same. Monday the vote was taken and the following letter from the teachers shows the result:—"A vote taken on Monday, the 10th inst, by the pupils of the Middle street school, on naming the same, resulted as follows:—Jefferson, 93; Garfield, 54; Fulton, 6. The children voted as their parents dictated.

Weymouth Centre Notes.

The business at the clothing manufactory has been given up.

Mrs. Clarence Bates is very ill.

Miss Abbie Rogers has purchased a driving horse.

Geo. H. Walker is still confined to the house.

Geo. L. Bates met with a serious accident to one of his hands at Alpheus Bates' factory last week. In closing the safe his thumb was shut in, taking the nail nearly off. It is very painful.

Mr. M. McGrath, foreman at M. Sheehy's, who has been ill for a number of weeks, has this week been able to go to the factory.

Miss Carrie Gardner has resumed her school duties after an absence of four weeks, on account of illness.

Comrade James S. Wendell of Post 58, G. A. R. has improved in health during the past fortnight.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Rev. B. F. Eaton, pastor of the Universalist church in this village, delivered a very able and interesting sermon last Sunday on the text from Matt. xii: 12, "How much, then, is a man better than a sheep"? therefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath day". A full choir was present and sang with fine effect, J. W. Bartlett conductor, and the choir was assisted by Mr. Fred. Starbuck, a fine tenor singer, and Miss Lizzie W. Cushing, the popular contralto soloist, with whose efficient service it is hoped the choir will often be favored.

Mrs. Horace Buckman, daughter of Rev. Mr. Tyler, former pastor of the Pilgrim church, has moved from her late residence on Neck street to a dwelling on Sea street.

A commendable act is that of Mrs. Phillip Wolfe, a lady who is always ready to render any assistance whenever needed. She started out last week on a charitable mission, to solicit money for the benefit of the family of Mr. Bunker, who is still at the hospital with a crushed hand, having had a part of it amputated. Her efforts were crowned with very gratifying success, she having realized $43.40 from the generous people of Old Spain. Mrs. Wolfe desires to express her sincere thanks to all those who assisted her in any way in raising the money for Mr. Bunker's family, and contributed so cheerfully for their aid, and warmest thanks are especially due to Mr. John Vender, in whose house the family reside, for his gift of three months rent. May God prosper them all. He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord.

E. S. Beals, Esq. was taken with la grippe in Boston last week Wednesday, and that night he took a compound vapor bath, obtaining some relief, but he was confined to his home until last Wednesday, when he ventured to go to Boston.

E. H. Thomas lost a valuable horse last Tuesday night, from a severe fever attack.

Mrs. Robert Rich, who resided in this village, on Sea street, for more than forty years, but is living at the present time in Winthrop, with her son Charles Rich, fell out of bed one night last week, owing to the infirmities of old age, and dislocated one of her hips. She was properly cared for and was doing as well as could be expected, but last Monday morning she unfortunately fell out of bed again and broke a hip bone. As she is a very aged lady it is a very serious case.

We bespeak for Brussels soap a large sale in this section, as its qualities are such that it has no equal.

Assistant highway surveyor Peter F. Haggerty is doing a fine job of work on Bridge street, at Moulton villa, by bedding large stones in the ground and covering them with gravel. The road was in very bad condition there, but Mr. Hagerty is the man to make a good road, and will do it.

Mr. Warren Dyer, who does business on the corner of Sea and Athens street, is said to be the oldest shoe manufacturer in Weymouth—that is, he has manufactured for a greater number of years than any man now living in this town. N. M.

The annual fair of the ladies sewing circle connected with the Pilgrim church will be held in the church vestry Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Feb. 25 and 26. On Tuesday evening there will be a supper and Wednesday evening a drama entitled "The Lords of Creation", will be presented by home talent.

George F. Wolfe is to move from Newton street to the Tirrell house on Pearl street.

Try one of "Johnston's Leader" cigars, and you will buy a box.

The officers of Monatiquot Colony, U. O. P. F., were not installed last Tuesday evening, as their deputy was unable to be present. They will, however, be installed at their next regular meeting, Feb. 25, when there will be a collation and a general good time.

Give Brussels soap one trial, and if you are not convinced that it is the best soap that you ever used, don't try it again.

H. E. Kennerson has taken the house on Curtis street recently vacated by Mr. J. W. Cushing.

The annual fair of the ladies sewing circle of the Universalist church will be held next Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Wednesday evening the drama "Out of his Sphere", will be presented, and Thursday evening the farce "Poor Pillicoddy" will be given. Tables for the sale of useful and fancy articles will occupy the usual space in the vestry.

There will be a Sunday school concert at the Pilgrim church next Sunday evening.

E. S. Beals, Esq., in behalf of the Century Club, has presented the River st. school with a flag, and Henry A. Nash, Esq. is to present one to the Adams school at the Old North.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Blanchard are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a boy.

The Pine Point laundry building which was moved to a lot of land on Norton street is being converted into a dwelling by Ira Montgomery.

Last Sunday morning Rev. Willis D. Leland, pastor of the Pilgrim church, previous to his sermon made his annual report, the following being an abstract of the same:—Number of male members 52; female 89; total membership 141. Additions during the year 4. Removals 7—by letter 2, by death 5. Infants baptized 3. Number of families 156. Benevolence, $331.37. The Y. P. S. C. E. has 25 active and 7 associate members. Number in Sunday school 170. Average attendance 89.

"Looking Backward" will be the subject of Rev. Mr. Eaton's sermon in the Universalist church next Sunday afternoon.

Nomination.

James H. Flint, Esq., of the Landing, is favorably mentioned as a candidate for School Committee at large at the coming town election, and as the office falls by courtesy this year to ward 3 his nomination should be assured. In reply to a query as to the reasons for the nomination of a committeeman at large we would state that the statute requires a committee number divisible by three, and as we elect five for the total number of wards the necessity exists for one at large.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

South Weymouth, Feb. 10, 1890.

MR. EDITOR:—After repeated solicitations from many friends of this ward, I have consented to allow my name to be used as a candidate for one of the selectmen and overseers of the poor, for ward 4.

Yours most respectfully,
J. NEWTON DYER.

Letters remain in the South Weymouth postoffice for Hattie B. Savor, Luther Barnes, Eddie Edson, James M. Learned. Postals for Lilla Sumler, Patrick Meade, P. E. Whitney box 502.

A. E. VINING, P. M.

South Weymouth, Feb. 10, 1890.

Miss Mary E. Brassil, Principal of the Shaw School, South Weymouth, Mass.

An active member of the Wednesday Night Club has generously furnished a national flag to be presented in the name of the club to the Shaw school. The club has voted to accept the trust, and that the Board of Government formally present it through you to the school. In discharging this pleasant duty, as we now do, we congratulate the Wednesday Night Club that, through the liberality of the generous donor it is enabled to participate in a movement which is in harmony with its own aim, the development of good citizenship. The state is of God; hence civic duties are moral obligations. The presence of the national ensign ought to call attention to the fact that the school is an institution not only of the state but for the state. A free state demands a free school as the palladium of its liberties. Our fathers so understood and so intended. Let the flag as it floats over the school emphasize the idea that citizenship, not scholarship, or rather citizenship through scholarship, is the end sought therein. So may the "fine, sweet spirit of nationality" transform the dross of selfish greed and of worldly ambition, lifting coming generations of citizens to higher and higher levels of nobler motives and more heroic patriotism." Let the motto of the school be, "Columbia expects every scholar to do his duty." Accept then this flag in the name of the Wednesday Night Club.

EDGAR R. DOWNS, President.
DAVID S. MURRAY, Secretary.

The following is a copy of the letter written in acceptance of the gift of a national flag to the Shaw school, by the Wednesday Night Club:

South Weymouth, Feb. 10, 1890.

Messrs. Edgar R. Downs, Pres. and David S. Murray, Sec. of the Wednesday Night Club.

Dear Sirs: The Shaw School most gratefully accept both flag and motto, the generous gift and the helpful thought presented by the Wednesday Night Club. We return thanks to the Club and through them to the member to whom we are so deeply indebted, and whose public spirit is thus so generously shown. It remains for us and for all who in the coming years will feel the inspiration of the gift, to show our appreciation by each presenting to his country that best gift of a noble life, not necessarily sacrificed upon a battle-field. It is our sincere hope that we may hourly honor our nation and our flag and daily grow more able and worthy to serve her.

For the Shaw School,
MARY E. BRASSILL, Principal.

The regular meeting of the Executive Committee of the Improvement Association was called for last Friday evening, but no quorum being present the meeting was adjourned.

The Mission Circle had their entertainment in the vestry of the Union church Friday evening of last week, a very good audience being present. The programme included the building of the "Morning Star," and a real sail boat bearing aloft the words "Peace on earth, good will toward men" stood upon the platform at the close, when the young people had completed the interesting exercise. It was thought best to repeat the programme on Sunday evening, and a large audience gathered in the Union church to witness it. More than the sum desired, forty dollars, was secured and the circle is well pleased with the result.

The Wednesday Night Club has its regular supper next Wednesday evening. Mr. E. R. Downs is the president and a very interesting and versatile programme may be expected. The ladies will be there of course and several guests are expected. Every member is expected to be on hand at 7 o'clock.

It is probable that the flag raising at the South High school will take place next Friday, everything depending upon the success in getting the staff ready. Principal Downs has a nice programme in view.

The flag raising at the Bates school will probably be deferred until such time as Mr. Sullivan returns to his duties, as he has taken a great deal of interest in the matter from the start. His letter published next week shows his loyalty to the cause.

The cost of erecting these flag poles on the buildings is quite expensive and it has been suggested that many citizens would be glad to contribute to this object if a paper was passed. We think the more spontaneous this movement is the more interest there will be in the flag, and in view of what is going on in other places, it would be very appropriate to try this method of raising the money.

The Carmen Quartette is proving itself a success thus far and engagements already made include Rockland, Norwell, Abington and East Weymouth. Miss Deane, of the quartette, is also a member of the Maritana Opera Co. and takes the part of Nancy in Martha at East Weymouth tonight.

The local ice dealers predict that that convenient commodity will cost about eighty

AMERICAN WATCH DEPOT.

Walthams and Elgins
A SPECIALTY.

Silverware! Silverware!! Silverware!!!
FULL STOCK.

CLOCKS CLOCKS CLOCKS CLOCKS
NICE ASSORTMENT.

Jewelry! DIAMONDS! Jewelry!
In All the NEW STYLES.

Every Line Full. We Never Reduce Stock.

GRANVILLE THOMPSON,
—JEWELER,—
12 Washington Street, - WEYMOUTH.

HOLDEN & SLADEN,
Choice Family Groceries
FLOUR GRAIN, TEA, COFFEE and SPICES.
BOX BUTTER A SPECIALTY.
DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, &c.
Depot Store, North Weymouth.
Agents for Imperial Pinned Paper Patterns.

For La Grippe
—AND THE—
Troublesome Cough and Soreness of the Lungs which follows this serious epidemic,
KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
is acknowledged the leading remedy.
A. M. BACHELDER & CO., - - - WEYMOUTH, MASS.
A fine window display of the above preparation.

JUST RECEIVED
A CARLOAD OF
Ingleside Flour!
WHICH IS VERY CHOICE, AS FINE AS COMES TO THIS MARKET. WE HAVE SOLD IT FOR YEARS.

J. W. BARTLETT & CO.,
SEA STREET, NORTH WEYMOUTH.

MORE LICHT!
Gas and Electric Goods of Every Description.
Piano Lamps! Banquet Lamps! Table Lamps!
MOST EXTENSIVE LINE IN NEW ENGLAND.
FIREPLACE FURNISHINGS:
Fenders, Andirons, Grates and Fire Sets.
Wrought Iron, Wrought Steel, Polished Brass.
PRICES!
THERE ARE NONE LOWER.
MR. E. WALTER ARNOLD, Head Salesman with this house, will be pleased to meet his friends, and will give careful personal attention to all orders.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

McKenney & Waterbury,
181 Franklin Street, cor. Congress, BOSTON, MASS.

Liverpool & London & Globe Ins. Co.,
OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
A Stock Company Empowered by Parliament.
45 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK, 2d December, 1889.

TO OUR AGENTS:

Gentlemen:—By the recent conflagrations at LYNN and BOSTON, I estimate the aggregate loss of this company at $275,000.

Acting with the promptitude which has been a prominent feature in the practice of this company since its entry into the United States 41 years ago, it is likely that the entire sum named will be disbursed within the next fortnight. Already some losses have been adjusted and settled.

To satisfy the claims now under consideration, as well as the ordinary losses of the company, no realization of securities will be necessary, the sums always retained at call at Banks and Trust companies for emergencies being far more than adequate to the present demand. The cash held on deposit at this date in New York City alone is $436,000.

The present seems a favorable opportunity to once more place before your clients the merits of this company.

Long ago we demonstrated our ability to satisfy (and, as we believe liberally) claimants sorely tried in calamities like that at CHICAGO in 1871 and BOSTON in 1872; and now, whilst the losses sustained by our Company are comparatively insignificant, your clients may well, in view of possibilities so clearly brought to brought to their attention by the recent conflagrations, inquire anew as to our resources and reputation. Yours very truly,

HENRY W. EATON, Resident Manager.

Since date of above circular, many of the claims at LYNN and BOSTON have been settled. In accordance with the invariable practice of the Company, all losses are paid as soon as adjusted WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

Fire Losses paid in the U. S. exceed $46,000,000.

A. S. JORDAN & CO.,
EDWARD T. JORDAN.
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR SOUTH SHORE.
Telephone Connection

MELLIN'S FOOD
FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.
TRADE MARK.
THE ONLY Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk.
INVALUABLE IN CHOLERA INFANTUM AND TEETHING.
A Quickly Assimilated Food FOR DYSPEPTICS, CONSUMPTIVES, CONVALESCENTS.
A PERFECT NUTRIENT IN ALL WASTING DISEASES
REQUIRES NO COOKING. KEEPS IN ALL CLIMATES.
SEND for our book, "THE CARE AND FEEDING OF INFANTS," mailed free to any address.
Doliber-Goodale Co., BOSTON, MASS.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
FOR BEAUTY OF POLISH, SAVING LABOR, CLEANLINESS, DURABILITY & CHEAPNESS. UNEQUALLED. NO ODOR WHEN HEATED.
Do not take any chances of being poisoned or burned to death with Liquid Stove Polish, paints, and enamels in bottles. The "Rising Sun Stove Polish" is safe, odorless, brilliant, the cheapest and best stove polish made, and the consumer pays for no expensive tin or glass with every purchase.

MISS ANNIE PAYNE,
Ladies' Hair Goods.
GREY GOODS A SPECIALTY.
Hair dressed at store or at their houses if preferred.
Bangs cut and curled in the latest style.
G 39-tf Rice's Brick Block, Rockland, Mass.

FIRE!
Life! Accident!
Having purchased the Insurance business of Mr. CHAS. T. CRANE, am pleased to inform my friends and the public that I can place all kinds of Insurance, at short notice, in the following first class companies:
Imperial Fire Ins. Co., of London, Eng.
Security Fire and Marine Ins. Co., of New Haven, Conn.
Meriden Fire Ins. Co., of Meriden, Conn.
Liberty Fire Ins. Co., of New York, N. Y.
Springfield Fire and Marine Ins. Co., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Boston.
Cambridge Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Cambridge.
Sun Fire Ins. Co., of London, Eng.
Massachusetts Benefit Association, Boston.
Provident Aid Society, of Portland, Me.
New England Mutual Accident Asso'n, Boston.
JACOB B. DENBROEDER, Ag't,
OFFICES:
Independence Square, South Weymouth
156 Oliver Street, Boston.
TELEPHONE 1949. 27-6m

Weymouth River Improvement.

The report of Col. Mansfield, U. S. Engineer, on the survey of Weymouth River, for contemplated improvement of its navigable waters, has been submitted to Congress, and we are indebted to our Representative, Hon. E. A. Morse, for a copy of the report.

51st Congress, 1st Session.
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Ex. Doc. No. 26.

WEYMOUTH RIVER, MASSACHUSETTS.

LETTER FROM
THE SECRETARY OF WAR,
TRANSMITTING
Reports upon the survey and preliminary examination of Weymouth River, Massachusetts.

December 9, 1889.—Referred to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors and ordered to be printed.

War Department,
Washington City, Dec. 3, 1889.

The Secretary of War has the honor to transmit to the House of Representatives, in compliance with the requirements of the river and harbor act of August 11, 1888, a copy of the report of Lieut. Col. S. M. Mansfield, Corps of Engineers, upon the survey of Weymouth River, Massachusetts, together with a copy of report upon the preliminary examination of the same.

REDFIELD PROCTOR,
Secretary of War.

The Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Office of the Chief of Engineers,
United States Army,
Washington, D. C., Dec. 2, 1889.

SIR: I have the honor to submit herewith a copy of the report upon the survey of Weymouth River, Massachusetts, made under the direction of Lieut. Col. S. M. Mansfield, Corps of Engineers, to comply with the requirements of the river and harbor act of August 11, 1888, and accompanying map.

A copy of the report upon the preliminary examination of the locality is also herewith.

The proposed improvement contemplates the enlargement of the natural channel by dredging, in order that 6 feet depth at mean low water can be carried to the head of navigation. The improved channel is proposed to be 100 feet wide to near the wharves at Weymouth Landing, thence to Braintree Bridge 80 feet wide, and above the bridge 50 feet wide, with increased width at each turn, to facilitate the movement of vessels.

The total length of channel to be improved is 7,000 feet approximately, and its excavation will require the removal of 96,000 cubic yards of material at an estimated cost as follows:

Dredging 92,000 c. y. mud at .35,	$32,200
Dredging 4,000 c. y. hard pan, at .75,	3,450
Contingencies,	4,350
Total,	40,000

I respectfully invite attention to the accompanying report of Mr. Sophus Haagensen, assistant engineer, for the details of the survey and the general description of the river and its approaches.

Weymouth River, Massachusetts, is in the collection district of Boston, Mass., of which Boston is the port of entry. The nearest light-house is situated on Long Island, Boston Harbor, Massachusetts.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. M. MANSFIELD,
Lieut. Col. of Engineers.

The Chief of Engineers, U. S. A.

SURVEY OF WEYMOUTH (FORE) RIVER, MASSACHUSETTS.
United States Engineer Office,
Boston, Mass., Dec. 2, 1889.

GENERAL: In compliance with instructions contained in Department letter of April 1, 1889, I have the honor to transmit herewith a report of Mr. Sophus Haagensen assistant engineer, on the survey of Weymouth River, Massachusetts, made to comply with the provisions of the river and harbor act of August 11, 1888.

A tracing of the survey is also transmitted upon which is indicated the proposed project for improvement.

The report of the preliminary examination of this river is dated October 27, 1888, and attention is respectfully invited to it for a general description of the river, and the reasons for making the survey.

The improvement proposed is to enlarge the natural channel of the river by dredging, so that 6 feet depth at mean low water can be carried to the head of navigation.

The improved channel is designed 100 feet wide to near the wharves at Weymouth Landing, thence to Braintree Bridge, 80 feet wide, and above Braintree Bridge, 50 feet wide, with increased width at each turn to facilitate the movement of vessels.

The total length of channel to be improved is 7,000 feet approximately, and its excavation will require the removal of 96,000 cubic yards of material at an estimated cost as follows:

Dredging 92,000 c. y. mud at .35,	$32,200
Dredging 4,000 c. y. hard pan, at .75,	3,450
Contingencies,	4,350
Total,	40,000

I respectfully invite attention to the accompanying report of Mr. Sophus Haagensen, assistant engineer, for the details of the survey and the general description of the river and its approaches.

Weymouth River, Massachusetts, is in the collection district of Boston, Mass., of which Boston is the port of entry. The nearest light-house is situated on Long Island, Boston Harbor, Massachusetts.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

G. L. GILLESPIE,
Lieut. Col. of Engineers.

The Chief of Engineers, U. S. A.

REPORT OF MR. SOPHUS HAAGENSEN, ASSISTANT ENGINEER.
United States Engineer Office,
Boston, Mass., July 20, 1889.

COLONEL: I have the honor to report upon the survey of Weymouth (Fore) River, Massachusetts, made in May and June 1889, in pursuance of your instructions; also to submit two maps, one a general map of the survey drawn to a scale 1:3000, and one a special survey of Quag Rocks, drawn to a scale 1:500.

TOPOGRAPHY.

Two base lines were measured, one A, B, C, opposite Germantown, 2,243.48 feet long, and one on the track of the Old Colony Railroad 1,950 feet long. The triangulation extending from and connecting these bases was made on the plane table; it was also the location of shore lines, buildings and objects used for ranges in the hydrographic work. Of the main stations in the survey fifteen were permanently marked by 3 inches by 3 inches posts sunk 3 feet into the ground.

HYDROGRAPHY.

The area covered by the survey extends from "Hunt's Hill Point" opposite Germantown, to the head of navigation, viz: the dam on the "Monatiquot River" and the Old Colony Railroad Bridge across "Smelt Brook." It contains about 453 acres within the extreme high water lines, and of these about 175 acres were covered by our soundings. One hundred and twenty-one lines were run, aggregating in length 12 miles, upon which 2,875 soundings were taken.

All the soundings except those in the channel from Quincy Bridge to 5,000 feet above this point, and also in the upper part of the river between Braintree Bridge and the dam, were precisely located by intersection from shore stations; the others were run by time on lines between shore stations.

The soundings are expressed in feet and tenths and refer to mean low water; those appearing on the map in feet and quarters are copied from the United States Coast Survey manuscript map of 1869, enlarged from scale 1:10000.

TIDES.

The tides are the same as for Boston Lower Harbor, viz:

Mean rise or fall of tide,	9.4 feet.
Extreme low water observed,	2.5 "
Extreme high water observed,	12.5 "

The plane of reference was transferred from the lower harbor to the river by simultaneous observations of three high water slacks on the normal staff at Fort Warren, and a tide staff established at Quincy Bridge; thence by water level again to the staff at Braintree Bridge, where a permanent bench-mark was established.

It is a one-half inch drill hole 2 inches deep on the southeast corner of the granite draw-pier of Braintree Bridge, and is in grade 11.9 feet above mean low water. Besides this mark four spikes were driven, two in each of the piles to which the tide staffs were attached, in grade 10.0 feet above mean low water.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CHANNEL AS DEVELOPED BY THE SURVEY.

The initial point of the survey between Hunt's Hill Point and Germantown is 7 miles distant by water from the entrance to Boston Harbor at Boston light. Passing through light-house channel and Nantasket roads, through Nantasket (or Hull) Gut, between Peddocks Island and Hough's Neck on the west, and Sheep Island, Grape Island and Weymouth on the east, there is a continuous 18-foot channel. This ends at the southerly point of Germantown, where a bar runs across to Ferry Point; 14 feet can be carried across this bar past the junction of Weymouth Fore River with "Town River" (from Quincy), at Quincy Point where the 18 foot channel again commences 250 feet below Quincy Bridge. Above Quincy Bridge there is a straight reach running southwards with the 18-foot and 12-foot channels extending respectively, 1,850 feet and 2,200 feet above the bridge; at this latter point the channel turns to the east and gradually decreases in width from 350 feet to 100 feet, and in depth from 12 to 8 feet, at the entrance to the Upper River, a mile above Quincy Bridge.

For 1,500 feet further there is yet a narrow 6-foot channel averaging 50 feet in width, until this closes by the "Quag Rocks." Although there is a thread of water 4 feet in depth over these rocks, there is not a practicable channel over 3 feet deep.

Above Quag Rocks there are pools with six feet of water, but no navigable channel with more than 3 feet at mean low water. Four thousand three hundred feet further the 4 foot channel ceases at the junction of Monatiquot River and Smelt Brook where the bar is passable with three feet. Five hundred feet above this bar is Braintree Bridge. Above this bridge to the dam, a distance of 1,400 feet, the pool is 5 feet deep, but there is only a continuous 2-foot channel at present. In Smelt Brook opposite J. B. Rhines' lumber yard to 2 feet at the Old Colony Railroad Bridge, 800 feet above. For the last 1 1-2 miles the axis of the channel is a series of curves, exceedingly difficult to navigate. Thus opposite the base line on the Old Colony Railroad track there is an S curve, each branch with 250 feet radius through 90 degrees.

BRIDGES AND DRAWS.

Quincy Bridge.—Two and one-half miles below the head of navigation is the first bridge on this river, Quincy Bridge. It connects Quincy Point (town of Quincy) with Ferry Point, Weymouth. It is a pile bridge 850 feet long between the abutments The draw, which is double vertically folding, has a width of 36.7 feet in clear. Its location is not in the deepest part of the channel, where the depth is 19 feet, but 150 feet west thereof, where the depth is only 12 feet. The draw pier, extending 12 feet above and below the bridge, does not follow the 12 foot contour; off the southerly end of the draw pier in the axis of the draw is only 9 feet of water, so that vessels passing up river must haul off eastwardly from the pier after passing the draw.

Braintree Bridge is over 1,400 feet below the dam on the Monatiquot River; the draw has a clear opening of 35 feet in width and is located properly in the deepest water; the draw pier also conforms to the direction of the channel.

Old Colony Railroad Bridge over Smelt Brook, is at the head of navigation and has no draw.

BORINGS.

Besides a number of random borings with an iron rod, thirty-five were located and registered. Their positions are shown on the plan by red circles and the character of the bottom penetrated is stated in the annexed table.

The main fact developed by the borings is that the "Quag Rocks" are not ledges as was supposed, but a bed of bowlders and cobble imbedded in clay, dipping gradually from the west to the east side of the river [see borings 1 to 8 and 33 to 35 inclusive.] Above and below Quag Rocks the river bottom is mud and sand in varying thicknesses overlying the hard pan, consisting of gravel and clay.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
SOPHUS HAAGENSEN,
Assistant Engineer.
Lieut. Col. S. M. MANSFIELD,
Corps of Engineers, U. S. A.

TABLE OF BORINGS.

No.	Sodding.	Material.	To a depth of—
1	5.2	Cobble and clay,	11.0
2	3.8	do	8.8
3	4.1	do	10.1
4	2.8	Clay and bowlders,	7.1
5	1.8	Mud	5.9
6	1.2	do	5.5
7	1.2	do	6.5
8	1.4	do	5.4
9	1.9	do	6.1
10	1.4	do	3.4
11	1.2	do	7.1
12	1.3	do	5.6
13	0.2	do	7.3
14	0.9	do	8.8
15	2.8	Mud and sand	8.8
16	3.0	do	9.0
17	2.1	Mud	6.1
18	5.2	do	11.2
19	4.2	do	12.0
20	4.0	Mud and sand	12.0
21	3.8	do	8.8
22	1.9	Gravel	4.4
23	0.5	do	6.0
24	5.1	Mud and sand	9.6
25	4.8	Mud	7.3
26	1.0	Mud and sand	6.0
27	4.3	Mud	6.3
28	2.4	Gravel	4.4
29	2.8	do	7.0
30	2.5	Mud	8.5
31	0.5	do	9.0
32	0.6	do	8.5
33	5.3	Clay and cobble	8.4
34	5.2	do	7.4
35	0.7	do	7.0

Depths are in feet and tenths above mean low water.

Have you a Pittsburgh, Rochester, Duplex, or a Student Lamp?
Do they work satisfactorily?
Do your Lamp Chimneys break?
You get the wrong sort!
The RIGHT ones are the "PEARL GLASS," made by Geo. A. Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, makers of the celebrated "Pearl-top" lamp-chimney, which have given universal satisfaction.

For Sale in Weymouth
—AT—
VAUGHAN'S VARIETY STORE.

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alterative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and $1 per bottle, at A. M. Bachelder & Co's, Weymouth: Colby & Page's, South Weymouth; Arthur B. Grover's, East Weymouth, Drugstores.

Nobody Knows

What I suffered for years with those terrible racking sick headaches. Life was only a torment to me; if you are so troubled, I would advise you to use Sulphur Bitters, for they cured me.—CLARA BELLE.

DRIED FRUITS!

We are in receipt of a fresh supply of
French & California Prunes,
Evaporated Apples & Apricots;
also very choice Quartered and Strung
DRIED APPLES
Hunt & Co.,
64 FRONT STREET.

F. A. SULIS.
New Jersey Jackets.
NEW JERSEYS.
Prices, 50 cts. to $4.—Ask to see them.
Now opening a new lot of
GENT'S COLLARS!
In all the Leading Styles.
Remember, we are closing out our FUR STOCK, at 25 per cent. off. A few articles left.

F. A. SULIS.
MARK-DOWN
—IN—
Fur Collars, Cuffs, Gloves and Caps.
LEATHER AND DUCK JACKETS.
Very Lowest Prices to Close Out Stock,
—AT—
A. L. DENBROEDER'S,
Washington Square, - - - Weymouth.

REX LIQUID STOVE POLISH.
It Blacks Red Covers.
NO DUST. NO SMELL.
POSITIVELY FIRE PROOF.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
Manufactured by Rex Liquid Stove Polish Co. Whitman, Mass.

The Post Office Incumbent.

WEYMOUTH, Feb. 8th, 1890.

MR. EDITOR:—The question of a possible change in the postmastership of our village is now occupying the attention of our citizens and inquiries and opinions are to be met on every hand. Many Republicans favor the reappointment of Mr. Rand on the grounds of his efficient administration of the affairs of the office during the four years term now drawing to a close, his record as a Union soldier, and also because our party is pledged to civil-service reform, and we believe that he cannot be removed at this time without laying the party open to the just charge of disregarding its pledges in this respect.

Believing thus, many Republicans have already signed a petition in his favor and many more would do so were they not afraid that by so doing they may throw away their influence, being somewhat of the opinion that it is impossible to secure a reappointment of a Democrat, and therefore they wish to reserve the right, if a change is to be made, of using their name and influence for some wide awake, energetic Republican, who would inaugurate the improvements in the general management and accommodations of the office that may from time to time be needed. In the near future we want and must have more mails and better office accommodation, and it will probably depend largely upon the activity and energy of the postmaster when these improvements will come.

It must be conceded that our post office accommodations have been improved, and if there is a chance for still further advancement let us not lose the opportunity by injudicious change.

The question seems to be merely one of business principles, and the main thing to consider is who will be the best man for the position; and although all the candidates mentioned are undoubtedly good men and with excellent soldiers records, there is no question of the ability and faithful attention to his duty of the present incumbent.

Under the circumstances would it not be the fairest way and the way best catculated to secure the best man for the position to hold a caucus of all the Republicans of this ward and those of East Braidtree who take their mail from this office, to select by vote a candidate to be recommended to the appointing powers?

Yours,
YOUNG REPUBLICAN.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at A. M. Bachelder & Co's, Weymouth; Colby & Page's, South Weymouth; Arthur B. Grover's, East Weymouth, Drug Stores, as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. M. Bachelder & Co., Weymouth; Colby & Page, South Weymouth; Arthur B. Grover, East Weymouth.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure for all forms of Chronic and Inflammatory Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable, always safe.

DENTISTRY!
Dr. A. G. Nye
would remind the public that he continues to furnish
Nice Teeth (either gum or single) for - - $10.
INCLUDING EXTRACTING.
Should the gums be clear of teeth, a discount of $2 will be made.
Feb. 6, 1890.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Ferdinand J. Barnes, of Weymouth, county of Norfolk, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Charles H. Hall, of Boston, county of Suffolk, state aforesaid, dated January first, A. D. 1867, and recorded with Norfolk county deeds, January 26, 1869, libro. 376, folio 177, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises, on MONDAY, the tenth day of March, A. D. 1890, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, the said premises being described in said mortgage as follows viz:—A certain lot of land together with the dwelling house and other buildings thereon standing, situated in the southerly part of said Weymouth, bounded northerly by Lanesla street, seventy-eight feet; easterly by land of Henry Stoddard, one hundred and seventeen feet; southerly by land of William T. Shaw, seventy-eight feet, ten inches, and westerly by land of Cornelius Pratt, one hundred and seven feet; containing thirty-two and one fourth square rods, more or less, as the fences, stakes and marks now stand, being the same premises conveyed by Cornelius Pratt to Ferdinand J. Barnes, January 1, A. D. 1869.

Two hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser, at the time and place of sale.

44-46 HARRIETTE M. WITHERELL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of MARY LYNCH, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Adm
44-46

BEFORE YOU BUY A STEAM ENGINE OR BOILER
SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES
ATLAS ENGINE WORKS,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

WANTED!

PHILANTHROPIC men and women to assist in the support of of an institution where the

Nervous and Mentally Deranged

may have proper treatment and care.

For information, please address

AURELIA E. GILBERT, M.D.,
21 Holyoke Street, Boston. Mass.

Best of reference and testimonials if desired.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the Next-of-Kin, and all persons interested in the Estate of

CLARISSA EMMA HUNTRESS,

of Weymouth, in said County, an insane person.

Greeting:

WHEREAS, Henry A. Nash, the guardian of said ward, has presented his petition for license to sell at private sale certain real estate therein specified, of his said ward for investment,

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Gazette printed at said Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

JONATHAN COBB, Register.

OLD COLONY.
JAN. 1, 1890.
WEEK DAY TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM. Newport, 6.45, 8.30, 11.00 AM; 1.00, 5.00 PM; via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM. Fall River, 6.45, 8.30, 11.00 AM; 1.00, 5.00, 6.00 PM; via Somerset, 8.00 AM. Providence, 6.45, 8.30, 11.00 AM; 1.00, 5.00, 6.00 PM; via Stoughton, 8.15 AM; 12.30, 5.15 PM. Taunton, 6.45, 8.30, 11.00 AM; 1.00, 5.00, 6.00 PM; via Stoughton, 8.15 AM; 12.30, 5.15 PM. Plymouth via Abington, 8.15; 11.30 AM; 5.30 PM; via Duxbury, 7.30, 11.30 AM; 5.00 PM. Kingston, via Abington, 8.15; 11.30 AM; 5.30 PM; via Duxbury, 7.30 AM; 5.00 PM. Hanover, 8.15, 11.30 AM; 5.30 PM. Scituate, 8.15, 11.30 AM; 5.30 PM. Marshfield, 7.55, 11.30 AM; 5.30, 9.10 PM. Returning, 6.35, 7.40 AM; 2.10, 6.40 PM. Marshfield, 7.55, 11.30 AM; 5.30, 9.10, 6.15 PM. Returning, 6.35, 7.05, 7.55 AM; 2.35, 4.00 PM. The Inlet, 7.55, 10.05, 11.30 AM; 5.30, 6.15, 9.10 PM. Returning, 6.35, 7.40 AM; 2.35 (also 5.10 for E. Weymouth only), 6.30, 6.15, 9.15, 11.10 PM. Returning, E. Weymouth, 6.40, 6.57, 7.45, 9.01, 9.45, 10.16 AM; 12.15, 2.35, 4.31, 6.05, 7.56, 9.55 PM. Returning, Weymouth, 6.30, 7.07, 7.55, 8.48, 10.20 AM; 1.00, 3.22, 4.40, 6.18, 7.52, 10.00 PM. North Weymouth, 5.55, 7.35, 10.05 11.23 AM; 2.35, 3.52, 5.20, 6.12, 8.15, 11.10 PM. Returning, 5.45, 7.02, 7.50, 9.45, 10.51 AM; 1.00, 5.37, 6.35, 8.08, 7.45, 10.02 PM. South Braintree, 5.45, 6.55, 8.15, 8.17, 8.30, 9.45, 10.05, 11.02, 11.40 AM; 12m(Ex); 12.02, 1.15, 1.55, 3.15, 3.30, 5.12, 5.30, 6.40, 8.15, 9.35, 9.42, 9.50, 5.30, 5.35, 6.07, 6.35, 7.10, 7.55, 8.15, 9.10, 10.00, 11.10, 11.15 PM. Returning, 6.55, 7.00, 7.32, 7.37, 7.42, 8.00, 8.31, 9.36, 9.08, 9.45 10.40, 10.45, 11.55 AM; 12.30, 12.45, 1.25, 2.35, 3.45, 3.55, 4.44, 5.17, 5.32, 5.30, 6.30 7.10, 7.34, 8.05, 8.44, 9.57, 10.14 PM. Quincy, 5.55, 6.55, 7.30, 8.17, 8.30, 9.45, 10.05, 11.05 AM; 12m (Ex); 12.02, 1.15, 1.55, 3.30, 3.35, 5.15, 5.35, 6.42, 8.10, 8.35, 9.07, 9.35, 9.55, 7.10, 7.55, 9.55, 11.10, 10.00, 11.00, 11.05 PM. Returning, 6.15, 6.55, 7.35, 7.37, 7.52, 8.12, 8.34, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 10.37 AM; 12.05, 12.35, 1.05, 1.30, 2.50, 3.50, 4.10, 4.07, 4.36, 5.25, 6.00, 6.27, 6.56, 7.10, 8.10, 8.06, 10.19, 10.34 PM

SUNDAY TRAINS.

South Braintree 4.30, 8.15, 9.00 AM 12.45, 5.00, 5.45, 7.05, 10.00 PM. Returning (S. Braintree 8.00, 9.15 AM; 1.35, 6.05, 7.10, 7.35, 9.55, 10.50 PM Way Stations, 8.30 AM, 12.45, 5.00, 7.05, 10.00 PM

Plymouth, Marsh fields, Duxburys, Scituates, Cohasset, 9.15 AM. Returns Plymouth 4.05 PM. Weymouth, 9.01 AM; 5.30, 5.55 PM

c or on arrival of boat from New York.
* Tuesdays and Fridays only.

J. S. KENDRICK, General Manager
GEO. L. CONNOR, Gen. Pass'r Agent.

PASSENGERS
Going South and West
can obtain Tickets and full information of
H. F. BATES,
Ticket Agent, East Weymouth.
GN-32-3m

CANNEL COAL.
This is the time of the year that you need a small fire in the open grate, and there is nothing so pleasant or cheerful for that purpose as Cannel Coal.
We have both the English and American constantly on hand.
A. J. RICHARDS & SONS.

Equitable MORTGAGE COMPANY.
22 QUARTERLY DIVIDEND 2 1-2 PER CENT.
Jan. 15, 1890

ASSETS	$7,803,732 03
Capital subscribed	2,000,000 00
Capital paid in	1,000,000 00
Surplus	200,000 00
Undivided profits	37,945.85
Guarantee fund	26,871 80

YOU Can certainly sleep soundly upon securities guaranteed by the entire Assets, Capital, Surplus, Undivided Profits and Guarantee Fund of this institution

6 PER CENT. is a good rate of interest and is as high as is consistent with absolute safety in the case of investment.

DON'T ask for a rate that implies a risk and venture of your principal is the all important question.

CAREFULLY INVESTIGATE these investments before placing your January dividends permanently, by calling upon or addressing

A. E. VINING, S. Weymouth.
GN-37-13w

TO LET.
A FEW DESIRABLE TENEMENTS at reasonable rates. Apply to WM. H. CLAPP.
Weymouth, Mass., July 14, 1887. G-13-tf

Collector's Notice.
THE owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the Town of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the years hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said town by the assessors of taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the office of collector (No. 8 Central street, Ward 5) in said town, on SATURDAY, March 1, 1890, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the payment of said taxes, with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:—

Taxed to Andrew Tracy, Ward 3, about 66 rods of land with the buildings thereon, situated on Stetson street, and bounded northerly by land of John Phillips, easterly by Stetson street; southerly by land of James Ward; easterly by land of estate of Elbridge Tirrell, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Amount of tax for 1889—$14.80.

Taxed to A. Prescott Nash, Ward 3, about one acre land with buildings thereon, situated on Front street, and bounded easterly by Front street; north erly by land of John A. Field; westerly by land of heirs of Maria Nash; southerly by land of heirs of Maria Nash, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Amount of tax for 1889—$9.60.

Taxed to A. Prescott Nash, and owned by Elizabeth J. Nash, Ward 3, about 1 1-4 acres of land, with buildings thereon, situated on Front street, and bounded easterly by Front street, northerly by land of heirs of Maria Nash; southerly by estate of Geo. Nash; westerly by land of heirs of Maria F. Nash, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Amount of tax for 1889—$6.15.

Taxed to A. Prescott Nash, Ward 3, about 5 acres land, situated on Federal street, bounded northerly by Federal street; easterly by land of L. N Tower; westerly by land formerly of S. W. & F. Nash, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Amount of tax for 1889—$4.50.

Taxed to A. Prescott Nash, Ward 3, about 1 1-2 acres land situated on Federal street, bounded southerly by Federal street; easterly by land of A Prescott Nash; northerly by land of Mrs. E. J. Nash; westerly by land of Erastus Nash, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Amount of tax for 1889—$7.65.

Taxed to A. Prescott Nash, Ward 3, about 5 1-2 acres land situated on Federal street, bounded southerly by Federal street; easterly by land of A Prescott Nash; northerly by land of Mrs. E. J. Nash; westerly by land of Erastus Nash, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Amount of tax for 1889—$7.04.

A. O. CRAWFORD,
43-45 Collector of Weymouth.

Just sponge your shoes over with RAJAH BLACKING, and it's ready to wear; no brushing needed. For sale by all grocers and shoe dealers.
HARTLEY, APPLETARD & CO., Mfrs., BOSTON.
For Ladies', Gents', and Children's Use.

LOST!
ON the evening of Jan. 22d, between South Braintree and South Weymouth, a white crape shawl. Any one finding the same will be rewarded by writing to P. O. Box 330, South Braintree, Mass.

GREAT REDUCTION
—IN—
OVERCOATS
—AND—
Men's and Youth's Suits.
These goods must be sold REGARDLESS OF COST, as we are obliged to have the room for our spring trade.
Weymouth Clothing Store,
Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

Why Go To Boston? Patronize Home Trade!
We Have Got the Goods!
Sensation in the Jewelry Business
LOW PRICES DID IT!
BRYANT & CO.
OFFER THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF
Watches, Diamonds, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware.
Rogers Bros. Knives, Forks and Spoons, Children's Sets and Mugs. Also, Bracelets, Lace Pins, Cuff Buttons, Ear Rings, Lockets, Studs and Charms.
OVER 50 STYLES OF LADIES' AND GENT'S CHAINS,
In Solid Cold, Rolled Gold, Gold Filled, and Silver.
Children's Solid Gold Rings, 50c up. Ladies' and Gent's Solid Gold Rings in endless variety. Call and Inspect!
These goods are all new and of the latest patterns, and sold at Wholesale Prices.
BRYANT & CO.—BRICK STORE.

HOLIDAY GOODS.
The Finest Line of PLUSH GOODS to be found in Weymouth, AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
Toilet Sets, Manicures, Shaving Sets, Smoking Sets, Etc,
FINE PERFUMES.
Everything to be found in a First Class Drug Store. You are invited to examine.
WEYMOUTH DRUG STORE, COMMERCIAL STREET, WEYMOUTH.
HOT AND COLD SODA on draught at all times.

NOTICE!

Storm and Calm.

I.—STORM.

Over the leaden sea the wind blows shrill,
Hurling the billows on the sullen shore;
It thunders with the battle's brazen roar,
Piling the waves in many an angry hill;
The tempest bellows with a maddened will.
What surging harmonies its trumpets pour,
In chorus that to the heavens soar.
And all the sky with rumbling tumult fill!
While variations of its wind-swept wail
Are intermingled with the sudden booms
Of seething breakers on the shore of night.
Out of the inky darkness and the gale
Calmly, defiantly the lighthouse looms,
All-glorious in its wreath of living light.

II.—CALM.

Now morning on the pulseless ocean throws
Its white-winged kiss, and in the smile of day
Dissolves the sea's pale drapery of spray,
While the new moon beneath its bosom goes;
It shimmers faintly in the kindling rose
Of dawn that flecks the weary wastes of gray.
A soothing quiet stretches far away
That seems the incarnation of repose;
The music of the sea—that's never still—
Breathes its celestial spirit on the calm,
Like a soft prelude, from the tide of slaves,
While the first sunbeams tremulously fill
Yon idle sail that, spread for isles of palm,
Rests like a day-dream on the shining deep.

—*R. K. Munkittrick, in Harper's Weekly.*

AUNT ESTHER.

"Where have you been?"

"To the lake, Aunt Esther."

The questioning voice was harsh and old; the answering one sweet and young.

The aunt, grum, unlovely, wrinkled and shrunken as a withered leaf of autumn, sat among the soft pillows that lifted her time-wrecked form in an invalid chair.

The niece, fresh and bright, with sunny touches on the brown of her hair, and a somewhat daring spirit shining from her dark eyes, stood near the fireplace, where ruddy light flashed up and swept across her and showed the slim, girlish figure clad in heavy cloth and fur.

"What were you doing at the lake?"

"Skating. The ice is like glass there, aunt, and I was practicing for to-night, and—"

"And you are not going to it?"

"Not going! Why?"

"Because you are under my care and my control, and I forbid you to go!" cried Esther Claremont, sharply.

"But I have promised—I will be called for!" began Vera Claremont, piteously.

"Who is to call for you?"

The bent figure of the old woman straightened suddenly, her shrunken hand was put out and laid on the girl's arm, while her fierce, untender eyes traced the fair young face, in which a slow color was fluttering.

"You need not tell me. I know!" cried Esther Claremont, with passionate anger in her sunken eyes and showing in the unsteadiness of her wrinkled lips. "I am lying here day after day helpless and crippled, and you would fain deceive me; but you cannot! I know who is playing at love with you, who is teaching you that love is sweet and youth is sweet and truth and honesty only words—idle words! That fair young face of yours has brought you what fairness and youth brought me at your age; but your life shall not be wrecked by it as mine has been. I will save you though I have to use bolts and bars to keep you safe! One Claremont is enough to be blighted by a Damarel, and the lying lips of the son shall not bind you to him heat and soul, as the false lips of the father bound me when I was a credulous young thing like you!"

She paused, panting. Vera had grown pale, but she could not remove her eyes from those burning ones below her; nor could she free her arms from the grasp of those thin, fierce fingers.

"Speak!" cried her aunt. "Is not Lee Damarel trying to win your love?"

"Yes"—slowly and falteringly. "He has said he loves me."

"And you believe him? Tell me!"

"I believe him."

Esther Claremont laughed—a quick, mirthless, mocking, bitter laugh—and suddenly loosing her hold of Vera, pushed the slight figure from her.

"So," she cried, jeeringly, "I am too late! You love the son of Conrad Damarel! You have given me no confidence; I owe you no consideration—you, you, whom I took into my house when you were a homeless child; you, to whom I have been kind for ten long years!"

"Never kind, Aunt Esther," spoke out Vera, clearly. "You clothed and fed me, you allowed your roof to shelter me, but never in all those ten years have you even said one kind word to me."

"Ingrate!" hissed the woman.

"Not that, Aunt Esther, for I am grateful to you for what I have received."

"Prove it! Prove your gratitude, then," cried Esther Claremont, fiercely. "Give up this lover of yours; never see his face again!"

Poor, pale little Vera! Where did she get the strength to stand, straight and fearless, before the woman whom she had always feared before!

"I would rather die!" she said, below her breath.

"Die! As if it would be hard to die!" her aunt exclaimed, harshly. "To live requires courage—to live loveless, friendless, unable to put faith in one human being. But let me tell you why the name of Damarel is hateful to me. You never heard the story!"

"I have heard it, but not from you," answered the girl, gently.

And she stood in an attitude of deep interest, as, with the brief winter day dying, and the shadows gliding to her chair, Esther Claremont told her story.

"I loved Conrad Damarel," she said, her voice pulsing with feeling; "I loved him with my whole heart. And he—he played at love. He never truly loved me, or he would not have made a few impatient words of mine sufficient excuse for breaking with me. I did not mean them—God knows I did not! But they were spoken, and he made them his excuse. He left me standing in the sunlight out there."

She lifted one thin, tremulous hand, and pointed to where a vast sheet of white-covered lawn might be seen through the window.

"That was the love of a Damarel! He went away and forgot the girl he had won, and married some stranger; and I, through all the years that have gone by since, have remembered—remembered till, heart and soul, I grew soured and warped."

The girl went and knelt beside the invalid-chair, and drew one of the thin hands to her cheek. On that soft, fair cheek tears were lying. "Aunt Esther, let me tell you what Lee told me—let me tell you what his father's dying lips told him," she said, brokenly. "You were so wrong—so wrong! Conrad Damarel loved you all his life."

"It is false! He left me because of a few angry words. He was glad to be set free!" cried the woman, fiercely.

"He loved you; but when you bade him go—when you told him you could live without him—that you were tired of him and his affection—he left you. Do you remember his parting words to you, Aunt Esther? If you wanted to see his face again, you would recall him. You never did. He waited for five years, hoping. You sent neither word nor line. He then met a fair, sweet girl whose heart went out to him without the asking, whose tender nature he knew could never wound him, and whose love was great enough to be content with only kindness. He married her, and she outlived him. Aunt Esther, he has lain under the earth for seven years, and, dying, he gave the story of his love for you to his son. That son has come to me, loving me as his father loved you, and I—I will not make his life a sorrow, will not break my own at the very root. Hear me out—be patient yet a moment. No human being should be allowed to sever loving hearts—no human power can part Lee's and mine! But, Aunt Esther, you will not try to—you will not—"

"Hush!" cried Esther Claremont, hoarsely; "hush! Go—leave me! If I have wrecked my own whole life—wrecked it by my own fierce temper, my own unholy pride! Oh, God, above!"

Vera saw her lift her hands and cover her ghastly, working face.

Then in the winter twilight the girl arose and left her there, to face remorse and regret as best she might in the very winter of her life.

An hour later the following note was put in Vera's hands by a servant:

"Child, do what you will with your life, with your love. When you return from skating, bring Conrad's son to me.

"ESTHER."

And Vera went with the skating party, and was happier than ever in her life before, although now and then, even as she sped like a swallow over the ice, a pitiful thought for the lonely, loveless woman she had left in the twilight was with her.

"We will be nearer after tonight," she told herself; "and when she has seen Lee, she will not wonder that I love him."

Returning in the starlighted cold of the night, she led her lover to where that frail figure lay back among the pillows.

"Aunt, I have brought Lee, as you bade me," she said, softly.

No answer.

She bent over the still face, looked a moment into it, and shrank toward her lover with a cry of terror.

Aunt Esther was dead! The heart that one love had filled to overflowing, the life that a moment's hot temper had wrecked, were as though the world had never known them.—*Saturday Night.*

A Strange Conveyance.

F. H. McGee, now in Augusta, is an old guide, who for years has camped and hunted all through the Dead River region of Maine. Among other attractions about his camp were a lot of trained dogs, which had been taught to perform all kinds of tricks. These dogs, or some of them, had been taught to haul their masters in a diminutive buck-board over the country roads. Four of these he brought with him to Augusta. Three of them are of the mastiff breed, averaging about sixty pounds each, the other a bird dog weighing some forty pounds. Sunday, Mr. McGee took another man alongside on the little narrow hand sled, and with the four dogs attached started for Togus. The aggregate weight of the two men was about 275 pounds. They reached Togus in thirty minutes, including several stops. On the way Mr. McGee dropped his glove, and having gone about a quarter of a mile, stopped his canine speeders and unharnessing the bird dog, simply remarked, "I've dropped my glove, go back and fetch it," and the dog did so. And the time of the stop was included in the thirty minutes from Augusta to Togus. The strange conveyance brought forth cheers from the veterans at the home, where a stop was made. Leaving there for Gardiner a race was started with a horse and sleigh, and the horse was beaten. McGee drove without reins or whip, guiding simply with the words "gee," "haw," "stop," "go."

Wanted to Join the Family.

"Toward the close of the War," said a member of the G. A. R. whose mind is well stocked with reminiscences, at a recent meeting of his post, "I was visiting a Southern hospital, and while passing through one of the wards my attention was attracted by a young fellow who lay on his bed with eyes closed and his face so white and still that I thought he must be dead. While I stood looking at him a door near at hand opened, and a young girl, beautiful as Southern girls often are, entered. The wounded man opened his eyes, and, suffering a spasm of pain as he turned his head to look at her, exclaimed:

"O, Lord!"

"Why do you speak my Father's name?" asked the girl, advancing to his side. "I am a daughter of the Lord. Is there anything you would like to have me ask Him for you?"

"Yes," came the answer in slow, suffering tone, while the poor wretch devoured her with his eyes. "Yes; ask him if he'll take me for a son-in-law."

Not His Busy Season.

Lady (to tramp)—I should think you'd go to work. Can't you find anything to do?

Tramp—Not in my line, madam.

Lady—What is your business?

Tramp—Putting mosquito screens on windows.—*New York Sun.*

Everybody's making mistakes—yes, the greatest mistake of all is stopping to worry over those mistakes.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

LACE THE FASHION.

A woman may be fond of lace,—she ought to be if she isn't, for it is a fondness that is to be commended,—and lace is something that is becoming to every woman. Made into a ruffle or folded lightly about the neck, it softens the plainest face, and improves the harshest complexion. But because it is becoming is no reason why it should be worn with every gown and on all occasions. There are times when it should be worn, and times when it should not be worn, and, although lace is extremely fashionable just now, it must not be worn at throat or wrists in the street. This is Dame Fashion's fiat, and is absolute. And the same fiat has gone forth regarding the linen collar and cuffs. They are obsolete, and all such abominations as stiff and starched linen are banished from the wardrobe of every stylish woman to-day.—*Star Sayings.*

EGYPTIAN COSTUMES IN BOSTON.

The very latest fad which has traveled about the country in the wake of the celebrated English Egyptologist, has struck Boston with full force. This is the adoption, by ladies of fashion, of Egyptian costumes at their afternoon teas. These costumes, which in many cases are said to be very "fetching," are modelled after the manner of the times of the Pharaohs. One of them, worn by a beautiful brunette, is described as of soft, brown silk, with long, flowing sleeves, and yoke embroidered in silver. The petticoat is of striped Syrian silk, in rose color and silver, with a wide sash of the same colors. The slashings of the outer gown show linings of Egyptian red. Over the shoulders hangs a brown gauze veil, embroidered in silver and seed-pearls, flesh-colored stockings, a brown pendant of dull gold, and an antique necklace of carnelian and silver complete the costume. These gowns will no doubt be all the rage before the season is over.

LATE NOVELTIES IN BODICES.

A very beautiful idea of a bodice is of pink satin veiled with a zouave of pale pink satin rose petals rising very high on the shoulders and encircling the bust like a rosy calyx. For young girls there is a very effective fichu bodice which gives a becoming fullness to the slender figure and is usually composed of two colors, ivory and pink; white and pale green or yellow and white. Another original bodice is draped with a wide sash of corded silk, its folds crossing in diagonal lines in such a way as to form the entire front of the bodice and then taken to the back and tied at the point of the basque. The model displayed was in white and yellow, but the idea has also been carried out in white and black. The latest novelty in bodices, however, is a decoration of embroidery in Paris style with beaver and chenille. The bodice is fitted before the embroidery is done that its lines may follow those of the figure, and there is something very refined and distingue about these little embroidered affairs, one of which recently worn being of black satin decorated with violets.

HOIST BY HER OWN PETARD.

When Maria Mitchell was professor at Vassar her niece, who was a student there, was suddenly taken violently ill. She immediately telephoned for her sister at Lynn (Mrs. Owen Dame), and the frantic mother, without thought of preparation for the journey, took her young child and rushed on to the college. She was absolutely a sight to behold. None of the Mitchell girls were ever accused of vanity of dress, but really this was shocking. "We improvised some dresses," said Miss Mitchell, in relating the incident afterward, "and made her presentable. The illness proved a short one, and my sister returned home by way of Chatham, where she took the train for Boston without change of cars. I accompanied her to Chatham, and stood on the platform waving my handkerchief as my sister and her child passed out. She neglected for some days to write me, and in my anxiety I dropped her a note, saying: 'Information is wanted of a badly-dressed, homely-looking woman, with a beautiful baby, last seen at the Chatham depot on the morning of ——.' My sister promptly answered me, saying: 'The beautiful baby reached home safely. The last seen of the badly-dressed, homely-looking woman was, she was standing on the platform of Chatham.' "—*Boston Gazette.*

PARTING THE HAIR.

When a man gets bald the bare spot makes its first appearance on the crown of the head and gradually spreads towards the forehead. With a woman the start is at the "part," and there you have the reason for the regular change in the fashion of parting the hair. Just now the side part is popular, and thousands of ladies will adopt it in order to rest the hair about the top of the head and strengthen its growth. Women go to hair-dressers as much for advice as anything else, and while the tresses are being shampooed and arranged in new coils and curls numerous questions are asked regarding the condition of the scalp and the best methods of caring for it. The majority of young women part their hair from ear to ear, combing the front over the forehead in bangs or montagues, or else drawing it up over a pompadour, while the rest is combed back and lightly dressed in braids, coils or puffs. The arrangement in itself is harmless enough, but it is the tightness in twisting and the weight of jewelled pins that strain the individual hairs and slowly drag them out by the roots. Ladies of middle age who part their hair straight down the middle and draw it over the ears and temples succeed by this tension and persistent brushing in widening the line or part by systematically uprooting the hairs.—*New York World.*

ROYAL LADIES SUSPECTED.

A very odd adventure befell the Empress Frederick and her two daughters the other day, during their recent visit to Naples. The Imperial widow, as is well known, is the dowdiest royal lady in all Europe, her own sovereign mother, Queen Victoria, not being excepted. So, when promenading one day with her two daughters on the Chiaia, there was nothing to reveal to the casual observer that the very plain elderly lady and two uncommonly homely damsels, all three dressed in shabby mourning, were three of the greatest ladies in point of rank in all Europe.

The Empress was struck with the beauty of an antique silver cup in the window of a bric-a-brac dealer's shop, and entered the establishment to examine it.

While she was investigating the cup the two princesses went pouring about the shop, after the manner of girls in general, and as they are both very short-sighted they examined everything very closely.

This roused the shopkeeper's suspicions, and suddenly breaking off all negotiations concerning the cup, he gave the ladies to understand that he saw through their manœuvres perfectly, and that they had come there not to buy but to steal.

The Empress kept her temper admirably, and withdrew with her daughters, only pausing on the threshold to utterly overwhelm the unhappy shopkeeper by the calm statement: "We are the mother and the sisters of the Emperor of Germany."

FASHION NOTES.

Cream-colored silk is the very latest fancy in ballroom gloves.

Even elderly ladies now wear light and delicate colored evening dresses.

Fawn, drab and green are the favorite colors for street wraps for little girls.

Long cloaks of tartan are handsomely trimmed with astrakhan and Persian lamb.

Long cloaks of tartan are very effectively trimmed with astrachan and Persian lamb.

Tartan silk handkerchiefs are new, and are worn tucked into the front of the corsage.

Old and young ladies, and also little girls, wear yokes of astrachan on all sorts of garments.

Silk mittens woven in imitation of old Venetian point are in high favor for afternoon tea wear.

Matrons favor evening wraps of black woolen, brocaded with gold in fine, bold, conventional designs.

Sleeveless long cloaks of cloth with triple capes of the same, or with fur capes or stoles, are much worn.

The pale and delicate tints of last summer are to be seen again, only paler, softer and more perfect in tone.

It is proper now to acquire a vast number of very narrow silver bands and to string as many as possible on the arms.

Gigantic Worms.

The work of earthworms, in the operations of nature, is a very important one. Darwin has shown us that they are constantly occupied in making the soil more mellow by perforating it with their galleries, and that they enrich it by collecting in these subterranean passages earth that has been subjected to change in these intestines, and also leaves, which have fallen to the ground and are dragged into their retreats.

But if these little beings can accomplish such wonders, it would be interesting to know whether the Megascolides Australis, an earthworm of Australia, has a like mission. This creature is of the size of an ordinary adder, and at least six feet long. A writer in *La Nature* says that it is usually to be found on the banks bordering small rivers, though it occasionally seeks the open country, where one may come upon it by pulling up a stump or upturning the earth.

It is not an easy matter to drag this gigantic worm from the winding galleries which form its retreat. It glides about the sinuous passages with great rapidity, inflating its anterior and posterior extremities at will, and thus bracing itself against the walls, which it renders slimy by a secretion from its own body.

Its moist substance slips easily through the hands which would retain it, and when once fastened to the adhesive walls of its home, it can only be removed by breaking its length in two.

This giant among worms lives a comparatively peaceful life, since its physical features furnish admirable defence against such enemies as it might naturally have. Its body exhales a strong odor similar to that of creosote, and it has the power of ejecting, to a distance of several inches, jets of a milky fluid. Moreover, its life is entirely a subterranean one, and thus it is secure from the attacks of carnivorous animals.

Naturalists, of course, have an interest in its capture, and the aborigines use the oily fluid into which the dead body of the creature resolves itself, as a remedy for rheumatism, but it is not very actively sought. When such worms are once dragged from beneath the surface, however, they lose the agility which, Antæus-like, they seem to gain from contact with the earth, and lie absolutely passive, making no attempt to move.—*Youth's Companion.*

Exercise for Chest Development.

Exercises of strength lead rapidly to an increase in the size of the thorax. It is the same with exercises of speed when they need very energetic movements. No exercise develops the chest as rapidly as does running, unless it be wrestling.

Mountaineers all have large chests, and the Indians who live on the high plateaus of the Cordillera in the Andes have been noted for the extraordinary size of their chests. This great development in mountaineers is due to two causes which act in the same direction; frequent ascent of steep inclines, and constant residence at great heights at which the air is rarefied. The climbing of these slopes needs a great quantity of work, which causes increase of the respiratory need; respiration in a rarefied atmosphere oblige a man to take deeper breaths in order to supplement, by the quantity of air breathed, the insufficiency of its vivifying properties.

Singers, with no other exercise but singing, acquire great respiratory power and a remarkable increase in the dimensions of their chests.

Numerous observations prove that it is enough voluntarily to take a certain number of deep breaths every day, to produce, in a short time, an increase in the circumference of the chest which may amount to two or three centimetres.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

BEAN-SOUP.

Soak a coffeecupful of white beans over night; in the morning boil until tender—they should then be quite dry; pass through a sieve and add three pints of water and one quart of rich milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, three large potatoes chopped fine; parsley, pepper and salt to taste; simmer bout half an hour and serve hot.

ROLLED BEEFSTEAK.

Mix a teacup of stale bread crumbs, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a teaspoon each of sweet marjoram, and thyme, finely powder with half a teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of black pepper together; moisten with a tablespoonful of melted butter; spread over a two-pound round steak, roll tightly, and tie with twine. Put in a baking pan with scraps of suet or fat from the steak, add a half cup of water and bake in a quick oven for half an hour. Serve with brown sauce.

BREAD PUDDING.

There are a number of ways to vary bread pudding, and the recipe makes the one best enjoyed. Take one quart of milk, one pint of bread crumbs, three eggs, one small cup sugar, a small piece of butter and one and one-half teaspoonfuls vanilla extract. Beat the yolks of eggs and stir them with the rest of the ingredients, reserving the whites for the top. Bake the pudding twenty-five minutes, then take it from the oven, spread a layer of currant-jelly over the top; beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, with one tablespoonful of sugar, spread this on top of the jelly, return to the oven to brown on top.—*Prairie Farmer.*

CHICKEN SALAD.

One quart of chicken cut into dice, one pint of celery cut into dice. Mix well and sprinkle with salt. Marinate with a French dressing. When ready to serve all some of the mayonnaise dressing. Cover with mayonnaise, garnish, and serve. Miss Maynard used three-fourths as much celery as chicken. The celery should be scraped before cutting into dice. Season the celery with salt. If one has many people to serve, turkey can be used instead of chicken, and is very nice. After the salad is thoroughly mixed, put it in a salad bowl, cover with mayonnaise, garnish with the white celery leaves, then take the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, rub through a sieve, sprinkling over the salad, and add a few capers. —*Yankee Blade.*

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To remove lime from an iron pot wash in strong vinegar.

A little ammonia in tepid water will soften and cleanse the skin.

Hot fat or cutting bread will soon dull the edge of the sharpest knife.

Tissue or printing paper is the best thing for polishing glass or tinware.

The best of tea makes but an indifferent decoction unless the water is fresh.

A damp cloth dipped in salt will remove egg stains from silver, or tea stains from china dishes.

A sink or other home drain should be thoroughly washed out with boiling suds at every weekly wash-day.

Kerosene is unexcelled in starch to give polish; also to polish glass; it will make your windows shine like silver.

A tablespoonful of ammonia in a gallon of warm water will often restore colors in carpets; it will also remove whitewash from them.

Yellow stains, left by sewing-machine oil, on white, may be removed by rubbing the spot with a cloth wet with ammonia before washing with soap.

Leather, paper or wood may be firmly fastened to metal by a cement made by adding a teaspoonful of glycerine to a gill of glue. It can also be used for fastening labels on tin.

To clean so-called brass lamps rub the lamp thoroughly with a mixture of crocus and sweet oil; stand it aside to dry. When dry polish it with dry crocus and chamois skin.

The carpets may be kept much fresher if, occasionally, on general sweeping-day, they be well sprinkled with corn meal and salt before beginning to ply that woman's weapon, the broom.

A crumb of bread must not be wasted, but dried, pounded and put away in a tin box ready for breading codfish balls, rice croquettes, etc. Remains of cooked vegetables must be saved for soups; not even a leaf of cabbage should be thrown away.

A Relative of the Dodo.

The insect house at the London Zoological Gardens contains an interesting little bird which might, a foreign writer relates, be easily passed over by the visitor on account of its resemblance to an ordinary pigeon. This resemblance is in no way deceptive, for it is a pigeon, which has acquired a certain amount of fame, or rather notoriety, on account of its supposed near relationship to the Dodo. This kinship has not, however, been admitted by recent authorities, and so the name Didunculus has been got by false pretences, although the alliance claimed for the bird is by no means a noble one.

But this little pigeon is interesting for the ingenious way in which it has defeated the machinations of that enemy of the bird tribe, the cat. Didunculus lives in Samoa, where there were originally, of course, no cats. These were introduced, and made short work with the Manumea, as the natives call the bird, killing not only the adult, but the chicks in the nest. Owing to this habit of nestling upon the ground, the bird nearly became extinct. Suddenly, however, it took to building its nests upon the tree tops, where it could bring up its young ones in peace, and since that time the bird has again become very plentiful.

The Biggest Lump of Gold

The largest piece of gold ever taken from the earth was discovered May 10, 1872, in New South Wales, Australia. It was an irregular shaped slab, four feet nine inches in length, and three feet three inches in width, with an average thickness of about three inches. It weighed something over 600 pounds, and, although not of virgin pure, assayed $148,000. The most remarkable part of the story is that the men who found it did not have money enough to pay their board bills the week before.

CLIPPINGS.

The 300th anniversary of the discovery of the microscope is to be celebrated at Antwerp this year.

A jeweler at Suisun, Cal., has made a clock that will run 480 days without winding a second time.

The statement is made that massage was practiced among the Chinese before the exodus of the Jews from Egypt.

Some men will get up out of bed at night in the coldest of winter weather to go to a fire, who cannot be induced to get up at 7 o'clock to start one in the kitchen stove.—*Somerville Journal.*

"He's an awfully smart boy. I discharged him from my employ and told him I'd never take him back. Then he eloped with my daughter, and now I've got to support him until he finds work!" —*Epoch.*

William Christian, living near Atlanta, Ga., caused himself to be buried to the neck in the earth for forty-eight hours as a cure for inflammatory rheumatism. The disease disappeared, it is said, and he became as sound and hearty as any man in the community.

The last piano which Beethoven ever played upon has been discovered and purchased by an Austrian Beethoven society. It will be exhibited at various concerts. The piano belonged to the wife of a Swiss pastor, whose father, an Austrian bookseller, had given it to her for a wedding present.

Young Husband—"Isn't there something peculiar about the taste of these onions, my dear?" Young Wife (anxiously)—"Oh, I hope not, my dear. I took such pains with them. I even sprinkled them with Jockey Club before I put them to boil, to take away the unpleasant odor."—*New York Sun.*

A tunnel between New York and Long Island City is now talked about. The purpose of this new improvement is to enable the transportation of passengers to the seaside from New York without change of cars in thirty minutes. The road will run from the North River direct to Manhattan Beach, with intermediate stations.

Courting in the suburbs: Alfred—Please don't put me off any longer, Katie. Will you marry me? Katie—Alfred, why will you be so persistent? I hardly know whether I love you well enough or not. Besides Alfred (looking at his watch)—Katie, the last train is due in at three minutes. Yes or Katie—Yes, Alfred! —*Chicago Tribune.*

Uncle Hob Horn of Ozark, Mo., was to give up the weed after reaching the century mark in life, but on that birthday his friends placed cigars and pipes and all the standard brands of tobacco at his side, and he reconsidered his resolution. He has been married six times, losing three wives in slavery. He has been the father of twenty children all of whom have died but two.

A bricklayer at Kirkham, Eng., died from a very singular injury. He had been out of work for a considerable time, and when he obtained employment again his hands had become very soft, so that the handling of bricks chafed his fingers and they became very sore. He went to an infirmary, where it was found that his left arm was mortified from the hand to the elbow, and notwithstanding all that medical skill could do he died.

The missing dollar of 1804 is said to have turned up. In that year but four silver dollars were coined. The whereabouts of three of these have long been known to coin collectors, but the fourth has been missing. Dr. Edward Walther of St. Paul, Minn., is now advertised to have found the long-lost piece in the possession of an aged Norwegian living in the southern part of his state, who had kept the piece in the depths of a stocking for many years. The doctor paid $150 for the dollar. It is quoted in coin catalogues at $800.

According to a Florida paper, a remarkable geological discovery has been made there. The Gainesville *Advocate* says: "As F. M. Oliver, in company with a lot of friends, was chasing a fox through his field near Payne's Prairie recently, his horse ran into a sink, and in getting the animal out attention was attracted to the numerous curious petrological formations on the side of the sink. Further examination disclosed immense beds of the petrified bones of the now extinct dinotherium giganteum, ichthyosurus, glyptodon, paleotherium, mastadon, giganteus, megatherium cuvieri, plesiosaurus and pteradactyl. This is probably the richest find in the world, and altogether accidental."

Stuck Till He Struck It.

Thirteen years ago a miner named Thompson went into Bear Gulch, Colorado, with a vow that he would never leave the canon until he was rich enough to come out with a "coach and four"—figuratively speaking. He kept his promise and was for many years the only inhabitant of the gulch. Escaping the raids of hostile Indians, who in the early days of the Black Hills were continually on the war path, he struggled along placer mining, making enough to keep him in the necessaries of life, and in all that time never was more than two miles from his camp. The other day he appeared on the streets of Sperlish, having at last struck the "rich find" he had waited so long and labored so hard for.

Remarkable Geological Discovery.

An exploring party, under the leadership of Prof. Angelo Heilprin of the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences, will leave New York by steamer, for the purpose of investigating the least known parts of Yucatan and Mexico, regions which have not hitherto been scientifically explored, except so far as archæology is concerned. It is the object of the expedition to ascertain, as a continuation of former explorations in Florida, the general structure of the basin of the Gulf of Mexico, concerning which there is much diversity of opinion among scientists. The exploration will comprise, beside, the geological examination of the region, a close examination of its zoology and botany.

Present Though Absent.

Mr. Jonsing called the school to order a few days since and then exclaimed: "The boys marked for punishment will step to the front lively." Their names are Jackson, Bynum and Crisp. Pause. "Bynum, why don't you step up? "I'm not here, sir; father is a democrat and says that's the ruling." "Ah! ha! we shall see." Bynum was led by his ear to the front and received three strokes. "There, if you are not here you have not been whipped, and therefore you'll be whipped again tomorrow morning, if you come. That's my ruling."

LUMBAGO.

Lumbago is a form of the chronic stage of rheumatism, in the lumbar region or muscles of the back, which is readily cured by rubbing the parts freely with St. Jacobs Oil. It is commonly known as:

BACKACHE.

Victoria, Tex., June 22, 1888.

I was in bed two months with backache; suffered about three months. I was cured by St. Jacobs Oil permanently; no return in 14 months. G.W. JEFFERSON.

A DRUGGISTS and DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

You will Save Money, Time, Pain, Trouble, AND WILL USE CATARRH BY USING ELY'S CREAM BALM HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Would Be Pop Thee!

A confidential youth tells this story to the Chicago Herald: "I was calling on my—on a lady friend. She has a small sister. I was seated in the parlor before she (my—the lady) came down stairs, and was being entertained in the interim by this small sister and a dish of delicious pop-corn. The small girl was talkative, as usual. 'Have some corn?' she asked. I told her I had had some. 'Sister and I popped it,' she asserted. I expressed my delighted surprise, and down went the kernel. 'Sister couldn't pop it at all,' she volunteered, 'and was givin' up, but I never give things up.' Then she reached for another fistful of the corn. 'I hung some up over the stove with a string to-day, and just see how nice it popped,' she added. 'I told sister about it, and she said she thought she would have to tie a string around you and hang you over the stove; but of course you mustn't say I told you!' "

Admirable Horsemanship.

One great cause of the popularity of the Emperor of Austria is his horsemanship. On a state occasion, it is related, the Emperor had once to ride in all manner of gala trappings from Buda to Pesth and from Pesth to Buda. His horse was brought towards him, bounding wildly about, though led by two grooms. The horse would not approach the Emperor, and seemed quite in a frenzy at the crowd and cries. The Emperor called out, "Let him go!" The men obeyed. At the right moment, though hampered by his robes of state, the Emperor sprang right into the saddle. The assembled multitude roared their delight. The mere memory of his feat causes enthusiasm to this day.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

English is said to be practically an unknown tongue at the Vatican.

To Dispel Colds,

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use SYRUP OF FIGS.

Paris sends to foreign countries annually $500,000 worth of bonbons.

Seal Skin Sacques, $1 Each!

This is a great offer. Just imagine the army of ladies that will besiege the store until the last sacque is gone—if the bargain is ever offered. But how much more would fall an opportunity is that presented to every suffering woman by the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This remedy is a *guaranteed* cure for all those distressing ailments peculiar to the weaker sex. It is guaranteed that if it does not effect a cure money will be refunded. It is carefully compounded by an experienced and skilful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is a purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system, and is sold under a *positive guarantee* of satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it refunded.

For Constipation or Sick Headache, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets: Purely Vegetable. One a dose.

By the new route via British America it will be possible to go from London to Yokohama in twenty-three days.

Why not save your *clothes*, by using the best, purest, *most economical* soap, Dobbins's Electric. Made ever since 1864. Try it once you will use it always. Your grocer keeps it or will get it. Look for the name, *Dobbins*.

Rome has at present 401,044 inhabitants, including the garrison.

A Remedy for the Influenza.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the influenza is Kemp's Balsam, the specific for Coughs and Colds, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease before securing the remedy, but get a bottle and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the influenza has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. All druggists sell the Balsam.

Tried and Not Found Wanting.

Attention is called to the wonderful safeguard which is known to exist in the use of "Dr. Tobias's Venetian Liniment," especially at this period when such alarm is felt from the result of Pneumonia, Influenza, etc. Everyone should know of its value. Truly it can be said of its peerless remedy that "it has been tried and not found wanting." For upward of forty years it has been warranted to give perfect satisfaction or the money refunded, yet a bottle has never been returned.

A recent indeed the proprietor may justly be proud of. Certificates from time to time are sent in gratful acknowledgement of the marvellous cures it has accomplished. One of the former just received from John Gill, Esq., of the Methodist Home, New York city, says: "In my opinion there is nothing equal to Dr. Tobias's Venetian Liniment for Rheumatism, Bronchitis, Colds, in fact pain of every description. It is the King. I consider no family or stable safe without a bottle of your invaluable remedies."

City and Farm Mortgages,

$200 and upward with insured title, for sale by Minnesota Title and Trust Company, Minneapolis, Minn. Capital, $10,000. Guaranty Fund $30,000. Stockholders' liability $1,000,000.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-Water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Ask your dealer for "Tansill's Punch."

N. E. Seven.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines.

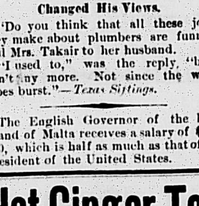
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, strengthens the nerves and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such is its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. It is sold by all druggists; 6 for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT

DR. LOBB

3249 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa., for the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Urinary Disorders, Stricture, Impotency and Unnatural Losses, no matter of how long standing or from what cause originating. Ten days' medicine furnished by mail. Send for Book on SPECIAL Diseases. FREE.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of it. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years and it has given the best of satisfaction. E. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Big G, $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

WALL PAPER BARGAINS.
WALL PAPER BARGAINS.

Satin St ong White Back paper for ... 3 to 3c.
Gilt ... 3 to 10c.
Embossed Gilt ... 2 to 8c.
Any width Gilt Border ... 2 to 3c. yard
Ingrain without Gilt Border

Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XXIII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FEBRUARY 21, 1890. NO. 45.

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, —BY— C. G. EASTERBROOK, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,

(ORAL TREATMENT)

Diseases and Deformities OF THE

MOUTH & TEETH.

Office and Residence:

17 Washington St., Weymouth.

(House formerly occupied by D. J. Pierce.)

Night Bell and Calls will be attended to.

ARTHUR M. RAYMOND,

PIANO-FORTE

Tuner, Regulator and Repairer!

Sixteen years experience with Woodward & Brown, Boston.

All orders sent to 177 Tremont Street, Boston, or East Weymouth, will receive prompt attention. G-11-tf

William Garde,

[Successor to J. H. Wallace,]

BLACKSMITH,

Washington Square,

WEYMOUTH.

Horse Shoeing a specialty.

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

R. V. MERCHANT

Begs leave to inform the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity that he is now prepared to make up

CLOTHING

—IN THE—

Latest Styles,

And from the best Foreign and Domestic Goods.

His long experience in Cutting

Gentlemen's Garments

Enables him to warrant a

Perfect Fit

IN ALL CASES.

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

MRS. DR. TUCK,

Eclectic and Thorough

MEDICAL ELECTRICIAN.

Chronic Diseases a Specialty.

OFFICE, No. 2 PARK SQUARE, (corner Boylston St.), BOSTON. At office daily, except Thursday.

FORD & McCORMECK,

FUNERAL

UNDERTAKERS,

OFFICE:

Washington Sq., Weymouth.

Glass Side or Full Drapery Hearse for Funerals, as may be desired.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES and other Furnishings, supplied at LOWEST RATES. GN-39-tf

JOHN M. HART,

Carriage & Sign Painter.

All branches of Carriage Painting done in a thorough and practical manner.

Lettering, Ornamenting, Etc.

INDEPENDENCE SQUARE SOUTH WEYMOUTH. G-43-3m

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

WEYMOUTH

SAVINGS BANK

HENRY A. NASH, President, CHAS. T. CRANE, Treasurer

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:

HENRY A. NASH, WILLIAM H. CLAPP, JOHN W. HAIR, EDWIN PRATT, ANDREW J. BATES.

Bank Hours:

From 1 to 5 o'clock p. m., on every business day; and from 7 to 9 o'clock on Monday evenings.

Deposits placed on interest on the First Monday of January, April, July and October.

OFFICE: Commercial St., - Weymouth Landing

Dr. W. R. Sawyer,

- - DENTIST, - -

169 Tremont Street, Boston,

At Independence Square, South Weymouth, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 9 till 4.

Diseased and Abscessed Teeth treated and filled with gold, white alloy, silver and cement.

Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. Artificial Crowns adjusted by the latest and best approved methods.

Artificial Teeth inserted on continuous gum, gold silver, rubber and celluloid, with special reference to obtaining the natural expression of the mouth and face.

Gas and Ether administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

Fees moderate. Operations thorough and artistic. P. O. Box. 134.

CITIZENS' MARKET,

Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

C. W. Rice

has constantly on hand a full line of first quality

Beef, Pork, Lard, Ham,

CANNED & BOTTLED GOODS.

Fresh Vegetables of all kinds in their season.

FRESH EGGS AND CHOICE BUTTER a specialty.

He hopes by fair prices and square dealing to merit a share of public patronage. GN-15-tf

- - HAY. - -

Just received a vessel of good EASTERN HAY.

Also, a carload of FANCY NEW YORK HAY.

J. F. Sheppard & Sons,

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD & HAY.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to. TELEPHONE—9731.

P. O. Address: Weymouth or E. Braintree.

Town of Weymouth.

BOARD OF HEALTH.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes will be strictly enforced:

Sec. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of...any...disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

Sec. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is afflicted with...any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town; and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, or more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth. HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, No. Weymouth. WILLIAM NASH, J. CLARENCE HOWE, J. F. DYER, Weymouth. } Board of Health.

March, 1889.

MEETINGS OF THE

Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the

TOWN HOUSE EVERY MONDAY,

(except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock p. m. On the THIRD MONDAY of each month they will meet at the almshouse at 2 p. m.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth. HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, No. Weymouth. WILLIAM NASH, J. CLARENCE HOWE, J. F. DYER, Weymouth, March, 1889. } Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

TOWN CLERKS OFFICE

—AT—

East Weymouth Savings Bank.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 to 12 A. M. 2 to 6 P. M.

AT ALL OTHER HOURS AT RESIDENCE ON WATER STREET.

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk. GN 38

BAY STATE GUITARS THE BEST IN THE WORLD LOWEST PRICES MADE BY CHAYNES & CO BOSTON MASS. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

A. E. Vining.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

BROKER,

South Weymouth, Mass. G-11-tf

Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,

FLORIST,

FRONT ST., WEYMOUTH.

TO all wishing good Plants of all the leading varieties, for Lawns and Gardens, I now offer a

Fine a Collection as can be found CONSISTING OF

Verbenas, Coleus, Geraniums, ALSO,

Choice Cut Flowers, Bouquets, Wreaths, Crosses, &c.

Orders by mail or telegraph filled at short notice. PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST. P. O. Box 144. Weymouth, Mass.

TIRRELL & SONS,

CARRIAGE

Manufacturers,

HANCOCK STREET,

QUINCY.

We have the best line of Carriages at our Warerooms, ever shown in Quincy or Weymouth.

JOBBING OF ALL KINDS

Neatly and quickly done, at short notice and reason able prices. Send your orders to

Telephone No. 0767.

and we will call and get Carriage free of charge. We can also furnish any Carriage desired that we do not have in stock, at less than Boston prices ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

Harnesses, Robes, Whips, &c G-43-tf

LOUIS A. COOK,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

OFFICES,

SO. WEYMOUTH and ABINGTON.

Man is Like a Ship.

I saw a freighted ship come in
From off a distant cruise,
I heard the glad and merry din
That spread the welcome news;
I saw how all the people ran,
I saw the colors dip—
For every ship is like a man,
And man is like a ship.

* * * *

I saw a ship on a foreign shore
Wrecked by an angry wave,
Its sailors ne'er could man it more,
The ocean was their grave;
But no one came relief to plan,
No colors flew to dip—
For every ship is like a man,
And man is like a ship.

—*Donald R. M'Gregor.*

ROSINE'S ROMANCE.

BY KATE M. CLEARY.

When Miss Magnolia carefully withdrew the dress from the great cedar trunk, unpinned the old damask tablecloth which enveloped it, and spread out its shining folds for the admiration of her niece, Rosine, that young lady clasped her pretty hands and quoted Keats.

"'A thing of beauty is a joy forever!'" she said.

Miss Magnolia nodded and smiled. She was altogether unlike the large, fair, splendid flower, after which she had been christened—almost grotesquely unlike, in fact. She was small and round, and brown, as a maiden lady of a decidedly certain age could be. Indeed she reminded one of nothing so much as a little russet apple. But her heart, which had been full of sentiment once, was a warm and sensitive organ still. And she took a deal of interest in Rosine's romance.

"Yes, my dear, it is a thing of beauty! And to think I never wore it but twice. Dear, dear!" And she went on stroking the primrose satin, tenderly as a mother touches the hair of a child.

"You had a lover then, auntie?" asked Rosine.

"Yes, pet, this is one of the dresses I got for my marriage. But he went away,—on business, he said. And he never came back."

Hastily she wiped her eyes lest a tear should stain the shimmering stuff she held. "It is just the gown for your fancy dress ball," hurried on Miss Magnolia. "A trifle short, of course, but there is quite a piece turned in at the top that you could let down. You shall go as a lady of long ago."

"Not so very long ago," protested Rosine, with a laugh. "But really, auntie, I don't like to take it. It is too lovely!"

"Not for a raiment of war! Remember you are going to conquer the dragon!"

"That is so. And the master should have written, 'Thrice is she armed who wears a pretty dress!'"

The foe against whom Miss Rosine Wilde purposed arraying herself was the obdurate uncle of her handsome lover. Most promptly and perversely had he opposed the marriage of his nephew. The young fellow would have ignored the refusal of his relative, were it not the old gentleman had always been very kind and good to him; had indeed taken the place of his dead father to him. So he decided that Rosine should meet his uncle and put his prejudice to rout.

"He is coming to visit an old friend of his," Cyril had said—"Judge Chartreau. You know the Chartreau family. Of course you have heard they are going to give a fancy dress ball next month in honor of the coming out of their daughter, Lissette. You will receive a card. You will attend. You will meet Uncle Albert. And you will take his heart by storm."

Hopefully had he planned his scheme; enthusiastically had he explained it. But Rosine protested. It was to be a grand ball, and she had nothing to wear. Besides, she did not like the idea of plotting to make a person like her.

"Bless you," cried Cyril, "he doesn't dislike you. I don't believe he even knows your name. His resentment is general, not particular. As soon as I told him I was in love with a Southern girl, he—he (I have to drop into slang, Rosine)—he sat square down on me. It seems a Southern girl jilted him when he was young, and he is bound to save me from a like awful fate. But when once he sees you, he is bound to capitulate. He is a regular old brick—Uncle Albert."

"But I have nothing to wear. And, what is more, I can't buy a dress for the Chartreau ball. We—Aunt Magnolia and I—are poor as the proverbial church mice."

But just then Miss Magnolia came to Rosine's relief like a regular little fairy godmother.

"The very thing!" she cried—"my primrose satin!"

Rosine regarded her dubiously, delightedly.

Jealously she knew had her aunt always guarded her trunkful of treasures, her jewels, her laces, her rich, stiff, glistening old brocades.

"Do you mean it, auntie?"

Miss Magnolia's bright old eyes winked very rapidly indeed.

"I do, my dear! I was young myself once."

And that was how Rosine Wilde came to be the belle of Madame Chartreau's fancy dress ball. The proposed festivity had been the talk of New Orleans for several weeks. The night long anticipated was cool, crisp, sweet and pearly. Brilliantly lighted was the broad-balconied old residence on St. Charles street. Many a carriage rolled up, rolled off. When Rosine descended from the barouche of her chaperon she felt a little nervous, a little elated, and conscious that she was looking uncommonly well—as indeed she was. Quite a picture was the pretty young figure, in the clinging gown of pale yellowish satin, picturesquely puffed and quaintly fashioned. The corsage, cut roundly, revealed the firm, full throat. Dainty mouseskin swathed the arms, which, if slender, were also exquisitely rounded. And the small, olive-tinted face was lit to loveliness by pansy-black eyes. A flash of adoration succeeded the serene nonchalance of Cyril Rodney's countenance, as he caught sight of her. He made his way to her side.

"Queen Rosine!" he murmured. "I wonder if you know that you're by far the prettiest girl here to-night! Poor Uncle Albert!—how complete will be his surrender! Now, prepare to face the music!"

And off he went! He soon returned. By his side was a sturdy old gentleman.

Rosine's heart beat more rapidly.

Silvery hair had the dragon. A dark mustache had the dragon. A florid complexion had the dragon. And a manner that was grave, dignified, courteous.

"Uncle Albert," explained Cyril, with boyish eagerness, "this is Miss Rosine Wilde."

Wilde! The old gentleman started perceptibly. He looked at the blushing girl—at the yellowish gown. He bowed.

"And," avowed young Rodney, sending his sweetheart a swift smile of encouragement, "and—the young lady of whom I spoke to you."

"Oh!" exclaimed Albert Elsworth. Then interrogatively: "Wilde! Was your father's name Clayton Wilde?"

Rosine assented.

"And your mother's maiden name was Magnolia Kingsley?"

"Oh, dear, no! Aunt Magnolia was never married. My mother's name was Madeline Kingsley."

"Eh!" cried the dragon.

The florid color had faded from his cheeks. He was tugging nervously at his mustache. He looked agitated, perplexed.

"My mother died ten years ago," said Rosine, "and since then I have lived with Aunt Magnolia."

Mr. Elsworth regarded her grimly.

"Is that," he asked abruptly, "your aunt's gown you have on?"

The soft rose-fire in the girl's cheek deepened.

"How in the world did you know!" she counter-questioned.

A queer, wavering smile was his only reply.

A constrained silence ensued. Cyril gave his uncle an astonished glance.

"So Magnolia is an old maid?" said Mr. Ellsworth, abruptly.

"If she is," cried Rosine, stung to defence by a remark she chanced to consider rude, "it is because she was true to a lover who proved unworthy of her!"

"Eh!" ejaculated Mr. Elsworth, more sharply than before. And suddenly he turned and walked away.

The following day he insisted on accompanying his nephew to the gaunt, ramshackle, once aristocratic old home in the French quarter, where dwelt Rosine. As they were passing the vaulted entrance to the little flagged court-yard, Albert Ellsworth caught sight of a familiar figure moving among the potted palms and boxes of blooms.

"Go on, lad!" he said to Cyril. He had paused, and was looking through the brief avenue of gloom to the brightness beyond.

Cyril was about to question this new vagary, when the thought of a peculiar possibility made him catch his breath and do as bidden. He knocked at the barred black door, and was admitted to Rosine's radiant presence. And meanwhile his uncle went into the courtyard. The little old lady standing by the banana tree looked up at the sound of the step on the stones.

"Magnolia!" he cried.

Miss Magnolia gazed at him in a dazed, half-frightened kind of way. Did ghosts ever appear in the daytime? Stouter than he whom she had known, and with hair grown gray. But the same. Around her, in a fantastic dance, the broken fountain, the long-leaved banana tree, and the giant oleanders went whirling. She didn't faint, but she came nearer to it than she ever had come in her life.

"Did you think I had deserted you Magnolia? When I left you to go North on business, I believed in you as I've never believed in any one since. And while away I heard, and read, that you had married that young Wilde I used to be so jealous of. So I went to Europe. And I stayed there."

"But Clayton Wilde married Madeline. I always told you he came to see her."

"Yes, I know that—now. I was a fool to have been so easily convinced of your falsity. You haven't changed a bit. I knew you the moment I saw you."

Miss Magnolia smiled delightedly. She did not know he had expected to see her.

"I never forgot the dress you wore the last time I saw you," declared Mr. Elsworth, waxing fervent. "I recognized it on your niece last night."

"Last night! Are you—surely you are not the dragon!"

"Wh-at?"

"The—the dragon!" faltered Miss Magnolia.

Mr. Elsworth still looked blank.

"That," murmured the little lady, feeling she was in for it, and might as well make a clean breast, "was what Rosine and I called Cyril's uncle. And Rosine was going to conquer him."

"Well, she did. The boy shall marry Madeline's pretty daughter. And you, Magnolia,—you'll marry me!"

"Oh, dear, no! I'm too old."

"Not a day."

"And ugly—now."

"Loveliest woman in the world to me," insisted the dragon, loyally.

"Bless you, my children!" cried a voice from above.

The pair in the court-yard glanced up. On one of the inner balconies, stood Rosine and Cyril.

"Vanish, you scamps!" roared the dragon.

"I shan't allow you to marry a Southern girl, sir!" shouted back Cyril, as he and Rosine beat a brisk retreat.

Laughing and breathless they faced each other in the old drawing-room.

"Everything's lovely, sweetheart!" cried Cyril, in an ecstacy.

Rosine looked deliciously doleful.

"That's just the trouble!" with a pout so provokingly pretty that her lover kissed her there and then. "If he had only remained hard-hearted, like the uncles in novels, we could have run away, and lived in a cottage bowered in roses, and covered with thatch! There isn't a bit of romance when everything turns out so beautifully—all at once."

"You little hypocrite!" he said.—*The Ledger.*

The First Ice in India.

When one of the first importations of ice from America arrived in India it was most amusing to see the anxiety with which it was sought after. The deposits were only open for a short time before sunrise, when crowds of coolies were in attendance to carry off the portions required by their employers; these portions were immediately enveloped in thick blankets and inclosed in baskets, which were carried off with all speed; but a very considerable quantity invariably dissolved before they could reach their respective destinations, says the New York *Ledger*. Two or three natives crowding round a basket, which had just arrived, were eager to touch the novelty; but immediately on feeling its extreme coldness they ran away, exclaiming that it was "burra gurram"—very hot. A child, too, cried violently, and told his mamma that the "glass had burnt his fingers."

It was not a little surprising, on several occasions, to see the ice brought to the table as the greatest possible luxury, and handed around to persons to mix with their wine, which although cooled with saltpetre and glauber salts, had not attained a much lower temperature than that of new milk.

The ice in question was taken out to India as a means of preserving a large quantity of American apples in good condition for the Calcutta market, when the ice unexpectedly proved a more lucrative species of merchandise than the fruit.

Important Whiskers.

Everyone must have observed what are usually called the whiskers on a cat's upper lip. They are organs of touch. They are attached to a bed of close glands under the skin, and each of these long hairs is connected with the nerves of the lip. The slightest contact of the whiskers with any surrounding object is felt most distinctly by the animal, although the hairs of themselves are insensible. They stand out on each side of the lion, as well as in the common cat; so that, from point to point, they are equal to the width of the animal's body.

If we imagine, therefore, a lion stealing through a covert of wood in an imperfect light, we shall at once see the use of these long hairs. They indicate to him, through the nicest feeling, any obstacle which may present itself to the passage of his body; they prevent the rustling of boughs and leaves, which would give warning to his prey, if he was to attempt to pass through too close a bush; and thus, in conjunction with the soft cushions of his feet, and the fur upon which he treads (the claws never coming in contact with the ground), they enable him to move toward his victim with a stillness even greater than that of a snake, which creeps along the grass and is not perceived until it is coiled around its prey.

Fixing the Styles of Hats.

The method of fixing the styles in hats is said to be this: The best hat manufacturers in the United States are members of the American Hat Manufacturers' Association, which has its headquarters in New York city. The association meets in New York on the second Tuesday of January and August and adopts the spring or fall style of silk hat. Every silk hat maker present submits a style or design, and, when all are submitted, the association votes for the different designs, which are numbered. The number receiving the highest number of votes is declared the style. Of course, every manufacturer can put out styles of his own if he chooses, but they are not likely to find a sale.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

GROWING BULBS IN WATER.

The wives and mothers, sisters and daughters, of both country and town, will please note that the present is a good time to grow bulbs in hyacinth glasses for indoor decoration. An expert advises that the dark colored glasses are best and single hyacinths and narcissas the favorite bulbs. Place one bulb in each glass, so that it will barely touch the water, and set in a dark place. As soon as the roots have made fair growth expose the glasses and their contents to the light. Put into the water, after the bulbs have begun to grow, a little sulphate of ammonia. Change the water as it becomes impure, and keep the glass sufficiently full, so that the bulb will always touch the water.—*N. Y. Herald.*

VENTILATION FOR STABLES.

The old-fashioned barn, with a broad thrashing-floor in the middle stalls and granary on one side, and a hay-mow on the other, is not a very high type of rural architecture. The cracks which admit the light, also let in the cold air. Yet rude as is such a shelter for horses, it is more healthful than some of the modern, elaborately-finished stables which lack plentiful ventilation. A horse cannot retain health and vigor in a hot, foul, unventilated stable. Elegant fittings and interiors "handsomely finished in the natural wood," do not make up for the want of pure air. It should be supplied in such a manner as to avoid direct draft on the horse. A very good system consists of horizontal pipes perforated with fine holes, opening outside, and extending just above the mangers, with vertical tubes from the ceiling to a ventilator in the roof.

PROTECTION FOR GRAPES.

It occasionally happens that an exceptionally cold winter brings the subject of winter protection very forcibly to the nature of all who grow grapes. Even the hardiest grapes are sometimes more or less injured, and while on the other hand there are seasons so mild that grape vines pass through them equally well without protection, yet the most prudent course is to persistently and regularly protect them during winter. To do this in the best and easiest way, prune in the fall and lay the canes upon the ground covering them with earth to the depth of three inches. This will afford sufficient protection to even the tenderest varieties. The hardier sorts often receive all the protection necessary by simply being laid upon the ground, but a slight covering renders it more certain and is very little trouble. At the North the snow provides this and is better than any covering we may devise.—*Orchard and Garden.*

STIRRING THE CREAM.

Stirring cream is falling into a discrepute that it does not generally deserve under the new methods that are coming into fashion when the cream is kept cold and sweet and is to be churned within 24 hours after it is taken from the milk. The non-stirring theory is correct enough, but, and there is a great deal in this "but," when the cream is kept at a temperature above 60 degrees, and is not churned oftener than twice a week, then the stirring is of vital importance. All bodies at rest are in the proper condition for the formation of acids and abnormal conditions just as stagnant pools generate more foreign substances than running streams. So it is with cream—if you wish it to maintain its normal condition, then stir it. Under the new theory what is wanted is a rapid change toward what is called ripening, and that means not a normal condition. That is, stirred cream three days old at a high temperature will come to the same condition as non-stirred cream at a low temperature 24 hours old.—*American Dairyman.*

CARE OF BROOD-SOWS.

Those who are to have early litters of spring pigs must give the brood-sows proper food and treatment during the winter months. The first requisite is good shelter and a clean, wholesome sleeping-place. The next is a reasonable amount of liberty. It will not do to keep a brood-sow shut up continuously in a small pen, even if it is kept reasonably clean. She will become sluggish and inert, with none of the vigor and muscular stamina needed to produce and rear healthy pigs. A certain amount of exercise every day is necessary. If she will not take her daily "constitutional" of her own accord, it is best to drive her out. Nothing is better during mild, open weather than the run of a lot where she may root to her heart's content. Never put a ring in the nose of a brood-sow.

The food should be abundant, but not of a fattening character. Milk, bran and middlings, with a small modicum of oil-meal, varied frequently by boiled turnips, carrots, beets, or other roots, clover hay chopped short and mixed with the cooked ration, and in cold weather a small proportion of corn-meal, will keep the animal in good, thrifty condition. It is well to remember that swine are omnivorous, and an occasional morsel of animal food is always acceptable. The "flights," entrails, and other waste material of a slaughter-house, when attainable, are desirable additions to the animal's dietary. It is well to keep a mixture of salt, charcoal, and a little sulphur in a trough where the sow can help herself ad libitum. It is always best to keep brood-sows separate from the rest of the herd. This is specially imperative as the time for farrowing approaches.—*American Agriculturist.*

VARIETY OF FOOD.

In summer give a cow a pasture with a variety of grass. The error too frequently committed by dairymen is in supplying a ration from one kind of fodder, instead of giving a variety. If the hay be cut from an old meadow it will have a variety of grasses, and the wants of the system will be fully supplied. There are very few old meadows that contain less than twelve to fifteen species of grass. Old pastures often contain three or four times that number of grasses. It is from this fact that butter has a higher flavor when produced from old pastures. When milk is produced wholly from red clover, one of our best artificial grasses, its flavor is quite inferior to that produced from several varieties. This has been so often observed as not to admit of a doubt. Each species of grass or grain has its own peculiar aroma and flavor, and the greater the number of varieties the finer the flavor of the milk, butter or other product. Every dairyman should therefore study the nature of the foods he uses, that he may produce the best result. The unfavorable opinion expressed by some dairymen of fodder-corn, fed green, has been from not understanding that this is only a partial food, and not adapted to be used as a complete ration. It is very deficient in albuminoids, which are found in so large proportion in milk. Green corn is excellent as part of a ration for milk cows, but it should always be given with more nitrogenous food, such as clover, oats and peas, millet, malt sprouts, oil cake, bran or middlings. There must always be a variety of food in the milk ration, and with a little study of his resources the dairyman may always give such variety. The idea that cows must be fed fattening foods to produce rich milk is in a measure a mistaken one. We repeat what we have said before, that all corn meal is not as good as corn meal, bran and oats.—*Western Rural.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Abolish foddering on the ground.

The fast-walking horse is evidently the coming one for general use.

Cornmeal and bran together are more valuable as feed than either fed alone.

Every step in advance pays its own way and clears out the underbrush for another.

Remember that dead water is unwholesome, and that most wells contain only dead water.

The early-maturing breeds are the most profitable. There is little or no profit in a 1,300-pound three-year-old steer.

The buildings, fences and vehicles of the "good farmer" are well taken care of, and neatness is a feature of his house and farm.

Do not be shifting from one kind of stock to another, but make up your mind what you want and stick to it. Constantly changing from one thing to another never yet brought satisfactory results.

Have you a supply of carriage bolts of various sizes and lengths in a handy place in the barn or tool house? By the hundred your dealer ought to sell them to you cheap, and often one bolt in an emergency is worth more than the whole lot cost you.

Where Bank-Notes are Made.

It is related with a show of pride how, in order to test the accuracy and efficiency of the system in vogue, Secretary McCulloch ordered, without warning, the entire complicated machinery of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington to stop immediately. An account was at once taken, and every item, every sheet and every scrap of paper was soon accounted for and found in its proper place.

Indeed, the checks and balances in the department are wonderfully accurate and efficient in this way; First, every package or scrap of paper is treated, from the moment it enters the Bureau, as money. Secondly, no package or sheet can pass from one hand to another, or from one department to another, without a count and a receipt. The counter puts his or her initials on the band of the package, so that if a single sheet be missed, it can be quickly traced to the hand that received and receipted for it last. Again, any error or discrepancy is traced out and rectified on the spot. No one would be allowed to leave until the accounts balanced to a cent.

Thus there can be no such accident (for such it would be) as a defalcation, if the checks and balances are properly observed. The largest theft that ever took place in the Bureau happened some ten years ago. An employe in the loan branch stole $100,000 6 per cent. coupon bonds. He gave out that he had come into an "estate," resigned his position and took up a fine residence in New York. He was shrewd enough to present only the coupons for the interest; but as he added figures suspicion was directed to them at once. Investigation proved his fortune to be a myth, and he was arrested, tried and convicted of his crime. Since then there have been a few other petty thefts in the department, but ther were more or less accidents.—*New York Star.*

Unrecognized.

A seed came floating near me,
A brown and paltry thing,
It seemed an idle pastime
To stay its hasty wing.

But lo! my neighbor grasped it,
And 'neath her watchful care,
It grew and gave her freely
A wreath of blossoms rare.

And then the plant beholding,
My tears fell freely down.
The seed was O, so paltry,
And light as thistle down.

Why was there none to whisper,
"'Tis opportunity!"
The bloom and fragrance yonder
Would then have been for me.

—*Clara J. Denton, in Detroit Free Press*

HUMOROUS.

When money talks of course it talks cents.

The peal of a banana has a falling inflection.

It's a very wise father who knows as much as his son.

When will the authorities refuse rhymsters a poetic license?

A cloud upon a real estate title does not always have a silver lining.

Men are like drums—the one with the big head makes the most noise.

A citizen of Franklin, Pa., is taxed nine cents on real estate and $3.50 on dogs.

Woman's hand may be pale and delicate, but she can pick up a hotter plate than a man.

There is hardly any man so friendless in this world that he hasn't at least one friend ready to tell him his faults.

It requires no tariff prophet to predict that it will be exceedingly difficult to do away with the tacks on carpets.

"Anything new under the sun today?" "Yes, that paint you're sitting on. I painted that step this morning."

"Bread is the staff of life, you know," said the farmer's wife to the tramp. "I know it is," answered the tramp, sadly; "and I know I've got too lean on it."

Six policemen of St. Joseph, Mo., have been robbed of their boots while on duty. Sleep is a good thing, but it is costly when it is had at the rate of twenty-five cents a snore.

"If it hadn't been for me little Harry Parker would have gotten a good licking to-day, ma. He struck me, you know." "And what did you do, my son?" "I didn't hit him back."

"Don't feel badly over what my wife said to you to-night. You shouldn't mind what she says." "Well, I don't see why I shouldn't mind what she says. I notice you always do."

We like as our companion best
One who behaves at ease with us,
And—as the toothsome we digest—
Who never disagrees with us.

The Ocean Passenger Service.

Twenty-two lines of ocean steamships landed at the port of New York last year 96,686 cabin and 315,227 steerage passengers. I have not the statistics of the number of persons carried in cabin and in steerage from New York to foreign ports, but it is probably no exaggeration to say that the foreign steamship lines received upward of $30,000,000 in passenger fares alone in one year. Not one dollar of this great sum was earned by an American vessel. Last year 891 trips were made by steamers between New York and foreign ports. Of these 103 were made by the North German Lloyd steamers, which carried 16,436 cabin and 60,469 steerage passengers. The German-American packet line comes next, with 86 trips, 5,306 cabin and 34,672 steerage passengers. The Cunard, the Red Star and Inman lines stand next in the list in the number of trips and passengers. There will be no exhibition on the other side this year as there was last, but the steamship agents are nevertheless preparing for a great European travel, and it is not likely that their hopes will be disappointed.

Opposed to Theatre-going Clergymen.

Queen Victoria appears to have a prejudice against clergymen who go to the theatre. She is said to have struck out the names of clergymen from the lists of her guests invited to see the theatrical representations at Osborne, whereupon the London correspondent of the Liverpool *Mercury* remarks: "Her Majesty proves by this exclusiveness that she is not in touch with the new tone in clerical circles. When Dean Milman went to the theatre some 40 or 50 years ago, he was supposed to have created a shocking scandal. Now most of the clergy go to the theatre and think nothing of it. I saw a Bishop in the stalls, it is true, but I have seen an Archdeacon. I have talked with a Dean on the steps of the Lyceum Theatre; and as for curates, why the London curate is, as Voltaire said of the prophet Habbakuk, capable du tout.

No Danger.

"John! John! Wake up!" "What is the matter, Maria?" "I hear a noise in the kitchen. Go down quick and see what it is. Maybe it's a burglar." "Mrs. Billus, what do you consider the actual cash value of the silver and plated ware and other stealable articles in the kitchen?" "There's $10 worth at the very least." "And do you suppose, madam, I am going to run the risk of meeting an armed burglar for a pitiful, beggarly $10, madam?" (Angrily) "Why not, John Billus! Isn't your life insured for $5000?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

QUINCY MUTUAL Fire Ins. Co.,

CASH FUND, Jan. 1, 1890, $[illegible]
Surplus Over Re-Insurance, [illegible]
Gain in Cash Fund in [illegible]
Gain in Cash Surplus [illegible]
Amount at Risk, [illegible]
Total Liabilities, [illegible]

CHARLES A. HOWLAND, President.
WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.

AGENTS:
A. S. JORDAN & CO., North Weymouth.
E. L. BICKNELL, East Weymouth.
LOUIS A. COOK, South Weymouth.

Just Received,

a Carload of

DRAIN PIPE

WITH ALL THE

FITTINGS.

S. W. PRATT,

Washington Square,

Weymouth.

BRIGGS PIANOS

A set of Colored Lithograph Pictures Sent Free with Illustrated Catalogue of

BRIGGS PIANOS.

C. C. Briggs & Co., Boston, Mass.

W. H. POOLE, General Agent, Residence: 12 Broad Street, East Weymouth. G-44-tf

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

SAVINGS BANK!

PRESIDENT, - - Josiah Reed
VICE PRESIDENT, - Joseph Dyer
TREASURER, - - A. E. Vining

BOARD OF INVESTMENT:

JOSIAH REED, LORING TIRRELL, JOSEPH DYER, P. H. TIRRELL, NOAH B. THAYER.

Open from 8 to 10 A.M. and 2 30 to 5 P.M.

Send for Circular. C. H. GRAVES & SON, 381 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

R. F. RAYMOND,

—TEACHER OF—

Piano, Organ,

—AND—

Musical Composition.

(Author of the "Raymond Collection" for Organ, 2 vols.; "Raymond's Reed Organ Gem," etc.) TERMS: $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.

No. 1 Water Street, East Weymouth

C. S. Williams & Co.,

BANKERS & BROKERS,

NO. 28 CONGRESS ST.,

66 Devonshire St., 26 Congress Sq., and Quincy House, Boston, Mass.

Also, Mower's Block, Lynn.

Stocks, Grain, Provisions and Oil, Bought and Sold, in lots to suit Customers, for Cash or Future Delivery.

JOHN H. THOMPSON,

—DEALER IN—

COAL & WOOD.

—ALSO—

Jobbing of all Kinds promptly attended to.

WOOD SAWED AND SPLIT TO ORDER.

Residence: High Street, near Hawthorn, EAST WEYMOUTH. G 44 1yr

JOHN E. FARRELL,

DEALER IN

BUILDING and DIMENSION

GRANITE!

Quarry on Middle St., East Weymouth.

P. O. ADDRESS—EAST WEYMOUTH. 4-1y

J. G. WORSTER & CO.,

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES

AND PROVISIONS,

Washington Square, WEYMOUTH.

Dr. Edw. N. Bates,

Dental Surgeon,

NO. 6 COMMERCIAL STREET,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

P. O. Box 476. NIGHT BELL.

At North Weymouth Wednesdays. Office: residence of Mrs Samuel Pratt, Lincoln Street. G-tf

VIOLIN LESSONS.

JAMES T. HUNT,

Pupil of Listeman for the past five (5) years, is prepared to take a few more pupils at his home.

Terms—$10 for 20 Lessons.

Weymouth, Nov. 1, 1889. 20-tf

NOBLE MORSE,

AUCTIONEER,

Will give particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and Personal Property.

Post Office Address—N. WEYMOUTH, MASS.

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, FEB 21, 1890.

G. S. BASTERBROOK, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2 A YEAR, In Advance.

The Pratt School Fund.

MR. EDITOR:—In Mr. Pratt's letter in the last issue, with regard to the Pratt school fund, he says the petition which he is circulating has received the signatures of one hundred and ten voters. No doubt that is correct, but there is an impression in this district that the fund has not been used as directed in the will of the testator. As far as I can learn the present schoolboard says they are not using that fund for the sole benefit of this district, but rather that it is added to the appropriation yearly made by the town for school purposes and then spent for the benefit of the whole town. Now after providing for building the schoolhouse the will says the yearly interest shall be forever appropriated to the support of such master or mistress as shall be provided for that school; and until recently it has been supposed that fund has been the means of the Pratt grammar school having a male teacher. Now if that is true there is not five voters in the district who would wish to see any change effected. But if, as is now stated, the school board intends to provide that school with a female teacher and use that money for the benefit of some other part of the town, it is time that something was done about it; and if that money has been misused or appropriated it would seem that the town should be held liable to refund the same to the old Sixth district.

But in any case we fail to see how the scholars of the whole district can receive so much benefit from that money as by having a really good male teacher, and we all know that really good male teachers can only be got by paying a good salary. Now do not let us be like the dog in the fable in dropping the meat we now have and trying to grasp the shadow of something that may come fifteen or twenty years hence.

J. E. L.

The School Flags.

South Weymouth, Feb'y 13, '90.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I wrote you recently concerning the gifts of flags to our schools and urged the propriety and importance of having them immediately displayed for the purposes contemplated by their patriotic donors. It is gratifying to observe that practical efforts have been made in this direction, and that the Pratt school without the aid of the much pressed "Pratt Fund," has taken the initiative and secured the required equipment for the floating of the national emblem over that school. This should be followed in swift succession by all the other schools; and to this end why should not the South High school as it was among the first to receive, be the foremost in forwarding the beneficent and patriotic purposes of the donors of the flag. What are the friends of the High school going to do with their flag? Furl or unfurl it, which? Nothing but the protracted and unfortunate sickness of the Bates Grammar school principal, Mr. Sullivan, prevents the unfurling of the starry banner from that school. But the friends of the Bates school, and above all, the friends and compatriots of the chivalrous Gen. Bates whose name and fame are endeared to so many, ought not to suffer the purposes of the generous and patriotic gentlemen who gave the flag to that school to lapse into lukewarmness, because of the unavoidable and long continued illness of its efficient principal, to whose credit be it said, that he was among the first, if indeed not the very first, to urge the patriotic propriety of having the starry banner unfurled from the pinnacle of the Bates school. As it is improbable that the patriotic principal of this school will have recovered from his exhausting illness for some months to come is it not incumbent upon the parentage of this village to imperatively invoke the active and immediate cooperation of their school committeeman to the end that there shall be a decent demonstration in honor of the event, and not longer culpably defer doing it, to the dishonoring of the national emblem and the donors and donees thereof alike, and to their and the people's humiliation, ingratitude and disgrace. Then

Fling our banner to the wind,
Studded o'er with names of g ory,
Worth and wit, and might and mind,
Poet young, and patriot hoary
Long shall make it shine in story.

J. A. C.

L. P. U. Fifth Annual.

C. H. BURRELL, 2D, PRESIDENT OF THE EAST WEYMOUTH BRANCH, L. P. U.

The fifth annual concert and ball of the East Weymouth Branch L. P. U. was held at Reynolds hall, East Weymouth, last Friday evening, and was one of the most successful parties the Union has ever held.—Previous to the grand ball the Maritana Opera Co. presented the comic opera Martha, with an efficient cast, and between the acts the East Weymouth Orchestra kept the attention of the audience with choice musical selections. The concert over and the floor cleared of the chairs the orchestra played Bach's Amictia March, and floor director Edward Howley, with Miss Norah Burke, led the grand march, followed by nearly 100 couples. This set the ball rolling and continuing until daylight, with a short intermission for supper. A description of the many hand some costumes worn by the ladies or list of those present would trespass too largely on our space, but every one was taken during the concert and more tickets could have been sold had the hall been larger, while during the square dances the floor was none too large to accommodate the couples.

The arrangement and reception committees and the floor director and aids were engaged in doing their utmost to have all enjoy themselves. Edward Howley was floor director, Frank Poole and Michael Flemming assistant floor directors, Messrs. A. L. Flint, J. W. Hanley, G. M. Cudworth, W. Shanahan, B. T. Boylan, Henry Hanley, Frank Whiting, E. F. Powers, G. A. Lewis and Edward L. Curtin aids. The reception committee was E. B. Tirrell, James Stetson, Frank Donahoe, David Tobin, John Fennell, J. E. Hayden, Henry Pratt, William Tobin, John Sullivan, William Dawes, Henry Tennell and James McGovern; committee of arrangements, Thomas B. Wade, C. H. Burrell 2d, Edward Howley, George H. Wise.

Quarterly Meeting.

The quarterly meeting of the Clark Christian Endeavor Union was held at the Union church Wednesday evening, the church being filled with people interested in the movement. The exercises were as follows: Organ voluntary, J. Herman Loud; Royal Male Quartette, A. H. Murphy 1st tenor, E. L. Murphy 2d tenor, G. H. Baker 1st bass, W. H. White 2d bass; Scripture and prayer; Collection and business; Solo, A. H. Murphy; Address of welcome, Rev. W. L. Smith; Solo, W. H. White; Address, Rev. W. H. G. Temple, of Boston; Music, Quartette; Reports from Y.P.S.C.E; Congregational singing, "God be with you;" Benediction. A collation to invited guests was served in the lecture room at the close.

Weather Tantrums.

Tuesday night's weather was a commingling of tropic and arctic, a drizzle of rain, a driving snow storm, a shower of hail, a rattling thunder storm with vivid flashes of lightning following in quick succession. What ails the weather? Is a puzzle which no one can solve. A good old-fashioned snow storm Thursday morning, the first of any account this season, seems like a return to normal conditions of weather.

Resolutions.

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Weymouth Savings Bank, held Feb. 18, 1890, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas it has pleased Him who works in a mysterious way, yet doeth all things well, to draw to a peaceful close the professional, official and individual career of Naaman L. White; and

Whereas, by his decease the Weymouth Savings Bank loses one of its oldest and most faithful officials,—his official connection therewith as a corporator and trustee in 1855, and as a vice president in 1875, which positions he held at the time of his decease,—

RESOLVED, That the officials of the Weymouth Savings Bank while recognizing the ability, faithfulness, judgment and wisdom shown by Mr. White during all these years of continuous service, realize that the Bank has lost one who was ever ready to render assistance, counsel and gratuitous service in behalf of a corporation that had come to regard him as one of their staunchest supporters.

RESOLVED, That these officials, both in behalf of the Bank and individually, feel that a life ripe in years, rich in honesty, clothed with integrity, ably trained, professionally successful, and faithful to every trust, has ended, and they join in extending their sympathy to the relatives and friends of the deceased.

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Corporation; that a copy be sent to the relatives of the deceased, and that they be published in the Weymouth GAZETTE, and the Braintree Observer.

The Topsge Club.

The first meeting of this club was held Friday evening, Feb. 14, at the house of Miss Mabel Smith, and the following officers were elected: Pres., John Nash; vice do., A. W. Hayward; secretary, H. May Wilkins; treas., Mabel H. Smith; refreshments were served and after a social game of Stop the company enjoyed dancing the remainder of the evening.

Firemen Feasted.

The members of the fire department of ward 2 enjoyed an oyster supper at Engine Hall, the same having been tendered them by Richard G. Haskell, as a token of his appreciation of their prompt response to the false alarm from his manufactory Monday morning, Feb. 3. Shortly before 8 o'clock the firemen and invited guests took seats at the tables and divine blessing having been invoked by Z. L. Bicknell, the feast of good things commenced, and for half an hour the burnt cork waiters were kept busy supplying the wants of the inner man. Supper over Capt. Fahey called upon James L. Lincoln as a representative of Mr. Haskell, for a few remarks. Mr. Lincoln's remarks which were brief were followed by three rousing cheers for Mr. Haskell. Z. L. Bicknell was the next speaker, and was followed by D. M. Easton and several other gentlemen. Mr. Haskell was made an honorary member and will be presented with a set of resolutions.

Visitors' Week.

Next week is Visitors' week in all the public schools of the town, and the parents and friends of the pupils are specially desired to come in. No change of programme is made, but opportunity is afforded to see the every day workings of the schools. If you cannot come during Visitors' week, come at any other time. You are always welcome.

Firemen's Ball.

The annual concert and ball of the Hingham Firemen's Relief Association will be held in Agricultural Hall, Hingham, next Friday evening. Baldwin's Cadet Band will furnish music for the concert and dancing.

Ward 2 Caucus.

The citizens caucus held last evening at Reynolds Hall was the largest held for some years. The meeting was called to order by B. S. Lovell, who read the call, after which Joseph A. Cushing moved that N. D. Canterbury be chosen chairman of the caucus. John Carroll moved to amend by having the chairman chosen by ballot. The amendment was declared lost but this being doubted Messrs. John Carroll, Joseph A. Cushing, Peter W. French, T. J. Evans and C. S. Redmond were appointed tellers. The amendment was then put and lost, after which the original motion was carried. Robert McIntosh was then chosen secretary. The caucus then proceeded to an informal ballot for selectman the following being appointed as tellers, B. S. Lovell, John Carroll, Preston Lewis, Wm. Tobin, H. A. Taber. The result was whole number of votes 426, necessary for choice 214, Jacob F. Dizer had 205, John P. Burrell had 119, Thomas H. Humphrey had 102. There being no choice a second ballot was taken with the following result; Whole number of votes 435, necessary for choice 218, Jacob F. Dizer had 222, John P. Burrell had 107, Thomas H. Humphrey had 105. Mr. Dizer's nomination was then made unanimous. For school committee the tellers were M. W. Lynch, Z. L. Bicknell, J. W. Dee. The result was whole number of votes 355, necessary for choice 178, Joseph A. Cushing had 217, Charles B. Cushing had 138. The nomination of Joseph A. Cushing was then made unanimous. For Assessors there being only one ballot John P. Burrell was nominated by acclamation. Messrs. C. H. Pratt, J. A. Connell, C. S. Redmond, F. D. Thayer, M. C. Dizer, T. H. Humphrey and T. J. Evans were made a committee to nominate minor officers. Their report was as follows which was adopted: Weighers of coal, wood and hay, T. H. Emerson, A. E. Sherman, Robert McIntosh, William Enwright; Surveyors of wood, lumber and bark, T. H. Emerson, A. E. Sherman, T. H. Humphrey, Chas. Simmons, Joshua Vinal, William T. Rice; Fence viewers, Charles Simmons, Z. L. Bicknell; Constables, N. B. Peare, Patrick Butler, N. W. Gardner, A. J. Garey, Asa B. Pratt, Joseph P. Ford, Geo. W. Fay; Field drivers, the constables; Sealer of weights and measures, John P. Burrell. Messrs. Z. L. Bicknell, W. H. Pratt, J. A. Connell, T. J. Evans and B. S. Lovell were upon vote appointed to bring in delegates to the general caucus. The report accepted was as follows: Z. L. Bicknell, F. D. Thayer, M. Sheehy, N. D. Canterbury, B. S. Lovell. The committee were instructed to present the name of John A. Raymond for Town Clerk, John H. Stetson for Town Treasurer, C. D. Canterbury for School Committee at large, and N. D. Canterbury as moderator at the March meeting, to the general caucus.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Mr. William Thorpe, of Nash's Corner, who was requested to leave the shop of Stetson, Heald & Co. about two weeks since by the board of health on account of a case of diptheria in his family, last Saturday evening received quite a nice little sum of money from his friends in that shop.

A fire in the chimney of Mr. Bradford Hawes' house caused quite a sensation for a few minutes last Friday evening, but fortunately it caused no damage.

It is reported that Mr. George F. Maynard has bought out the coaching business of Mr. Joseph Holbrook, of this place.

The flag raising at the Pratt school, announced to take place Saturday afternoon, has been postponed, the recent rough weather having prevented the erection of the staff.

Dedicatory exercises and flag raising at the Holbrook school took place Wednesday afternoon, under the supervision of Miss Fannie Hawes, the teacher, and to her patriotic spirit is due the honor of being the one to first suggest the idea of placing the national flag over the schoolhouses in this vicinity. About two years ago she first conceived the idea and tried to get Reynolds Post G. A. R. interested in the question, but through press of business it was passed over; but today she has the pleasure of seeing Holbrook school the first in Weymouth to hoist the national flag. The following is the programme as carried out.

Letter of regrets in being unable to attend received from Major F. A. Bicknell and ready; organ voluntary, Mary R. Poole; solo, American Hymn, Mrs. S. D. Quinn; History of our Flag, school; recitation, Our Banner, A. Bertram Maynard; remarks by Sup't G. C. Fisher, and during his remarks he read a letter from Col. B. S. Lovell; remarks by Messrs. Charles and Bradford Hawes; America, school.

BRIEFS.

The regular monthly and adjourned annual meeting of the Weymouth Historical Society will be held at the Tufts library on Wednesday, the 26th inst., at 7.30 p. m. Samuel W. Reed Esq. will read "A sketch of the life of James Parker, a resident of Weymouth in 1639."

Rev. Oliver Huckel will preach at the Union church next Sunday, and will also have charge of the following Thursday evening prayer meeting.

Miss Louisa Nash, residing on the avenue near the depot, fell last Saturday and fractured bones in her shoulder. Dr. Tinkham attended her.

A lodge of the Ægis, to be known as the Union No. 35, was instituted at Pythian hall Monday evening with about fifty members. The officers are Past President, Henry Gardner; president, John Kelley; vice do., A. L. Denbroeder; secretary, Jesse Pierce; treasurer, Walter E. Morrison; chaplain, H. W. Storme; marshal, James H. Donlan; guard, D. M. Kidder; sentinel, William Garde; trustees, Robert Gillespie, T. J. McCormick, T. W. Boothby; medical examiner, Dr. F. P. Virgin. The next meeting subject to a call by the deputy will be held at Arcanum hall.

Brussels soap never disappoints anybody. It is always universally good.

In the Supreme Judicial Court at Dedham Tuesday, the case of Wallie H. Pray was brought up, and it being shown that he was imbecile, Judge Field ordered him to be placed in the asylum at Taunton.

A Sunday school concert will be held in the Baptist church vestry Sunday evening.

The calico party at Lincoln hall Monday night was largely attended, but calico garments were scarce among the ladies, most of whom donned their best robes for the occasion.

Dr. F. F. Forsaith and Mrs. Forsaith were in town last week from Providence, where they are passing the winter.

Alonzo Blanchard, of South Weymouth, has obtained an increase of pension.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Nash have gone to North Carolina, hoping that a change of climate will be beneficial to Mrs. Nash's health.

We don't often mix up in matters that do not concern us, but we consider Brussels soap the very best in market.

Monday evening Miss Fowler, residing on Summer street, was chased by two men, and was compelled to seek protection at John P. Nash's residence, where she remained all night. Who the parties are is not known.

Mrs. Thomas Mellen has been sick with erysipelas for several weeks. Dr. Virgin is attending her.

Patrick Bently has taken a position at Haskell & Co's factory, East Weymouth.

The Right Honorable John Foster Gray will make his appearance in Washington square at 10 o'clock Saturday morning, Feb. 22, (Washington's birthday.) Do not fail to hear honest John on this, his last appearance before a suffering people for several months. New subject, The greatest effort of his life.

If honesty is the best policy, honest soap must be as well, and we know of none that is more honest than Brussels.

The religious interest in the Baptist Society has been aided by the presence of members of the Clarendon street church evangelistic society of Boston, Charles E. Allen Esq. being present Tuesday evening and Rev. Mr. McElwain, associate pastor of the Clarendon street church, last evening.

James L. Bates Camp, Sons of Veterans, are going to organize a drum corps.

The list of women voters entitled to vote at the annual town meeting on school matters, has been posted by the registrars, and they are all residents of ward 1.

The services at Trinity church during Lent will be on Sundays at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m., and on Fridays at 7.30 p. m. The Sunday school will meet after the morning service on Sundays.

Capt. Andrews Lane died this morning after several weeks illness with la grippe followed by a paralytic shock, his age being 74 years. The funeral services will occur at the Universalist church next Sunday, at 10.30 a. m.

The meeting of the Monatiquot Club announced for next Monday evening, will be postponed to another date.

The annual concert and masquerade ball of Delphi lodge No. 15, K. of P., will be held on the evening of March 21, the lodge having given way to Z. L. Bicknell Hose Co., who desire the hall for the 14th. A meeting of the committee will be held tomorrow evening, at Pythian hall.

The officers elect of Union lodge No. 35, Order of Ægis, will be installed at Arcanum hall next Wednesday evening.

Letters advertised Feb. 21st, 1890:—T. J. Ford, J. B. King, Mrs. Irene F. Kenerson, Mr. E. E. Proctor, Mr. Frank Pitts, Alberia W. Thurston, Mrs. M. J. White.

As a proof that a good article will establish itself permanently in public estimation we point out the fact that Brussels soap has been before the public but a short time, yet the manufacturers have been compelled to enlarge their factory to four times its original capacity.

Birthday Anniversary.

Monday evening last the children and grandchildren, numbering nineteen, gathered at the house of Mr. R. K. Trott, to celebrate Mrs. Trott's 70th birthday. She was presented with several very handsome presents. A nice collation with ice cream, cake and coffee was served. Most of the party were obliged to return home on the 10 o'clock train, although a time was spent in singing and other entertainment which was much enjoyed by all present. The event was a complete surprise to Mrs. Trott, which made the occasion of greater interest.

Old North Notes.

In last week's issue a mistake was made concerning the Wide Awakes entertainment. It is to be held this evening at 7.45, with tickets at 15 cents. Home talent will present an entertainment of singing by quartette, etc. Also they will present the operetta "Land of Nod" which represents a visit of two sleepyheads to the Queen and the wonders they saw at her court. Supper will be served from 6 to 7 o'clock, and after the entertainment. The proceeds are to go to the Workers and to the fountain fund.

Next Sunday evening the regular prayer meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. will be omitted, and instead there will be a meeting at 7 o'clock led by the pastor, taking for the subject Temperance. The meeting will be opened with a service of song conducted by Mr. James L. Wildes. The public is cordially invited.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Old North church will hold a social next Wednesday evening, for which the following programme has been arranged: Address of Welcome, Pres. E. L. Hunt. Supper. Toasts—"Our social enjoyments," Baptist church; Weymouth; "The weather," Pilgrim church, North Weymouth; "Our Presidents," Cong. church, East Weymouth; "The honors of speech making," Universalist church, Weymouth; "Our society," Universalist church, North Weymouth; "Our Weymouth young people," Union and Second churches, South Weymouth; "La Grippe," Union church, Weymouth; "Our unity in faith and work," Old North church. Singing.

Rev. Mr. Bolster preached last Sunday, in exchange with Mr. Palmer.

Miss Addie Boynton has been suddenly called to her home in Maine, on account of sickness there.

E. L. H.

Gus B. Bates' Combination Heater, which has been placed in the Court House, Quincy, takes the place of nine stoves and a furnace, the annual consumption of which (the stoves and furnace) was more than forty tons of coal. The Heater will require but twenty tons to heat the same with a better and more uniform heat. The rooms heated contain over 51,000 cubic feet of space, including the court room, two large ante-rooms, three large law offices, the barber shop, the 5 and 10c. Variety Store, the plumber's shop and C. F. Pettingell's jewelry store in the next building, running pipes under ground to the same.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

The best is the cheapest, then buy Brussels soap, the best in use.

A letter remains in the East Weymouth post office for E. A. Newhall, Esq.

Z. L. BICKNELL, P. M.

Daniel W. Lincoln will remove his family back to this village April 1st, from Stoneham.

The W. C. T. Union will hold a special meeting with Mrs. J. N. L. Bicknell this Friday evening.

The scholars of the Washington school will raise their new flag with appropriate exercises today.

Remember the grand fair of the Ladies Cemetery Circle next week Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

You can't help being satisfied with Brussels soap, so it is no experiment to try it, but a sure thing.

N. Henry Crafts, engineer for the County Commissioners, will examine the dams at the Iron Co. mills today.

Contributions for the pound table of the Cemetery fair may be left at Reynolds hall next Wednesday morning.

All articles for the fancy table of the Cemetery Fair can be left with Mrs. Wm. T. Rice not later than next Tuesday night.

The Ladies Social Circle connected with the M. E. church met Wednesday afternoon, the gentlemen being present at tea in the evening.

The State officers will make an official visit to Delphi Council S. T. this evening. Oysters will be served at the close of the meeting.

A meeting in the interest of the Fraternal Circle was held at Temperance Hall last Monday evening, and some fifteen names secured for a lodge here.

A telegram was received yesterday, stating that Harry W. Humphrey, who was on his way home from California, had died at St. Louis.

It is expected that the next Sunday night meeting in Temperance hall will be of special interest, with good singing and speaking. Let the hall be filled.

Monday evening next several of the officers of the State Reform Club with friends, will visit the club at this village and a cordial invitation is extended to all our temperance friends to be present.

On account of the meeting of the Clark Christian Endeavor Society at the Landing the entertainment announced for last Wednesday evening at the Cong'l church vestry was postponed.

Mr. H. F. Bates, station agent at East Weymouth, was taken ill last Friday with diphtheretic sore throat. Dr. Chase was called. Mr. Bates is still confined to the house. J. E. Gannet of Scituate is acting as a substitute.

The members of Eureka Hook and Ladder Company of ward 2 are in high spirits as they feel almost certain that the town will, at the coming meeting, appropriate money to purchase some new and improved ladders.

Mrs. S. Louise Barton, one of Boston's most popular lecturers, and who is dearly loved by many in this village, is now laid aside from active duty, the result of a severe fall. That she may soon recover is the wish of her many friends.

The G. A. R. Circle will meet next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in Grand Army hall. A full attendance is desired as business of importance will come before the meeting. No postponement on account of weather.

The Ladies F. L. T. Circle are to give another of their social dances at Masonic hall, Tuesday evening March 4. The committee are Mrs. Francis Overton, Mrs. George W. Pratt, Mrs. Edson F. Fisher, and Mrs. Geo. T. Magee. The East Weymouth Orchestra with F. P. Barnes as prompter will furnish music.

A union temperance service is to be held Sunday evening at the Methodist church, at 7 o'clock. The special subject of the evening will be the local issues to come before the town at its next annual meeting which will be early in March. It is earnestly hoped that all citizens will be present.

The new Odd Fellows Building will be dedicated by the Grand Officers in about four weeks. Besides the dedicatory exercises the American anniversary of the Order will be celebrated at the same time, and the occasion will be one long to be remembered by the members of Crescent Lodge. The committee on dedication are Winslow M. Tirrell, John F. Cushing, William T. Rice, Edward A. French and George T. Magee.

A very pleasing musicale was given on Saturday evening by Mrs. Herbert Raymond, on School street. Solos on piano by Mrs. Fred Bosworth, piano duetts, Mrs. Herbert Raymond and Mrs. Bosworth; vocal duetts, Misses Mabel and Viola Bicknell; ocarina solo, Henry B. Raymond; songs and recitations, Miss Edith Burrell; songs and duetts, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Raymond; harmonica solos, Herbert Raymond; songs and duetts, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Bicknell of Hingham. A collation was served.

In response to a petition to the County Commissioners, two of that board came to East Weymouth Monday morning to examine the two dams of the old Weymouth Iron Co., in regard to their safety. The commissioners looked them over and owing to the absence of the chairman of the board, the hearing was adjourned to Tuesday, Feb. 25, at 10 o'clock a. m., at their office in Dedham, when all parties interested will be given a hearing. The Commissioner Engineer will in the meantime visit the dams and make his report at this hearing.

The Unitarians held their sixth sociable at Masonic hall last Wednesday evening, which was by far the most successful the society has held this year, and great credit is due to J. Otis Bates, the committee on the same, for his success in arranging a programme of home talent which was enjoyed by all. The programme consisted of a piano duett by Misses Mabel French and Florence Litchfield, readings by Ellis B. Gay, solo by Chas. Nash, and a labor song under the direction of Miss Abbie P. Pratt. After the entertainment there was a social dance.

Norfolk lodge No. 85 of the Fraternal Circle, is the name of a new order which was instituted Wednesday evening in Temperance hall, with forty members. Following are the officers of the new lodge: President, W. M. Marden; vice do., Geo. T. Magee; secretary, W. C. Earle; treasurer, Fred N. Bates; chaplain, Nelson W. Gardner; marshall, Michael Reidy; guide, Patrick Daley; sentinel, D. E. Donovan; med. exam'r, Dr. J. C. Fraser; trustees, James O'Donovan, Chas. J. Scott, Arthur B. Grover; past president, James O'Donovan. The lodge will hold another meeting next Wednesday evening when it is expected twenty-five new members will be initiated.

The annual fair and entertainment of the Ladies East Weymouth Cemetery Association, will be held at Reynolds Hall next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. There will be an unusual number of useful and fancy articles for sale, which the ladies have worked diligently during the past year to complete. In the front of the hall will be two large booths tastefully trimmed from the counters of which will be offered for sale confectionery and flowers. There will also be a lunch table and tables for the sale of ice cream and cake. Wednesday the entertainment will be an evening with the minstrels, consisting of plantation melodies by Pete, Jim, Cuff and Eph; artistic dancing by Danny Haley, banjo solos and songs by Frank Eckland, of Boston: Thursday evening, the South Hingham Dramatic Co. will present Baker's 5-act drama "Comrades." Friday evening, Miss Anna K. Perkins of Boston will delight the audience with choice readings, Mrs. Geo. W. Baker and Mrs. J. Frank Drew will sing and there will also be unique and original tableaux. The East Weymouth Orchestra of 12 pieces under the direction of A. M. Raymond, will be present each evening and en'iven the occasion with some of their fine music, and all friends are invited to attend and patronize the tables for the object is a worthy one.

Citizens Improvement & Debating Soc'y.

The second meeting of the young men interested in forming a club to further the progress of the town was held at Engine hall, East Weymouth, last Saturday evening. The committee of ten appointed at the first meeting submitted the following report:

Mr. Chairman, your committee appointed to draw up articles and resolutions and take the necessary steps towards the formation of a Citizens Club, after careful consideration beg leave to present the following report.

It is the unanimous opinion of your committee that a permanent club should be organized with regularly elected officers, for the discussion of all questions of general interest to the prosperity of the town, to see that the laws are impartially enforced, to incite a spirit of interest in the people in regard to the growth, welfare and prosperity of the town, and would especially call attention to the fact that places such as Quincy, Woburn and other towns much smaller in population than Weymouth a few years ago, are today cities, while we are some thousands behind. We can lay this state of affairs to high taxation and an inactive policy on our part. High taxes keep manufacturers out of our midst and force workmen to build houses in surrounding towns, where taxes are lower, while the same workmen are employed in Weymouth. We realize the fact that the town completed a few years ago a great public improvement which placed a debt upon the town, but we believe that the appropriations made every year should be used to better advantage. For instance, Broad st. for the past month has been nearly impassable, yet money has been appropriated nearly every year for its improvement. We are of the opinion that if a permanent improvement was made at the proper period, in a few years the town would have something to show for their money, and streets that would speak volumes for the town, and to quite an extent lower taxation. This state of affairs cannot be laid to the town officers who are all conscientious and faithful in the discharge of their duties, but rather to the manner in which the appropriations are laid out to the officers for their use for the town. Your committee regrets the lateness of this movement, as it is almost impossible to take any definite steps before our March meeting.

The committee then made the following recommendations.

That this club shall be called the Non-Political Citizens Debating Club.

That the officers of this club shall consist of president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer.

That a committee of five be appointed, to include the president and vice-president ex-officio, whose duty it shall be to introduce all questions of general interest that concern this club and the welfare and progress of the town.

That the officers be elected every six months.

The above recommendations were taken up separately and acted upon. The first, in relation to the name of the club, was changed to read "Citizens Improvement and Debating Society". The remainder of the recommendations were adopted as read. The committee then continued their report as follows:

We recommend that this meeting take action on the following questions of interest.

1st, That a petition be circulated for signatures, the same to be forwarded to the present Congress, to have Weymouth Back River dredged.

Messrs. B. S. Lovell, Joseph A. Cushing and James L. Lincoln were made a committee to draw up the above petition in proper form.

2d. That an article be placed in the town warrant that day laborers employed by the town shall work only nine hours per day, and that they receive $2 per day for the same. This was also adopted and will be placed in the warrant for the coming March meeting.

Messrs. E. E. Chapman, W. J. G. Beveridge and C. S. Redmond were made a committee to draw up by-laws for the club.

During the evening some sixty signed a paper as members of the newly formed club. The next meeting will be held tomorrow Saturday evening and will be for club members only or those who intend to become members.

The temporary officers are,—president, Thornton Lewis; vice do. Geo. T. Magee; secretary, Edwin J. Fernell; treasurer, Joseph A. Cushing.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

The ladies sewing circle connected with the Pilgrim church will hold their annual fair in their vestry on next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Feb. 25 and 26. The several committees have spared no pains in their efforts to arrange a programme for each evening which will be more attractive and more to be enjoyed than at any previously held. The following talent has been engaged for Tuesday evening. Reading by Mildred Hyland of East Weymouth; comic quartette by a celebrated quartette club; a lady cornetist in several rich selections; reading by Miss Cora Beard, a fine elocutionist; piano duet by Misses Rogers and Clara Newton; piano solo by Clara Newton. Tuesday evening a sumptuous supper will be served from 6 to 7.30, the menu to consist of turkey, ham, oysters, rolls, pies and cake, hot coffee. Supper 25 cts.; admission 15 cts.

Wednesday evening the programme will open with quartette singing by rare musical talent, after which will be presented a very popular drama, Lords of Creation, by the best of talent. The entertainment will close with a character song which will not fail to bring down the house. Oysters and ice creams for sale each evening; also the usual grand display of useful and fancy articles.

A gentleman resident of this village is the owner of a large Newfoundland dog, "Giant", as well known for his intelligence and many good traits of character as for being a faithful home protector. But there is one trait in him more peculiar than anything else. When the bell on the Pilgrim church is rung he will set up a terrible howling if it is rung by another than janitor French, until the bell stops; but when the janitor rings it the dog never opens his head. He is a remarkable canine.

Geo. W. Cleverly, who resides at the corner of Sea and Pearl streets, celebrated his 57th birthday Wednesday evening there being a large number of friends present to extend their hearty congratulations to a veteran of the rebellion. Prominent among the guests were the following from Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Steward; Mr. and Mrs. Spearing; Mr. Reed, Mrs. Cushing, Mr. Coleman, Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Peabody, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Cook and Currier, Mr. Davis, Mrs. Ritter, Mrs. Thompson, the popular pianist, of Boston, rendered several piano solos, and there was excellent singing by a quartette from Quincy. Supper was served at 8 o'clock, the remainder of the evening being occupied with vocal and instrumental music, story telling and a good time generally. Mr. C. was the recipient of many nice presents.—The party retired to their several homes about 11 o'clock, to dream of the pleasant time they had so richly enjoyed. S. M.

A citizens' caucus will be held at Engine hall next Monday evening, to nominate town officers. At this caucus an effort will be made to have the delegates to the general caucus pledged to vote to have the school committee at large go to Ward 3.

"Johnsons' Leader" Cigars—2 8 for $1.

The annual fair of the Ladies' Sewing Circle of the Pilgrim church, will be held in the vestry of the church next Wednesday and Thursday. Good entertainments will be given each evening.

There will be a flag raising with appropriate services at the Athens school this afternoon.

Comrade John Binney, of Post 58, is very ill with acute rheumatism, and is unable to be out of bed, being helpless in his limbs. Mr. Isaac Binney is taking care of him day times and the Post provides watchers during the night.

Mr. E. Walter Arnold, baritone, of North Weymouth, sang at a concert given in the Universalist church at Quincy, last week.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The eighth anniversary of the Wednesday Night Club occurred Wednesday evening, and the occasion was very successful and one of the most largely attended of any in the history of the club. The ladies graced the board in company with the members, and Judge and Mrs. George W. Kelley, of Rockland were special guests. President Edgar R. Downs sat at the head of the table and an inviting supper prepared by the W. C. T. U. was indulged in from 7.30 to 8.30 p. m. President Downs with a natural capacity for such things, had arranged a unique and versatile post prandial program and for two hours the company listened to responses to the following toasts and some interesting and witty remarks from Judge Kelley, the special guest:

The Year 1890.
"Tranditur dies die
Novaeque pergunt interire lunae."
Henry C. Alvord.

Piscatorial Pursuits.
"God quickened in the sea and in the rivers
So many fishes of so many features,
That in the waters we may see all creatures.
Walter L. Bates.

Some Thoughts on the Climate.
"The times are out of joint."
William H. Bolster.

The Relation of School and State.
"Yet on her rocks and on her sands,
And wintry hills, the schoolhouse stands.
* * *
The riches of the Commonwealth
Are free, strong minds and hearts of health.
Gilman C. Fisher.

Parliamentary Practice, or What Constitutes a Quorum.
"A smaller number may * * * compel the attendance of absent members." Constitution of United States.
Louis A. Cook.

Shall Weymouth be Divided?
"United we stand, divided we fall (?)"
Nathan D. Canterbury.

California via the Isthmus, a Tale of '49.
"Aladdin's Lamp, and Fortunatus' Purse,
That holds the treasures of the universe."
Clarence A. Hunt.

Fires, their Cause and Prevention.
"A good servant but a bad master."
John G. Hutchins.

Cubs, their Origin and Uses.
"Where nature's end of language is declined
And men talk only to relieve their mind."
"Then he will talk—ye gods, how he will talk."
Henry A. Thomas.

The Stars and Stripes.
"Flag of the free heart's hope and home!
By angel hands to valor given;
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven."
George C. Torrey.

La Grippe, a Diagnosis.
"Qu'avez-vous?"
"Je suis malade: j'ai la grippe."
Charles C. Tower.

The Sunday Laws.
"Is it lawful to do good on the Sabbath day?
George L. Wentworth.

The Shakespeare Club started out under auspicious circumstances Tuesday evening, the place of meeting being the library room in the Fogg building. Forty-four members were present and the Comedy of Errors was taken up and read completely through. There was some good individual interpretation, all enjoyed themselves and the success of this new literary organization seems fully assured.

The Carmen Ladies' Quartette of this village sang with great success at Norwell Thursday evening in the regular lecture and concert course. They have been engaged for Hingham March 12, Abington March 17 and East Weymouth April 6. The eminent tenor, Wm. H. Fessenden, is coaching the Carmen Quartette and speaks in the most flattering terms of their musical possibilities.

A most excellent idea was advanced by Nathan Dexter Canterbury at the Wednesday Night Club, to the effect that a social and business club, to meet quarterly, be organized among the leading citizens from all over the town of Weymouth. Such an organization could be made a great power for good to the town.

It will be gratifying news to lovers of the dramatic art that Mrs. M. N. Flanders, the well known elocutionist, of South Boston, will bring a select company of amateurs to Fogg's Opera House about March 20, and give "Young Mrs. Winthrop," a very popular society play which cannot be presented except by special permission of Mr. A. M. Palmer of the Madison Square Theatre, New York. The same company will give this play at Union Hall, Boston, March 5 and 6. HENRY.

Rev. R. T. Polk, of Boston, will preach at the Universalist church, next Sunday.

Letters remain in the South Weymouth post office for F. C. Bloodgood, W. H. Crockett, Geo. R. Clapp, Mr. Casneau, Arthur M. Dow, Mrs. Bradford Hayden, J. F. McCue, Martin Mahoney, D. A. Richards, Mrs. May Taulford.

A. E. VINING, P. M.

South Weymouth, Feb. 1, 1890.

Col. Benj. S. Lovell, Elbridge Nash, Esq., Capt. C. W. Hasting:

Gentlemen:—Your kind favor of the 11th ult., accompanied by and conveying to the Bates school your generous gift of a beautiful flag, was duly received. Severe illness alone, prevented an earlier acknowledgment of the same, but today feeling much better, I desire to make reply.

You may be sure that my school and myself appreciate what you have given us, and we most earnestly tender you our sincere and heartfelt thanks. We had caught the flag spirit that was in the air, and during last term were casting about how to obtain a flag for our building, when your unexpected kindness supplied our want.

This flag has more than ordinary significance to us, coming as it does from ex-soldiers, and dedicating it as you do to a brave officer and comrade, in whose honor our school is named, and we promise, as we receive it at your hands, to guard, respect and care for it loyally; and if in the future any foe should dare assail the nation, may-hap from among these boys shall come its brave defenders, incited to deeds of patriotism, by sitting under the shadow of this flag you donate them now.

I am sure the presence of this ensign will lead to a better and more understanding study of history, to a love of country, and to emulation of brave and noble patriots. When I am able to resume my duties, this flag will be raised with appropriate ceremonies, which you will be invited to attend, and in which we shall expect you to participate. With renewed thanks, I am

Very truly,
C. R. SULLIVAN,
Principal Bates School.

Grand Patriarch C. B. Dunkerton, of Worcester, has made the following appointments of interest to Wompatuck Encampment: T. C. Cook of Boston has been appointed as D.D.G.P. of district 16, which includes Wompatuck Encampment of East Weymouth; J. A. Roarty, of East Weymouth as D.D.G.P. of Sagamore Encampment of Plymouth.

"Purity—Strength—Perfection."

CLEVELAND'S SUPERIOR Baking Powder.

Absolutely the Best.

As the ingredients used in making this powder

AMERICAN WATCH DEPOT.

Walthams and Elgins
A SPECIALTY.
Silverware! Silverware!! Silverware!!!
FULL STOCK.
CLOCKS CLOCKS CLOCKS CLOCKS
NICE ASSORTMENT.
Jewelry! DIAMONDS! Jewelry!
In All the NEW STYLES.
Every Line Full. We Never Reduce Stock.

GRANVILLE THOMPSON,
—JEWELER,—
12 Washington Street, - WEYMOUTH.

HOLDEN & SLADEN,

Choice Family Groceries

FLOUR GRAIN, TEA, COFFEE and SPICES.

BOX BUTTER A SPECIALTY.

DBY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, &c.

Depot Store, North Weymouth.

Agents for Imperial Pinned Paper Patterns.

For La Grippe
—AND THE—
Troublesome Cough and Soreness of the Lungs which follows this serious epidemic,
KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
is acknowledged the leading remedy.
A. M. BACHELDER & CO., - - - WEYMOUTH, MASS.
A fine window display of the above preparation.

JUST RECEIVED
A CARLOAD OF
Ingleside Flour!
WHICH IS VERY CHOICE, AS FINE AS COMES TO THIS MARKET. WE HAVE SOLD IT FOR YEARS.

J. W. BARTLETT & CO.,
SEA STREET, NORTH WEYMOUTH.

MORE LIGHT!

Gas and Electric Goods of Every Description.

Piano Lamps! Banquet Lamps! Table Lamps!
MOST EXTENSIVE LINE IN NEW ENGLAND.

FIREPLACE FURNISHINGS:
Fenders, Andirons, Grates and Fire Sets.
Wrought Iron, Wrought Steel, Polished Brass.
PRICES!
THERE ARE NONE LOWER.

MR. E. WALTER ARNOLD, Head Salesman with this house, will be pleased to meet his friends, and will give careful personal attention to all orders.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

McKenney & Waterbury,
181 Franklin Street, cor. Congress, BOSTON, MASS.

Liverpool & London & Globe Ins. Co.,
OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
A Stock Company Empowered by Parliament.
45 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK, 2d December, 1889.

TO OUR AGENTS:
Gentlemen:—By the recent conflagrations at LYNN and BOSTON, I estimate the aggregate loss of this company at $275,000.

Acting with the promptitude which has been a prominent feature in the practice of this company since its entry into the United States 41 years ago, it is likely that the entire sum named will be disbursed within the next fortnight. Already some losses have been adjusted and settled.

To satisfy the claims now under consideration, as well as the ordinary losses of the company, no realization of securities will be necessary, the sums always retained at call Banks and Trust companies for emergencies being far more than adequate to the present demand. The cash held on deposit at this date in New York City alone is $436,000.

The present seems a favorable opportunity to once more place before your clients the merits of this company.

Long ago we demonstrated our ability to satisfy (and, as we believe liberally) claimants sorely tried in calamities like that at CHICAGO in 1871 and BOSTON in 1872; and now, whilst the losses sustained by our Company are comparatively insignificant, your clients may well, in view of possibilities so clearly brought to brought to their attention by the recent conflagrations, inquire anew as to our resources and reputation. Yours very truly,

HENRY W. EATON, Resident Manager.

Since date of above circular, many of the claims at LYNN and BOSTON have been settled. In accordance with the invariable practice of the Company, all losses are paid as soon as adjusted WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

Fire Losses paid in the U. S. exceed $16,000,000.

A. S. JORDAN & CO.,
EDWARD T. JORDAN.
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR SOUTH SHORE.
Telephone Connection

Do not take any chances of being poisoned or burned to death with Liquid Stove Polish, paints, and enamels in bottles. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is safe, odorless, brilliant, the cheapest and best stove polish made, and the consumer pays for no expensive tin or glass with every purchase.

MISS ANNIE PAYNE,
Ladies' Hair Goods.
GREY GOODS A SPECIALTY.
Hair dressed at store or at their homes if preferred.
Bangs cut and curled in the latest style.
G 10-tf Rice's Brick Block, Rockland, Mass.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of MARY G. LYNCH, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to JOHN A. RAYMOND, Adm.
February 5, 1890. 44-46

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of MARY G. BATES, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to JOHN A. RAYMOND, Adm.
February 12 1890. 45 47

FOR SALE.
THREE HOUSE LOTS, on Linton avenue, East Weymouth. They are within a few minutes walk of depot, schools, factories and churches.
Apply to JOHN NEWMAN,
G-44 3t Linton Avenue, East Weymouth.

FIRE!
Life! Accident!

Having purchased the Insurance business of MR. CHAS. T. CRANE, am pleased to inform my friends and the public that I can place all kinds of Insurance, at short notice, in the following first class companies:

Imperial Fire Ins. Co., of London, Eng.
Security Fire and Marine Ins. Co., of New Haven, Conn.
Meriden Fire Ins. Co., of Meriden, Conn.
Liberty Fire Ins. Co., of New York, N. Y.
Springfield Fire and Marine Ins. Co., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Boston.
Cambridge Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Cambridge.
Sun Fire Ins. Co., of London, Eng.
Massachusetts Benefit Association, Boston.
Provident Aid Society, of Portland, Me.
New England Mutual Accident Asso'n, Boston.

JACOB B. DENBROEDER, Ag't,
OFFICES:
Independence Square, South Weymouth
156 Oliver Street, Boston.
TELEPHONE 1949. 27-6m

[For the GAZETTE.]
WINTER.
By MRS. E. E. BROWN.

Old winter is here! I saw him today,
Clad in his garments cold and gray;
He wandered about through every street,
Frowning on all whom he chanced to meet;
And many a fond heart throbbed with fear
As trembling lips whispered: "Old winter is here!"

Oh, ye who sit 'round your hearthstones bright,
Whose purses are heavy, and hearts are light,
There is many a home in your own fair town
Where want, an unwelcome guest sits down!
Oh, hasten abroad, and with kindly deed,
Succor the poor in their hour of need!

Ye who have toiled with might and main,
Shaving the hands, or coining the brain—
Heaping up piles of glittering gold—
Filling your coffers with wealth untold,
Let the still, small voice in your hearts be heard,
And the fountains of brotherly love be stirred.

Old winter has come, bringing want and care,
Filling many a home with dark despair;
And you might comfort the hungry and cold—
Gaining in love what you lose in gold;
Remember, we read in the holy word,
If ye pity the poor ye lend to the Lord.

So, Weymouth, Dec. 3, 1889.

WEYMOUTH CENTRE.

Mr. Alpheus Bates, who has resided at Brockton for a time, is in much improved health, and will return to his Weymouth home today.

Mrs. Julia Welsh, formerly of this place, while visiting here last week, died suddenly Saturday morning. She had been as well as usual up to the time of her death. Funeral services occurred Monday morning from the Catholic church, the remains being interred at Dorchester. Mrs. Welch was about 70 years of age.

C. J. McMorrow is very sick, having been confined to his bed for more than a week.

George Nelson has recently purchased a house on Middle street, and expects to build soon.

J. F. & W. H. Cushing have purchased 1000 tons of ice in N. H., which will be shipped here next week. If Weymouth cannot raise ice there is one resort, that is, to go down east and buy it.

Miss Ruby Sampson, a teacher from Cohasset, visited Miss Carrie Gardner this week.

Mr. D. M. Easton started on a western trip Thursday morning, to be gone about ten days. He will probably go as far as St. Paul, Minn.

MELLIN'S FOOD IS NOT the bulky, indigestible product of the miller or baker, but is the result of skillful manipulation, by careful and uniform chemical processes based upon scientific principles: it is a soluble dry powder, made from wheat and malted barley, and is the concentration of nourishing properties.

Letter from Pero.

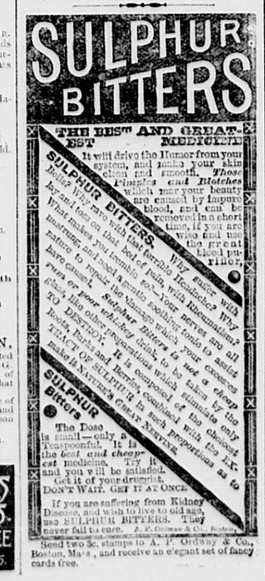
As the time for holding our annual town meeting is fast approaching and the public, or a part of them, are indulging in talk on that same old chestnut of what has the $100,000 been spent for the past year, I wish to call attention more especially of those who have not seen the job to the new bridge built on Pleasant street, near the house of Palmer Loud. I have not learned the expense of that piece of work, but whatever it cost it is cheap at any price, as it is now fixed for generations to come. Ever since I can remember it has cost the town a large sum of money to keep that place in repair. This bridge, which is large enough to lead a horse through, is a thorough piece of workmanship and was built by Mr. Edw. Curran, of water works fame. The road has been raised several feet, cutting off the sharp pitch of the hill, and is a complete pattern for all future bridge building.—When we get such jobs as this and the grading of Columbian square done, the town can well be proud of its work. I believe that the men who handle our taxes spend the money judiciously, and I also believe in paying Dea. Josiah Reed a few hundred dollars for a job that cost a thousand would be money judiciously spent, and I hope that when the voters have the matter clearly explained to them they will vote unanimously to have that bill and a small one of D. W. Barnes paid, instead of passing over the matter so lightly, and even add a vote of thanks. If we are to expect anything in the future from public spirited men we must learn to appreciate their endeavors in the future more fully than in the past. PERO.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. M. Bachelder & Co., Weymouth; Colby & Page, South Weymouth; Arthur B. Grover, East Weymouth.

Ellis Badge.

Ellis Badge, whose death was briefly noted in last week's issue, was well known in Weymouth, having carried on the wheelwright and blacksmith business on Commercial street for many years. Six years ago Mr. Badge had a severe sickness, since which time although able to be about he has been unable to do any work. Wednesday morning he appeared in his usual health until the middle of the forenoon when he was taken sick and sank very rapidly, passing away early Friday morning. Mr. Badge was born in Needham and was the son of David O. and Sally Badge, of that place. He received his early education in the public schools there and at the age of 11 years went to Taunton to learn his trade. In 1834 he married Julia Ann, daughter of William and Cynthia Wooley, of Bellows Falls, Vt. Some nine years later he moved. Five children were born, three sons and two daughters, all of whom have passed away save one son, Charles H. of Hingham, and one daughter, Sophia, (Mrs. Israel Loring). Mrs. Badge died in 1880. In 1882 he moved his family to East Weymouth and established himself in business on Commercial street, shortly after erecting a home for himself which was destroyed by fire some years ago. He however, rebuilt on the old site the house in which he died. Funeral services were held from his late residence last Sunday, being conducted by Rev. A. A. Kidder, after which the remains were interred in the family lot in the East Weymouth Cemetery.


SULPHUR BITTERS
THE BEST AND GREAT-EST MEDICINE
It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those SULPHUR BITTERS cure Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by Impure blood, and can be removed in a short time if you are willing to use the great BLOOD PURIFIER.
SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Rheumatism? Why endure that terrible Headache? Why have that Backache? Why are you troubled with Nervousness? Why have that Dizziness? Why have that Sinking Feeling? Why have that Loss of Appetite? Why have that Bad Taste in the Mouth? Why have that Coated Tongue? Why have that Sour Stomach? Why have that Foul Breath? Why have that Nervous Dread? Why have that Cold Feet? Why have that Drowsiness after eating? Why have that Sleepless Restless Night? Why have that Specks before the eyes? Why have that Yellow Skin? Why have that Pain in the Back? Why have that Hot Flushes? Why have that Scanty Supply of Water? Why have that Weak Kidneys? Why have that Frequent Desire to pass Water? Why have that Smarting Sensation when passing Water? Why have that Brick Dust Deposit? Why have that Ropy Sediment? Why have that Unnatural Color of Water? Why have that Constipation? Why have that Piles? Why have that Internal Heat? Why have that Disturbed Sleep? Why have that Sick Headache? Why have that Faint Spells? Why have that Bad Dreams? Why have that Want of Energy? Why have that Lack of Ambition? Why have that Cold Chills? Why have that Hot Hands? Why have that Alternate Chills and Flushes of Heat? Why have that Desire to be Alone? Why have that Poor Memory? Why have that Sad Forebodings? Why have that Dull Pain in the Head? Why have that Desire to Shun Society? Why have that Lack of Confidence? Why have that Timidity? Why have that Trembling Sensation? Why have that Wakefulness? Why have that Twitching of the Muscles? Why have that Indescribable Feeling that something dreadful is about to happen? Why have that Specks floating before the eyes? Why have that Highly Colored Urine? Why have that Thick Utterance? Why have that Variable Appetite? Why have that Full Feeling after meals? Why have that Belching of Wind? Why have that Fluttering of the Heart? Why have that Hacking Cough? Why have that Expectoration? Why have that Spitting of Blood? Why have that Pain in the Chest? Why have that Pain in the Side? Why have that Pain in the Limbs? Why have that Pain in the Joints? Why have that Rheumatism? Why have that Neuralgia? Why have that Female Weakness? Why have that Leucorrhœa? Why have that Irregularity? Why have that Suppression? Why have that Excessive Flow? Why have that Change of Life? Why have that Sexual Debility? Why have that Impotency? Why have that Nervous Prostration? Why have that Nervous Exhaustion? Why have that Nervous Irritability? Why have that Nervous Debility? Why have that Premature Old Age? Why have that Blood Disease? Why have that Skin Disease? Why have that Boils? Why have that Pimples on the Face? Why have that Carbuncles? Why have that Scrofula? Why have that Erysipelas? Why have that Blood Poisoning? Why have that Malaria? Why have that Chronic Disease of any kind? Why have that Feeling of Weariness? Why have that Feeling of Dullness? Why have that Feeling of Despondency? Why have that Feeling of Unfitness to perform the duties of life? Why have that Feeling of Anxiety? Why have that Feeling of Dissatisfaction? Why have that Feeling of Despair? Why have that Feeling of Imaginary Evils? Why have that Feeling of Mental Depression? Why have that Feeling of Indecision? Why have that Feeling of Delay? Why have that Feeling of Self-Distrust? Why have that Feeling of Self-Reproach? Why have that Feeling of Loss of Memory? Why have that Feeling of Loss of Control? Why have that Feeling of Loss of Power? Why have that Feeling of Nervousness? Why have that Feeling of Exhaustion? Why have that Feeling of Sinking? Why have that Feeling of Emptiness? Why have that Feeling of Goneness? Why have that Feeling of Faintness? Why have that Feeling of Gnawing? Why have that Feeling of Hunger? Why have that Feeling of Thirst? Why have that Feeling of Satisfaction? Why have that Feeling of Repletion? Why have that Feeling of Swelling? Why have that Feeling of Pressure? Why have that Feeling of Soreness? Why have that Feeling of Stiffness? Why have that Feeling of Weakness? Why have that Feeling of Pain? Why have that Feeling of Cramp? Why have that Feeling of Exclusion? Why have that Feeling of Drowsiness? Why have that Feeling of Insecurity? Why have that Feeling of Terror? Why have that Feeling of Apprehension? Why have that Feeling of Dizziness? Why have that Feeling of Suffocation? Why have that Feeling of Delusion? Why have that Feeling of Shame? Why have that Feeling of Guilt? Why have that Feeling of Horror? Why have that Feeling of Doubt? Why have that Feeling of Misery? Why have that Feeling of Wretchedness? Why have that Feeling of Mortification? Why have that Feeling of Woe? Why have that Feeling of Depression? Why have that Feeling of Suicidal Propensities? Why have that Feeling of Homicidal Propensities? Why have that Feeling of Kleptomania? Why have that Feeling of Pyromania? Why have that Feeling of Dipsomania? Why have that Feeling of Sensitiveness? Why have that Feeling of Unkindness? Why have that Feeling of Ingratitude? Why have that Feeling of Selfishness? Why have that Feeling of Meanness? Why have that Feeling of Revenge? Why have that Feeling of Jealousy? Why have that Feeling of Envy? Why have that Feeling of Hatred? Why have that Feeling of Malice? Why have that Feeling of Uncharitableness? Why have that Feeling of Bitterness? Why have that Feeling of Sarcasm? Why have that Feeling of Cynicism? Why have that Feeling of Misanthropy? Why have that Feeling of Egotism? Why have that Feeling of Conceit? Why have that Feeling of Vanity? Why have that Feeling of Pride? Why have that Feeling of Arrogance? Why have that Feeling of Haughtiness? Why have that Feeling of Contempt? Why have that Feeling of Disdain? Why have that Feeling of Scorn? Why have that Feeling of Ridicule? Why have that Feeling of Mockery? Why have that Feeling of Derision? Why have that Feeling of Sneering? Why have that Feeling of Impertinence? Why have that Feeling of Impudence? Why have that Feeling of Boldness? Why have that Feeling of Rudeness? Why have that Feeling of Vulgarity? Why have that Feeling of Obscenity? Why have that Feeling of Profanity? Why have that Feeling of Blasphemy? Why have that Feeling of Irreverence? Why have that Feeling of Irreligion? Why have that Feeling of Atheism? Why have that Feeling of Agnosticism? Why have that Feeling of Infidelity? Why have that Feeling of Skepticism? Why have that Feeling of Credulity? Why have that Feeling of Superstition? Why have that Feeling of Fanaticism? Why have that Feeling of Bigotry? Why have that Feeling of Intolerance? Why have that Feeling of Persecution? Why have that Feeling of Cruelty? Why have that Feeling of Inhumanity? Why have that Feeling of Barbarity? Why have that Feeling of Savagery? Why have that Feeling of Brutality? Why have that Feeling of Ferocity? Why have that Feeling of Rage? Why have that Feeling of Madness? Why have that Feeling of Insanity? Why have that Feeling of Idiocy? Why have that Feeling of Imbecility? Why have that Feeling of Dementia? Why have that Feeling of Lunacy? Why have that Feeling of Hallucination? Why have that Feeling of Monomania? Why have that Feeling of Mania? Why have that Feeling of Delirium? Why have that Feeling of Delirium Tremens? Why have that Feeling of Nightmare? Why have that Feeling of Somnambulism? Why have that Feeling of Catalepsy? Why have that Feeling of Hysteria? Why have that Feeling of Epilepsy? Why have that Feeling of Convulsions? Why have that Feeling of Spasms? Why have that Feeling of Tetanus? Why have that Feeling of Lockjaw? Why have that Feeling of Hydrophobia? Why have that Feeling of Rabies? Why have that Feeling of Paralysis? Why have that Feeling of Apoplexy? Why have that Feeling of Sunstroke? Why have that Feeling of Heat Prostration? Why have that Feeling of Chilliness? Why have that Feeling of Shivering? Why have that Feeling of Ague? Why have that Feeling of Fever? Why have that Feeling of Inflammation? Why have that Feeling of Congestion? Why have that Feeling of Hemorrhage? Why have that Feeling of Ulceration? Why have that Feeling of Gangrene? Why have that Feeling of Mortification? Why have that Feeling of Death? Why have that Feeling of Dissolution? Why have that Feeling of Annihilation? Why have that Feeling of Resurrection? Why have that Feeling of Judgment? Why have that Feeling of Heaven? Why have that Feeling of Hell? Why have that Feeling of Eternity? Why have that Feeling of Time? Why have that Feeling of Space? Why have that Feeling of Infinity? Why have that Feeling of Immensity? Why have that Feeling of Omnipotence? Why have that Feeling of Omniscience? Why have that Feeling of Omnipresence? Why have that Feeling of Deity? Why have that Feeling of Trinity? Why have that Feeling of Unity? Why have that Feeling of Duality? Why have that Feeling of Plurality? Why have that Feeling of Singularity? Why have that Feeling of Nothingness? Why have that Feeling of Something? Why have that Feeling of Anything? Why have that Feeling of Everything? Why have that Feeling of Nothing

At the Open Gate.

When the twilight shades were gathered,
And the evening star was bright,
Just between the hour of sunset
And the darker hours of night,
Homeward coming from the city,
From the city coming late,
Every evening—who would meet me
Greet me at the open gate?

When the day's hard toil was over,
And I left the smoky town,
Left the hard-paved streets and clamor,
For my quiet country home;
Left all work and cares behind me,
Homeward turning—tho' 'twas late—
Sure to find there in the gloaming—
Some one at the open gate.

Standing where the vines of summer
Climbed the dear old-fashioned fence,
Eager listening for my footsteps,
Turning oft in half suspense.
Ah, to me, the sweetest pleasure
When on coming home so late,
I would find her watching, waiting,
Standing at the open gate.

Many a summer twilight found us
Lingering, whispering, soft and low;
Lovers still, tho' long united,
Mourning not some "Long ago."
Happy hours! the glad home-coming!
She was there, e'en tho' 'twas late;
Banish all the day's ill humor!
Some one's at the open gate.

Many a year has gone since Mary,
In the twilight, used to come
Down the lane and through the shade
Watching for my coming home.
Some one else—a little darling—
Fair haired, blue eyed, now will wait,
Calling "Papa, papa, hurry!"
Swinging on the open gate.

Sometime—somewhere—I shall see her,
I shall find my love again;
Sleeping not amongst the flowers,
Where so long her form has lain,
But beyond the twilight shadows,
Sure my darling there will wait,
Watching for the long home-coming
Just inside the Heavenly Gate.

From the Jaws of Death.

The following incident in the life of a late admiral is told by Commander Erroll, R. N., in the *Illustrated Naval and Military Magazine:*

Although the vessel was steered from the bridge, there was a spare wheel abaft and a raised grating for the helmsman to stand upon; I got on this, and steadying myself by the wheel with one hand, tried to peer through the darkness astern; but all was black as jet, a darkness that almost might be felt. Standing all alone up there, amidst the swirl, I began rather to enjoy the weirdness of my position. I was poised in the midst of the raging elements, the gale whistled about my ears, the water roared beneath my feet as the stern of the vessel fell away underneath me in the trough of the following sea.

I was standing there, surrounded by warring nature, yet full of a great sense of inward calm and awe, when my sailor's ear was startled by a sound that was like, yet different from, the breaking waves. Before I had time to consider what it might be, a large black mass passed between me and the red glow forward, and the next instant an irresistible, unseen power lifted me off my legs, and the steamer passed away from beneath my feet. With the tenacity of a drowning man I clung to the object which had torn me from my hold, and was now carrying me away into the darkness. I found myself suspended above the boiling waters, expecting every moment to be engulfed herein, and I thought despairingly of my dear wife and daughter who would never know the mystery of my death. Then it flashed across my mind that perhaps people would say I had committed suicide, and the thought of how much pain this would cause those so dear to me startled me from my dazed condition, and roused me to make an effort, a struggle for dear life, and I began to consider if my position were altogether hopeless.

I soon realized that I was clinging to some spar, which had struck me full across the chest, and over which I had instinctively thrown my arms. My legs and feet were hanging down into vacancy, but occasionally they dipped in the crest of a wave; I concluded, therefore, I was hanging to some vessel's bowsprit, evidently not a large vessel by the size of the spar, and also by the short distance I was suspended above the sea. I shouted as loud as I could, in hopes some one would hear me, but without effect; then I felt about with my feet in the direction I knew the bobstay would be; and presently, to my great joy, I found it. With this aid I managed to climb into a place of tolerable security where I could sit upon the bowsprit end and hold on by the jibstay. I dared not attempt to climb in towards the bows of the ship, as the spar was so wet and slippery that I should have been jerked off in a moment by the violent pitching of the vessel, whereas I knew that where I was I was safe enough provided I should hold out against the cold and wet until assistance came to me.

The vessel, whatever she was, had no lights burning, and was perfectly invisible in the darkness. Evidently no one was on the look-out, the helmsman having probably lashed the wheel for a short time whilst he went below to light his pipe or get a glass of grog, and none of those on board her knew how nearly they had been in collision with the Boulogne packet. They had escaped her by a mere hair's breadth; the steamer's stern must have fallen into the trough of the sea at the very instant that the vessel's bowsprit passed over the taffrail, and so neatly picked me off.

I had plenty of time out there in the cold to reflect on what an excessively narrow escape I had had. Had the spar struck me when I had been facing aft, or, indeed, in any manner except exactly as it did, I should not have been able to grasp it, and must inevitably have been knocked overboard or killed by the blow. Then I thanked Providence for having so mercifully preserved me, and prayed I might yet be restored to those dear ones whose loving hearts would be torn with anguish when, on reaching the land, they would discover the bereavement that had befallen them.

I was still in a very perilous position, clinging as well as I could to the end of that small spar, buried sometimes almost to my waist, and nearly dragged from my hold by the water, as the vessel pitched into the heavy seas. I was also benumbed with cold, and my half-frozen fingers could hardly feel the wet and slippery rope. As soon as I had recovered my breath I began to shout again, and presently, to my great satisfaction, heard some one reply, then the glimmer of a lantern revealed a glimpse of the vessel's bows, and an astonished face gazing into the night. As I continued to shout the owner of the face disappeared in search of assistance, and shortly the whole crew clustered on the forecastle, gazing at me in wonder and amazement. "Help! help!" I yelled. "Yah! yah!" was shouted in reply, followed by something in a language with which I was unacquainted.

Presently the little vessel fell off before the wind as they put the helm up, and her motion became comparatively easy and gentle; at the same moment I saw a sturdy fellow climb out upon the bowsprit with a rope's end; it was now easy enough to get along the spar; he soon reached the place where I was sitting, and made the rope fast round my waist, and, with his assistance, in another minute I found myself safe upon the deck of the little craft. My new friends turned out to be Dutchmen, beating up channel for the Texel. They treated me with every kindness, and made me as comfortable as the limited resources of their little schooner admitted.

I could not understand a word of their language, or they of mine; but by means of signs and rough sketches I managed to explain to them how it had happened that they came to have me for a passenger. I drew a sketch of myself clinging on to the bowsprit, and one of them promptly added a large pair of horns and a tail to my figure, at which all the others nodded and exclaimed: "Yah! yah!" again holding up their hands to express amazement, and giving me to understand that when they first discovered me they had all taken me for the devil himself. Of course, I was most anxious to communicate with my wife and Amy, who I knew must, by this time, be in agonies of distress and bewilderment at my strange disappearance; and I explained to my hosts that I would pay them handsomely to put me ashore in the nearest English or French port. I had considerable difficulty in getting the stolid Hollanders to alter the course, but at length they consented.

However, owing to the thick weather and other causes two days elapsed before my worthy friends landed me at Deal. I immediately went to my brother's house in London. He welcomed me as one returned from the dead. He informed me that my wife and daughter were still at Boulogne, whence they had telegraphed to him on the first shock of their discovery of my loss, and that Amy had since written to tell him that they believed I must have fallen overboard unnoticed in the dark, and that they had no hope that I should ever be heard of again. Who can picture my feelings as I read my dear child's letter! In a few moments a telegram was on its way to break the joyful news to them and, crossing by the next boat, I found myself on the following morning once more in the arms of those I so dearly loved. But I will draw a veil over that sacred meeting, when after the first paroxysm of our joy was over, we knelt, and with our arms entwined together and tears of happiness rolling down our cheeks, gave thanks to that merciful Providence who had brought me safely back out of the very jaws of death.

A Spirited Suitor.

Many anecdotes are related about the droll sayings of the late Jonas Hill of Fayette. He had a peculiar way of speaking, which those who heard him will never forget, but his pronunciation can hardly be represented in print. He was at one time a suitor for the hand of a young lady whose parents did not favor him. Her father did not think that the social standing of Jonas was such as to render him a fit match for his daughter, but he told the young man that if he would bring him high-toned references he would consider his claim. Jonas said nothing, but felt indignant, and resolved to have his revenge. So he procured the best of recommendations as to his character and standing in society. The old man examined the credentials and was satisfied. "All right," said he, "you are welcome; walk into my parlor, and your horse shall be stabled and fed." "Not by any means," replied Jonas, "my (th) horse is neither hungry nor (th) dry, and I shall never (th) darken your (th) doors any more. Good-day, sir." And putting the whip to his horse, he drove out of the dooryard, leaving the old gentleman glaring after him, dumbfounded. —*Lewiston Journal.*

One Trifling Formality.

A miner used to tell a story which illustrates the sort of government some of the "camps" adopted. It was on the San Juan Ridge, whether at Columbia or San Juan I do not remember. The alcalde, or chief officer, was a mild mannered, gentle spoken New Englander. A young fellow who had stolen a buckskin bag of "dust" was brought before him. The witnesses gave such clear testimony that in about 10 minutes the alcalde said:

"Would you like a jury trial, my son?"

"No, judge, I reckon you'll be fair."

"All right, my son. Now, first you give back the dust you stole."

"Certainly, judge, the sheriff has it."

"And the court regrets it, but you ought to pay costs—one ounce for sheriff fees, one ounce for me."

"Here it is and thank you, judge"—pulling out a heavily filled bag and handing over the required amount.

The alcalde looked him all over, and his voice grew even milder as he said: "That is all, except one trifling formality. Boys, take him out, give him 39 lashes well laid on, put him on his mule and tell him to travel."—*New England Magazine.*

This Bird Believes in a Large Nest.

The London Zoological Garden has just received a few specimens of the bird known as the umbrette. These birds build one of the largest nests known, and are members of the stork tribe, but are in many particulars related to the heron. The bird itself is about eighteen inches long, the nest six feet in diameter. Moreover, with a luxuriousness unknown among birds, the nest is divided into three compartments; one contains the eggs, one is a dining-room, and the last a kind of look-out room. It is expected that Londoners will have a chance of seeing this wonderful nest at the Zoological Gardens, unless it is true that the bird gets its building done for it by forced labor.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

THE JAPANESE BELLE'S SASH.

It is in her obi, or sash, that the Japanese belle takes her greatest pride. Ordinarily it is tied behind in a bow about a foot square at the back, resembling a cartridge-box in shape. But there are times when this modest little bow will not suffice, and there are ladies who go to excesses in the size of the obi. One of these enormous affairs is made out of black silk, folded to be fully a yard wide, and is tied in a bow whose ends extend fully three feet across. Moreover, it is worn in front and a little to the side, and altogether is a very stunning affair.

SIMPLICITY.

Simplicity is the study of young ladies in society now, says an observer. Not a particle of jewelry is worn, and even the belles eschew every ornament but a string of pearls. In the hair aigrettes half wreaths of lily of the valley or white violets are often seen and occasionally small side combs bound with carved silver or gold hold the hair in place. A girl who prides herself on her good taste would as soon wear a girdle and chatelaine pendants with evening dress as a brace et or earrings. Gauze is the regulation fabric for her dress and ribbon bows or garlands of flowers the only garniture permitted.

CASTOR GLOVES.

Gloves called "castor" have quite a history. The word would indicate that they were made from the skin of a beaver, but the best French castor gloves were formerly made of thin deer-skin and were as expensive as they were soft and durable. Shaved lamb or sheep skin has been used, but it is not satisfactory. They have been displaced by the American castor, made of the skin of the antelope. The skin of the Egyptian sheep is made into the so-called Mocho castor, which is thin, tough, durable and velvety in appearance. Calfskin is a newcomer for favor, and horse hide, known in the leather trade, is popular. The popular idea of the use of rat and dog skins is much exaggerated, although the tanning of the latter so as to do away with the unpleasant odor that was so serious a drawback is being brought to perfection quite rapidly. —*Globe-Democrat.*

KNOWING HOW TO SHOP.

What a blessing to her family and the community at large is the clear headed, sensible woman who knows just what she wants and buys accordingly; fights shy of the bargain counter and auction room; does not consider anything cheap which she does not need, and scorns to struggle with a hurly burly mob of people for the purpose of securing an article for two cents less than the regular price. To shop with discretion and follow the beacon light of economy is to avoid the shoals and sand bars of extravagance. Those who do not need to count the cost of what they buy are in the minority, and hence this matter of shopping should be so cultivated that it will become an art. Indeed, it should be recognized as part of a girl's education to shop wisely and well. Even the most careful of mothers gives this all important matter but little thought. Music, art and the languages are added to a substantial English education, with perhaps a few lessons in cookery thrown in, but where is the teacher or parent to be found who thinks it necessary to so train a girl in the art of shopping that she will be brought to consider thrifty management not a bore, but a most womanly accomplishment that once acquired will bring with it a delightful feeling of self-reliance?—*N. Y. Herald.*

TABLE CLOTHS AND CHINA.

The days when milliners' trimmings in the shape of scarfs of plush or satin decorated the centre of the table have gone by. A plain white table-cloth is preferred to any colored cover for dinner, luncheon or breakfast. There is also a fancy for the white and gold china of years ago, and some dinners have been given this season at which all the decorations of the table, china, flowers, candies and shades were snowy white, and the dishes served were masked in white sauces wherever it was possible. There is more freedom of color decoration allowed at the luncheon table. Where the hostess possesses a table with an exceptionally beautiful top of polished wood the luncheon cloth is often dispensed with, and white crocheted mats are strewn about, or squares of hemstitched linen, decorated sometimes in drawn work, which under the name of Mexican drawn work is becoming a fashionable amusement of New York women. A few table-centres have been recently used at luncheons embroidered in leaf green. On this table-centre rests the low basket of roses or other flowers, which decorates the centre of all elaborate tables on festive occasions. There is a tendency toward the use of sets of soup and meat plates in the same ware and pattern instead of in a variety of design. The blue and white zeibel or onion pattern of Dresden porcelain is a favorite one for dinner sets. Old-fashioned Canton and Nankin ware, which are strong and durable, are always in demand, and can be as readily matched when broken as white china. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

A SENSIBLE GIRL.

"Oh, I wish he wouldn't!" said a dear girl yesterday, as she opened the box and for one long moment of pure delight drank in the exquisite beauty and perfume of the great cluster of velvety "Jacks."

"They're lovely and so is he, but I do wish he wouldn't!" she repeated as she lifted out the great bunch and thrust them with the most elaborate and artistic carelessness into a great cut-glass rose bowl.

"Why shouldn't he, if he wants to?" asked her listener.

She flushed a little, but answered bravely, "Because he can't afford it."

"You see," she went on hurriedly, "I know the dear fellow cares for me—know it just as well as if he had told me so, and I—well, I wouldn't feel distressed over this if—— You see, young men are so foolish about these things. A flower seems to them the very apotheosis of a gift to a girl, and so it would be if we lived in Arcady and roses were to be had for the plucking. But we don't; we live in New York, where every bud costs a big round dollar and the poetry of flower-giving resolves itself into the decided prose of earning the dollars to pay for them.

"I don't know Tom's salary, of course, but I know it isn't ten thousand a year, and here's $25 worth of Jacks, I am sure. If he would only be content with less! But just because I am one of the girls whose fathers can buy them a hundred Jacks every day in the season if they want them, he thinks he must do no less. But he's so foolish! I'm sure I should be just as happy with a dollar bunch of violets, and I'm not sure but I would admire him the more for his independence in daring to send them.

"If young men only knew it, sometimes a girl, if she has any sense at all, and any proper appreciation of how money is earned in this world, is really more distressed than gratified when he thinks he is making her happiest. Wouldn't she be a selfish girl, if she could be perfectly happy or even coolly complacent over a gift that will last her a few hours, but that she knows will cost the poor fellow who sent it half his week's salary to pay for?" —*N. Y. Sun.*

FASHION NOTES.

Plain sleeves are introduced as a novelty in afternoon dresses of smooth cloths.

Mouse-colored grounds seem to be favored in the new sateens, and they are oftenest figured with yellow.

Violet is the favorite color for visiting costumes in gay Paris. All shades are used from purple to gray heliotrope.

The new sateens show a tendency toward smaller figures, which change will be a most welcome one to ladies of quiet tastes.

Ropes of real flowers, twined as closely together as possible, are a favorite decoration for ball dresses of tulle or gauze for debutantes.

Blue is again a popular color, and is used not only in millinery, but some very dressy toilets are composed entirely of its various tints.

Stylish black dresses for day wear are made of bengaline, with panels, yokes and other accessories of gay Scotch striped or plaided materials.

Low-necked frocks are seen on the street and in places of public amusement when the wraps or furs are removed, though it is not considered in good form.

Quite a new wrinkle consists in having a roll of velvet around and just beneath the waist and worn with light skirts. This is supposed to add slenderness to the waist.

Four V's of velvet are often used as a substitute for a yoke on the waists of little girls' dresses, one in front and at the back, and one on each shoulder, the dress material forming puffs between.

Dainty cotton fabrics appear again in the stores, and enterprising ladies are preparing to fashion the pretty and graceful robes which will prove so enjoyable during the warm days of summer.

Parisian gowns are made without the slightest bustle. The skirts are very narrow. If the material is heavy, they may be supported by a couple of reeds or steels. If light, they are left to fall without support.

The Czar as an Individual.

To see the Emperor of Russia to best advantage he must be sought in the bosom of his family. Indeed, whatever he may think of his divine mission, nature cut him out for a simple bourgeois. Both he and his wife are never happier than when they can leave all state cares behind them, throw off the yoke of etiquette and live for their children at Gatschina, Peterhof, or, best of all, in Denmark, in which country the Czar unbends in a manner never seen elsewhere. There is not so great a romp as he among all his nephews and nieces. He is master of all the childish revels. To these princes and princesses the autocrat of all the Russias is simply "Uncle Sasha," and cries of "Uncle Sasha! Uncle Sasha!" resound all over the place.

A favorite pastime of his is to stand amidst the merry throng and challenge them to pull him down. But they never succeed, either separately or united. The Czar has most wonderful strength of muscle. He can bend a horseshoe or strangle a bear by mere force of hand. Once while in Denmark, when a conjurer was showing his skill, the Czar offered to produce a specimen of his own abilities. He took a pack of cards and tore them through with the greatest ease. At Gatschina he loves to go fishing with a harpoon by torchlight. Like Mr. Gladstone, he is fond of felling trees, but, unlike that gentleman, he equally enjoys sawing them into lengths. The Czar has five children, three sons and two daughters.

The Empress has her daughters much with her and has not even a so-called governess for them. Her own personal attendant and her lady of honor serve also for them. In part, this springs from the Emperor's love for simplicity of life, but in part also that they try to surround themselves with as few people as possible, so that as little as may be concerning their private life should transpire to the outer world, of whom they are, and not without good reason, much afraid. The Empress superintends in person the education of the two little grand duchesses, Xenie and Olga, aged respectively 14 and 6. The Emperor in his leisure moments tries to do the same for his boys. Especially he loves to give them music and dancing lessons, for he thinks himself a great musician and has a predilection for the cornet-a-piston.

One day a minister, busy reading to him an important document, beheld the Czar vanish suddenly to intone in the adjoining room a rhapsody on his favorite instrument. "Excuse me," he said, returning after half an hour, "but I had so lovely an inspiration." He takes care, however, that they should have better instruction than he can give them, remembering how his own education was neglected and how disastrous this has been for him. —*Leisure Hours.*

Anxious to Go.

Little Dot—Ma, may I go skating?

Ma—The ice isn't thick enough. It's a mere scum on the surface.

Little Dick—Ma, may I go swimming?

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

A CONVENIENT PANTRY.

A house that lacks that great convenience, a butler's pantry connecting with the dining-room, may find a very convenient substitute for one in a tall screen placed near the kitchen door. If of strong material, the screen may have a shelf fastened to the inner side, on which may be placed the dessert and fruit plates until ready for use. A small table behind the screen may hold other necessary articles, like a pan of hot water and towels to supply clean forks and spoons to the table, or to hold delicate tableware that cannot safely be washed in the kitchen. Such a pantry may easily be constructed by the house carpenter. A well-made pair of clothes frames, covered with marbleized oilcloth on one side, and Canton flannel or cretonne on the side to be exposed to the room, could be used for a screen.

PRETTY THINGS FOR THE HOUSE.

I have a table, says a writer in the *American Agriculturist*, which I would not part with for any mahogany cabinet table in the land, and you will wonder why when I inform you that it did not cost me as much as my kitchen table. I obtained from one of our dealers three slender canes, for which I paid ten cents each. I crossed them in the middle, and on top placed a piece of pine wood twenty-two inches square and one inch thick, nailing it securely to each cane. I purchased a pint can of inside white paint for fifteen cents, at the hardware store, and treated the canes to three coats thereof. I then obtained some white French enamel at twenty cents a pint, and give it three coats of that, allowing plenty of time for drying. I placed on the wood a layer of cotton batting over which I tacked a piece of coarse muslin. It was then ready for the plush. I purchased five-eighths of a yard of white plush, which I tacked tightly over the muslin. Then around the table I suspended twenty-four plush ornaments, three white and three yellow, on each of the four sides, placing them alternately. After that I nailed some brass-headed nails straight around the table, and, after tying a yellow ribbon bow where the canes cross, my table was completed and a daintier one it would be hard to find.

A portiere is a great furnisher, and may be obtained now at reasonable prices. Still cheaper is a very pretty portiere that can be made of common blue jean, which is used for overalls. As you all know, it is very low in price, and is of a color which nowadays is often sought for. Make the curtain of the depth of your door, and finish with a deep hem. Then, across the bottom, about 10 inches from the lower edge of the hem, place a band of plush, either dark mahogany or cinnamon-brown in color, and about 10 or 12 inches deep. If the poles are too costly, a very odd and pretty pole may be made of a branch of a tree, cut even on each end, and the branch itself being left rough. Give it a coat of mahogany stain, and fasten up at each end by means of small pieces of leather tacked under and over the pole. Sew the curtains on small brass screw eyes, which should be riveted in the pole. If attempted, I can assure you it will be a gratifying success.

RECIPES.

Mutton Sausages—Take about one pound of underdone mutton, mince it as finely as possible, and season it with pepper, salt and mace. Add to it six ounces of beef suet, some sweet herbs shred, two anchovies, half a dozen oysters, a quarter of a pound of grated bread, and the yolks of two eggs well beaten. Mix all thoroughly together, form it into the shape of sausages, and fry in boiling lard. A little minced onion is a pleasant addition.

Scalloped Potatoes—Pare six medium-sized potatoes. Throw in cold water for an hour or so, then cut in thin slices. Put bits of butter in a baking-dish, a layer of potatoes, a little salt, pepper and butter, a sprinkling of flour, then another layer of potatoes, and so on. Over the top put bread crumbs and bits of butter, pouring over the whole a tumbler of milk. Bake in a good oven one hour or until it is light brown on top. Serve in the same pan with a napkin wound round.

Beef Tea—For very weak patients, when even weak meat broths are thought to be too strong, what is called beef tea is often made use of. This article is greatly overrated as an article of diet or sustenance, as it can possess but very little nutriment, and the patient must be very feeble indeed that cannot bear something stronger. It is made as follows: Take one-half pound of lean fresh beef, cut in thin slices, put into a small vessel or bowl, pour over one pint of boiling water, and let it stand by the fire to steep, but not to boil; then pour off, squeeze out the juice from the meat a little, season with salt, and give this "tea" or liquid to the patient. It should be taken moderately warm.

The Ringing of Curfew.

The Curfew bell of Old England is of course peculiar to all American readers, but it may not be generally known that the custom of ringing it still obtains in many of the old towns. Bells were at first chiefly used for ecclesiastical purposes. The ringing of Curfew was probably one of the earliest departures from its use. The Curfew was introduced into England by Alfred the Great. When the University of Oxford, previously founded by S. Frideswide, was restored by King Alfred to all its former dignity, among other regulations he ordered that a bell should be rung at 8 o'clock in the evening, when all should cover their fires and go to bed. The hearths were open, and to remove the wood and rake the ashes over the burning cinders was sufficient, as the amount of ashes allowed to "bank up" behind and at its sides was considerable. The custom is not unpracticed by the modern American settler.

Full of Point.

"You've been writing poetry to sister," said Willie.

"Yes," admitted the youth.

"What kind of a poem was the last one you sent her?"

"Oh, it was a sort of apostrophe!"

"Well, if you'd a seen the way pa acted when he saw it you'd a thought it was a whole lot of exclamation points."

CLIPPINGS.

Maple molasses is now being manufactured in some of the interior counties of West Virginia.

The ostrich industry in Southern California last year yielded a profit of $20,000. There are 381 birds.

The expenditures of the London *Times* in the Parnell case are said to have exceeded a million dollars.

It is said that by holding lead-pencil writing over steam until it is quite damp it is rendered durable and will not blur afterwards.

The canning of poultry is quite an industry in parts of Delaware. One firm canned over 600,000 pounds of the poultry this season.

The Emperor has ordained that all the cavalry in the German army shall henceforth be armed with a lance, with a hollow steel shaft.

Captain Joshua King of Belpre, O., has a collection of Indian relics and American coins that is said to be the largest, most complete and most valuable in this country.

It is estimated that over eight tons of diamonds have been unearthed in the South African fields during the last eighteen years. These represent a total value of $230,000,000.

The development of Texas has but just begun, yet there are 2106 postoffices in the State, the receipts are more than a million of dollars annually, and the length of the mail routes is more than 22,000 miles.

In Austria an acre of water is valued at $9; and to show the profitable nature of fish-farming it may be mentioned that from one small estate alone in Bohemia, 5,000,000 pounds of carp are forwarded to Vienna annually.

According to an estimate by Professor Sheldon, London alone pays $12,500,000 a year for cheese made on English farms. Of this the great bulk is made on the system that has since extended over the whole world—the Cheddar.

Bears and wolves have become such a nuisance in the Department of Orel in Russia that the military have been asked to turn in and help hunt them. They have invaded the farms almost nightly and carried off cattle from the barns.

A gentleman had some valuable papers stored in the attic of the recently burned Sears Building in Boston. On the day before the fire he was impressed to remove them to a safer place of deposit. Next morning the building was in flames.

The highest meteorological station in Europe, is on the top of the Sonnblick, in Austria, 10,168 feet above the level of the sea. The operator lives there with no human companion, and with no communication with the outer world except by telephone and telegraph.

There has just been built in Uruguay the finest and largest hotel south of the Rio Grande and the Gulf of Mexico, and the proprietors, desiring the best furniture that could be procured, have sent to the United States for it, purchasing $100,000 worth from our manufacturers.

The New York courts are a little puzzled as to what to do with the Italians, who commit murders on the very smallest provocation. Generally these murders are for some trivial matter—such as a harsh word spoken—and they are almost always murders of fellow countrymen or women.

An organization called "The Medical Defense Union" has been formed in London, which upon the annual payment of $2.50 by a doctor, guarantees to defend him against any charge made with a blackmailing or other improper purpose during the year. Branches of the organization are to be established throughout Great Britain.

A Long Island florist has just been brought up in a police court for shooting at his wife because she declined to continue working in the fields plowing, harrowing, etc., and because she finally rebelled against cleaning out the stables. The florist thought that she was his wife and he would do what he liked with her, but the Police Justice does not seem to be of his opinion.

The wife of a farmer at Maysville, South Dakota, having learned that her husband had mortgaged his farm to pay a whiskey bill contracted at a "Blind Pig," as illicit drinking places are termed there, collected seven more women, and the eight sallied forth, armed with pickaxes and hatchets. Before noon the determined women had broken up several "Blind Pigs" and destroyed their fixtures and furniture. The proprietors offered but a feeble resistance, being taken by surprise. A large mob accompanied the women on their rounds and cheered them on.

The Love of an Old Umbrella.

"Umbrellas repaired while you wait," is the seductive advertisement of a Fulton street dealer who sells new umbrellas, as well as mend old ones.

"Oh, yes," he said, "we get plenty of tinkering work to do. A great many men regard an old umbrella with affection. Their fingers become accustomed to the little grooves in the handle, and they would feel bewildered and uncomfortable if they grasped a new stick. Here, now, is an umbrella that a Frenchman brought to me yesterday. There was hardly a vestige of a cover left to it, and I told him it could not be repaired. He was disappointed, but finally he ordered a new cover. The handle is not worth 10 cents to anybody except himself, and I could have given him a brand new umbrella for the price charged him for the silk; but that would not have suited him at all. So long as he could clutch the old handle he felt at peace.

"Occasionally a man wants a new stick put into an old cover, for a stick, if it is broken in the middle, is not easily mended. Generally the handle is a piece distinct from the rest of the stick, and when the fracture is at the joint we have no great trouble in mending it. Frequently the owner of an umbrella tells me, when he wants me to close a hole in it, that it has been in his possession for twenty years. As a matter of fact he hasn't owned it for as many weeks. A new stick put under an old cover, and, a month later, the old cover replaced by a fresh one, make a new umbrella, don't they? Well, that is what he has had done half a dozen times."—*New York Sun.*

Soapstone and its Uses.

A writer in a London journal calls attention to the unappreciated uses and preservative qualities of soapstone, a material, he says, which possesses what may be regarded as extraordinary qualities in withstanding atmospheric influences, those especially which have so much to do with the corrosion of iron and steel, and from experiments made it is said that no other material is capable of taking hold of the iron and steel so readily as this. In China soapstone is largely used for preserving structures built of sandstone and other stones liable to crumble from the atmosphere; and the covering of powdered soapstone in the form of paint, on some obeliskes in that country, composed of stone liable to atmospheric deterioration, has been the means of preserving them intact for hundreds of years.

Prepare for Spring

Now is the time to attend to your personal condition in preparation for the change to spring season. If you have not "wintered well," if you are tired out from overwork, if your blood has become impure from close confinement in badly ventilated offices or shops, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. It will purify and vitalize your blood, create a good appetite, and give your whole system tone and strength.

"For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both took it last spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, from which she has suffered a great deal, and relieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. I think every one ought to take something to purify the blood before the hot weather comes on, and we shall certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring." J. B. FRANCE, Supt. Granite Ry. Co., Concord, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

After Dangers of the "Grip."

(From The Sunday Globe, Boston, Mass., Jan. 5, 1890.)

"Boston papers facetiously remark that 'La Grippe is seldom fatal unless you use all the remedies recommended for it.' They are correct. The writer fully believes that the end of the poor 'grip' victim, if he tried all the patent medicines that have adorned (?) the pages of our leading newspapers as 'sure cures for La Grippe,' would be like Mark Twain, who for his famous cold tried every remedy advised by friends, until his stomach became so weak he began to vomit, and continued until, as he avers, he was likely to throw up his immortal soul. We notice one of the leading advertisers of the day has been conspicuous at this opportune time by the absence of any claim to cure the 'grip.' They certainly deserve a 'credit,' and we feel like giving them a free 'ad' for their compassion upon our readers. The more so for the reason that probably more people have used their remedy, that good old family medicine, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, for this foreign influenza, than all others combined. And why not? Certainly no other will relieve catarrhal colds, coughs, bronchial troubles, or muscular pains, as promptly as that same old Anodyne Liniment, and the above are all symptoms or results of La Grippe. Herein lies the real safety of escape from this epidemic of influenza; it leaves the mucous membrane linings of the nose, throat and bronchial tubes tender and very susceptible to the catarrh, bronchial troubles and pneumonia, which come with February and March in our northern climate. We shall still pin our faith to a remedy for this after trouble which acts promptly to allay inflammation, for therein lies the chief danger from throat and lung troubles. And surely a remedy that has the friends that Johnson's Anodyne Liniment has, after eighty years' trial by a critical public, and has been used for the 'grip' more extensively than all the advertised remedies, deserves, as we said, a medal, and has before it we hope a prosperous year as an octogenarian."

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT was originated by an old Family Physician, in 1810. All who buy direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not satisfied. Retail price, sent by mail, post-paid, 35 cents. Six bottles, $2, express prepaid. Every part of the United States daily mail to Canada. If your nearest druggist or general storekeeper does not keep Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, have him to get it for you, if he will not, send to us. Do not fail to send for our pamphlet.—I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Gold in a Meteor

A meteor fell on the larger of the two Comanche peaks on Friday night. It came on an incline of about 45 degrees and struck the edge of the peak where the boulders hung over the side of the mountain. It came from the south. Its descent was very bright and rapid, fairly illuminating the peak as it fell. It knocked off large stones, which went rolling down the mountain, followed by the celestial visitor, barely missing Major Torres' house at the foot of the mountain. The meteor will weigh several tons. Fragments brought in by those who went to see it contain nuggets of what is believed to be gold. Many people have gone from Granbury to see the meteor.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., 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 their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Berlin has 183 common schools, with 3011 class-rooms and 170,000 scholars.

Hark! to the sound of humanity's wails! Millions of people with aches and with ails. Headaches and hunors, a miserless flood, Weakness of limb and disorders of blood. Yet there's a helper that certainly saves, Thousands of people from premature graves.

The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures coughs, relieves asthma, clears bronchitis, purifies the blood, heals sores, eruptions and unsightly pimples and is without a rival for all the ills that spring from a disordered liver. All drug 1858.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists.

Last year the product of Idaho's mines was worth $17,000,000. The Montana mines yielded $32,000,000.

You don't have to take our word for the good quality of Dobbins's Electric Soap. Just call at your grocer's, and let it tell you its own story next Monday, and be governed by that, good or bad. Remember Dobbins's Electric.

California's gain in population from immigration last year was 20,000.

A Remedy for the Influenza.

A remedy recommended for pat ents afflicted with the Indiana is Kemp's Balsam, the specific for Coughs and Colds, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease before securing the remedy, but get a bottle and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the influenza has a tendency to run on pneumonia. All druggists sell the Balsam.

City and Farm Mortgages,

$200 and upward, with insured title, for sale by Minnesota Title and Trust Company, Minneapolis, Minn. Capital, $300,000. Guaranty Fund $200,000. Stockholders' liability $1,000,000.

Watch for "Murray" Buggy adv. next week.

No stranger should leave the city without a box of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigars.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

EVERY MAN
—HIS—
OWN DOCTOR

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is a most valuable book for the household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished symptoms of different diseases, the causes and means of preventing said disease, and the simple cost remedies which will alleviate or cure. It is pure, professional and yet so written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most doctor books so valueless to the generality of readers. Only fifty cents, postpaid. Gives a complete analysis of everything pertaining to courtship, marriage and the problems and mysteries of health in families; together with valuable recipes and prescriptions, explanations of botanical practice, correct use of ordinary herbs. With this book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 114 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

I've Got It!

CHEAPEST :- FAMILY :- ATLAS KNOWN.

ONLY 25 CENTS

191 Pages, 91 Full-Page Maps.

Colored Maps of each State and Territory in the United States, also Maps of every Country in the World. The latter presents the square miles of each State, Time of settlement, population, chief cities, average temperature, salary of officials and the principal products in the State, number of farms, with their productiveness and the value thereof; different manufactures, all number of newspapers, etc., etc. Also the area of each Foreign Country

Copyright, 1889.

...the whole system. For over-worn-out," "run-down," debilitated ...chers, milliners, dressmakers, ...s, "shop-girls," housekeepers, ...others, and feeble women gen-... Pierce's Favorite Prescription ...eatest earthly boon, being une-... an appetizing cordial and re-...onic. ...thing and strengthening nervine, ... Prescription" is unequaled and ...le in allaying and subduing nerv-...ability, exhaustion, prostration, ...and other distressing, nervous ... commonly attendant upon func-... organic disease. It induces re-...eep and relieves mental anxiety ...udency. ...trated Book of 160 pages, treating ...an and Her Diseases, and their ... sent sealed, in plain envelope, ... of ten cents, in stamps. ... WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ...ON, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo,

...nd cleanse the liver, ... Sold by druggists.

Ginger Tea

...SANFORD'S GINGER is a delicious, safe, ...effective preventive and cure of ills ... exposure to sudden colds, chills, and ...fluences.

...ford's Ginger

...d of imported ginger, choice aromatics, ...of medicinal French brandy, speedily ...colds, chills, and fevers, promotes per-... suspended by a chill,—a frequent ...ious illness,—instantly relieves cramps ...prevents indigestion, destroys disease ...ater drunk, quickens the circulation, ...extremities, promotes sleep, allays ner-...d wards off malarial, contagious, and ...fluences. ...f cheap, worthless, and often dangerous ... which are urged by mercenary dealers. ...t insist on having

...ford's Ginger

...vi Trade-Mark on the Wrapper. ...g and Chem. Corp'n, Prop's, Boston.

...s Cream Balm

...E FOR ...ATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50¢

...OLD IN HEAD

...BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

...R. TOBIAS'

...CELEBRATED

...ctian Liniment

...E PAIN DESTROYER ...OF THE WORLD.

...Burns, Colds, or Bodily Pains of ... Internal or External use will ... instantly Stop Pain ... AND SPEEDILY CURE ALL ...MATIC, NEURALGIC, NERVOUS ...VARIOUS COMPLAINTS. ...Radway & Co.

...resentation of the engraving on our ...—RADWAY & CO. NEW YORK.

...YOUR DRUGGIST

...FOR A BOTTLE OF

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, FEB. 28, 1890.

C. C. BASTERBROOK, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1 A YEAR. In Advance.

General Caucus.

The delegates to the general caucus met at town house last evening, and they were called to order by F. H. Torrey, after which Z. L. Bicknell was chosen chairman and F. H. Torrey as secretary. The reports of the committees from the several wards, for Selectman and Assessor, were taken up and accepted. For School Committee at large most of the delegates were instructed to vote for James H. Flint, and the name of Charles D. Canterbury was withdrawn. The Moderator for the town meeting was then taken up, and upon motion Messrs. E. J. Pitcher, F. A. Bicknell and George E. Porter were made a committee to count and sort ballots. The result was as follows:

Whole number of votes,	25
Necessary for choice,	13
Louis A. Cook had	14
N. D. Canterbury had	10
James H. Flint had	1

The Trustees for Tufts Library were accepted as reported. For Water Commissioners there were two candidates, and a ballot was taken with the following result:

Whole number of votes,	23
Necessary for choice,	12
Augustus J. Richards had	13
Gilman B. Lond had	10

For Park Commissioner Louis A. Cook was nominated. Upon motion of F. A. Bicknell, Messrs. Joseph Dyer, Francis Ambler and Z. L. Bicknell were nominated as Auditors. The Constables and minor officers were accepted as recommended by the several ward committees. It was then voted that hereafter the general caucus shall be held on Thursday evening. Following is the ticket to be presented to the voters Monday:

For Town Clerk, John A. Raymond.
For Town Treasurer, John H. Stetson.
Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor: Ward 1—Henry A. Nash, Ward 2—Jacob F. Dizer, Ward 3—George A. Cushing, Ward 4—Leonard V. Tirrell, Ward 5—J. Clarence Howe.
For Assessors: Ward 1—Wilmot Cleverly, Ward 2—John P. Burrell, Ward 3—Geo. A. Cushing, Ward 4—Gilman B. Loud, Ward 5—J. Clarence Howe.
For School Committee, 3 years: Joseph A. Cushing, James H. Flint.
For Trustees Tufts Library, 3 years: F. Dexter Pratt, Augustus J. Richards, Jas. Humphrey.
For Water Commissioner, 3 years, Augustus J. Richards.
For Park Commissioner, 3 years, Louis A. Cook.
For Auditors, Joseph Dyer, Francis Ambler, Zechariah L. Bicknell.
Constables, ward 1, B. Frank Richards, Isaac H. Walker, George G. French; ward 2, Asa B. Pratt, Andrew J. Garey, Joseph P. Ford, Nathaniel B. Peare, Patrick Butler, Geo. W. Fay, Nelson W. Gardner.

School Inspection.

The District State Police visited Weymouth last week Wednesday and inspected the Athens North High and Hunt school buildings. At the Athens school a new system of ventilation is to be put in forthwith. At the North High school, changes in the egress was ordered, also changes to improve the sanitary condition of the school and the out buildings. At the Hunt school it was ordered that there shall be a change in the methods of heating and ventilation. The building was also considered dangerous in case of fire or a panic, and ordered that a tower should be built on the corner of the building with stairways leading to each room; also improvement in the sanitary condition of the school and outbuildings. The improvements ordered upon these three buildings will cost about $4000, and as the statutes impose a fine upon each member of the school committee for non-compliance with the orders of the inspectors, the town must appropriate the necessary funds.

Harry W. Humphrey

Harry W. Humphrey, whose death was noted last week, was a young man well known in Weymouth, one who made fast and stern friends with all whom he came in contact. He was born in Weymouth and was the second son of William E. and Mary E. Humphrey. Oct. 14, 1880, he married Hattie J. daughter of Sylvester A. and Jane Farren, of Weymouth. One son has been born who with his wife survive him. Receiving his early education in the public schools he took a course in Comer's Commercial College, after which he was employed in Boston as a bookkeeper until 1879 when he entered the employ of Messrs. Strong & Carroll as their bookkeeper. Last March failing health caused him to go to Riverside, Cal., where he at first seemed to improve, but failing again he went to Banning, Cal. Here he grew no better and desired to come home. While on the train near McAlmont, a small station in Arkansas, he suddenly grew worse and soon expired. The conductor of the train being a brother Odd Fellow, in violation of the rules of the railroad, carried the body to St. Louis, where they were met by Mr. Whitsett, the undertaker and also a brother Odd Fellow. Bro. Whitsett was extremely kind to Mrs. Humphrey, doing everything possible for her comfort, and in fact the Odd Fellows of St. Louis could not have done more for her had they been near relatives, and Mrs. Humphrey says she was a stranger and had it not been for them her lot would have been much harder to bear. Upon their arrival in Boston they were met by Undertaker Rice and a delegation from Crescent lodge who escorted the remains home. Sunday, after prayers at his father's house the remains were escorted by Crescent lodge, of which he was an honored member, to the Old North church, where the services were conducted by Rev. F. H. Palmer, after which the Odd Fellows burial ceremony was performed in a touching manner by Noble Grand Edward A. French and Chaplain James M. Dunbar, special singing being furnished by the choir of the church. The remains were then escorted to the Old North cemetery, where after the depositing of the evergreen they were interred in the family lot. The bearers were Samuel Drew, W. F. Sylvester, Fred N. Bates, John F. Cushing, Stephen Tirrell and Spencer Crowe. The floral tributes were many and very beautiful.

Mr. Palmer paid a most just and fitting tribute to the departed in speaking of him as a most genial, kindhearted and upright man in every way. And so he was, for none knew him but to love him, and the fact that at least four hundred were present at his funeral, showed the high esteem in which he was held by all.

In the selections of music rendered Miss Dow sang a solo "Rest in the Lord."

Religious Meetings.

A series of religious meetings have been continued through the week at the Baptist church, the pastor, Rev. W. L. Smith, being assisted as follows: Tuesday evening, Chas. E. Allen; Wednesday evening, Miss Alice B. Merriam, a superior christian woman and a gifted speaker; Thursday evening, Mr. J. A. McElwain, assistant pastor of Clarendon street church; Friday evening, Rev. F. L. Chappell, professor in Missionary Training College; next Monday and Thursday evenings Mr. J. A. McElwain; Tuesday evening, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Breed, singing by Mrs. Breed; Wednesday evening, Mr. T. H. Roberts, superintendent of Appleton Home; Friday, Mrs. A. J. Gordon. Monday will be observed as a day of special prayer with a service at 3 o'clock, to which all who desire, and who desire to pray for a revival of God's work, are cordially invited. The meeting Monday evening will be in the interest of the young, and parents and Sunday school teachers, and children and young people are earnestly invited. Those who have heard Mr. McElwain know his power.

Col. B. S. Lovell leaves for Washington Saturday.

Flag Raising

The flag for the Hunt school was flung to the breeze Friday, just after the close of the morning session amid the explosion of cannon crackers and the cheers of the pupils. The last part of the morning session was devoted to exercises appropriate to the occasion and Washington's birthday. The following correspondence will explain the manner of procuring the flag.

WEYMOUTH, Feb. 21, 1890.

Mr. Armington, Prin. of the Hunt School.

A few months ago some patriotic person suggested the idea of putting flags on the schoolhouses. It has been done in many cities and towns, including Weymouth, where sveral have been presented. As there was no flag for the Hunt school Master John Hunt and myself have raised money by subscription to purchase a flag and staff for this school. Having been very successful in raising money we have purchased a flag and staff. The latter has been erected and the former is ready to be flung to the breeze. This has been done under the directions of Mr. A. A. Linton, who secured the services of Mr. John Phillips, he having prepared and erected the staff with the assistance of Mr. John Our. And now Mr. Armington, I intrust to your care, this, the flag of our country, trusting that now and in the future it may instil into our minds a feeling of patriotism for our country and love for its flag.

Yours respectfully,
HENRY A. LINTON.

WEYMOUTH, Feb. 21, 1890.

Masters Henry A. Linton and John P. Hunt

I accept with pleasure the trust you have reposed in me, of caring for the flag which you have been instrumental in procuring for our school. I take this opportunity to extend to you, Mr. A. A. Linton, and all others who have contributed either time or money for the purchase of this gift of our country's emblem, the thanks of the teachers and pupils of the Hunt school. One of the first lessons that each one should learn and the longest remember, is the love of country. As we behold this flag from day to day floating over our school, may we cherish, more and more feelings of patriotism, and strive to develop in our hearts a life-long loyalty to our country and flag.

Yours respectfully,
JOSEPH W. ARMINGTON,
Prin. Hunt School.

Danger Averted

The safety valve of the steam heater at the North High schoolhouse was found to be tightly closed last Friday by Mr. M. R. Wright, who was engaged in the erection of the flagstaff on the grounds and had occasion to go in the cellar, when he found the pressure of steam to be about 80 pounds. He immediately opened the valves, and the roar of the escaping steam created some alarm among the pupils assembled in the building for the flag raising exercises. The sticking of the safety valve in steam apparatus is not an uncommon occurrence, and no one was to blame for the affair, but if Mr. Wright had not happened to discover it in season there might have been a disastrous explosion.

With the danger that threatens continually in the use of the common safety valve, which is liable to remain closed, it is important to the public to know that an effectual remedy is found in the Exeter Patent Safety Plate, which, as we learn from Mr. L. O. Crocker, of Braintree, has proved to be thoroughly safe in operation, and prevents any accumulation of over pressure.

Moses Worthen Faxon.

Moses Worthen Faxon, who was widely known in Weymouth and Braintree, died last Saturday morning, after a short illness, the result of an accident which befel him Monday Feb. 14, by which he lost the ends of two fingers of his left hand. He was employed in the sole leather room of John Long's manufactory at Braintree and was about to stop work for the day when his foot slipped, causing the knife to descend on his fingers. A physician was called and Mr. Faxon taken home. It was at first thought that the wounds would heal, but they did not, and during the latter part of the week he complained of his neck being stiff and a pain in his stomach, which developed into lockjaw, from which he died, at the age of 70 years, 4 months and 3 days. He was born in Braintree Oct. 17, 1819, and was the second son of Charles and Rhoda Faxon of that place. He received his early education there, moving to Weymouth in 1847. Jan. 11, 1849, he married Lucy Jane, daughter of Daniel and Mary Hunt, of Weymouth. Their three children were Mary Anna, (Mrs. Orace W. Allen) Chas Herbert and Moses Bradford. The two boys died in infancy. Mr. Faxon was an ingenious man and one who could turn his hand to any work. He for a number of years was employed as a journeyman carpenter by Silas Whiting, and later by Alex. Sherman, with whom he helped erect many buildings in this vicinity. During the past two years he has been employed in Braintree, running the machine which was finally the cause of his death. He was a member of Delta lodge, F. & A. M. and Delphi lodge K. of P. and both bodies were represented at the funeral, which took place on Monday afternoon, at the family residence on Broad street, Rev. W. L. Smith, of the Baptist church, officiating. A beautiful floral shield was furnished by the Knights of Pythias and a square and compass by Delta Lodge F. & A. M., with other floral tributes by the family and friends. At the close of this service the chaplain, officers and brethren of Delta lodge, F. & A. M. recited the burial ritual of the order and the body was then taken in charge by the bearers of the two orders, and the procession moved to the place of interment in the Village Cemetery, where the remainder of the Masonic service was performed.

Ward 3 Caucus.

Lincoln hall was well filled by the voters of ward 3 last Tuesday evening, at the caucus for nomination of town officers for this ward. John F. Dwyer called the meeting to order and Frank M. Drown was chosen as chairman, John F. Dwyer secretary. A committee chosen to nominate delegates to the general caucus reported the names of Geo. E. Porter, A. E. Newhall, P. J. Corridan, J. W. Hart, D. J. Pierce.

The caucus then proceeded to ballot for candidates for Selectman, Overseer of the Poor and Assessor, the check list being used. For Selectman and Overseer, the names before the caucus were George A. Cushing and Henry A. Richards, and the count showed Mr. Cushing to have a large majority of the ballots—179 to 57 for Mr. Richards, and Mr. Cushing was declared the nominee. For Assessor George A. Cushing was the only candidate and received the entire vote of 198. His nomination was then made unanimous for Selectman and Overseer.

On motion of Major John W. Hart, Augustus J. Richards was made the choice of the caucus for Water Commissioner for three years, and also Trustee of Tufts Library for three years.

On motion of Dr. W. L. Roberts, the general caucus delegates were instructed to present the name of James H. Flint Esq. as candidate for School Committee at large.

The committee on nomination of minor officers reported for Constables, Geo. W. White, J. F. Dwyer, T. Fitzgerald, Jas. Ford, E. H. Whelan, F. M. Drown, L. H. Loud, O. Houghton, and Thos. F. Ahearn was added to the list.

On motion of A. P. Worthen, John A. Raymond was made the choice of the caucus for Town Clerk.

A. E. Newhall moved the nomination of Jos. Dyer, Francis Ambler and Z. L. Bicknell for Auditors, and it was accepted.

On motion of J. J. Loud, a Ward Committee was chosen, viz.: J. J. Loud, J. W. Hart, G. E. Porter, J. F. Dwyer, C. E. Bicknell, A. P. Worthen.

Allusion was made by B. F. Smith to the article in the warrant for plans for a public library building, and by J. F. Dwyer on the importance of voters of ward 3 remaining to the close of the town meeting instead of skipping out early and suffering business of importance to the ward to be defaulted by their inaction. The caucus was then adjourned.

Cooperative Bank.

A movement is being made at the Landing to organize a Cooperative Bank, and the prospect of success of the movement is well assured. The petition for a charter is headed by Francis Ambler, the movement being inaugurated by Dr. W. L. Roberts, and of the twenty-five necessary to obtain a charter a good number have been obtained.

The 22d

Washington's Birthday anniversary was observed here last Saturday by ringing of the church bells at morning, noon and night, but business was not suspended, most of the factories running through the day and stores open for trade.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

NOTE:—The books will be ready for delivery on the Saturday following the issue of the Gazette containing the list.

Bancroft, H. H. Works. Vol. 25. History of Nevada, Colorado, and Wyoming. 1540-1888. 617.27
Behre's, Bertha. *W. Heimburg.* Magda len's fortunes. 537.92
Birney, Wm. James G. Birney and his time; the genesis of the Republican party with some account of abolition movements in the south before 1828. 816.59
Black, Wm. Prince Fortunatus. 425.83
Boddam-Whetham, J. W. Western Wanderings. 247.101
A fruthful record of travel in the U. S. and Canada before 1874.
Caine, W. S. A trip round the world in 1885-8. *Illust.* 237.13
Edwards, A. B. Lord Brackenbury. A novel. 376.55
Monsieur Maurice. A new novelette. 376.63
Fraeullon, R. E. Romances of the law. 417.49
Gilberne, Agnes. Muriel Bertram. 416.79
Hastings, Warren. Life of. By Sir Alfred Lyall. (Eng. men of action.) 942.120
Heaven, L. P. Chata and Chanita. A novel. 416.82
Howland, Geo. Practical hints for the teachers of public schools. 372.75
Hubert, P. G., *jr.* The nursery lesson book; a guide for mothers in teaching young children. *Illust.* 372.52
Jessop, G. H. Gerald Ffrench's friends. 437.88
Keltie, J. S., *ed.* The story of Emin's rescue as told in Stanley's letters. *Map.* 233.52
Lagrange, Fernand. Physiology of bodily exercise. (Inter. sci. series.) 736.75
LeClerc, M. E. Mistress Beatrice Cope; or, Passages in the life of a Jacobite's daughter. 431.97
McCarthy, Justin. A history of the four Georges. Vol. 2. 623.37
Marwedel, Emma. Conscious motherhood; or, The earliest unfolding of the child in the cradle, nursery and kindergarten. 310.10
Contains also The soul of the child, by W. Preyer.
Moulton, Mrs. L. C. In the garden of dreams; Lyrics and sonnets. 810.39
Plymouth, *Mass,* Records, published by order of the town. Vol. 1, 1636-1703. 613.63
Scougal, Francis. Scenes from a silent world; or, Prisons and their inmates. 316.61
Theuriet, Andre. Song birds and seasons. *Illust* by Hector Giacomelli.
Von Holst, H. Constitutional and political history of the United States. Vols. 5, 6, 1854-59. 614.3
Willard, F. E. Glimpses of fifty years. *Illust.* 217.64
Wilson, Woodrow. The state; elements of historical and practical politics. 316.53
An excellent text book for use in the study of political science
Wylde, A. B. '85 to '87 in the Soudan, with an account of Sir Wm. Hewett's mission to King John of Abyssinia. 2v. *Map.* 233.51

C. A. BLANCHARD, Librarian.

Feb. 21, 1890.

BRIEFS.

There will be a Union Temperance meeting in the Baptist church Sunday evening, March 2, at 7.30 o'clock, addressed by Rev. Merrill Blanchard, and probably Rev. D. Morehouse and other speakers. Special music will be invited.

The Festival of Days at the lecture room of the Union church March 18 and 19, will be an interesting occasion, and every one who desires the best of entertainment will find this to be a most attractive event.

The lumber team of Edward Billings collapsed on Tremont street Tuesday morning by the breaking of an axle, letting the load down.

Station Agent Frank Cowing has received from his recent indisposition and resumes his charge of depot affairs tomorrow. Mr. H. F. Tuttle, station agent at East Weymouth, has also returned to duty after a brief illness.

Rev. W. L. Smith entertained the Y.P.S. C.E. of the Baptist church at the parsonage last Monday evening, the occasion being one of a very pleasant and social nature.

The East Weymouth Steam Laundry Agency with Louis Nash will, after March 1, be with F. A. Sulis.

Messrs. Ashford Baker and E. Frank Worster have returned from their visit to Commodore E. F. Linton, at East New York.

Don't despair of finding a pure soap until you have tried Brussels.

A slight fire occurred in a dwelling near the river bridge on Commercial street, last Friday evening, owing to a defective flue, but it was extinguished before much damage ensued. The house was owned by the N. L. White heirs.

The C.L.S.C. met with Mrs. E. F. Holmes on Tuesday evening, Feb. 18. It will meet with Mrs. Fred E. Cook Tuesday evening March 4th. Questions from Geo. Washington.

Henry A. Thomas, Esq. is in Washington this week on business connected with the P. O. Department.

The "Little Lights" of the Union Cong'l church, will hold their first Fair at the residence of Mrs. Granville Bowditch, Quincy avenue, East Braintree, Friday afternoon and evening, March 7. Besides the useful and fancy articles, there will be ice cream and cake for sale. Should the weather be stormy the sale will be continued the next day. Admission 10 cents.

For commodities offered to the public have come out of the crucial test of criticism in as good shape as has Brussels soap.

The special service advertised to be held at the Baptist church Sunday evening, to be addressed by Mr. Eaton's opponents, will be given up to the temperance service.

Rev. D. A. Morehouse will occupy the pulpit of the Union Cong'l church next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Jordan gave a whist party at their residence on Washington street Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Alice Briton. The first prize, an elegant pack of cards, was won by Miss Bessie Briton, and the booby prize, a box of blocks won by Edward Arnold.

"The Church and Secret Societies" will be the subject of Rev. Mr. Eaton's sermon in the Universalist church next Sunday morning. A cordial invitation is extended to those interested in the subject to be present.

The officers of Union lodge No. 35, Order of Ezis were installed Wednesday evening by D. S. T. Tilton. The lodge starts off with a charter membership of fifty.

Last Saturday morning the pupils of the North High school gathered in the school yard and with three cheers flung their flag to the breeze. No exercises were held.

The Braintree caucus for the nomination of town officers will be held this evening. East Braintree has a number of citizens who aspire for the Selectman's berth.

Let us remain in the postoffice for A. Brennan, S. Cushing Belcher St., Mrs. S. J. Hall, Lewis Road, Mrs. Mollie A. Strickland box 24, Lee Sorney No. 80, Geo. Vining.

JAMES W. RAND, P. M.

C. N. Wallace Esq. agent of the Ludlow Manufg Co., will pass the month of March in the far South.

Mr. Horace Hamilton, the gateman at the depot, continues quite ill, and has the sympathy of all conversant with his case.

The trees on Summer street greatly need trimming and residents there would like to see it done this spring.

If the ladies of Weymouth should take a vote on the subject of soap, we think the verdict would be 100 to 1 in favor of Brussels soap.

At the meeting of the Monatiquot Yacht Club held last Monday evening, Charles G. Sheppard was chosen secretary to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of A. W. Blanchard. All communications and the payment of dues should now be made to C. G. Sheppard, P. O. address Weymouth, Mass.

The Order of the Solid Rock is rapidly gaining in membership.

Some of the stores in this place were closed on Washington's Birthday from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m.

The roads on the outskirts of the village are in bad condition. Tuesday night Cushing's express got stuck fast on Front street, and the united efforts of six horses were unable to pull it out.

The fishermen on Fore River continue to meet with great luck in smelt catching.

Mrs. Thomas Mellen has nearly recovered from her recent illness.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor connected with the Universalist church meets with Miss Emma Clapp tonight. The business meeting will be followed by a sociable.

F. A. Burrell has closed his bowling alley for the season.

A. D. Tirrell Jr. has secured a nice position at Long & Son's factory at Braintree.

Walter F. Daymon, of this place, is now foreman in the sole leather room of M. N. Arnold, at North Abington.

W. T. Burrell has made some changes at his paint and paper hanging establishment, Lincoln square. An association composed of young men has hired the second floor for a club room.

There has been two runaway accidents here this week, but fortunately no one was injured.

The Ladies G. A. R. sewing circle will meet at Mrs. Oliver Houghton's next Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. This is a special meeting and no postponement on account of the weather.

No wonder you say that all soaps are adulterated if you have not tried Brussels.

Obsequies.

The funeral services over the remains of Capt. Andrews Lane took place in the Universalist church on Sunday, at 10 a. m. Rev. B. F. Eaton officiating, and at the close of the service the body was taken to the Village Cemetery, and deposited in the receiving tomb. Capt. Lane was a native of Rockland, but had resided in this place for many years.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

D. M. Easton arrived home from his western trip Wednesday night.

Mrs. William Fergerson of Groveland, is visiting with Mrs. D. M. Easton.

The Ladies F. L. T. Circle dance at Masonic hall next Tuesday evening is sure to draw a good party.

Our grocers are having a wonderful sale of Brussels soap.

Last Sunday afternoon at the Reform Club there was speaking by Rev. W. S. Key and members of the Club.

Z. L. Bicknell Hose Co. will hold their regular monthly meeting next Monday evening.

A number of the members of the fire department will attend the Fireman's Relief Association ball at Hingham, this evening.

The Citizens Improvement and Debating Society will hold another meeting Saturday evening at Engine hall.

Z. L. Bicknell Hose Co. will hold their next sociable at Masonic hall, Friday evening March 14.

Last Thursday evening some thirty of the young friends of Ernest Raymond gave him a surprise party. A good time was enjoyed and a fine collation served.

The C. A. R. Circle will meet next Tuesday afternoon at Grand Army hall, at 3 o'clock.

Samuel C. Denton and Fred Pratt are to play a duet at the Hingham Choral Society next Sunday evening, entitled "I would that my love."

Letters remain in East Weymouth postoffice for Mrs. Lucius Tilden, Frederick Paty, Matthew Yourell.

Z. L. BICKNELL, P. M.

Mechanics Temple of Honor will celebrate their 23d anniversary at Temple of Honor hall Friday evening, March 7, by a supper and entertainment.

Polo game at the East Weymouth Rink Saturday afternoon, March 1st, Waterbury Connecticuts vs. Brocktons. Prices 15 cents; reserved seats 25 cents.

The iron rope which holds the arc lamp in front of Merchant's block in position, parted Sunday morning, causing the lamp to fall into the street, where it was smashed to pieces.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Raymond have received an invitation to sing at a concert at Wells Memorial Hall, Boston, next Monday evening. They also have a call to sing at Brockton.

The Epworth Literary League met with Mrs. W. P. Ames last Monday evening, but owing to the absence of several members the regular programme was not carried out, and the evening was spent in social intercourse.

The Philemon Quartette sang at the regular monthly meeting of the Boston Baptist Social Union last Monday evening, in the Melonaon, Tremont Temple, and gave good satisfaction, being recalled after each selection. Mr. Arthur M. Raymond was pianist.

Never in the history of Weymouth has any one article gained such great popularity among all classes as Brussels soap.

The following annual meetings will be held at the Cong'l church: Society, Saturday evening the 22d inst. at 7.30 o'clock; Proprietors, Monday evening March 3, at 7.30 o'clock; church, Tuesday evening March 4, at the close of the prayer meeting.

James L. Bates Camp S. of V. held their regular meeting last Friday evening. As all a bills of their entertainment had not been received the committee were unable to make any report of the amount cleared by the same.

The committee on dedication of the new Odd Fellows building have fixed upon Thursday, March 27, as the time when it will be dedicated. The programme of the same will be announced as soon as all arrangements are complete.

On Saturday last the Loyal Temperance Legion celebrated Washington's birthday in Temperance hall, a number of the W. C. T. U. and other friends being present. After the usual opening exercises the following programme was given: Recitations by Ada Burrell, Harry Tower, Ruthie Gamb, Jennie Burrell, Gertie Raymond, Edith Bicknell and Edith Bicknell; harmonica solo, Eddie Rockwood; bone solo, Bertie Barry; reading, Mabel Davison.

On Thursday evening of last week Dora, eldest daughter of Albert Smith, residing on Ridge Hill, entertained a party of her young friends from South and East Weymouth. The evening was spent in singing and playing games, and then the young people were invited to the dining room to partake of a collation of oranges, bananas, dates, nuts, cornballs, candy and cake, which was much enjoyed by all.

Katie W., wife of Clarence F. Bates, died Wednesday morning after a lingering illness, aged 22 years, 4 months, 11 days, the immediate cause of her demise being consumption. Mrs. Bates was born in Weymouth and was the daughter of the late N. Thomas and Catherine P. Harding. Funeral services will be held today from her late residence on Broad street, at 2.30 o'clock and will be conducted by Rev. Merrill Blanchard, the interment being in the East Weymouth cemetery. She leaves a husband and a young son to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother.

The Young Men's Social Club have had several applications for reserved seat tickets for their grand concert and ball Easter Monday evening, April 7, for which they have engaged the great operatic soprano and well known tenor—the Ladies Carmen Quartette; G. R. Clarke, the famous basso; J. C. Bartlett, the ever popular tenor; Dudley Prescott, the great humorist and Professor Gall Orchestra. In order that every one may have an equal chance to secure good seats the Club hereby announce seats for sale on and after March 1st. Tickets can be obtained from the following gentlemen: Peter Hughes, J. W. Slattery, D. Whelan, J. V. Powers, D. J. Slattery, J. W. Hanley, M. W. Lynch, J. F. Fennell, J. W. Carroll.

When people return again and again for a new supply you may be sure they are satisfied with Brussels soap.

The handsome flag presented to the Washington school by Messrs. B. S. Lovell and C. S. Redmond was unfurled last Friday afternoon. At 3 o'clock in each of the rooms of the building there was speaking by the children and appropriate singing, after which the children gathered in the yard and at a signal, with the roll of the drum in the hands of Master Eddie Vogel the flag was flung to the breeze, the children giving three cheers, loud and long. The strong wind that was blowing at the time required the united efforts of Hiram Porter and David P. Lincoln to hoist the flag to the top of the pole.

The county commissioners gave a hearing to those interested in the Iron Co's dams, at Dedham, last Tuesday. The engineers sent by them to examine the dams made a lengthy report, in which he recommended that an additional brace be put on the lower dam, and at the upper dam where the water is now 17 inches below high water mark he recommended it be kept 20 inches below until danger of spring floods is passed. In the summer and during the dry season he recommends that the wall which surrounds the upper dam be rebuilt, and at that time a thorough examination be made which cannot be done at present. The decision of the commissioners has not yet been made public.

On Monday evening the following officers and friends of the State Reform Club made a visit to the East Weymouth Club: President E. Mandeville, of Brockton; Pres. Carter and vice president Aery, of Boston; Sec'y Kimball, of Charlestown; Bros. Burnham and Franks, of Lynn. Pres. Hiram Porter of East Weymouth, presided, who in a pleasing manner welcomed the visitors. After social singing remarks were made by the visitors interspersed by singing from Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Raymond and Edith Burrell, and select reading by Miss Etta Nichols. The Cadets of Honor with Bros. Winsor, Dyson and Goodspeed also made the club a visit the same evening, which was much appreciated by the friends present.

The Union Temperance meeting at the M. E. church last Sunday evening called out a large audience. The meeting was opened with the reading of Scripture and prayer by Rev. W. S. Key. Rev. Merrill Blanchard was next introduced and spoke against license. He was in favor of appropriating money for the suppression of the liquor traffic as he could see how much better the town had been since the present liquor officers had been employed, and he believed they had done their duty. Rev. W. S. Key was strongly in favor of nonlicense; he could not speak from personal knowledge about Weymouth, but on the question in general he did not believe in licensing a wrong. He also said if the people think the officers have not done their duty the power lays in their own hands. All we have to do is, when the time comes to vote to put in some one else. Rev. A. A. Kidder spoke in the same strain and hoped the town would not vote for license. Z. L. Bicknell read the report of the work done during the past year by the officers, which was the same as is published in the town schedule.

Masonic.

Orphans Hope lodge F. & A. M. celebrated Washington's birthday last Friday evening, by a family gathering at their hall on Broad street. Couches loaded with fair ladies and gallant gentlemen drew up to the door and deposited their happy freight and at 7.30 o'clock when Past Master and Mrs. Thayer followed by some one hundred and fifty others formed and marched to the bowling alley where long tables loaded with things good in waiting for the hungry ones. Seats were soon taken and after blessing by the chaplain the next in order for half an hour was the singing of this one of the guests again returned to the lodge room and while the floor was being made ready for dancing Derby's Orchestra gave several selections. Shortly after 8 o'clock the dancing floor took place being led by Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Thayer. Dancing was continued until 12 o'clock when the coaches were again taken, this time for home. The costumes of many of the ladies were elegant while the gentlemen were mostly in full evening dress. The committee on this celebration were F. D. Thayer, W. T. Rice, J. F. Gardner, A. B. Vining, Elbridge Nash, H. A. Newton, J. A. Holbrook, G. E. Field, and Charles F. Hunt.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Ward 1 Caucus.

The voters of ward 1 met in Engine hall Monday evening and nominated the following officers, to be presented to the general caucus at the town hall. Judge Humphrey called the meeting to order and was elected as moderator, with Augustus Beals clerk.

Selectman, Henry A. Nash; Assessor, Wilmot Cleverly; Overseer of Poor, Henry A. Nash; Trustee Tufts Library, James Humphrey.

On motion of Maj. F. A. Bicknell the meeting voted to instruct the delegates to the general caucus to favor the nomination of John A. Raymond for Town Clerk, and John H. Stetson for Town Treasurer.

On motion of Frank A. Lewis a committee was appointed to bring in a list of officers for the ward and also delegates to the general convention.

E. S. Beals, Esq. presented the name of Louis A. Cook for Park Commissioner.

The delegates to the general caucus were instructed to favor the nomination of N. D. Canterbury for Moderator of the Town meeting on Monday.

For Constables, ward 1, the vote was B. F. Richards, George G. French and I. H. Walker. For delegates to general caucus, F. H. Torrey, Maj. F. A. Bicknell, Augustus Beals, Fence Viewers, Lot W. Bicknell, Solomon Ford. The Constables were designated to serve as Field Drivers.

Weighers of Coal and Hay, J. R. Orcutt, F. A. Lewis, J. J. Lane, W. J. Coleman, H. L. McLeod, G. W. McLeod.

Weigh of Wood, Lumber and Bark, J. R. Orcutt, F. A. Lewis, Lot W. Bicknell, N. P. Keen.

The Ladies Sewing Circle connected with the Pilgrim Society held their annual fair Tuesday and Wednesday evenings last.—The programme of Tuesday evening was rich in every feature, part first being a sumptuous supper served from 6 to 7.30 p. m., the tables never looking more inviting, the menu comprising scalloped oysters, ham, turkey, rolls, pies, cake, coffee, etc.—After supper a grand entertainment was enjoyed, comprising piano duet by Misses Rogers and Newton, violin solo by Master Percy Shaw, 9 years old, whose execution of the music was excellent; reading by the proficient young elocutionist, Miss Mildred Hyland; quartet, Where the Lilies Bloom, Messrs. C. H. Newton, A. J. Sidelinger, Mrs. Walker, Miss Georgie Shaw, piano accompaniment by Miss Rogers; reading by Miss Cora Beard, who rendered her selections with fine effect; cornet solo, Miss Young, whose brilliant playing met with unbounded applause; another reading by Miss Hyland, Selling Old Bachelors at Auction, was well personated; a cornet solo by Miss Young and reading by Miss Beard followed, and the entertainment closed with a laughable quartet by Messrs. Newton, Sidelinger, Miss Shaw and Mrs. Frank Whiting. Maj. Bicknell then invited the attention of the audience to the sales tables, where a lively trade was had. Although the weather was rainy and the roads and sidewalks were never in worse condition, the vestry was well filled and a grand entertainment was enjoyed.

The programme for Wednesday evening was very attractive and drew a full house. It opened with a selection by the quartette, after which the drama, Lords of Creation, was read by Ralph Alvord, Ray Blanchard, Charles Blanchard, Alvah Bicknell, Willie Bicknell, Estella Clark, Mrs. Wm. Beane, Mrs. W. O. Collyer, Miss Lena Bates. Their performance received the highest commendation, every part being well sustained. Miss Clara Newton played a charming piano selection and the entertainment closed with a comic piece, Simple Simon, by A. J. Sidelinger and Ray Blanchard.

The committee on entertainment was Mrs. F. A. Bicknell and Mrs. Dr. Drake, and they in their excellent management and direction the fair was made a financial success and highly enjoyable to all.

The Circle had on the tables a magnificent display of useful and fancy articles, the result of their year's labors, and nearly everything was sold, placing a good sum in their treasury. Among the finest displays we noticed a large bedquilt made from pieces of every color, an inch square, worked by Mrs. Dea. Pratt; one large handsome rug made and presented to the Circle by Mrs. Susan Pierce, also a very fine silver cake basket presented by Mr. G. G. French, son of Goddard French, and a nice photo case present from Mrs. E. Frank Beals, of Milwaukee.

The cake and candy table had a lively trade, and the smiling faces and pleasing manners of the corps of saleswomen at the tables was enough to ensure the sale of the goods. The Circle extend their heartiest thanks to all who aided in making the fair both pleasing and interesting, as well as a financial success. The Gazette reporter and Mr. Morse received a cordial invitation to be present each evening, for which they have our kindest regards.

The North Weymouth Cemetery Circle will meet next Tuesday evening with Mrs. H. A. Davis at 7 o'clock. It is their regular meeting and all members are expected to be present.

The officers of Monatiquot Colony U. O. P. will be installed this evening by the D. D. S. G., Joseph Chase Jr.

Mr. B. P. Thomas had his foot badly scalded last Sunday, while in the act of removing a kettle of hot water from the stove.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Emery, of East Andover, N. H., spent last Sunday with D. M. Kidder.

Mrs. Matilda Bates and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tyler are to move to Atlantic.

The Century Club will meet next Friday evening, when the subject for debate will be "Resolved, that English capital in American industries is a menace to public prosperity." John W. Bartlett will take the affirmative and Rev. W. D. Leland the negative. H. A. Newton will read a paper.

The employees of the companies hold their regular monthly meetings next week.

"Johnston's Leader" cigars are becoming popular with smokers.

"The Church and Secret Societies" will be the subject of Rev. Mr. Eaton's sermon in the Universalist church next Sunday afternoon. All interested are cordially invited to be present.

If you want to see one of the best and most stylish horses in town, you can find him at the stable of J. Record, on Bridge street. S. M.

The fair and entertainment given by the Universalist society in this place Wednesday and Thursday evenings of last week, met with pleasing success. The entertainment part of the programme was especially appreciated. A drama entitled Out of his Sphere, and a farce Poor Pillicoddy, were rendered in artistic and gratifying manner, as evinced in the general applause and the earnest attention given by the large audience present. To enumerate each special actor is unnecessary; they each and all were happy and at home in the performance of their several parts, and are highly worthy of commendation. The musical and literary features of the programme were also pleasing. The Ladies Nelson Quartette fully sustained their high musical standard, gaining the deserving and sincere approval of those present. Miss Mildred Hyland, the young elocutionist, is indeed an effective and promising artist in that profession.

The proceeds of the fair netted about $130. The thanks of the Circle are hereby extended to all who in any way aided in making the fair a success.

Old North Notes.

The Y. P. S. C. E. social held at the chapel last Wednesday evening passed off successfully and very pleasantly. About forty young people were present and all but two of the invited societies were there. The following toasts were most pleasingly responded to,

Our Social Engagements, Mr. Palmer.—The Weather, Miss Newton, of North Weymouth. Our President, Mr. Canterbury, of East Weymouth. Horrors of Speechmaking, Mr. Armington, of Weymouth. Our Society, Miss Wilder, of Old Spain. La Grippe, Mr. MacGregor and Mr. Crane, of Weymouth. Our Unity in Faith and Work, Rev. F. H. Palmer. Wit and Humor, Jas. Wildes. Improving Opportunity, Mrs. Lucy Palmer.

After this part of the programme the company passed the remainder of the evening in singing familiar songs and in sociability. The social committee are to be congratulated upon its successful attempt to get up a social for the Endeavor societies of the town.

Mr. E. W. Arnold expects to change his pretty stable into a neat dwelling. Being on the main street it is likely to find a ready tenant.

G. G. French is confined to his bed, suffering from a severe attack of colic.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Rev. Julian S. Wadsworth, formerly pastor of Porter M. E. church, and wife, paid a short visit to this place this week, previous to visiting Europe, where Mr. W. expects to spend one year in the University at Berlin.

The postponed flag raising at the

AMERICAN WATCH DEPOT.

Walthams and Elgins

A SPECIALTY.

Silverware! Silverware!! Silverware!!!

FULL STOCK.

CLOCKS CLOCKS **CLOCKS! CLOCKS**

NICE ASSORTMENT.

Jewelry! **DIAMONDS!** Jewelry!

In All the NEW STYLES.

Every Line Full. We Never Reduce Stock.

GRANVILLE THOMPSON,

—JEWELER,—

12 Washington Street, - WEYMOUTH.

HOLDEN & SLADEN,

Choice Family Groceries

FLOUR GRAIN, TEA, COFFEE and SPICES.

BOX BUTTER A SPECIALTY.

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, &c.

Depot Store, North Weymouth.

Agents for Imperial Pinned Paper Patterns.

For La Grippe

—AND THE—

Troublesome Cough and Soreness of the Lungs which follows this serious epidemic,

KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

is acknowledged the leading remedy.

A. M. BACHELDER & CO., - - - WEYMOUTH, MASS.

A fine window display of the above preparation.

JUST RECEIVED

A CARLOAD OF

Ingleside Flour!

WHICH IS VERY CHOICE, AS FINE AS COMES TO THIS MARKET. WE HAVE SOLD IT FOR YEARS.

J. W. BARTLETT & CO.,

SEA STREET, NORTH WEYMOUTH.

MORE LIGHT!

Gas and Electric Goods of Every Description.

Piano Lamps! Banquet Lamps! Table Lamps!

MOST EXTENSIVE LINE IN NEW ENGLAND.

FIREPLACE FURNISHINGS:

Fenders, Andirons, Grates and Fire Sets.

Wrought Iron, Wrought Steel, Polished Brass.

PRICES!

THERE ARE NONE LOWER.

MR. E. WALTER ARNOLD, Head Salesman with this house, will be pleased to meet his friends, and will give careful personal attention to all orders.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

McKenney & Waterbury,

181 Franklin Street, cor. Congress, BOSTON, MASS.

Liverpool & London & Globe Ins. Co.,

OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.

A Stock Company Empowered by Parliament.

45 William Street, New York, 2d December, 1889.

TO OUR AGENTS:

Gentlemen:—By the recent conflagrations at LYNN and BOSTON, I estimate the aggregate loss of this company at $275,000.

Acting with the promptitude which has been a prominent feature in the practice of this company since its entry into the United States 41 years ago, it is likely that the entire sum named will be disbursed within the next fortnight. Already some losses have been adjusted and settled.

To satisfy the claims now under consideration, as well as the ordinary losses of the company, no realization of securities will be necessary, the sums always retained at call at Banks and Trust companies for emergencies being far more than adequate to the present demand. The cash held on deposit at this date in New York City alone is $436,000.

The present seems a favorable opportunity to once more place before your clients the merits of this company.

Long ago we demonstrated our ability to satisfy (and, as we believe liberally) claimants sorely tried in calamities like that at CHICAGO in 1871 and BOSTON in 1872; and now, whilst the losses sustained by our Company are comparatively insignificant, your clients may well, in view of possibilities so clearly brought to their attention by the recent conflagrations, inquire anew as to our resources and reputation. Yours very truly,

HENRY W. EATON, Resident Manager.

Since date of above circular, many of the claims at LYNN and BOSTON have been settled. In accordance with the invariable practice of the Company, all losses are paid as soon as adjusted WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

Fire Losses paid in the U. S. exceed $46,000,000.

A. S. JORDAN & CO.,

EDWARD T. JORDAN.

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR SOUTH SHORE.

Telephone Connection

MELLIN'S FOOD

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

THE ONLY *Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk.*

INVALUABLE IN CHOLERA INFANTUM AND TEETHING.

A Quickly Assimilated Food FOR DYSPEPTICS, CONSUMPTIVES, CONVALESCENTS.

A PERFECT NUTRIENT IN ALL WASTING DISEASES.

REQUIRES NO COOKING. KEEPS IN ALL CLIMATES.

SEND for our book, "THE CARE AND FEEDING OF INFANTS," mailed free to any address.

Dobbler-Goodale Co.,

BOSTON, MASS.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

FOR BEAUTY OF POLISH, SAVING LABOR, CLEANLINESS, DURABILITY & CHEAPNESS. UNEQUALLED. NO ODOR WHEN HEATED.

Do not take any chances of being poisoned or burned to death with liquid stove Polish, paints, and enamels in bottles. The "Rising Sun Stove Polish" is safe, odorless, brilliant, the cheapest and best stove polish made, and the consumer pays for no expensive tin or glass with every purchase.

MISS ANNIE PAYNE,

Ladies' Hair Goods.

GREY GOODS A SPECIALTY.

Hair dressed at store or at their homes if preferred. Bangs cut and curled in the latest style.

6 49-tf Rice's Brick Block, Rockland, Mass.

Your House, Furniture, Personal or Family Effects, Stable, Horses, Vehicles, Buildings, Rents, Leasehold Interests, Merchandise, Factories, all need the protection of FIRE INSURANCE, which is furnished in small or large amounts, in the best companies, at fair rates, by

Jacob B. Denbroeder,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.

LETTER FROM TEXAS.

Dinskill House,
Austin, Texas.

Dear Gazette:—You will hardly realize that while you are enduring the chill and discomfort of our Eastern climate wrapped in heavy clothing or gathering around your registers, your correspondent is writing this in his rooms with windows wide open, without any fire and perspiration as freely flowing as with you in August. I have been here now five days, all of which have been beautiful, clear days. Yesterday afternoon I noticed at five o'clock p. m. the thermometer in the shade registered 78 degrees; but the air is so very dry you do not feel the least discomfort as you do at home at the same temperature; except if you are riding in the middle of the day you feel the power of the sun upon your head, reminding you that you are nearer under the equator. This city of forty thousand inhabitants as they claim, is built on high land giving you a wide outlook in every direction, and affording perfect drainage. The under strata is limestone which crops out everywhere and which when pulverized by the horses feet gives a white, glistening appearance which is a little unpleasant under a noonday's sun, but the streets are hard and smooth and laid out perfectly straight and very wide. Malaria is unknown here, and the pure, dry atmosphere cannot fail to be beneficial to parties suffering from throat or lung troubles. The water supply comes from the Colorado river which flows along the western border of the city. Of course I suppose the water must have a mixture of lime, but nothing appears to the taste. Our hotel is emphatically a Spanish structure with wide, open courts and spacious halls with its pleasant balconies at every story. If in New England a building of its external size would have rooms for three hundred guests at least, but the clerk informs me that only one hundred and twenty-five can be accommodated here. It is nicely furnished and the table for a southern hotel is well supplied. This is the capital city of Texas, and the capital buildings remind you very strongly of our National capitol, barring its size and richness of material. The general form of the building are alike. The people of Texas wiser than we in Massachusetts, hold their sessions of the legislature once in two years, and as this is the off year it is the quiet year. In my early days a Texan was supposed to be an individual with long hair, with broad-brimmed sombrero, with fierce look, and belt well stored with pistols. But Austin has become today an eastern city and we must move on to Mexico and Arizona to see the typical character. Here as everywhere in the South the negro is seen on every side, but could you have sat with me Sunday evening in the African M. E. church you would have been surprised to see the neat, tasteful costumes of the women, and to have heard the appropriate language in which the brethren led in the prayers. We could hardly believe that they were a people only a generation removed from slavery. The change here has been much more rapid than in western North Carolina. As a rule Austin is a very quiet city, there being no manufacturing business, the stores being supported by the city's population supplemented by the country trade for a radius of forty miles. The public buildings are very fine, including the State University, an elegant building open to all pupils of the State for a tuition fee of eighteen dollars a quarter. The Lunatic Asylum is a fine structure built on a beautiful park covered with live oak. About a mile from the centre of the city roses are just opening into bloom and the fig trees putting out the little figs which precede the leaves. Peaches are abundant in their season and are raised in perfection, while the bananas which require a hotter climate are seen here, though now in a blighted condition. Apples and pears are not raised. The general climate in the winter is delightful, allowing of open windows with an occasional "norther" which sweeps over the country like a blizzard for a day or two. Of course we "yankee transplants" can know but little of the society of Austin, except by heresay, but it is said to be exceptionally good. To judge by the fine residences of the city those who are in business in the city must reap a rich reward.

To us who are emerging from the horse car to the electric car, the car here drawn by two of the smallest specimens of mules I ever saw in any city seems a little antiquated. Indeed, most of the horses are small and inferior looking, and while ladies and gentlemen are constantly passing on horseback I have not seen one truly fine saddle horse since I have been here. If any of your good patrons may desire to reach this pleasant place I will in a few words outline the way. Leaving Boston at 3 p.m. at Boston & Albany station we pass through Worcester and Springfield, up through a spur of the Hoosac mountains to Pittsfield, thence through Albany, Syracuse and Buffalo to Cleveland, the city of fog by the lake Erie, then quickly over the bridge at Ashtabula, the scene of the terrible railroad accident some years since, through Indianapolis, where they have the finest R.R. station in our country, costing over a million, to St. Louis where perforce you must remain till evening when you resume your journey along the banks of the father of waters with its passing panorama of steamers bearing the product of the valleys of the Mississippi to the world; over the Iron Mountain R.R., through the state of Arkansas cornerwise, a state well wooded but becoming burdened by the influx of "Yankees" from the eastern Southern states. We stop for breakfast at Little Rock, a thriving city, and find ourselves on the Texas border at Texarkanna for dinner. The crowd waiting at the station are largely cow boys and are not prepossessing, but we leave them to ride through a fertile country where we find peach and pear in bloom, to Longview where night overtakes us and we are waked in the morning to find ourselves at Austin, covering about 1700 miles in a little over 72 hours. I hope to date my next from San Antonio, the oldest city of the state.

Truly yours,

William Dyer.

If every lamp in the United States had a "pearl-top" chimney, the breaking of these chimneys would almost cease.

There would still be carelessness, accidents. But, if every lamp had a "pearl-top" chimney, the change would be so great that the sale of other sorts would instantly stop. Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, might possibly make enough "pearl-tops" to keep the country supplied.

For Sale in Weymouth

—AT—

VAUGHAN'S VARIETY STORE.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure for all forms of Chronic and Inflammatory Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable, always safe.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of MARY G. BATES, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Adm.

February 12, 1890. 45-47

BAY STATE MANDOLINS GUITARS & BANJOS. BEST & CHEAPEST OF ALL MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. ILLUS'D CATALOGUE FREE

J. C. HAYNES & CO. BOSTON, MASS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of MARY LYNCH, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Adm.

February 5, 1890. 44-46

FOR SALE.

THREE HOUSE LOTS, on Linton avenue, East Weymouth. They are within a few minutes walk of depot, schools, factories and churches.

Apply to

JOHN NEWMAN,

6-44-3t Linton Avenue, East Weymouth.

BEFORE YOU BUY A STEAM ENGINE OR BOILER

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES

ATLAS ENGINE WORKS,

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

—:o:—

NORFOLK, ss.

To either of the Constables of the Town of Weymouth, in said County,

GREETING:

IN the name of said Commonwealth you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of Weymouth aforesaid, qualified to vote in elections, to meet at the Town House, in said town, on

Monday, the 3d day of March next,

at nine o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to act on the following articles, viz:

Art. 1. To choose a Moderator for said meeting.

Art. 2. To choose all necessary Town Officers for the ensuing year, and to vote on a separate ballot, Yes or No, "shall license be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town."

Art. 3. To hear and act upon the Reports of the several Boards of Town Officers, and of any Committee appointed at any former meeting, and to choose any committees the town may think proper.

Art. 4. To see what sum of money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for the support of Public Schools.

Art. 5. To see if the Town will instruct the School Committee to employ a Superintendent of Schools.

Art. 6. To see what sum the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for the repairs of Highways, Town-ways and Bridges,—and to determine the manner of expending the same.

Art. 7. To see what sum of money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for the support of the Poor.

Art. 8. To see what sum of money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for the support of the Fire Department.

Art. 9. To see what sum of money the town will vote to raise and appropriate for Police service.

Art. 10. To see what sum of money the town will vote to appropriate for the payment of Military Aid to disabled soldiers and seamen, and the families of disabled soldiers and seamen, and to see if they will raise $1,000 of the same by taxation the ensuing year.

Art. 11. To see what sum of money the town will vote to raise and appropriate for the Tufts Library.

Art. 12. To see what sum of money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for Memorial Day.

Art. 13. To see what sum of money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for Discount and Remittances on Taxes the ensuing year.

Art. 14. To see what sum of money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for the payment of Interest that may become due the ensuing year.

Art. 15. To see if the Town will authorize its Treasurer, under the direction of the Selectmen, to borrow, in anticipation of Taxes, such sums of money as may be necessary to defray the current expenses of the town.

Art. 16. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $5.00 for the payment of a note of that amount due April 28, 1890.

Art. 17. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $14,000 for the payment of a note of that amount due May 9, 1890.

Art. 18. To see what sum of money the town will vote to raise and appropriate for Printing and Advertising.

Art. 19. To see what sum of money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for care and repair of the Town House.

Art. 20. To see what sum of money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for Miscellaneous Expenses.

Art. 21. To see what sum of money the town will vote to raise and appropriate for the payment of Town Officers.

Art. 22. By requ. st. "To see what sum of money the Town will raise and appropriate for the enforcement of the Liquor and Sunday Laws."

Art. 23. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $7500, for the use of Hydrants, and $300 for care and water rent of the several drinking fountains the ensuing year.

Art. 24. To see if the Town will vote to appropriate the sum of $10,000, now in the hands of the Treasurer, for the purpose of extending the main water pipe line.

Art. 25. To see if the town will vote to appropriate from the revenue of the Water Works for the current year the sum of $21,000, to be expended for the following purposes, viz.:—$15,000 for the interest on the "Weymouth Water Loan," becoming due the ensuing year; $2,400 for the payment of the salaries of the superintendent of the works and the engineer at the pumping station; $2000 for maintenance of the works, and $1,600 for all other necessary expenses.

Art. 26. To see if the town will appropriate and direct to be paid to the trustees of the sinking fund, out of the income of water rates for the current year the sum of $7,000, to be set apart and invested as a sinking fund for the payment at maturity of the principal of the Weymouth Water Loan bonds, and also authorize the payments of such appropriation by the sale of Water Bonds of the town at par to the trustees of said sinking fund.

Art. 27. On petition of George E. Harris and others. To see if the Town will build a schoolhouse on summer street, south of the factory of S. W. & E. Nash, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 28. By request of the Building Committee. To see if the Town will raise and appropriate the sum of $1000 for the purpose of completing the grading of the Middle Street Schoolhouse lot, building fence and paying out-standing claims on the New School Building.

Art. 29. By request of F. D. Pratt and others. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $1300 for the purchase of land at Lovell's Corner, and for the erection thereon of a suitable building for the storage of a hose carriage, hose and other apparatus appertaining to the Weymouth Fire Department—a building adapted somewhat to the needs of the firemen in which they can meet for business and social intercourse.

Art. 30. On petition of W. T. Thayer and others. To see if the Town will authorize the engineers to place at some convenient point on Pond Plain, five hundred feet of hose, suitable to connect with the hydrants, to be used, in case of fire, the same to be in charge of some responsible person in the neighborhood.

Art. 31. By request of John A. Raymond. To see if the Town will purchase the copies of ancient records of births, marriages and deaths prepared by the late Gilbert Nash, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 32. To see what sum of money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for Electric Lighting the ensuing year.

Art. 33. To see if the Town will vote to discontinue all that part of North street, northerly of Bridge street, laying outside of the relocation as accepted by the Town.

Art. 34. By request of Frank H. Torrey. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $500, for the purpose of constructing a drain from Bridge street, near the factory of J. H. & F. H. Torrey, to North street, near the residence of Mr. Elisha Pratt.

Art. 35. By request of J. W. Bartlett. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $70, for the purpose of lowering the grade of Bridge street, near the residence of the late Samuel Graves, and for the construction of a sidewalk from that point to Quincy Bridge.

Art. 36. By request of John A. Cushman. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $200, for the purpose of completing the working of the relocation of East street as accepted by the town, to a point near the estate late of A. E. Bigelow.

Art. 37. On petition of Wendell T. Dizer and others. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $50 for the purpose of grading Middle street, from Charles street southerly to Lovell's new house on said street.

Art. 38. By request of John A. Raymond. To see if the Town will cause the ancient records of births, marriages and deaths of the town to be rebound and indexed, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 39. To see if the Town will vote to change the name of Munroe street to that of Curtis avenue.

Art. 40. To see if the Town will vote to change the name of Torrey's lane to that of Crescent avenue.

Art. 41. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $200 for working the extension of Water street.

Art. 42. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $200 for making necessary repairs on Auu street.

Art. 43. On petition of William Tobin and others. To see if the Town will appropriate the sum of $200 for repairs on Lake street, between Shawmut and Charles streets.

Art. 44. On petition of Charles Deslauriers and others. To see if the Town will raise and appropriate the sum of $100 for repairs of sidewalk, and gravel Charles street from Edwin Clapp's shop to Lake street.

Art. 45. On petition of S. A. R. Pratt and others. To see if the Town will appropriate the sum of $250 for relaying drain on Hill street, also grading the same from Grant street to Bingham line.

Art. 46. On petition of Alvin Hollis and others. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $400 for building a wide road on the north side of Hollis street, from the pumping station to Randolph street.

Art. 47. By request of D. J. Pierce. To see if the Town will work Webb street to its full width, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 48. On petition of Jarnes L. Lincoln and others. To see if the Town will pay $2 per day to all able bodied men for work performed by the Town, whether in the street or otherwise, and preference be given to the town's people, and that nine hours shall constitute a full day's work.

Art. 49. On petition of John A. Connell and others. To see if the Town will reimburse John K. Carroll to the amount of $150 for injuries received and breaking his leg on a defective highway, corner of Pleasant and Shawmut streets.

Art. 50. On petition of C. G. Morrill and others. To see if the Town will reimburse Chester D. Pratt to the amount of $6, for money paid by him for water rates, and pay the same.

Art. 51. On petition of Benjamin F. Smith and others. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate a sum of money for the purpose of procuring plans and specifications for the erection of a building on the present site of the Public Library.

Art. 52. On petition of E. E. Orr and others. To see if the Town will vote to extend the sidewalk on the east side of Middle street, from the residence of Joshua Vinal to that of F. W. Cowing, and raise and appropriate for the same the sum of $900.

Art. 53. By request. To see if the Town will vote to pay Josiah Reed the sum of $159.61, the amount paid by him for labor and material in raising the grade of Columbian equare near Fogg's building, in 1888, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 54. By request. To see if the Town will vote to pay Daniel C. Barrow the sum of $20 9.00 for seventy-five loads of screened gravel put upon Pleasant street, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 55. To determine in what manner taxes shall be collected during the year, and to fix the rate of interest upon all taxes remaining unpaid after the time fixed for payment.

Art. 56. To choose a Collector of Taxes for the ensuing year.

Art. 57. To choose a Committee on Appropriations, to report at the Annual Meeting.

Art. 58. To act upon the List of Jurors prepared and posted by the Selectmen.

Art. 59. To see if the Town will authorize its Selectmen to act as Attorneys to defend the Town in any suit that may be brought against it.

Art. 60. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of $5.0 for the purpose of grading Middle street, from Charles street southerly to Lovell's new house on said street.

Art. 61. By request of John A. Raymond. To see if the Town will cause the ancient records of births, marriages and deaths of the town to be rebound and indexed, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 62. To see if the Town will accept the report of the Selectmen, laying out a new street from Curtis street to Shaw street.

Art. 63. To see if the Town will accept the report of the Selectmen, laying out an extension of Hawthorne street to Myrtle street.

Art. 64. To see if the Town will accept the report of the Selectmen, laying out a relocation of Chard street.

Art. 65. To see if the Town will accept the report of the Selectmen, laying out an extension of King avenue to Broad street.

Art. 66. To see if the Town will accept the report of the selectmen, laying out a widening and relocation of Summer street.

Art. 67. To see if the Town will accept the report of the Selectmen, laying out a new street from Keith street to a contemplated street granted to the town by the Webb heirs, leading from Webb street.

Art. 68. On petition of Jeremiah Moran and others. To see if the Town will raise and appropriate the sum of $561 63-100 to reimburse him for building a raceway through his property to connect with that of the town's running across Water street to the water course from Whitman's pond.

Art. 69. To see if the Town will raise and appropriate the sum of five hundred dollars for rebuilding the bridge near the corner of Washington and Front streets.

And you are directed to serve this warrant by posting attested copies thereof, in three public places in each precinct in said Town, seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting.

Hereof fail not and make due return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at or be ore the time of said meeting.

Given under our Hands at Weymouth, this 20th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

GEO. A. CUSHING,
HENRY A. NASH,
WILLIAM NASH,
J. CLARENCE HOWE,
JACOB F. DIZER,
} Selectmen of Weymouth.

A true copy,—Attest,

GEORGE W. WHITE,
Constable of Weymouth.

Today completes the twenty-fourth week of the public schools for the school year 1889-90. Next Monday all the pupils in town will take home to parents a bi-monthly report of attendance, conduct and scholarship.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on the third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made!"

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of lung troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at A. M. Bachelder & Co's, Weymouth; Colby & Page's, South Weymouth; Arthur B. Grover's, East Weymouth; Druggists.

The W. C. T. Unions of Weymouth will serve hot coffee to the voters at the town meeting next Monday.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. M. Bachelder & Co., Weymouth; Colby & Page, South Weymouth; Arthur B. Grover, East Weymouth.

L. C. A. Fair.

The annual fair of the Ladies Cemetery Association opened at Reynolds Hall last Wednesday morning, and will close tonight. The several tables on either side of the hall contained the largest and handsomest display of useful and fancy articles seen in this hall, which showed the handiwork of the ladies. In the centre of the hall near the entrance were two large booths, one for confectionery presided over by Mrs. J. B. Totman and Mrs. F. B. Reed, and one for flowers in charge of Miss Fannie Merchant, assisted by Mrs. C. E. Merchant, Mrs. E. G. Cutter, Miss Lizzie Canterbury, Grace Mitchell, and L. Charlotte Lovell. On the right of the hall was the children's table in charge of Mrs. S. W. Raymond and Mrs. A. W. Gardner, assisted by Misses Lucy Raymond, Mary Loring, Eva Torrey, Emma Raymond, Hattie Thayer, Rose Thayer, Alberta Raymond, Melinda Loring, Effie Ryerson, Ida Mitchell, Alida Denton, Nellie Cushing, Addie Raymond and Cora Burrell. The cake table at which were Mrs. C. W. L. Hayward, Mrs. C. H. Burrell, and Mrs. Henry Davis; the Pound table, at which were Mrs. E. W. Shackford, Mrs. Chas. Crane, Mrs. Joseph N. Berry, Mrs. A. F. Pratt, and Mrs. Geo. H. Bass. On the left side of the hall was the Fancy table, at which were Mrs. Geo. A. Miles, Mrs. John P. Lovell, Mrs. B. S. Lovell, Mrs. N. D. Canterbury, Mrs. S. C. Denton, and Mrs. W. M. Raymond. Domestic

When Even Cometh On.

The mother-heart doth yearn at eventide,
And wheresoe'er the straying ones may roam,
When even cometh on they all fare home
'Neath feathered sheltering the brood doth hide;
In copse flight the birds wing to their nest,
While happy lambs and children miss the sun,
And to the folds do hurtle one by one.
As night doth gather slowly in the West.
All ye who hurry through life's busy day
Mark to the greeting which the ages tell,
"The sun doth rise and set. Hail, and farewell!"
But comfort ye your hearts where'er ye stray,
For those who through this little day do roam,
When even cometh on shall all fare home.
—*Lucy E. Tilley in Harper's Weekly.*

GIPSY ISAIAH'S WIFE.

Of all lonely places, the Trott farmhouse was the loneliest. Not a house in sight—not so much as a barn, a toll-gate or grist-mill; nothing but bleak hillsides, scantily clothed with scrubby pines, grim, black-boughed evergreen woods and pasture lands, where the cattle huddled in the corners of the fences to escape the knife-like point of the Bean west-wind!

And, of a gray sunny afternoon like this, with the sullen rush of the river booming in the valley below, and a knot of crows cawing mournfully in the tree tops above the farm-house roof, it was lonelier still.

Mr. Trott was in the kitchen, with a solder-kettle bubbling over the fire; he was mending a huge kettle where with he proposed to rifle the sweetness of a neighboring grove of maple trees, in the comming month of March. Mrs. Trott was studying out the complicated pattern of a new device in patchwork, lent her by a friend, with half-a-dozen blocks of Turkey red, four of white and two of corn-colored calico; and Deborah, the only daughter, was trimming over her Sunday hat with newly-ironed pink ribbons, and a cluster of artificial rosebuds which she had bought cheap at the clearing-off sale of the Stockbridge milliner—and all three were silent.

Suddenly the clock struck, with a whirring sound, like an asthmatic locust.

"Is that four o'clock?" said Mrs. Trott, still puzzling over the blocks of Turkey red.

"That's four o'clock," said Mr. Trott, looking into the boiling silvery mass over the stove.

"We shall have to light a candle soon," said Mrs. Trott. For she had never seen that modern abomination, a gaslight, and made it her boast that no drop of kerosene had ever crossed her threshold. She burned symmetrical white candles of her own running, in old-fashioned brass candlesticks with snuffers and extinguishers to match. "I wonder where Isaiah is? We need new logs for the sitting-room fire tonight. Squire Draper's son told me he should drop in, in a friendly way."

Pretty Deborah frowned over the bunch of rosebuds; she was a dimpled, blue-eyed girl, quite unaccustomed to the business of frowning, so that it was rather an effort for her to contract her bronze-brown brows.

"Isaiah," slowly repeated Mr. Trott, still intent on the kettle. "Why, I've sent Isaiah over to Marshall Hill's with that fifty-dollar bill!"

Mrs. Trott dropped her spectacles.

"Thomas Trott! You haint, never!" cried she.

"Yes, I have," said Thomas Trott. "Why shouldn't I? Whitefoot is lame, and I've no notion of walking over to Hill's with my rheumaticky old bones. And the interest on my note is due to-day, so I just gave it to Isaiah, and told him to step lively and get back before dusk!"

Mrs. Trott drew an ostentatiously long sigh.

"Then you may be very sure of one thing, Trott," said she. "You'll never see neither Isaiah nor that fifty-dollar bill again."

"Why not?" said her spouse, staring.

"Because Isaiah belongs to a gypsy race, and because all our neighbors advised us not to take him in when we did!"

"He's worked just as well as if there wasn't gypsy blood in him, hasn't he?" demanded the farmer, sternly.

"I don't say but what he has," admitted Mrs. Trott. "I only know that what's bred in the bone won't scrub out of the flesh, and it'll be just like Gypsy Isaiah to cut and run with that fifty-dollar bill. And you're a bigger idiot than I took you for, to trust a wild fellow like that with solid money."

But here pretty Deborah rose, flushed and panting, from her chair.

"Mother!" she cried, her blue eyes all aflame, "you shall not talk so! Isaiah is as true and good and noble as if the blood of kings ran in his veins."

"Hoity-toity!" cried Mrs. Trott in amazement. "And what is Isaiah Blackburn to you?"

"Just this," said Deborah; "that I'm engaged to him."

"Engaged to—marry him!"

"Yes—to marry him."

"Debby," said Mrs. Trott, "are you crazy?"

"I love him, mother," Debby simply made response. "And he loves me—and we are to be married as soon as he has laid up a little money to rent a farm of his own."

"In-deed!" said Mrs. Trott, frowning darkly. "And your parents' consent, I suppose, is a matter of no consequence whatever?"

"We thought, mother," said Debby, with downcast eyes, "that you would offer no objection to what would make me so very, very happy."

"Perhaps," frigidly added Mrs. Trott, "you don't know that Orlando Draper is coming to night with the especial intention of making an offer of marriage to you—Squire Draper's son, with a red brick house and a bank account at Stockbridge."

"Then he may go away again," said Debby, resolutely. "For I never, never will marry any one but Isaiah Blackburn!"

"A stray gypsy lad, brought up in the woods, with a knack for chicken-stealing at his finger ends," sneered Mrs. Trott.

"Mother!" pleaded the girl.

"Now, Betsey, don't," said the farmer; "that ain't fair. Isaiah's as good a young chap as ever stepped. And if you'll just remember, I was as poor as any gypsy of the lot when first we married. Deborah's my only child, and she shan't be teased. Come here, Rusy, and give the old father a kiss."

And the stormy February afternoon darkened into snowy nightfall, and Debby gazed wistfully down the road, wondering why her lover had not returned.

"He has had time to go to Marshall Hill's and back twice," she said to herself.

"It is strange," said Mr. Trott. "Isaiah ain't one to loiter, in general."

"Didn't I tell you so?" said Mrs. Trott. "You'll never see neither Isaiah nor the money again."

And when nine o'clock came Mr. Trott put the horse into the old-fashioned red cutter, and climbed resolutely on the seat.

"Lame or not lame," said he, "Old Whitefoot has got to take me over to Marshall Hill's tonight."

"It's no use," said Mrs. Trott, dryly. "You'll find the bird has flown. He can pick up a foolish girl anywhere, but fifty-dollar bills ain't so easy to get at."

"Father, can't I go, too?" piteously urged Deborah, stung to the quick by every malicious word and accent of her mother.

"No, daughter; no," said Mr. Trott. "I won't be long. And you're best off at home."

He drove away into the white vail of flying snow, the bells ringing with a muffled sound, and Old Whitefoot's breath rising in a column of steam through the uncertain darkness.

"Isaiah!" said stout old Marshall Hill. "Of course he's been here. Paid me that there fifty-dollar interest money, and I give him a receipt four good hours ago. Ain't he got home yet?"

And Thomas Trott scrambled once more into the sleigh and drove rapidly away.

Upon a dreary side hill, where to the left a steep precipice extended almost perpendicularly downward, and a fir-clothed slope seemed to reach upward to the right, Old Whitefoot stopped suddenly. Thomas Trott caught up his whip with energy.

"That's the second time you've done it, old fellow!" cried he. "You shied just so when we came by before."

But all in vain the whip descended. Whitefoot stood with bristling mane, distended nostrils, and four feet firmly implanted in the snow, obstinately refusing to proceed.

"I declare," cried the farmer, scratching his puzzled head, "if I was a believer in such things, I should a'most think Whitefoot saw a ghost."

At that moment there came a brief lull in the storm and tempest, and as Farmer Trott sat there he heard a groan.

"It ain't the old pine tree creaking," said he, "nor yet it ain't the wind. It's something human."

And straining his eyes through the snow-illuminated darkness, he saw a figure crouched in a crevice of rock half way down the steep precipice, clinging to a cluster of stunted savin bushes.

"Help!" it cried, feebly. "Help! help!"

"Bless me!" said Farmer Trott, "it's our Isaiah!"

And so it was. Plodding homeward from his errand his foot had slipped in the storm and darkness, and falling half way down the hill he had broken his leg and badly bruised himself, only escaping from a still more disastrous fate by holding desperately to the savin roots.

"I don't know what I should have done if you had not heard my voice," said he. "I could not have held on much longer."

"And you may thank Old Whitefoot for that," said Mr. Trott, as he helped Isaiah into the sleigh. "He'd a-stopped on the way down if I would have let him."

So Isaiah Blackburn reached the old farm-house safely at last, where Debby and her mother were anxiously sitting up, and told his tale.

Mrs. Trott burst into tears.

"Isaiah," said she, "I spoke evil of you, and I'm sorry for it!"

And Deborah's blue, tear-wet eyes spoke all that was needed on her part.

They were married in the early spring, and Isaiah rented half of the Trott farm, and lives in the wing of the old house, a select tenement of three rooms, with his blue-eyed wife.

"I do believe, Debby," says her mother, "you've got the best husband in the world!"

And Debby, playfully parodying her mother, says:

"Didn't I tell you so!"—*The Ledger.*

Relations of Vegetables and Animals.

The most important work which the division of ornithology of the Agricultural Department is at present engaged concerns the determination of certain areas inhabited by certain species of birds and mammals. There is a very curious relation, it has been found, between the vegetable and animal kingdoms, one feature of which may be explained in this wise: Once determine the limit of an area inhabited by a particular kind of mammal or feathered creature and it follows that any vegetable product grown at any point within the boundary of the area successfully will grow well also in any other spot within those boundaries. For example, if a definite region is occupied by black squirrels and at the southeast corner of that region cabbages prosper it follows of necessity that they will also flourish in the northeast corner of the same region as well as in any other part of it. There is just that curious relation between animal and vegetable life found on this funny old earth of which we are life tenants. So the Department of Agriculture has been trying to find out definitely the limits of occupancy by all sorts of beasts and birds throughout the United States.—*Washington Star.*

Turban of the Seminoles.

Kirk Munroe, who has spent many winters among the Florida Seminoles, in an article in *Scribner*, describes the immense turban which is the universal masculine head-dress and distinguishing badge of that tribe. This turban is composed of fold upon fold of small shawls, or gayly colored handkerchiefs, in which red is the predominant color, wound round and round until the structure projects ten or twelve inches from the head. It does not cover the top of the head, and is apt to be set off by a single graceful plume of the white heron.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

BABY'S TOES AND FINGERS.

"Clarissa Potter" advises mothers to pay more attention to the fingers and toes of crawling babies. When baby cries examine her tiny toes and fingers to make sure that no splinter of wood or iron has entered them. As baby grows older and boots take the place of soft wool socks, care must be given that the fast growing little feet are not cramped by too small boots. Even dainty kid can goadingly pinch and chafe the dainty flesh, and if the boot is too short, barbarously double the flexible, hapless toes in under themselves, causing baby much wailing distress, which we in our ignorance try to relieve with generous doses of castor oil and catnip tea."—*N. Y. Telegram.*

A FAVORITE CONFECTION.

The favorite confection of the American woman is chocolate. If one stands for a few moments in any shop where sweets are sold one is satisfied as to this beyond a doubt. Out of every ten pounds that pass over the counter in their dainty boxes six pounds are some variety of chocolate. And if one joins the throng of women that flock about the counter where the things to drink are sold, one sees nearly every one sipping her hot chocolate from a dainty silver cup, or else a chocolate ice-cream soda from its deep glass. A few cups of bouillon and of coffee are asked for, but chocolate is in constant demand.—*New York Sun.*

AMERICAN "RANK."

Mrs. Cockrell, wife of the Missouri Senator, when asked by a newspaper interviewer recently if she thought girls should marry out of their own rank in life, replied in this good, wholesome American fashion:—"Their own rank, faugh! there is no such thing in this country. While I do not think a girl should marry her father's coachman, I think that she should take any poor man who asks her, if she loves him. Two-thirds of our public men were poor once."

If there were such a thing as "rank" in America, then the lower ranks would be the higher, for the majority of the famous Americans came from the "rank" of the butcher, the baker, the candlestickmaker.

AN EXTRA YARD OF STUFF.

The habit so many mothers have of converting an extra yard or two left over from their own new gowns into coats for their young children may be an economical one, but is not to be commended. The similarity of the mother's gown and the child's wrap, perhaps, worse still, cap, too—is apparent to the casual glance of every one who sees them together, and if the word "economy" were embroidered all over the poor child's garments the reason could not be more publicly declared.

But there are ways, and very pretty ones, in which remnants of the mother's finery may be worked into the little one's garments, either in rejuvenating the old or in adding style to the new, without making the child ridiculous and advertising the family economics. By the exercise of a little ingenuity and without extra cost abbreviated skirts can be lengthened, tight sleeves made comfortable, and the short, narrow-chested waists enlarged; and by using good judgment, even the necessary patches may be converted into those indispensable little touches which are required to give the "latest" stylish look to a garment. Of course, it is an understood thing that goods are always turned in at the top of children's dress skirts, and that tucks and a broad hem finish them below.—*Chicago Times.*

GIRLS ARE BETTER OFF IN THE COUNTRY

I have heard country girls talk of coming to the city for employment, giving as one reason that they wanted more social life. Well, that is just what they will not get; the woman of business is not a woman of leisure, and she has no time for society. She will find more social life in her own home, even if she be a worker, than she could ever have in the city, and there is no lonesomeness more absolute than the loneliness of a stranger in a crowd. Salaries are not large enough to permit of much relaxation in the way of entertainments and after the day's work is over one is too tired to go in search of enjoyment.

In the country home, in these days, the daily paper and the magazine come, so that one may keep in touch with the world, even if she be at one side of the bustle and confusion of city life. The fashion article tells her how to dress her hair and make her gown, and gives her the latest notions in small toilet details. No town is so small that it has not its public library, where all the new books come, and the lecture and concert are not infrequent in visits. Railways and telegraphs have brought the corners of the earth together, so that one is never far away from the centres of things. There are occupations, too, for the girls who stay at home and particularly those who stay in the country. Do not throng to the cities in search of employment, for you will be doomed to disappointment.—*Sally Joy White.*

A PLEASANT OCCUPATION.

One of the most profitable and pleasantest occupations for women in these advancing days is that of stenography, and its companion, typewriting. There are thousands of typewriters who know nothing of stenography, but the ordinary stenographer is also a typewriter. When you recall the fact that this art has been known since 1837 only, its perfection of system and its universal utilization seem just this side of marvelous. It would be quite within bounds to say that there are thousands of offices, counting rooms and corporations where stenographers and typewriters find regular and remunerative employment. The highest grade of ability and an extreme horizon of attainment are not needed in a vast majority of these cases. It requires very little familiarity with stenography to enable one of ordinary intelligence to attend to the correspondence of a dry goods firm, of a wholesale grocery. In establishments like that correspondence is limited almost exclusively to brief acknowledgments of orders and quite as brief record of shipments. Stenographers in brokers' offices have a little harder work and need a wider range of information. In lawyers' offices some degree of knowledge of a different strain is demanded. One must be informed in legal terms, names, authorities, books of reference, and sundry data, technical, should be at one's fingers' ends, as it were. In these minor avenues women find widespread opportunity for earning their bread and butter. The hours are, as a rule, most convenient, ordinarily from 9 in the morning until 5 or 6 in the afternoon, although in some offices they are detained until 7 or 8 in the evening. There is no exposure to the elements, there is very little contact with other individuals than those employed in the store or office, and a self respecting girl need never fear the faintest approach to a traversing of her ideas of propriety.—*N. Y. Press.*

FASHION NOTES.

The same lace effects of last season will be continued for early summer wear.

Among the new goods for spring Irish poplin will be one of the foremost articles.

The new French poplin is made with lacework stripe and is exceedingly handsome.

During the entire season brocaded camel's hair material held the lead as the most stylish.

Buttons have very little prestige for dresses and mantles, the fancy being for visible trimmings.

Fringing of monkey fur is a cosy-looking finish for a walking jacket. It is also seen on princess dresses of black silk and cloth.

Boat-shaped turbans have been displaced by the military cap made of the dress material, with a band of fur to match the muff.

The "Surprise" gown in light blue cloth, trimmed with blue and silver buttons, is still a favorite and will last through the season.

Late winter costumes show the extremes of plainness and picturesqueness in shapes and of dullness and brightness in colors.

Brilliant mohairs and lustrous alpacas come in all the new colors for the early dresses in which to shop, go abroad or take spring journeys to the land of flowers.

Some of the new cheviots have dotted stripes alternating with plain stripes in two shades of green with white, mauve stripes dotted with white, also with beige and gray shades.

Fur shoulder capes will be worn all through the spring with wool dresses that are not provided with outer garments to match; also with costumes of black net and India silk.

A comfortable and fashionable article of fur is a small cravat, worn high about the throat, and made of the whole skin of a small animal, fastened by its paws, and with a stuffed head at one side.

Camel's hair serges are reported in Spring colors and light qualities, and will be made up for street dresses in combination with similar serge having graduated stripes, which begin at one selvage and cover nearly half its width.

Thimblerig Sharpers.

The shell, or "Thimblerig" game, as it was originally called, is very old and yet very successful in a small way. The sharpers at English race courses and fairs played the game with three thimbles. The American fakirs use the shells of walnuts to conceal the peas that are moved about to deceive the greenhorn's eyes. After manipulating the peas and shells the sharper offers to bet that no one can pick out the shell that conceals the pea. This he is safe in doing, for the pea has been picked up and concealed under one of his finger nails. The fake is generally varied to excite the betting by a capper who picks up the shells while the sharper's head is turned. The pea has been left for the occasion under one of the shells and the greenhorn at once digs up his purse and bets freely that he can find the nimble pellet. He loses his money very promptly, for the capper, who is also an expert at the game, has removed the pea surreptitiously after lifting the shell and exposing it. Like all games of the kind, the greenhorn is the victim whichever end of the betting proposition he may take.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

She Looked at Him.

Curious stories of proposals and acceptances are current, but I think one deserving perpetuation is that involving a son of that old and exclusive family who preserve their down-town residence, and who think it vulgar to spend anything more than the income of their incomes. This gentleman had in vain sought a moment alone with the lady of his choice, who was not only very shy, but had been brought up by the old-fashioned rules. He found his desperate opportunity at a dinner one evening given by a mutual friend. Slipping into the dining-room before the other guests had arrived, he placed a tiny note at the young lady's plate, which was opposite his own. It contained only the words, "Will you be my wife? If the answer is yes, look at me." She looked at him and he was happy, and their's is one of the happiest marriages among the four hundred.—*New York Truth.*

Purveyor to H. R. H.

In England tradesmen who supply goods to royal personages are allowed to put the latter's arms outside their shops. One night a short time ago the Prince of Wales and his brother, the Duke of Edinburgh, were returning home rather late, and took it into their heads to sample the wares of Joe, who sells hot potatoes in Pall Mall. Joe recognized his customers, and next day his "pertater" can was adorned with the Prince of Wales's arms and the legend, "Purveyor to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales." Joe stationed himself outside Marlborough House and did a roaring trade. The Prince sent an equerry to order him away, but he refused to budge and eventually was bought off.—*New York Sun.*

In a Quandry.

"And now, my good man, what are you going to do with it?" asked the stingy rich man of the beggar to whom he had given a two-cent piece.

"That's just what troubles me. It is so hard to make a wise decision; and I have always been unaccustomed to wealth.—*Somerville Journal.*

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

THE USE OF VASELINE.

While vaseline is an excellent household remedy, it must be remembered that it is a powerful promoter of the growth of the hair, and for that reason it should not be used about the face. It is the very best remedy to restore to health hair which is inclined to fall out and seems to have become dry and dead. It should be rubbed into the scalp, not on the hair, and the hair should be brushed long and vigorously, and the brushing repeated each morning afterward. Once in two or three weeks is often enough to apply the vaseline to the scalp unless the hair still seems dry.

ITEMS ON HOUSEWORK.

Good housekeeping consists in continual care for small things which in themselves are nothing, but in the total make up the comfort of home life. It is a simple matter to see that all the house stores are kept on hand, that each match-box about the premises is filled, that every room has a convenient receptacle for matches and one for burned matches. Yet the neglect of so trifling a matter may cause some one, hunting in the dark for a match, an enormous amount of annoyance. A good supply of nice brown papers laid away carefully and a bag or box containing different kinds of twine cost a housekeeper nothing, as they may be saved from parcels; yet such a habit will find ready appreciation when some one is in need of paper and string to tie up a parcel. There is nothing so unsightly as an old newspaper for such a purpose. There are so many good uses that old newspapers can be put to, that brown paper should be always kept on hand to wrap up parcels. There is nothing better than old newspapers under a carpet to soften the tread and keep the hard floor from wearing out the carpet. There seems to be some ingredient in the printer's ink that drives away moths, and for that reason newspapers are better than anything else to wrap up furs and woollens during the summer. They should never be destroyed after they are read unless used for kindling, but should be kept in a straight pile. It is a wise precaution to keep a roll of old linen, one of old cotton and needles and thread in the kitchen draw where it can be readily found in case of a burn or cut. A stepladder on hand to reach to high places saves a great deal of trouble. A stepladder-table, which may be covered when not in use, or a wooden-seated chair should be on every floor, except the kitchen floor, where the ceilings are usually so low that any high place can be reached by standing on the kitchen chairs, which are always, or should be, made with wooden seats that may be scrubbed and washed. All these matters are small, but a series of petty vexations are more liable to irritate the temper than genuine trials.—*New York Tribune.*

RECIPES.

Carrot Pie—Boil the carrots and, when cooked, mash and strain them through a wire sieve. Add milk, eggs, sugar, salt and ginger or nutmeg in the same proportions as in preparing pumpkins for the same use. Fill the pies with the mixture and bake in a moderately hot oven for half an hour.

Corn Soup—Take eight or ten ears of sweet corn, not too old; stand the ears up in a dish and cut all the corn off; then scrape the cob so as to get all the milk; cook with enough cold water to cover for twenty minutes; then add one-quarter cupful of butter, a little salt and a quart of milk. Serve while hot.

Brown Bread—Scald one cupful of Indian meal, add to this one pint of sweet milk and stir till the meal is well mixed, three-quarters of a cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful each of salt and soda, and graham meal enough to make a batter that will pour with great difficulty. This makes one large loaf. Bake one hour and a half.

Rice With Cheese—Boil half a pound of rice; drain and shake dry; put a layer of this in a pudding-dish, season with salt and pepper and dot with bits of butter. Grate a quarter of a pound of cheese, and sprinkle each layer of rice with the cheese. Let the last layer be of rice. Whip one egg with a gill of milk, and pour over all; sprinkle with crumbs, dot with butter and brown in the oven.

Rice Pudding—To make a good simple rice pudding butter a pudding-dish that will hold three pints. Into it put a large half-cupful of well-washed rice, add one tablespoonful of molasses, half a cupful of sugar, a small teaspoonful of salt and one quart of milk; stir all together till mixed; now grate nutmeg over the top and put on some bits of butter. Bake two and one-half or three hours in a slow oven.

Meat Loaf—Get a good sized beef shinbone. Cook slowly until done. Chop meat very fine. Add to it one teacup finely rolled cracker crumbs, one egg, pepper and salt. After mixing very thoroughly, make quite moist with the broth in which the meat was boiled; put in a greased dish and bake one hour. When cold slice thin. It is nice for supper or lunch. The broth which is left can be used for soup.

Carnaffs—Take some cold cooked ham and chop it fine, season with pepper. Put a tablespoonful of butter and an even tablespoonful of flour in a sauce pan, mix and add a gill of cream, stir continually until it boils, take it from the fire, add the well-beaten yolks of four eggs and a half pint of chopped ham. Put this into butter cups, stand them in a baking pan half filled with hot water, cover with paper and cook in the oven for twenty minutes. Serve with cream sauce.

A Japanese Professional Beauty.

The professional beauty of Japan, like her sister of the West, has her uses for the purpose of advertisement. The following advertisement is an example: "When we opened our tobacco store at Tokio, our establishment was patronized by Miss Nakakoshi, a celebrated beauty of Inamotoro, Shin-yo-shi wara, and she would only smoke tobacco purchased at our store. Through her patronage our tobacco became widely known, so we call it by the name of Ima Nakakoshi. And we beg to assure the public that it is as fragrant and sweet as the young lady herself. Try it and you will find our words prove true."—*Japan Mail.*

CLIPPINGS.

Hereafter Australia is to make the ammunition for her army, which hitherto has all come from England.

Samuel James Wood of London, who recently was a fireman, had a record of saving 183 lives on occasions of fire.

A rich and eccentric Spaniard is going to fit out a ship, and see if he can't discover a new continent in the Pacific Ocean.

Lepers are still numerous in Norway. The number is upward of one thousand, most of whom are found in the seacoast districts.

The French Republic now has a well equipped army of 1,300,000 men—five times as large as Napoleon had for his empire in 1870.

There are now about five million owners of farms in the United States. About one million of the farms have been acquired since 1880.

The number of Lutheran communicants in the United States and Canada is given by the secretaries of the General Council as 1,053,000.

Last summer the Queen of Italy attained the loftiest point ever reached by a European sovereign, by the ascent of the Breithorn, 13,785 feet.

The new Brazilian government has changed its flag three times. The third form bears a globe filled with as many stars as there are provinces.

The principal medical periodicals of the world are about 266 in number, of which 174 are published in the United States, and 92 in all other countries.

The records of 1889 show that a larger number of hotels have been destroyed by fire within the twelve months than for a quarter of a century past.

A quarter of a century ago iron furnaces were unknown in the Southeast. Today there are more than 400 of these furnaces in operation in that section.

The Southern Pacific Railroad Company has made preparations for fencing both sides of its tracks in Oregon. It will require 709 miles and will cost $168,000.

In 30 years, from 1850 to 1880, the increase of population in Vermont was five per cent., while the population of the whole country more than doubled, and that of the adjoining state of Massachusetts increased by nearly eighty per cent.

Paul Vanault has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment and a fine of $400 in Paris, as a spy. He had been detected in attempting to procure secret documents relating to the national defense and incriminating correspondence with parties connected with the German government was found upon him.

Col. Charles Grantley, a noted commander of Turkish gendarmes, now in London, is said to be secretly enlisting recruits for the Sultan's bodyguard. He prefers sons of gentlemen who are hard up, of whom he will form a splendid corps, like the celebrated Scotch archer guard described in "Quentin Durward," as the trusted attendants of Louis XV., or the Guarda Nobile of the Pope. The recruits must be six feet in stature and able-bodied. The corps will have the most gorgeous arms and uniform, with the title of "Effendi" (noble), and $1000 a year pay. A similar corps is being formed for Ferdinand of Bulgaria since the Panitza discovery. This is regarded as a splendid chance for young men of good family but small means, and 20 times the number required are anxious to seize it.

Court gossip says that the quarrel between Queen Victoria and her son-in-law, Prince Henry of Battenberg, has broken out afresh with renewed virulence, and the Princess Beatrice is having a dreadful time of it, as she loved her husband devotedly, and is afraid of her mother, to whom she was always a submissive daughter. It is certain that the Queen is a most exacting mother-in-law, and while willing to allow Prince Henry to smoke pipes in the grounds and to have separate allowance of money, she won't stand his bringing fellows home to dinner without leave, nor his slipping up to London every now and then, and coming home dishevelled. Battenberg is said to be willing to live out of England, but asserts that the British law gives him the custody of his wife and he means to have it. The Queen is between two stools. She must either lose her favorite daughter, or she must tolerate Battenberg's chums, when he brings them home to take "pot luck."

An Underground Lake.

T. P. Smythes, who has made important geological discoveries in Indiana, says there is a great lake under part of that State. He says: "I was sinking a well on my place in Orange County when suddenly the drill knocked a piece out of the bottom and disappeared. Through the opening cold, clear water rushed, filling the well to the depth of 20 feet. At this level it stands. I have pumped water for hours, using a steam engine once, and the water does not lower an inch. One day I drew up a fish in a bucket of water." The section where the lake exists is hilly, full of gulches and caves. It is there that Lost River, a considerable stream, sinks away and finally disappears altogether.

Saved by His Dog.

Any one who is skeptical as to the intelligence of dogs ought to talk to Perry Walton, a young lawyer of this city. "A few days ago," he said to me, "I went to Newark to see my parents, and at 10 in the evening I retired to my room to read. It has been my habit to read in bed for a great many years. My dog, an Irish setter, was lying on a rug on the floor. After reading for some time I began to feel drowsy, and was about to put out the gas when my brother came in to see if I was comfortable, and as he was leaving I asked him to put out the gas. He did so, bade me good night and went out. I soon fell asleep. How long I slept I do not know, but I was awakened by my dog barking furiously and jumping on and off the bed. As soon as I had recovered my senses I noticed a strong smell of gas in my room. I groped my way to the bracket, felt for the key and found it open. I turned it off and then sank insensible to the floor. It was some hours before I was brought back to my senses, the dog's barking having aroused the household. On turning off the gas my brother had accidentally turned it on again. The dog's presence in my room had saved my life, for without him I would have been asphyxiated.—*New York Star.*

Juvenile Repentance.

"Johnny, you have been a bad boy today."

"Yes'm."

"Are you sorry?"

"Yes'm."

"Why are you sorry?"

"Cos I know that the chances are about seventeen to two that I'm goin' to get licked."—*Texas Siftings.*

Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube 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 we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Tomatoes were only raised for ornament fifty years ago, and were called love apples, and not thought fit to eat. Last year about 72,000,000 cans were put up.

Syrup of Figs,

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Lydia and Lena Cassell, aged sisters, of Lancaster, Penn., died within an hour of each other recently.

A Woman in the Case.

There always is. She is the power behind the throne. A woman's influence over the man who loves her is often absolute. To wield so great a power to guide, strengthen and help her husband, a woman's mind should be clear and healthy. It cannot be if she is suffering from any functional derangement. How many a home is made unhappy because the wife should be ill—and right is a wretched, despondent, morbid invalid. Wives, mothers and daughters, by suffer from female complaints which are sapping your lives away, Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription will renew your health and gladden those about you. It has restored happiness to many a saddened life. Why endure misery? Its wife's release is as easy. In its special field there never was a restorative like the "Favorite Prescription."

To cleanse the stomach, liver and system generally, use Dr Pierce's Pellets, 25 cents.

At Bangor Penn., Dr. Kellar recently made 105 professional visits in a single day.

The very best way to know whether or not Dobbins's Electric Soap is as good as it is said to be, is to *try it yourself*. It can't deceive you. Be sure to get no imitation. There are lots of them. Ask your grocer for just one bar.

Dead bodies can be cremated in Paris at a cost of seventy-five cents each.

A Remedy for the Influenza.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the influenza is Kemp's Balsam, the specific for Coughs and Colds, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease to appear before securing the remedy, but get a bottle and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the influenza has a tendency to turn into pneumonia. All druggists sell the Balsam.

Croup—Children's Lives Saved.

HAVERSTRAW, N. Y.

This is to certify that I have used for ten years Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment, and during that time I have not paid $5 for doctors' bills. I have used it for pains and aches, dysentery, sore throats, cuts and burns, and by its use have saved several children's lives when attacked by croup. To the public I say, only try it and you will find its value."

JOHN T. ROBERTS.

Sold by all druggists at 25 and 50 cents.

City and Farm Mortgages,

$300 and upward, with insured title, for sale by Minnesota Title and Trust Company, Minneapolis, Minn. Capital, $300,000. Guaranty Fund $200,000. Stockholders' liability $1,000,000.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-Water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Rich, fragrant, fine—"Tansill's Punch."

N. E. Nine.

March April May

are the best months in which to purify your blood, for at no other season does the system so much need the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, as now. During the long, cold winter the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and strengthen the blood, create a good appetite and overcome that tired feeling. It has a larger sale than any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier, and it increases in popularity every year, for it is the ideal

Spring Medicine

"Early last spring I was very much run down, had nervous headache, felt miserable and all that. I was very much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla and recommend it to my friends."—Mrs. J. M. TAYLOR, 1119 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, O.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of salt rheum, which I have had for years. I do think it is a splendid medicine. I am 61 years of age and my skin is just as smooth and fair as a piece of glass. I have six children, and when anything is the trouble with them the first thing I go for is Hood's Sarsaparilla."—Mrs. LILLA CLARK, South Norwalk, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries and other well-known vegetable remedies, in such a peculiar manner as to derive the full medicinal value of each. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, scrofula, salt rheum, sores, boils, pimples, all humors, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, general debility, catarrh, rheumatism, kidney and liver complaints. It overcomes that extreme tired feeling caused by change of climate, season or life, and imparts life and strength to the whole system.

Blood Poison

"For years at irregular intervals in all seasons, I suffered the intolerable burning and itching of blood poisoning in my leg. It would break out on my legs in my fairest and best days. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier, with no thought of it as a special remedy for ivy poisoning, but it has effected a permanent and thorough cure."—CLARA T. SCHUTE, Westworth, N. D.

"I had boils all over my neck and back, troubling me so much that I could not turn my head around nor stoop over. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me in two weeks. I think it is the best blood purifier."—DANIEL READ, Kansas City, Mo.

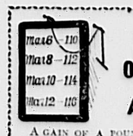
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



CAIN
ONE POUND
A Day.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS AND IMITATIONS.

THE PORTABLE CABINET
A HOUSEHOLD OF FAIRY
Your own
Enlarged
Engraving
Superb
Colors of
Mammoth
Magnificent
Bird's eye
Views of the
World. All
Geographical
Amusement
and profitable
Genuine prints of gorgeous scenes—pretty pictures portrayed on from a description of large magic lantern, a wonderful new invention for home or public use. Stereoscopes completely outdone—any picture you may have in the home enlarged tenfold. We want to introduce into every home, and will send one FREE, if you will agree to show it to friends—as we sell from 50 to a 1000 in a place after once shown upon. Write Monday if you want one. Photograph should come away with. The first comer liable attractive!
Address, ROBIN & Co., Box 888, Augusta, Me.

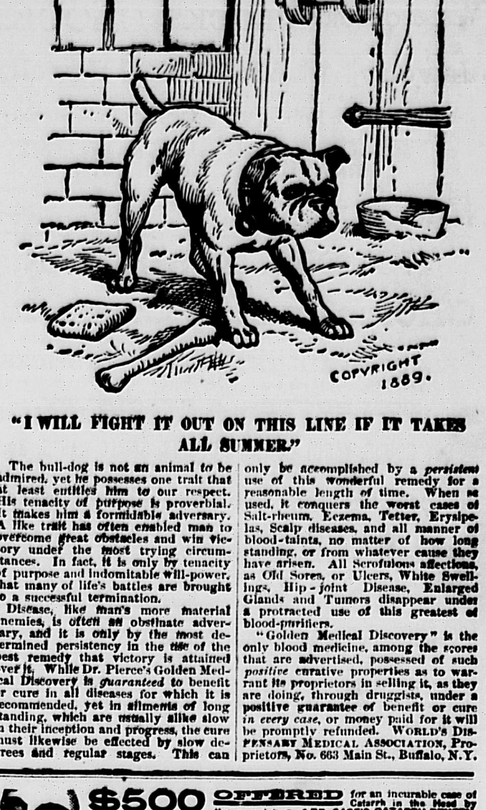
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
Safe and always reliable! Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD
Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

IF YOU ARE GOING WEST
And have energy and ability it will pay you to send 6 cents to H. P. McARTHUR, Sioux City, Iowa, and get that valuable book
"Where, How and When to Go."

MONITOR INCUBATOR.
Send for new circular.
A. F. WILLIAMS, Bristol, Ct.



COPYRIGHT 1889.

"I WILL FIGHT IT OUT ON THIS LINE IF IT TAKES ALL SUMMER."

The bull-dog is not an anim