

# Weymouth Gazette

Not So Early for  
**CHRISTMAS**  
Advertising

AND TRANSCRIPT

VOL. LII. NO. 49

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1918.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## GAZETTE ENLARGED AND IMPROVED

Consolidated With The Times and Once More a 16-Page Newspaper

The War Board has relaxed its rules relative to weekly newspapers somewhat, so that the Gazette and Transcript promptly returns to 16 pages, the size when to conserve the use of paper it was ordered to reduce the number of pages 25 per cent.

Our readers will doubtless welcome the return of some of the magazine features which were of necessity cut out when the number of pages was reduced. Again we have a full page of pictures every week; also a Sporting page; an enlarged Woman's page, two continued stories, house plans, a syndicate series of articles on Home Nursing under the auspices of the Red Cross, complete short stories, "The Housewife and the War," and this week an article on "How We Won the War," several Christmas columns, and other features.

This week also the Weymouth Times is consolidated with the Gazette and Transcript, and all the subscribers of the Times will receive the Gazette for the balance of the year for which they have subscribed. So that now over 2200 copies of the Gazette are printed each week. With over 11,000 readers the Gazette becomes a more valuable advertising

medium than ever. Weymouth people should realize that the town has one of the very best weekly newspapers in New England; a paper always ready and willing to co-operate in all things for the uplift of the town, and give the enterprise their encouragement and support. Subscribe! Advertise! Thus together we may do much to make Weymouth a more desirable town in which to live, and in which to do business.

### Weymouth Man Wounded

Today's casualty list reports that Antonio Costello of 9 Centre street had been severely wounded.

### ARRIVES FROM OVERSEAS

Among the soldier boys returning on the Mauretania this week, which docked in New York, was George A. Webber of 315 North street, North Weymouth.

### WOUNDED AT FRONT

John E. Coyle of 68 Richmond street is on the army casualty list this week, having been slightly wounded at the front in France.

## Proposals.

### INVITATION FOR PROPOSALS FOR PRINTING WEYMOUTH TOWN REPORTS

Office of the Selectmen of Weymouth December 2, 1918.

Proposals are hereby invited for printing and binding three thousand eight hundred and fifty copies of the annual report of the Town of Weymouth, for the year 1918 and for special reports as follows:

Assessors .....	50 copies
School Committee .....	200 copies
Water Commissioners .....	50 copies
Park Commissioners .....	25 copies
Tufts Library .....	100 copies
Town Treasurer .....	25 copies
Overseers of the Poor .....	25 copies

The price per page for an edition of 3,850 copies of the Town Report is asked, of which thirty copies shall be in hard covers, cloth, and the remainder in paper covers. The report of the year 1918 is to be taken as a standard in regard to quality of paper, form, type, covers, etc.

The books to be delivered at the expense of the printer on or before the eighteenth day of February, 1919, as follows:

Office of the Selectmen, 75 copies, including those in hard covers.	
Ward 1 .....	625 copies
Ward 2 .....	1,200 copies
Ward 3 .....	800 copies
Ward 4 .....	475 copies
Ward 5 .....	675 copies

All proposals made in response to this call must be received at the office of the Selectmen on or before Monday, December 16th, 1918, at two o'clock P. M., to insure consideration.

No proposals will be considered unless the parties making the same are prepared to do the printing herein called for in the Town of Weymouth.

The proof of the School Report to be delivered for reading to the Supt. of schools, the Tufts Library report to the Librarian, the Park Commissioner's report to the Commissioners and all other proof at the office of the Selectmen.

The first installment of copy will be ready for the printer January 14, 1919, and the whole will be ready by January 31, 1919.

The Selectmen reserve the right to reject any or all proposals.

BRADFORD HAWES, Secretary.

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### Rev. D. M. Waldron Dead.

Rev. D. M. Waldron, a former pastor of the White church at East Weymouth, died Thursday afternoon, at his home at Roxbury. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. George A. Webster of Roxbury, and two sisters, Mrs. John A. Raymond of East Weymouth, and Mrs. A. S. Gould of Hallowell, Maine. Funeral services will probably be held Monday at Roxbury, and burial will be at Braintree.

### Reaches Camp Devens

Private Thomas L. Howley of East Weymouth was one of the convalescents from Over Seas to reach Camp Devens. He is in the 163d Infantry, 41st Division.

Please direct all mail for the Gazette or the Times to—"Gazette, Weymouth, Mass." No street address or box is necessary, and no name.

### RED CROSS

The Weymouth Branch of the Boston Metropolitan Chapter of the Red Cross was formed at the Fogg Library in November, 1917. At that time there were officially 147 members of the American Red Cross in the town of Weymouth. The membership campaign, so ably conducted by Hon. R. H. Spinney, resulted in the addition of 4000 members.

The Red Cross work was taken up in the already well organized work rooms of the Special Aid Societies and a joint committee for conference was established, consisting of the officers of the Red Cross, the chairmen of the four branches of the Special Aid, Mr. W. C. Barnes, Miss Fraser and P. H. Tirrell.

In the past year from these work-rooms have gone to the Red Cross and other relief societies 10,042 pieces of sewing, 4838 knitted garments, and 168,487 surgical dressings.

At the annual business meeting the following officers were elected: Chairman, Mrs. Freeman Putney, Jr.; Vice-Chairman, Dr. Rudolph Jacoby; Secretary, Mrs. Walter Field; Treasurer, Mr. E. R. Sampson.

The treasurer's report follows: Receipts, Dec. 1, 1917, to Dec. 1, 1918, \$3797.07.

Disbursements, Dec. 1, 1917, to Dec. 1, 1918, \$3620.50.

Balance on hand, Dec. 1, 1918, \$176.57.

These receipts are for the most part money credited to Weymouth in the Red Cross membership and War Fund Drive.

Despite the end of the war, the work of the Red Cross continues to be greatly needed and every man, woman and child in Weymouth should become a member.

### MRS. GEORGE E. HILL

Mrs. Mary Cronin Hill, wife of George E. Hill, passed peacefully away, at her home on Loud avenue, Sunday evening, after a ten days' illness with pneumonia. She was born in Weymouth, April 15, 1839, and has always lived there, receiving her education in the public schools, and graduating in the class of 1906 of the W. H. S.

On February 2, 1911, she was married to George E. Hill of Braintree, who survives her. Besides her husband and two children, she leaves

and Walter, also two sisters, Eva and Mrs. Robert J. Donnelly, whose grief we hope may be softened in the memory of nothing left undone for her.

She was a mother of sterling character, devoted to her family, and loved by scores of friends, for her gracious manner, greeting them, as was her wont, always with a smile and a pleasant word.

The floral offerings were beautiful, the casket being covered with choice blossoms, of which she was very fond during her short life.

The services were held in the Church of the Sacred Heart, Wednesday morning at 9.30 o'clock, Rev. John B. Holland, officiating.

The bearers were Fred Cronin, Walter Cronin, brothers of the deceased, John Hill and John B. Whelan. The interment was in the family lot in the St. Francis Xavier Cemetery. The bereaved family have the sincere sympathy of their friends in their affliction.

Above the clouds of grief, The glory, her eyes have caught, Of God's eternal sunshine, In her youthful being wrought.

The cheery voice, the sunny smile, We were wont to hear and see Will e'er remain within our hearts— A pleasing memory.

Her precious babies, to whom she gave A mother's tenderest care— Of Heaven's choicest blessings, May they have a bounteous share. H. S. B.

## MEN'S CLUB HEAR OF WORK OF MARINES

### Chaplain McNair Tells of Turn of Tide at Chateau Thierry

Nearly 100 gentlemen enjoyed a feast at the opening meeting of the Men's Club of the Clapp Memorial Association on Wednesday evening, a feast for the body and a feast for the mind.

A hot roast beef dinner was served at 6.45, including a choice roast, baked potatoes, squash, cabbage salad, corn muffins, ice cream and cake. The blessing was asked by B. B. Sylvester, President W. C. Earle presided at the

after dinner exercises. At his request Rev. Dr. Ford introduced the speaker, Chaplain James D. McNair of the United States Marines, which took part in the battle of the World War which turned the tide against Germany.

Chaplain McNair spoke on the subject, "With the Marines at Chateau Thierry." He left New York with the 6th Regiment on Sept. 1917, remaining (Continued on page 8)

## ILLUSTRATED LECTURES

Second Universalist Church, South Weymouth  
Rev. FRED A. LINE, Pastor

**Sunday, December 8--7 o'clock**

Extra--Special--Attraction! PETER MacQUEEN, the noted New England lecturer. His latest lecture—"The World War and the Peace." Come early.

Morning Service 10.30. "World Democracy and World Brotherhood."

Annual Fair, Fogg Opera House, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Dec. 9, 10, 11.  
Monday--Movie--Tom Mix in "Ace High."  
Tuesday--Six Kleptomaniacs--Direction of Mrs. Eisner.  
Wednesday--"The Private Tutor"--Direction of Mrs. Ford.  
Read the announcement elsewhere. Come! Season Tickets 50c. Single, 25c.

## BATES OPERA HOUSE

Weymouth  
Saturday Eve., Dec. 7  
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

REACHING FOR THE MOON  
(ARTCRAFT)  
Pathe News Official Allie War News and Comedy

Tuesday Eve., Dec. 10  
\* GRAND MOVIE BALL \*

—Feature—  
Madam Petrova in EXILE  
Fatty Arbuckle in 2-Reel Comedy  
BALCONY, 15c DANCE FLOOR 25c  
DeNeill's Famous Jazz Band. Best Dance Floor in the State.

Thursday Eve., Dec. 12  
GRAND MOVIE BALL  
—Feature—

Vivian Martin in Trouble Buster  
Excellent Floor, Good Music and the time of your life assured.  
Coming Saturday, Dec. 14  
MARGUERITE CLARK in BAB'S DIARY

## ALHAMBRA THEATRE QUINCY

Continuous 1.30 P. M. to 10.30 P. M.  
Matinee 11c Evening 17c (Including War Tax)

Thursday, Friday, Saturday  
Dec. 5, 6, 7

1. Overture-Pipe Organ-Selected	1.30	4.30	7.30
2. ALHAMBRA News Weekly	1.35	4.35	7.35
3. CORINNE GRIFFITH in "Miss Ambition"	1.50	4.50	7.50
4. MUTT and JEFF	3	6	9
5. WILLIAM FARNUM	3.15	6.15	9.15
6. FATTY ARBUCKLE	4.30	7.30	10.30

1. Overture-Pipe Organ-Selected	1.30	4.30	7.30
2. ALHAMBRA Topical Review	1.35	4.35	7.35
3. Burton Holmes' Travelogue	1.50	4.50	7.50
4. GLADYS BROCKWELL	3	6	9
5. TOM MOORE	4.30	7.30	10.30
6. Christie Comedy	3.15	6.15	9.15

## ODD FELLOWS OPERA HOUSE

EAST WEYMOUTH  
Arthur L. McCreary, Manager

Mat. 2.45 SATURDAY, DEC. 7 Eve. 7.45

Pathe News Mack Sennett Comedy  
Marguerite Clark in "Prunella"  
From Her Own Famous Stage Success.

Mat. at 4 P. M. Monday, Dec. 9 Eve. at 7.45  
Admission 15c Admission 25c

BENEFIT  
United War Work Relief Funds  
VAUDEVILLE AND PICTURES

THEO. KEITH Cornet Soloist  
MILTON RICHMOND, Minstrel Sketch  
MARION BOWKER Soloist

## CECIL B. DeMILLES

SPECTACULAR PRODUCTION  
"Till I Come Back To You"

FEATURING  
BRYANT WASHBURN

MUSIC BY KEITH'S ORCHESTRA

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 11  
War Review Pathe Comedy  
THE IRON TEST—4th Episode

WALLACE REID in  
"THE HOUSE OF SILENCE"

Coming Monday, Dec. 16  
CHARLIE CHAPLIN in  
"SHOULDER ARMS"

## MUSIC HALL

"The Family Theatre"  
Hancock St., Quincy

Dancing & Moving Pictures  
Monday, Wednesday and Friday  
7 to 11 P. M.

"Billy" Wilson's Union Orchestra  
Dance Tickets 25c  
Balcony Reserved 15c  
(Plus War Tax)

MATINEE 2 to 5  
Big 3-hour Show  
and a Real One  
CHILDREN 5c ADULTS 10c  
(Plus War Tax)

- SATURDAY -  
MATINEE 2 TO 5  
CHILDREN 5c ADULTS 10c  
(Plus War Tax)

EVENING 7 to 10  
Entire Orchestra 10c  
Balcony Reserved 15c  
(Plus War Tax)

Look for the  
Big Show with the Little Prices  
MUSIC HALL The Family Theatre  
GEORGE E. WARREN,  
Lessee and Manager.

## Kincaide Theatre

TODAY and TOMORROW  
Best Show in Town  
Matinee 10c 15c Evenings 10c 20c 30c

Mitchell Lewis  
—IN—  
Nine-Tenths of the Law

A thrilling drama of the North Land  
Hearst-Pathe News  
Special 2-Reel Sunshine Comedy

VAUDEVILLE

ARTHUR RIGBY  
Black Face Monologist

MAY and MACK  
Newest Dances and Songs  
New Bill Every Monday and Thursday



# HOW THE WAR WAS FOUGHT AND WON

Germany's Monstrous Conspiracy and Its Defeat by Forces of Civilization.

## WORLD DOMINATION SOUGHT

America's Entrance the Decisive Factor in the Mighty Struggle in Which Democracy Triumphed Over Irresponsible Autocratic Militarism.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Autocratic militarism, imbued with an overpowering greed for world domination, started the Great War.

Democracy, inspired with decency and common sense, ended it.

"All wars are commercial" is a saying that is true of all modern wars. The greatest war of all time, just ended, was no less so than others, for though it was made by the military class of Germany, it was for the benefit of commercial Germany, for the conquest of the trade of the world.

Ever since the defeat of France in 1870 and the formation of the German empire the ruling classes of Germany had been assiduously preparing for the mighty struggle that began in 1914. Secretly at times, with brazen frankness at others, they laid their plans, built up their mighty military machine, extended their espionage system to all lands with the aid of the business houses and the diplomats. Though warned by more than one student of affairs, the world in general ignored all this or looked on it as merely boastfulness and legitimate trade competition.

Germany's plan was nothing less than an enormous conspiracy to establish what the conspirators knew as "Mittel Europa," a dominion extending from the North sea to the Persian gulf. As preliminaries, German princes were placed on thrones of middle Europe wherever possible, and financial relations were established that gave Germany virtual control over the coveted countries. Then the Hun autocracy impatiently awaited "The Day."

### Excuse Was Ready-Made.

Merely an excuse was needed to precipitate the conflict, and this was afforded on June 28, 1914, by the assassination of Archduke Ferdinand of Austria and his wife in Sarajevo, Bosnia, by a Serbian. That this crime was inspired to serve as a pretext is evidenced by the fact that everything was prepared a few days in advance for putting the German military machine in motion. Austria, under orders from Berlin, made demands on Serbia to which no self-respecting nation could submit, and on July 28 declared war on its neighbor. Russia, as ally of and sponsor for Serbia, mobilized its armies at once, despite the protests of Germany, whereupon the Kaiser declared war on Russia. France, being in offensive and defensive alliance with Russia, was compelled to mobilize, and the Kaiser's armed forces got into action at once. The course of events so far had been foreseen by the German high command and it was in accordance with its prearranged plan, which was to crush France by a swift advance on Paris, and then to turn about and make an end of Russia's military resistance.

On August 2 German troops entered France at Cirey and began moving through Luxembourg, despite the spirited protests of the grand duchess, and Berlin asked Belgium to permit the passage of troops through that country. This was refused, the king of Belgium appealing to the powers that had guaranteed the neutrality of his kingdom.

All this time Great Britain had been striving to avert the outbreak of a general war, and Germany rested complacently on the information of her spies that the British would not enter into the conflict. But Berlin reckoned without the British spirit of fair play and faithfulness to treaties, and when the Kaiser tore up the "scrap of paper" and invaded Belgium Great Britain jumped to the rescue. Her mighty fleet was mobilized and her army, pitifully small, began moving across the channel. Then events came with dizzying rapidity. One after another the nations fell into line against the Germans and Austro-Hungarians, but the Teutons were ready and the others, except France, were not.

### The Invasion of Belgium.

On August 5 began one of the most shameful chapters in the history of the world—the rape of Belgium. King Albert and his heroic little army resisted to their utmost, but the supposedly impregnable forts of Liege, Namur and other Belgian towns were speedily reduced by the Hun cannon and the land and its people were made captive. The atrocities committed by the Germans, officers and privates alike, will remain a blot on the name of Germany to the end of all time. The world has been so well informed concerning those brutal crimes that it is unnecessary to recapitulate them.

Having overrun all but a narrow strip of Belgium, the Hun armies began what Berlin fondly believed was to be a triumphal march to Paris. England's little regular army was thrown across their path and fought and died almost to a man and side by side with them the French Poilus contested every foot. They were pushed

back slowly but surely until the Marne was reached and crossed by the invading hosts and the capital seemed to be within the grasp of the Huns. Then came forward the first heroic figure of the war, Marshal Joffre of France. Commandeering every motor vehicle in Paris, he rushed to the front the entire force left to defend the capital and in a mighty battle along the Marne the Germans were defeated. They had spread out too much and permitted their right flank to be turned and were driven back to the northeast. Reaching lines prepared with this possibility in view they "dug in" and then began a period of trench warfare that lasted for three years, in the course of which there were no remarkable gains of territory by either side.

Under the management of Lord Kitchener Britain's millions were being enlisted and trained and transported to the battle grounds. Not only from the homeland did they come, but from Canada, Australia, New Zealand, India, South Africa and all of the far-flung possessions of the empire, with an ardor that settled for all time the question of their loyalty to that empire. Ireland alone held back to a considerable extent, hoping to gain independence and making itself the hatching ground for many a German plot. Kitchener's great work practically accomplished, he went to his death when a German submarine sank the cruiser on which he was going to Russia.

### Germany's Submarine Warfare.

In the first months of the war the British fleet, aided by the Japanese, took away Germany's island colonies, and then, having almost full mastery of the sea, established a blockade of Germany designed to starve her into submission. The reply to this was quick in coming. The Germans started out their submarines at once, and began building more and bigger undersea vessels. Disregarding the recognized laws of warfare, they declared unrestricted war on all vessels of their enemies, and a murderous career that finally resulted in dragging the United States into the conflict and bringing defeat to themselves. The first notable victim of this method of warfare was the Lusitania, more than a thousand of whose passengers perished. On this and many another vessel that was sent down by the submarines were American citizens, and there was a powerful demand on our government to stop the practice or to enter the war.

For nearly two years President Wilson held back, writing numerous notes of protest to Berlin and receiving an equal number of false promises. Early in 1917 Berlin announced that submarine warfare thereafter would be unrestricted—as it had been in reality most of the time—and there was nothing left the United States but to declare a state of war with Germany. This was done on April 6 and from that fateful day the doom of Germany's great conspiracy was settled.

### America's Wonderful Effort.

With amazing energy and speed America went at the tremendous task of making an army out of its civilian population. There were many mistakes and many delays, but these are almost forgotten in the contemplation of the marvelous success with which the thing was accomplished. After a long and heated debate, the selective draft system of raising an army was adopted, and young men by the hundred thousand were taken from their civilian pursuits, put in immense training camps and made into soldiers. To command them, thousands of officers were trained in other camps. In the incredibly short time of one year nearly two million fighting men, as efficient as the world has ever seen, had been transported across the Atlantic, with all the vast supplies required; and at home the industries of the land had been reorganized for the business of war. Knowing well the arduousness of the task of winning the war, the government bent every effort to it and the draft age limits were extended to include all men between the ages of eighteen and forty-six. Many thousands of those thus drafted were in training when the war came to a close.

America's arrival in France was most timely. Though the crown prince had failed miserably in his attempt to force a way to Paris by the Verdun route in 1916, the Germans never gave up their plans to take the French capital, and in the spring of 1918, with reinforcements released from the eastern front by the collapse of Russia, they began a powerful drive in northern France. In the first stage of this they reached the Somme, and in the second they got to the Marne again, only 55 miles from Paris.

### Yankoes to the Rescue.

The Yankoes, who were getting their final training behind the lines, had not yet seen very much action, but in this crisis their commander, General Pershing, offered their immediate services to the British and French. Brigaded with the allies, they went into battle with a rush that inspired the tired Tommies and Poilus, and the advance of the Huns was checked. General Foch, France's master strategist, was made supreme commander of the allies in the west, and he at once began delivering the series of terrific strokes that ultimately forced the Germans back to their own borders. Fighting with the French, the Americans had a big part in clearing out the Marne salient; fighting with the British, they gave great help in the allied victories further north. Then the First American field army was organized, placed on the extreme west of the line and there wiped out the St. Mihiel salient and started on the operations that in less

than two months cut the enemy's lines of communication from Metz and threatened the capture of all his forces left in France.

"When Russia's vast manpower gets into action Germany will be crushed as under a steam roller" said everyone in 1914, and for a time this prediction bade fair to be realized. The Russians invaded East Prussia and were making fine progress there and in Poland, which was kept up, with some reverses, until early in 1915, when Von Hindenburg administered to them a succession of terrific defeats. These were not due so much to the military supremacy of the Germans as to the shameful betrayal of the Russian armies by corrupt officials who left them almost destitute of arms and supplies. From that time on Russia's main successes were won against the Austrians and were temporary. Demoralization steadily spread through the czar's dominion, fostered by German agents, and the outcome was the deposition of Nicholas and his dynasty, and the establishment of a confused semblance of government by the soviets of the soldiers, workers and peasants—a condition that remains to be cleared up, though the power of the bolsheviks is rapidly waning.

### Italy, Once Defeated, Triumphs.

Italy, declaring that the terms of the Triple Alliance had been violated by Austria, entered the war on the side of the allies on May 23, 1915. Turkey had gone in with Germany before the war was three months old, and Bulgaria cast her lot with the Teutons in October, 1915. The fortunes of the Italians were spectacular. They won over the Austrians for a long time and invaded the regions of Italia Irredenta along the Adriatic, threatening Trieste. Then subtle Teuton propaganda, coupled with defeatist work at home, brought disaster on them. Helped by German divisions, the Austrians made a tremendous drive and forced the Italians back to the Piave river line. There the contest stood for many months, until the middle of June, 1918, when under General Diaz, the Italians not only stopped another offensive, but turned it into a great defeat and rout which culminated in the surrender of Austria. This was hastened by the falling to pieces of the Austro-Hungarian empire, the states of which were establishing their independence, following the lead of the Czecho-Slovaks.

Turkey, with the aid of Germans, administered to Great Britain two setbacks that were rather humiliating. The first was at the Dardanelles, which the British tried to force, first with navy alone, then with land and sea forces. Both attempts were disastrous failures. The other defeat by the Turks was in Mesopotamia, where General Townshend and his army were captured at Kut-el-Amara. Both these reverses were more than compensated for by the later conquest of Mesopotamia and the Holy Land and the consequent surrender of Turkey.

As for Bulgaria, she was beaten largely by the regenerated Serbian army, which had great assistance from the French, Greeks and British. Serbia had been wholly overrun in the first few months of the war, but her spirit never died out and in the late summer of 1918 she not only regained her own, but forced Bulgaria to her knees.

### Warfare in the Air.

The most picturesque side of the great conflict has been the war in the air. It was quickly seen that the airplane would play a big part in the war, and every belligerent nation soon had powerful air fleets. The machines were enlarged and improved beyond all imagining, and from mere observation planes became fighting and bombing machines of vast importance. Except for observation purposes, the lighter than air craft were utilized only by Germany. She planned her faith to the great dirigible Zeppelins, but these on the whole proved a dismal failure. True to her savage policy, Germany waged unrestricted war from the air as on land and sea. Her Zeppelins and planes repeatedly attacked London, Paris and innumerable other unfortified cities and towns, and her airmen made a practice of bombing Red Cross hospitals.

Long before the war closed the allies had established their supremacy in the air, and equal to the best of their flyers were the gallant Americans who entered that branch of the service.

Another novelty of the war was the tank. This machine, based on an American invention and first developed by the British, came as a complete surprise to the Germans and they fled in terror from its bristling guns and its crushing weight. They tried making tanks for themselves, but never caught up with the improvements brought out by the allies.

The net results of the Great War cannot be stated yet. But they include, first and foremost, the downfall of irresponsible autocracy and militarism and the beginning of a spread of democratic rule that will embrace the world. The fallen monarchs include the Kaiser, the czar of Russia, the kings of Bulgaria, Bavaria, Wuertemberg, Saxony and Montenegro and King Constantine of Greece, and probably the emperor of Austria. The people are in the saddle and if they keep their heads and submit to intelligent leadership, they will remain there indefinitely.

## CHRISTMAS EPIGRAMS

- ¶ It is a wise Santa who keeps his whiskers away from the candles.
- ¶ Better broken toys than broken hearts.
- ¶ Never look a gift in the price tag.
- ¶ Many a man puts on long white whiskers and thinks he looks like Santa Claus when he looks more like a goat—and perhaps he is.
- ¶ One thing they missed during the Spanish Inquisition—Christmas cigars!
- ¶ Shopping done in time is the noblest work of woman!
- ¶ A Christmas gift by any other name doesn't cost half as much.
- ¶ A gift in the hand is worth two in the postoffice.
- ¶ Many a man gets a girl under the mistletoe only to find himself, a little later, under her thumb.
- ¶ A pound of steak to a poor man is worth a ton of holiday greetings.

## In the Christmas Handicap

Mere Man Describes How Friend Wife Wins by an Eyclash

HERE is no use in my going home tonight," observed the tall, sad man as he pushed the dice box from him and accepted the consolation cigar which the tobaccoist vouchsafed him.

"There will be nothing doing the way of cats. My wife hasn't time to cook. She's entered in the Christmas handicap. You talk about the six-day races where fellows ride around and around until they drop dead or go nuts! Why, the Christmas handicap has that kind of an endurance race skun a mile!"

"My wife gives one hundred and eleven presents on December 24 and 25. The race is between her and Christmas, and, believe me, Christmas is coming along pretty fast when it comes to the last lap of the race during December. But my wife is coming along pretty rapidly, too. Take it from me, those needles of hers click so fast that they sound like fifty revolutions to the minute, and she hits on all six, too, and she leaves a string of pink and blue double bowknots, kuletets, picos and fourlets in the wake of those needles that would astonish you!"

"Tick, tick," says the clock, and "tickerty, tickerty, tick, tick," says the needle and there's a pair of embroidered socks, an embroidered handkerchief or a foot towel, a sweater, a cap, a dolly, a lamp shade, a photo holder or most any old thing.

"Bingo! It's December 22! Bingo, bingo, bingo-o-o, go the knitting needles and crochet hooks and the tating shuttles, leaving a string of garments in their wake.

"December 23 jumps up on the calendar, and whizz! bang! zipp! go the needles, the paint brushes, the branding irons and the stencils. And swish, swish! on comes the scenery, the menagerie, or whatever she has to evolve.

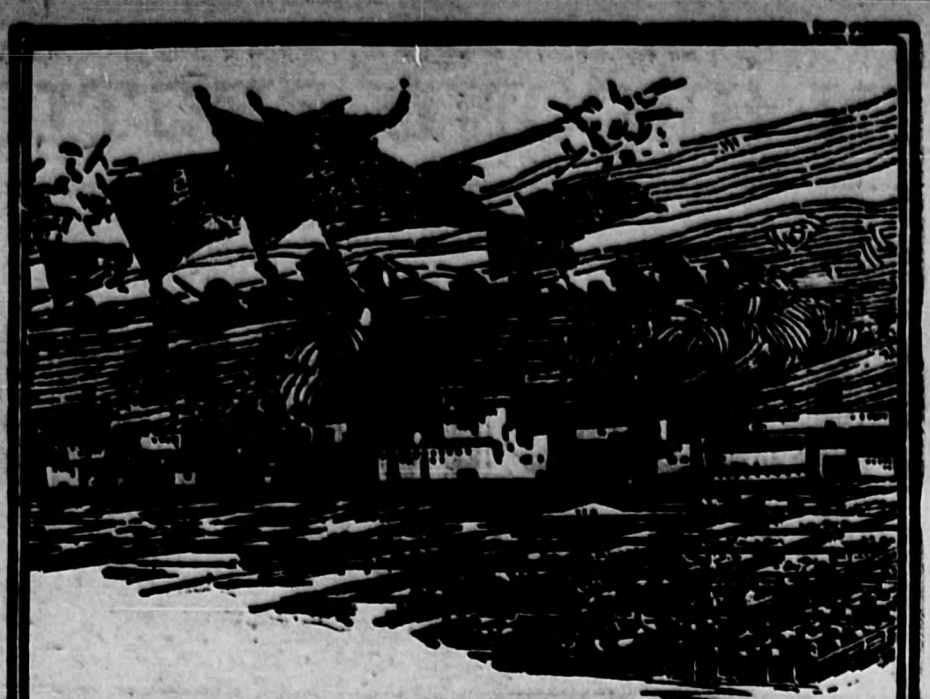
"December 24 swings into the stretch. Now Christmas is here. They approach the wire.

"Now, I don't know whether my wife has worked all night or not, but she has brought her string pretty well up abreast of the times. But some of these presents have to be delivered. My wife grabs a handful of them and starts out to deliver them. None of them is finished yet, but she finishes them on the way.

"Clang, clang! goes the street car. Buzz-z! goes the current and away we go! But bib, bib, bob go the finishing touches on the presents. My wife arrives at a place where a present is to be delivered and rings the bell. Bip, bip, bip, bip go the needles. Five yards to make and the maid is on the way to the door.

"Creak-k! The servant opens the door. Swish-h! the present is completed. Thud! My wife drops it into the box. Swish, in goes my wife's card, and rattle, on goes some hollyhied wrapping paper and my wife wins by an eyelash!"

At Christmas be merry and thankful withal  
And feast thy poor neighbors, the great with the small.  
—Thomas Lusser.



## An International Service Built on Tiny Profits Per Pound

Some industries have been able to get in step with war demands more quickly than others.

In many cases mighty plants have sprung up—but at a prodigious cost.

The packing industry was able to adapt itself to unheard of demands more quickly, perhaps, than any other industry. And this was because the vast equipment of packing plants, refrigerator cars, branch houses, etc., had been gradually developed to its present state of efficiency, so that in the crucial hour it became a mighty international system for war service.

And how had this development taken place?

Not by making vast inroads into the capital wealth of the country, but largely by using, from year to year, a portion of the profits, to provide for expansion.

Swift & Company's profits have always been so tiny, compared with sales, that they have had practically no effect on the price of meat (amounting to only a fraction of a cent per pound).

And yet the owners of the business have been content with reasonable returns on their capital, and have been able, year after year, to put part of the profits back into the business to provide for its expansion.

These fractions of tiny profits have been repaid to the public many fold in the form of better service, and better and cheaper meat, and made it possible for Swift & Company to meet, undaunted, the sudden cry for meat for overseas.

Could any other method of financing a vital industry involve less hardship to the people of the country? Could there be a better instance of true "profit-sharing" than this return in added usefulness and in national preparedness?

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



## Don't Be a Food Slacker



## Make the Hun Do It





# Cap'n Warren's Wards

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

(Copyright by D. Appleton & Co.)

## THE CAPTAIN STARTS OUT TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATION ON HIS OWN HOOK.

**Synopsis.**—Atwood Graves, New York lawyer, goes to South Densboro, Cape Cod, to see Captain Elisha Warren. Caught in a terrific storm while on the way, he meets Cap'n Warren by accident and goes with the latter to his home. The lawyer informs Cap'n Warren that his brother, whom he had not seen for eighteen years, has died and named him as guardian of his two children, Caroline aged twenty, and Stephen, aged nineteen. The captain tells Graves he will go to New York and look over the situation before deciding whether he will accept the trust. The captain's arrival in New York causes consternation among his wards and their aristocratic friends.

### CHAPTER V.

#### The Captain Makes a Friend.

FIVE minutes later he was at the street corner inquiring of a policeman "the handiest way to get to Pine street." Following the directions given, he boarded a train at the nearest subway station, emerged at Wall street, inquired once more, located the street he was looking for and, consulting a card which he took from a big stained leather pocketbook, walked on, peering at the numbers of the buildings he passed.

The offices of Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves were on the sixteenth floor of a new and gorgeously appointed skyscraper. When Captain Elisha entered the firm's reception room he was accosted by a wide awake and extremely self possessed office boy.

Informed by the none too courteous lad that none of the firm was in, he left his card, saying he'd return later. Captain Elisha strolled down Pine street, looking about him with interest. It had been years since he visited this locality, and the changes were many. Soon, however, he began to recognize familiar landmarks. He was approaching the water front, and there were fewer new buildings. When he reached South street he was thoroughly at home.

The docks were crowded. The river was alive with small craft of all kinds. Steamers and schooners were plenty, but the captain missed the old square riggers, the clipper ships and barkas, such as he had sailed in as cabin boy, as foremast hand and later commanded on many seas.

At length, however, he saw four masts towering above the roof of a freight house. They were not schooner rigged, those masts. The yards were set square across, and along with them were furled royals and upper topsails. Here at last was a craft worth looking at. Captain Elisha crossed the street, hurried past the covered freight house and saw a magnificent great ship lying beside a broad, open wharf. Down the wharf he walked, joyfully, as one who greets an old friend.

The wharf was practically deserted. An ancient watchman was dozing in a sort of sentry box, but he did not wake. There was a pile of foreign looking crates and boxes at the farther end of the pier, evidently the last bit of cargo waiting to be carted away. The captain inspected the pile, recognized the goods as Chinese and Japanese, then read the name on the big ship's stern. She was the Empress of the Ocean, and her home port was Liverpool.

The captain strolled about, looking her over. The number of improvements since his seagoing days was astonishing. He was standing by the wheel, near the companionway, wishing that he might inspect the officers' quarters, but not liking to do so without an invitation, when two men emerged from the cabin.

One of the pair was evidently the Japanese steward of the ship. The other was a tall, clean cut young fellow, whose general appearance and lack of sunburn showed quite plainly that he was not a seafaring man by profession. He said he was a friend of one of the consignees and would be pleased to show the captain over the ship.

Captain Elisha, delighted with the opportunity, expressed his thanks, and the tour of inspection began. The steward remained on deck, but the captain and his new acquaintance strolled through the officers' quarters together.

"Jerushy!" exclaimed the former as he viewed the main cabin. "Say, you could pretty nigh have a dance here, couldn't you? A small one. This reminds me of the cabin aboard the Seagull, first vessel I went mate of—it's so different. Aboard her we had to walk stiffin' down. There wa'n't room in the cabin for more'n one to stand up at a time. But she could sail, just the same, and carry it too. I've seen her off the Horn with studdin' sails set when craft twice her length and tonnage had everything furled above the tops'l yard. Hi hum! You mustn't mind an old salt runnin' on this way. I've been out of the pickle tub a good while, but I cal'late the brine ain't all out of my eyes."

His guide's eyes snapped. "I understand," he said, laughing. "I've never been at sea on a long voyage in my life, but I can understand just how you feel. It's in my blood, I guess. I come of a salt water line. My people were from Belfast, Me., and every man of them went to sea."

"Belfast, hey? They turned out some A. No. 1 sailors in Belfast. I

sailed under a Cap'n Pearson from there once. James Pearson his name was."

"He was my great-uncle. I was named for him. My name is James Pearson also."

"What?" Captain Elisha was hugely delighted. "Mr. Pearson, shake hands. I want to tell you that your Uncle Jim was a seaman of the kind you dream about, but seldom meet. I was his second mate three vyages. My name's Elisha Warren."

Mr. Pearson shook hands and laughed good humoredly.

"Glad to meet you, Captain Warren," he said. "And I'm glad you knew Uncle Sam. As a youngster he was my idol. He could spin yarns that were worth listening to."

"I bet you! He'd seen things with yarnin' about. So you ain't a sailor, hey? Livin' in New York?"

The young man nodded. "Yes," he said. Then, with a dry smile: "If you call occupying a hall bedroom and eating at a third rate boarding house table living. However, it's my own fault. I've been a newspaper man since I left college. But I threw up my job six months ago. Since then I've been free lancing."

"Have, hey?" The captain was too polite to ask further questions, but he had not the slightest idea what "free lancing" might be. Pearson divined his perplexity and explained.

"I've had a feeling," he said, "that I might write magazine articles and stories—yes, possibly a novel or two. It's a serious disease, but the only way to find out whether it's chronic or not is to experiment. That's what I'm doing now. The thing I'm at work on may turn out to be a sea story. So I spend some time around the wharves and aboard the few sailing ships in port picking up material."

Captain Elisha patted him on the back.

"Now, don't you get discouraged," he said. "I used to have an idea that novel writin' and picture paintin' was poverty jobs for men with healthy appetites, but I've changed my mind. I don't know's you'll believe it, but I've just found out for a fact that some painters get \$20,000 for one picture—for one, mind you! And a little mite of a thing, too, that couldn't have cost scarcely anything to paint. Maybe novels sell for just as much. I don't know."

His companion laughed heartily. "I'm afraid not, captain," he said. "Few, at any rate. I should be satisfied with considerably less to begin with. Are you living here in town?"

"Well—well, I don't know. I ain't exactly livin', and I ain't exactly boardin'. But, say, ain't that the doctor callin' you?"

It was the steward, and there was an anxious ring in his voice. Pearson excused himself and hurried out of the cabin. Captain Elisha lingered for a final look about. Then he followed leisurely, becoming aware as he reached the open air of loud voices in angry dialogue.

Entrances to the Empress of the Ocean's cabins were on the main deck, and also on the raised half deck at the stern, near the wheel, the binnacle and officers' corned beef tubs swinging in their frames. From this upper deck two flights of steps led down to the main deck below. At the top of one of these flights stood young Pearson, cool and alert. Behind him half crouched the Japanese steward, evidently very much frightened. At the foot of the steps were grouped three rough looking men, foreigners and sailors without doubt, and partially intoxicated. The three men were an ugly lot, and they were all yelling and jabbering together in a foreign lingo. As the captain emerged from the passage to the open deck he heard Pearson reply in the same language.

"What's the matter?" he asked. Pearson answered without turning his head.

"Drunken sailors," he explained. "Part of the crew here. They've been uptown, got full and come back to square a grudge they seem to have against the steward. I'm telling them they'd better give up and go ashore, if they know when they're well off."

The three fellows by the ladder's foot were consulting together. On the wharf were half a dozen loungers, collected by the prospect of a row.

"If I can hold them off for a few minutes," went on Pearson, "we'll be all right. The wharf watchman has gone for the police. Here, drop it! What are you up to?"

One of the sailors had drawn a knife. The other two reached for their blades

behind, evidently intending to follow suit. From the loafers on the wharf came shouts of encouragement.

"Do the dude up, Pedro! Give him what's comin' to him."

The trio formed for a rush. The steward, with a shrill scream, fled to the cabin. Pearson did not move. He even smiled. The next moment he was pushed to one side, and Captain Elisha stood at the top of the steps.

"Here!" he said sternly. "What's all this?"

The three sailors, astonished at this unexpected addition to their enemies' forces, hesitated. Pearson laid his hand on the captain's arm.

"Be careful," he said. "They're dangerous."

"Dangerous? Them? I've seen their kind afore. Here, you!" turning to the three below. "What do you mean by this? Put down that knife, you lubber! Do you want to be put in irons? Over the side with you, you swabs! Git!"

He began descending the ladder. Whether the sailors were merely too surprised to resist or because they recognized the authority of the deep sea in Captain Elisha's voice and face is a question. At any rate, as he descended they backed away.

"Mutiny on board a ship of mine?" roared the captain. "What do you mean by it? Why, I'll have you tied up and put on bread and water. Over the side with you! Mutiny on board of me! Lively! Tumble up there!"

With every order came a stride forward and a correspondingly backward movement on the part of the three. The performance would have been ridiculous if Pearson had not feared that it might become tragic. He was descending the steps to his new acquaintance's aid when there arose a chorus of shouts from the wharf.

"The cops, the cops! Look out!" "That was the finishing touch. The next moment the three "mutineers" were over the side and running as fast as their alcoholic condition would permit down the wharf.

"Well, by George!" exclaimed Pearson. Captain Elisha seemed to be coming out of a dream. He stood still, drew his hand across his forehead and then began to laugh.

"Well!" he stammered. "Well, I snuul I—I—Mr. Pearson, I wonder what on earth you must think of me. I declare the sight of that gang set me back about twenty years. They—they

must have thought I was the new skipper! Did you hear me tell 'em they couldn't mutiny aboard of me? Ho, ho! Well, I'm an old idiot!"

Pearson stuck his fist into the palm of his other hand.

"I've got it!" he cried. "I know your name was familiar. Why, you're the mate that handled the mutinous crew aboard Uncle Jim's bark, the Pacer, off Mauritania, in the typhoon, when he was hurt and in the cabin. I've heard him tell it a dozen times. Well, this is a lucky day for me!"

Captain Elisha was evidently pleased. "So he told you that, did he?" he began. "That was a time and a half. I"

The captain started, hastily pulled out his watch and looked at it.

"Quarter to 1!" he cried. "And I said I'd be back at that lawyer's office at half past 12. No, no, Mr. Pearson, I can't go to lunch with you, but I do wish you'd come and see me some time. My address for—for a spell, anyhow—is Central Park West, giving the number, and the name is Warren, same as mine. Will you come some evening? I'd be tickled to death to see you."

The young man was evidently delighted.

"Will it?" he exclaimed. "Indeed I will. I warn you, Captain Warren, that I shall probably keep you busy spinning sea yarns."

"Nothin' I like better, though I'm afraid my yarns'll be pretty dull alongside of your Uncle Jim's."

"I'll risk it. Goodby and good luck. I shall see you very soon."

"That's right, do. So long."

### CHAPTER VI.

#### "I Think I May Take the Job."

THE boy, Captain Elisha's acquaintance of the morning, was out regarding himself with cruellers and milk at a pushcart on Broad street when the captain returned to the of-

ices of Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves. The clerk who had taken his place was very respectful.

"Captain Warren," he said, "Mr. Sylvester is at the Central club. He wished me to ask if you could conveniently join him there."

Captain Elisha pondered. "Why, yes," he replied slowly, "I s'pose I could. I don't know why I couldn't. Where is this—er—club of his?"

"On Fifth avenue, near Fifty-second street. I'll send one of our boys with you if you like."

"Oh, no. I can pilot myself, I guess. I ain't so old I can't ask my way."

The captain found the Central club, a ponderous institution occupying a becomingly gorgeous building on the avenue. Mr. Sylvester was expecting him, and they dined in the club restaurant.

"Now, Captain Warren, just how much do you know about your late brother's affairs?" asked Mr. Sylvester at the conclusion of the meal.

"Except what Mr. Graves told me, nothin' of importance. And, afore we go any further, let me ask a question. Do you know why Bijé made me his executor and guardian and all the rest of it?"

"I do not. Graves drew his will, and so, of course, we knew of your existence and your appointment. Your brother forbade our mentioning it, but we did not know until after his death that his own children were unaware they had an uncle. It seems strange, doesn't it?"

"It does to me; so strange that I can't see two lengths ahead. I cal'late Mr. Graves told you how I felt about it?"

"Yes. That is, he said you were very much surprised."

"That's puttin' it mild enough. And did he tell you that Bijé and I hadn't seen each other, or even written, in eighteen years?"

"Yes."

"Um-hm. Well, when you consider that can you wonder I was not all back? And the more I think of it the foggier it gets. Why, Mr. Sylvester, it's one of them situations that are impossible, that you can prove fifty ways can't happen. And yet, it has—it certainly has. Now tell me: Are you or your firm well acquainted with my brother's affairs?"

"Not well, no. The late Mr. Warren was a close mouthed man, rather secretive, in fact. Have you questioned the children?"

"Caroline and Steve? Yes, I've questioned 'em more than they think I have, maybe. And they know—well, leavin' out about the price of oil paintin's and the way to dress and that it's more or less of a disgrace to economize on twenty thousand a year, their worldly knowledge ain't too extensive."

"Do you like them?"

"I guess so. Just now ain't the fairest time to judge 'em. You see, they're sufferin' from the joyful shock of their country relation droppin' in, and—"

He paused and rubbed his chin. His lips were smiling, but his eyes were not. Sylvester noted their expression and guessed many things.

"They haven't been disagreeable, I hope?" he asked.

"No-o. No, I wouldn't want to say that. They're young and—and, well, I ain't the kind they've been used to. Caroline's a nice girl. She is, sure. All she needs is to grow a little older and have the right kind of advice and—and friends."

"How about the boy?" Mr. Sylvester had met young Warren, and his eyes twinkled as he spoke.

"Steve? Well—there was an answerin' twinkle in Captain Elisha's eye—"well, Steve needs to grow, too, though I wouldn't presume to tell him so. When a feller's undertakin' to give advice to one of the seven wise men he has to be diplomatic, as you might say."

The lawyer put back his head and laughed uproariously.

The captain decided to accept the guardianship of his brother's children. Sylvester is pleased, if some others are not.

### (TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### Not One Came Down.

The day was dull, as days can be dull, sometimes only in the trenches. Suddenly, high up in the sky, sailing over the lines, was discerned a flock of wild geese. In a moment, rifles were blazing upward from all quarters; even machine guns were requisitioned, while away at the other side of No Man's Land the German, too, was roused to action. But the flock of geese sailed on, their long necks outstretched and their wings rising and falling in undisturbed rhythm. And never a one came down.—Christian Science Monitor.

#### Record Broken.

The total value of the mineral production of the country in 1918 was more than \$3,470,000,000, increasing \$1,078,200,000, or 45 per cent over the \$2,393,800,000 recorded for 1915, and exceeding the former record year (1913) by more than \$1,000,000,000, according to the geological survey, department of the interior.



### THE REASON.

It seemed that when Rastus and Sam died they took different routes; so when the latter got to heaven he called Rastus on the phone.

"Rastus," he said, "how yo' like it down thar?"

"Oh, boy! Dis here am some place," replied Rastus. "All we has ter do is to wear a red suit wid horns, an' ebery now an' den shovél some coal on de fire. We don't work no more dan two hours out ob de twenty-four down here. But tell me, Sam, how is it with you up yonder?"

"Mah goodness! We has to git up at fo' o'clock in de mawnin' an' gathah in de stahs; den we has to haul in de moon and hang out de sun. Den we has ter roll de clouds aroun' all day long."

"But, Sam, how come it y' has ter work so hard?"

"Well, to tell de truf, Rastus, we's kin' o' short on help up here."

### MILD MANNERED.



"Dobbins is a mild-mannered man," "Yes, he is. I wonder if he's naturally so, or married?"

Eve's Leaves. Yet Eve was not, we'll take our oath. A wholly happy kid; The moths could never eat her clothes— But, oh! the cutworms did!

A Diplomat. Miss Strongarm—I'll show you you can't fire me that way even if I do spell a few words wrong an' get balled up in my notes sometimes.

Mr. Littencake—My dear lady, you have the wrong idea. I am releasing you merely because I have a very jealous wife and she won't allow me to have a beautiful stenographer in my office.

A Drawback. Dusty—Let's go to South America. Coconuts and bananas tuh be had all over th' place for nothin'.

Musty—Do yuh have tuh pick 'em? Dusty—Sure. Musty—Huh! I knew there'd be some catch in it.

A MISUNDERSTANDING. The day was dull, as days can be dull, sometimes only in the trenches. Suddenly, high up in the sky, sailing over the lines, was discerned a flock of wild geese. In a moment, rifles were blazing upward from all quarters; even machine guns were requisitioned, while away at the other side of No Man's Land the German, too, was roused to action. But the flock of geese sailed on, their long necks outstretched and their wings rising and falling in undisturbed rhythm. And never a one came down.—Christian Science Monitor.

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After the Battle. The Man Who Missed It—"How many seconds did the kid have?" The Man Who Saw It—"He started with two and then, in the first round, the referee gave him ten more and it was all over."

He Eats It. "Whale meat? I can't eat whale meat." "And I took so much trouble. If you don't eat it I'll cry my eyes out." "All right. Whatever I do, I can't escape blubber."

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CHARLES T. CRANE, Treasurer  
Vice-Presidents:  
EDWARD W. HUNT JAMES N. FLINT

Board of Investment:  
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EDWARD W. HUNT  
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Saturdays, 1.30 to 12.  
Monday Evenings, 6 to 8.  
Deposits placed on interest on the First Monday  
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Treasurer, Fred T. Barnes

BANK HOURS:  
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7 to 8 p. m. Saturdays 9 to 12 a. m.  
Deposits go on interest second Wed-  
nesday of January, April, July and Octo-  
ber.  
Dividends payable on and after the  
second Wednesday of January and July.  
The January, 1918, dividend was at the  
rate of 4 1/2 per cent, and the July, 1918,  
dividend at the rate of 5 per cent.  
Incorporated March 6, 1868

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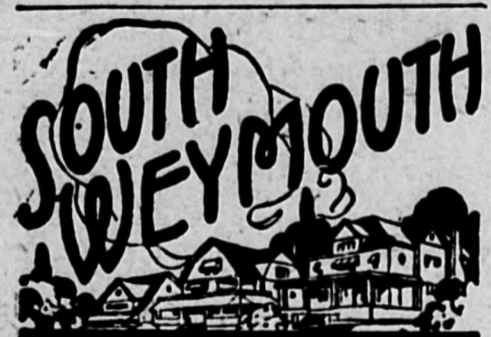


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... This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war .....



The funeral of Edmund S. Hollis was held Wednesday at 2 o'clock from his late home on Forest street. Rev. Fred A. Line conducted the services, and Miss Annie Deane sang "Beulah Land" and "Lovest thou Me?" Interment was in Lake View cemetery. Members of Wilsey lodge, I. O. O. F., of which he was a member, acted as bearers. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. Mr. Hollis had spent his entire life at the family homestead, which is more than 250 years old. Aside from his wife, Martha A. (Barrett) Hollis, he leaves a daughter, Mrs. Eva M. Loud, a brother George, of California, and a sister, Lydia Hollis of Brockton.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Cole are the happy parents of a son, born Saturday. Word has been received from Major Bauer, telling of his promotion to lieutenant colonel.

Freeman Putney, Jr., of this place, has a short story entitled "Widow Griscom's Return," in the All Story Weekly for December 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Loud and family motored to Haverhill on Thursday, where they took their dinner with relatives.

James Taylor has moved to the residence at 80 Pond street.

Mrs. Thomas Nash received word this last week from her son, Capt. Joshua Nash, telling of his promotion to the rank of major. Mrs. Nash has also heard from her son, Reginald, who is stationed at Lake Charles, La., informing her of his being commissioned lieutenant.

Miss Lucia Nash, of this place, took part in an entertainment given at the Weymouth and Braintree church, Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wichert entertained a number of sailors from Harvard at their home Thanksgiving.

Frederic Dyer of Dartmouth, S. A. T. C., spent Sunday at his home, Main street.



Dr. Lewis F. Pease, who has been stationed at Hoboken, N. J., for some time, has been transferred to Base Hospital No. 2, Staten Island, N. Y.

Mrs. Ada Stevens, wife of William Stevens, a former resident, died Tuesday in Los Angeles, Cal., of the influenza. She was the daughter of Mrs. Vesta Skilton. Besides her husband and mother she leaves three children and two sisters, Mrs. Russell Sanborn and Miss Irma Skilton, a nurse at present with the Red Cross overseas.

Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Connell, of 84 Broad street, is ill with pneumonia.

William Leavitt spent Thanksgiving with his son, Charles Leavitt, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

The two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Kearney of Washington square died Wednesday.

Miss Catherine Griffin, a nurse at Camp Devens, was here over the holiday.

The Jonas Perkins School association held its regular monthly meeting at the Abraham Lincoln school hall Monday evening. The Fore River Glee club entertained.

Mrs. Theodore H. Emerson has moved into the Charles Edwards house on Bellevue road.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Tingley spent Thanksgiving day with friends in Wakefield.

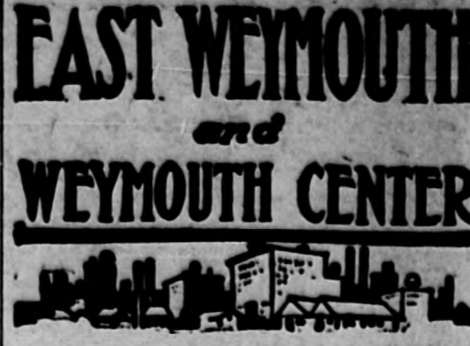
Walter J. Bess has purchased of Chester L. Howe, the house, 276 Front street, corner of Congress street, he buys for occupancy.

A son was born a few days ago to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bouchard (nee Annie O'Connor), of Kensington road.

Fred Delory was home over Sunday from Fort Strong, on a visit to his sister, Mrs. William H. Donovan, of Sterling street.

Mrs. William Baumister and Clarence Price went to Marktown, Maryland, last Thursday, with the body of their mother, who was a native of that place, and the day they arrived there, their grandmother, who was 95 years old, died very suddenly.

Miss Rachel Kempl of Commercial street, a student at Boston University, entertained her classmate, Miss Joyce Littlehale, of Lewiston, Maine, over the holiday.



At the First Methodist church Sunday evening there will be given the first part of a fine illustrated Bible lecture on the life of the patriarch Joseph. This lecture will be given in two parts, part 1 on Dec. 8 and part 2 on Dec. 15. The large attendance at these popular Sunday evening services indicates their worth to the community and everybody is invited.

William Eugene Hawes, of 97 High street, died on Tuesday after an illness of five days. He was a shoe worker by occupation, a native of Weymouth, and son of William Hawes. The burial will be at Fairmount cemetery this afternoon, the directors being W. J. Dunbar & Son.

Ensign Leo B. Fraher of the Pay Corps, U. S. N. R. F., and Donald Fraher of Camp Devens spent Thanksgiving with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Fraher of Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Bates have closed up their home on Lafayette avenue and have gone to live with their daughter, Mrs. Harry G. Studley, of Wollaston Park, through the winter months.

The funeral of Miss Annie F. Connel was held at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Monday. At the high mass of requiem Rev. Cornelius I. Riordan, rector, was celebrant. The church choir and Miss Nellie J. Noonan, organist, provided the music. James Skelley, Thomas Connell, Carlton Murphy, James Healey, Cornelius Smith and Augustus Douquet were pallbearers. Interment was in St. Francis Xavier Cemetery.

Anthony Saccomeno has gone to New York to live for the winter.

Johns Gannon and Reed of Boston College were home over Sunday.

Louis Vincent Daniels of Broad street place spent Sunday with his folks.

Tony Pecoraw, better known as "Sharkie," motored to Brookline on Sunday.

Mrs. Henry P. Tilden is ill with the grippe.

Garrett Fitzgerald has been home on a furlough from Fort McKinley, Maine.

Johny Fitzgerald and Mr. Hamlin, better known as Sunny Hamlin, went to Newport over the holiday to see Johnny's brother, who is in the U. S. Navy, stationed at that place.

Alendo Garafalo is home from his office work at Washington, D. C., for a few weeks.

Danny Lynch and Margaret Splaine of Weymouth won the prize on a one-step at South Weymouth this week.

# Shop Early and Shop Here

<p><b>MEN'S SHIRTS</b> Latest Designs</p> <p><b>NECKWEAR</b> In Holiday Styles</p> <p><b>UNION SUITS</b> and SERVICEABLE UNDERWEAR</p> <p><b>HATS and CAPS</b> For Men and Boys</p> <p><b>GLOVES</b> For Dress Occasions and Warmth</p>	<p><b>SKATING SETS</b> That Are Popular</p> <p><b>UMBRELLAS</b> In Variety of Handles</p> <p><b>HOSIERY</b> FANCY GARTERS and ARM BANDS</p> <p><b>HANDKERCHIEFS</b> In Fancy Boxes</p> <p><b>Shoes, Slippers and Rubbers</b> For Men, Women and Children</p>
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**GIFTS THAT WILL PLEASE**  
— AT —  
**W. M. Tirrell's**  
771 Broad Street, East Weymouth

## Nash's Corner and Main Street

Mrs. Collins and daughter, Helen, of Roxbury, spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gardner of Adams place.

Mrs. Townsend has closed her house on Main street and will spend the winter months in Boston.

Mrs. Walter Shaw and daughter have returned from a week's visit with her parents in Carver.

Mrs. Elmer Tower is confined to the house by illness.

Howard Richardson of Wentworth Institute was home over the holiday.

Summer Holly and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Holly over the holiday.



Mr. and Mrs. John Inkley will entertain the Lovell's Corner Improvement Association at their home next Tuesday evening.

Arthur White has been confined to his home the past week by illness.

Sunday will be enlistment Sunday at the Porter church. Visiting committees have been appointed for this week and every person in the community is urged to be present at the services next Sunday.

**GAZETTE TO SOLDIERS**  
The editor of the Gazette and Transcript heartily endorses the plan to send papers to Weymouth soldier boys, but under the recent increase in postage by the government, the expense is about one cent per copy or 50 cents per year to foreign countries. However, for 25 cents paid in advance (or one Thrift Stamp) we will send the

**GAZETTE FOR FIVE WEEKS**  
to any Weymouth boy in the service, wherever he may be located. Send his address, if possible, or fill in as much of the blank below as you can:

**GAZETTE ON FILE FOR 20 YEARS**  
Weymouth people may be interested to know, that bound volumes of the Gazette and Transcript are on file at the State Library, State Home, Boston, for permanent reference. The State Library is open to the general public.

## ANNUAL FAIR

The annual Fair of the Second Universalist Church Society will be held in Foggs Opera House next week, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights. The entertainment Monday night will be a movie—Tom Mix in "Ace High," a five reel feature together with an official news bulletin. The play is put on under the direction of Mr. Carl F. Elsner of the Community Motion Picture Bureau.

"Six Kleptomaniacs" will be the offering for Tuesday night, a two act play given under the direction of Mrs. Elsner, with Mrs. Roy Sherman, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. F. A. Line, Miss Caroline Leslie, Miss Olive Ralph, Miss Doris Sprague, Miss Helen Baker, Miss Beth Allen, and Mrs. Abbie Gibson, as a supporting cast.

"The Private Tutor," a three act comedy, will be given Wednesday night, under the direction of Mrs. Ford, by the following persons: Ralph Klingman, John Vining, Howard Joy, Rev. F. A. Line, Roy Sherman, Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Gridley, and Miss Hester Swan.

The usual tables will be in evidence with unusual bargain offerings with the increased opportunity of helping a good cause.

Those in charge of the Fair this year are looking forward to one of the most successful fairs held in many years.

**People's Express Co.**  
Will Open for Business in Weymouth next MONDAY, DEC. 9

This company is the LARGEST Independent Railway Express operated in New England, with Passenger Express and Freight Privileges on the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

An office will be established at East Weymouth, to be announced later. Prompt and reliable service for all parts of Weymouth.

**SELLING OUT**

We are selling out all we can before Stock-taking. We have got some **BIG TRADES**

In Beans, Can Milk, Can Corn, Can Peas and Can Tomatoes

**Hunt's Market Grocery**  
Washington Square, Weymouth  
Telephones, 551-W and 152

**USED CARS**

If you are thinking of buying a used car consult

**J. H. RONAN**  
651 Broad Street, East Weymouth  
Telephone, Weymouth 778-M





# FOR Christmas

- Dining Tables and Chairs
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Broad Street E. Weymouth

Delivered by Auto whenever you say

SEND THE GAZETTE TO YOUR SOLDIER FRIEND

# CHRISTMAS

At the New Store

Stationery, Confectionery  
Toys, Games, Dolls

PICTURE BOOKS, PUZZLES, POST CARDS

# R. S. OLIVER

The News Agent  
BATES BLOCK, WASHINGTON SQUARE  
WEYMOUTH

Have you considered

HEATING

WITH

# RADIANTFIRES

ASK FOR OUR REPRESENTATIVE  
TO CALL

# Old Colony Gas Company

Braintree 310

Rockland 360

# CLUB and SOCIAL

A meeting of the Monday Club was held on Monday, Dec. 2, the president, Mrs. Alice L. Neal, presiding. The club opened the meeting by singing "America," accompanied by Mrs. Jennie B. Worster at the piano. The president read an appeal from the Boston American for the Christmas basket fund.

The entertainer of the afternoon was Mrs. Louise Sprague Eaton, reader, who gave "New England Character Sketches." Mrs. Sprague's selections were very pleasing and gave us humorous glimpses of the varied characteristics for which New England is noted. A woman's war exchange was successfully conducted, in charge of Mrs. Lizzie Dyer. The next meeting will be Dec. 16. Rev. Elbert L. Whipple will be the speaker. His subject will be announced later.

The Weymouth Catholic club will hold its next meeting, Monday evening, December 9, in the assembly hall of the Sacred Heart church, Weymouth. A drama entitled "The Kleptomaniac," will be presented under the direction of Mrs. Byron Hall. This will be an open meeting. Guests 25 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Olsen announce the marriage Oct. 20 of their sister, Helena A. Currie, to Everett Bridges of Claremont, N. H. The bride was attended by her niece, Miss Ruth Tuma, and the groom by his brother-in-law, John Olsen. Quite a number of out-of-town guests were present at the reception and ceremony which was performed by Rev. Fred A. Line. For the present the bridal couple will reside with Mr. and Mrs. Olsen, but later will make their home in Windsor, Vermont.

The Village Study Club held a meeting in the Fogg Library building Monday evening. The program, in charge of Miss Sarah Tirrell, consisted of various papers on the Bible. Rev. Ora A. Price read a paper on "The Bible in Manuscript," Mrs. Arthur K. Taylor a paper on "The Printed Bible," Mrs. Roy E. Moor on "Literary Masterpieces from the Bible," and Miss Freeman Putney on "The Apocrypha." Mrs. Arthur E. Brackett read selections from the Bible.

Steadfast Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., Mrs. Harry A. Mattson, noble grand, entertained Mrs. Gertrude Mae. Reifelle, president of the Rebekah Assembly, and her suite, from Roslin-dale, and Mrs. Florence Ducker of South Weymouth, district instructor, in Odd Fellows' Hall at East Weymouth, Monday evening. The Rebekah degree was exemplified by the officers of Steadfast lodge. A banquet was served in the lower hall by Mrs. Charles D. Gibson, Mrs. Frank H. Sylvester, Miss Helen M. Lewis, Mrs. Winslow M. Tirrell, Mrs. Irving H. Tirrell and Mrs. Charles H. Phillips.

The Old Colony Club will hold its next meeting Thursday, December 12, at 3 P. M., in the Universalist church, South Weymouth. The speaker will be Mrs. George L. Rice of the Council for National Defence, who will give valuable information concerning industrial conditions in the State, obtained through fifteen years of investigation of factories. This will be an open meeting that all who wish may hear this most interesting lecture. Guest tickets, 25 cents.

To turn out trained women workers to battle with reconstruction problems at home and overseas, the National Catholic Service School has opened on Georgetown Heights near Washington, as the latest link in the chain of war work institutions of the National Catholic War Council. After intensive training in social, military and welfare work, classes of forty women from every section of this country will be graduated every six weeks from this new national school to take their places in the army of reconstruction workers that is to be thrown into the industrial centers of America as well as overseas and in the Visitors Houses and Service Clubs maintained by this war-time organization. With the end of the war, the need for trained welfare workers to cope with reconstruction and demobilization conditions will be increased rather than lessened, it is declared by leaders of the National Catholic War Council.

Delphi Temple, Pythian Sisters, Mrs. Grace C. Nightingale, MEC, entertained at a district convention the temples of District 8 in Castle Hall at Weymouth Landing Tuesday afternoon and evening. The special guests included Mrs. Annie E. Manger of Somerville, G. C.; Mrs. Lucy P. Day of Boston, Mrs. Fannie W. Eaton of Brockton, Mrs. Anna Dooliver and Mrs. Anna Cain of Boston, past grand chiefs; also delegates from Iolanthe Temple of Whitman, Old Colony Temple of Rockland and Scotia Temple of Plymouth. The banquet was served by Mrs. Rebecca McNeil and a corps of women. "No Men Wanted," a comedy, was presented by Mrs. Julia Hollis, Mrs. Jessie Our and Mrs. Gertrude Newcomb.

Special mention should be made of the six young girls who took part in the entertainment given in Bates Opera House Friday night for the Special Aid benefit. These girls have formed a sewing circle and for this entertainment collected money enough to carry on a grab bag, from which they made \$12.30, a good evening's work. Their names are: Marjorie Worster, Ruth Curley, Hawthorne Price, Alice Keoken, Helen Bicknell and Eleanor Garvin.

In place of the annual dramatics the Philergians held an entertainment in the Town Hall Tuesday afternoon which was largely attended. The program was given by members as fol-

lows: Shadow dance, Mrs. W. W. Davenport and Mrs. C. W. Rogers; sketch, "Teeth of the Gift Horse," Miss Mabel Thayer, Mrs. H. W. Hall, Mrs. J. W. Bean, Mrs. H. W. French, D. B. Heyward and Mrs. E. L. Webber; knitting song dance, Mrs. W. M. Davenport, Mrs. J. Edwin Dee, Mrs. C. W. Rogers and Mrs. E. M. Weeks; specialty, Mrs. H. F. Knight and Miss Eleanor Knight; sketch entitled "Joint Owners in Spain," Miss Jane Edgecomb, Mrs. L. C. Small, Mrs. G. O. Wales and Mrs. G. E. Elsworth; song by the performers, with Mrs. E. M. Weeks as soloist. The general committee included Mrs. Pamela Merrell, chairman, Mrs. Katherine Gould, Mrs. W. G. Benham and Miss Mabel Thayer.

# S. A. S. A. P.

EAST WEYMOUTH BRANCH  
The war is over, we all realize that. Our annual Thanksgiving dinner is eaten, and that we know too. But every housewife knows that after the dinner is over there is still much work to be done.

The excitement of the war and the feast kept us going and this after part seems drudgery but it must be done. If no cleaning up were done after the feast the house would be what good housekeepers call a "mess" and what Europe would be without a cleaning up would be worse than we can ever imagine. Across the water many are working to clean up the war wrecks and we must help as we can. Just now this work is sewing—quantities of it—and to be done quickly. Our allotment of sewing is large and many hands are needed. There will be an all day meeting at Clapp Memorial next Tuesday and may there be many women there. Come yourself and ask others to come who may not have realized the need.

Remember, too, the knitting, and the completed garments are to be returned and the yarn given out at the same time and place as the sewing. Another thing, please see if you have any clothing, sheets, towels, or such things you can spare. Take what you have to Mrs. Hunt, 718 Broad street, on Saturday for the Belgian sufferers. They have been in the depths and are now climbing up so let us "lend a hand."

This week we report what has been accomplished in the last month but because something has been done is no reason we can stop working now. There is so much sewing and knitting to be done that hands must be busy for a long time. Some of our boys are coming home, but some are not, and those who remain need warm knitted goods if well and good hospital garments if ill. One doctor reports his patients attending the "movies" clad in pajamas and bath robes, so let us make more that they may be always well dressed.

There was a gratifying response to the call for clothing for the Belgians and linen for the hospitals of France. For the latter there were contributed 48 handkerchiefs, 12 sheets, 39 bath towels, 36 hand towels, and 12 table napkins. For the Belgians there was a large auto load of clothing.

The work of November in knitting: 46 prs. socks, 16 sweaters, 1 helmet, for Red Cross. For Weymouth boys: 8 sweaters, 3 prs. socks, 2 prs. wristers. Surgical dressings: 188 tampons, 450 11x12 pads, 77 blue packets, 150 4x3 compresses, 75 4x4 compresses, 9 triangular bandages. Sewing: 20 pajamas, 1 bed jacket, 1 gr. flannel shirt, 3 men's underdrawers, 3 women's aprons, 4 layettes, 1 hospital shirt, 7 girl's pinafores, 4 girl's petticoats, 24 Siberian vests, for Red Cross. For our boys, 24 comfort kits.

From the Girl's Service League, 59 hospital bags for Red Cross, and for American Fund, French wounded, 3 chemises, 2 night dresses, 6 bonnets, 4 white flannel shirts, 8 jackets, 11 prs. booties.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH BRANCH  
The South Weymouth Branch of the Special Aid Society held its usual all-day-sewing meeting on Tuesday of this week in the rooms formerly occupied by Gordon Willis in the Fogg building. There were a large number present and the work was on Refugee garments and hospital garments. There is still work to be done on these garments and plenty of new work coming. There is also a quantity of wool to be distributed for socks and sweaters.

The horse which was given to the society by Mr. Linnahan of this town has been sold, and as a result, \$2 in cash has been sent to each and every South Weymouth boy overseas as a Christmas gift.

The F. K. club, consisting of one little boy and several girls, presented a knitted afghan made by them to the Special Aid which afghan was gratefully accepted by the chairman.

WARD ONE BRANCH  
The regular weekly meeting was held at Engine hall on Thursday of this week. Last week, Friday, a meeting was necessary to complete the 70 aviators' vests called for by the Red Cross. Troop 1, G. S. A., sent ten members to assist the ladies and their help was greatly appreciated. Friday evening Mrs. Edwin Sampson and her unit of girls packed the clothing collected during the week for the Belgians. Ward 1 completed its quota for the last month, consisting of 50 prs. pajamas and 50 sweaters. This month the call is for 50 sweaters and 200 prs. socks and an appeal is made for more knitters in order to complete this work. Twenty-five Christmas boxes have been shipped to the boys over-

# Practical Gifts

For the Women Folks and the Girls

**CORSETS**—Front and Back Laced—in dainty Broche, Pink and White, or in good, firm Contil if preferred.

**BRASSIERES**—priced from 59c to \$3.50.

**BAUDEAUX**—that finish the top of the corset so well.

**CAMISOLES**—in Belding Wash Satin, \$1.00 to \$3.00.

AND

**HOSIERY**—no one can have too many pairs—in silk black, white and colors, some embroidered, also

**LISLE and CASHMERE APRONS** from 29c to \$2.00.

Subscription to McCall's Magazine would be an acceptable gift.

## The Corset Shop

8 MAPLE ST. S. E. DUMPHY QUINCY

# DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING IN ROCKLAND

If you are not in the habit of shopping in Rockland, it will be to your advantage to cultivate the habit, and there is no better time to start than NOW

Do your Christmas shopping in Rockland and Get the Most For Your Money at the Store of

## J. A. RICE COMPANY

L. E. BLANCHARD, Manager  
Telephone 233—Rockland, Mass.

GENERAL SURVEYS TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYS

# RUSSELL H. WHITING

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR  
56 Sea Street  
NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.  
SURVEYS MADE AND PLANS PREPARED FOR THE LAND COURT

Special Aid. Between 30 and 40 boys will receive on Christmas day money orders of \$2.00 each.



Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Holt and daughter, Ada, of Medford, were the guests on the holiday of Mrs. Holt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bridges of North street.

Mr. William Dasha is on a three weeks' business trip through Pennsylvania.

Simoon Delory of Delory avenue is confined to the house with neuritis.

Miss Mabel Tewksbury of Winthrop was the guest on Thanksgiving Day of Mrs. Addie Williams of Sea street.

Miss Annie Flockhart is ill with influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dymint spent Thanksgiving Day with relatives in Hingham.

The Thompson family of Ocean avenue have moved to Lynn.

Mrs. Wm. Buckley of Sea street entertained Mr. and Mrs. McAvoy and children of Dorchester over the holiday.

Troop 1, Girl Scouts of America, North Weymouth, were guests of the East Weymouth troop on last Monday evening at the Methodist church. Miss Scott, from the G. S. headquarters gave an interesting talk on scout work.

A family reunion of the Wolfe family was held at the home of Mr. Leonard Wolfe of Newton street on Thanksgiving day. Over thirty members of the family being present.

Lewis Loring is able to be out after a long and serious illness.

Mrs. William Hurley of Newton street entertained a family party on the holiday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roger Garfield of Crescent road on Wednesday, Nov. 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Alden of Bridge street had a family reunion on Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Christian Krough is ill at her home on North street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley K. Jackman had as their guests over the holiday Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien and Mr. and Mrs. Williams and family of Wollaston.

Mr. Garbo of Norton street has moved to Worcester.

Mrs. Arthur Kelsey had as her guest on Wednesday Mrs. Frederick Johnson of Hingham.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the King Cove Boat club had an all day circle at the home of Mrs. Edith Loud on Commercial street, East Weymouth, on Friday. A business meeting was held in the afternoon.

Scouts Gladwin, Maxwell, MacDowell, Menchin, Rauch, Cullivan, and Sargent from Troop 6, B. S. A., went on an all day hike to Mt. Blue on Fri-

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# Help Put This Town on a SOLID FOUNDATION



The success of the home merchant means the SUCCESS OF THE TOWN.

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Why Not Trade at Home and Help Along the Town You Live In?



# BIG LIVING ROOM ALWAYS POPULAR

### One of Most Essential Features of Modern Home.

### LIGHT AND AIR IMPORTANT

Parasitings That Obstruct Ventilation and Accumulate Dust Are Detriment to Both Comfort and Health.

By WM. A. RADFORD.

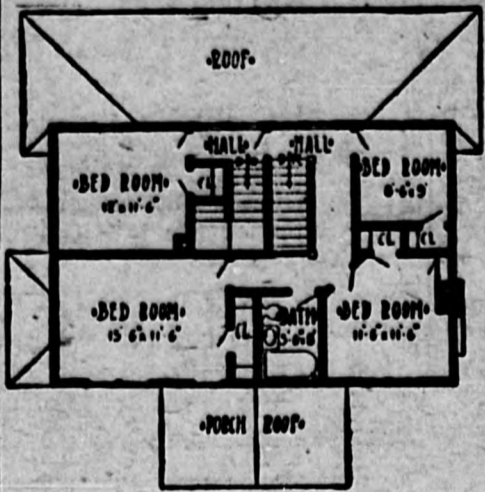
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF CHARGE on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 157 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

The living room, where for the most part the family life centers, is undoubtedly the most important apartment in the entire house, and to its arrangement and furnishing careful attention should be given, lest through over-ornamentation and elaboration of detail it lose the simple cheery atmosphere that should be its chief characteristic, and without which it lacks the most essential asset to its success.

We of the present generation have come to a realizing sense of the importance of fresh air, and perfect ventilation in our homes, and the houses of today are happily being built with a view to obtaining all the air and

quantities, so that plenty of storage is required, and it should be cool, if not cold. For this reason farm cellars should be partitioned off into compartments in order to have rooms for different purposes.

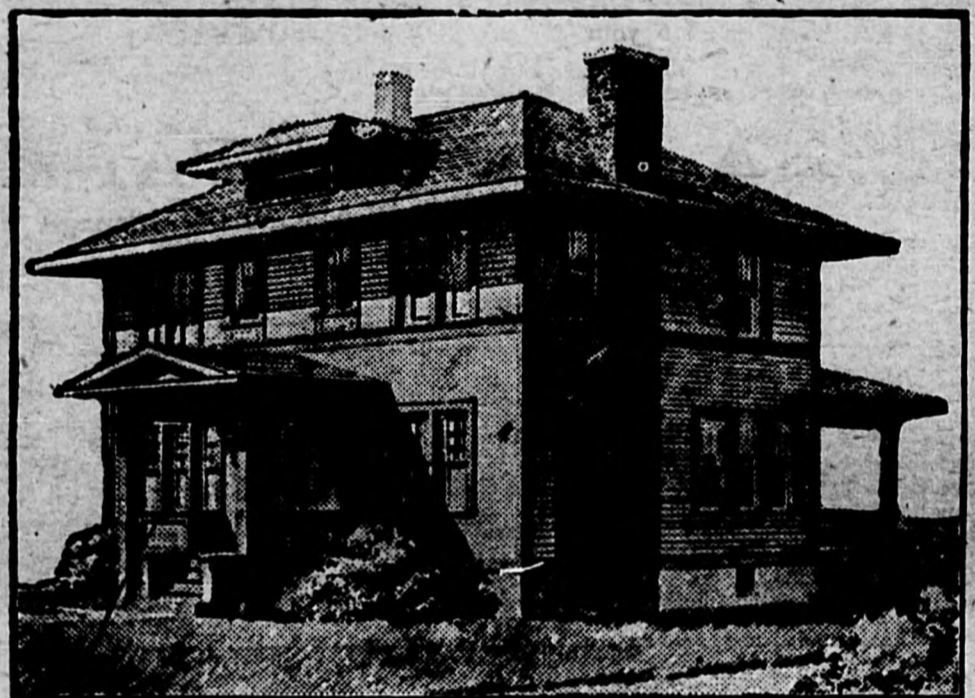
**Conveniences for Workers.**  
The floor plans of this house show conveniences for farm help, both on the first and second floors. On the first floor is a washroom with lockers, so that each man may have a separate cupboard for his extra clothing. All farm hands like to have a place to keep their small belongings under lock,



Second Floor Plan.

and they like to have a comfortable place to wash. The old-fashioned plan of washing in a tin basin on a bench near the pump may never go out of fashion on farms in hot weather, but for about nine months in the year a special washroom provided with hot and cold water on tap is a modern necessity on the farm.

The rooms upstairs intended for the family are in the front part of the house, and space for farm help in the room at the head of the back stair. In fact, there are two bedrooms upstairs

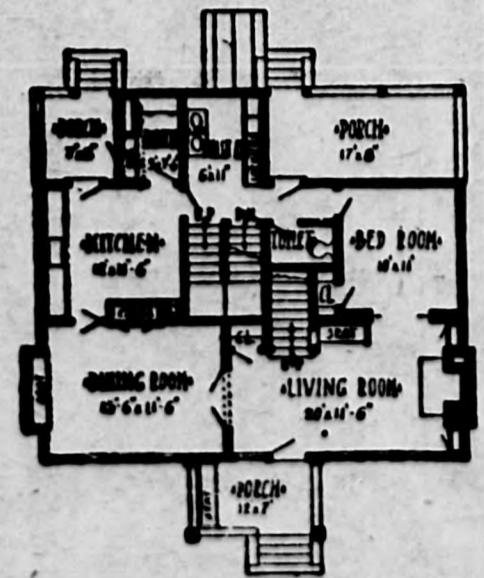


light possible in each and every apartment. Frequently, however, rooms in which the ventilation and light have been carefully attended to are robbed of their healthful atmosphere through the nature of the furniture employed and then it will be seen that the equipment of a room is quite as important as its construction, and it is this point above all others that the housewife must bear in mind in the arrangement of the living room.

**Foes to Comfort and Health.**

The living rooms of yesterday were adorned with heavy curtains, fringed window cornices, crowds of ornaments, chimney boards and other devices for keeping out the air, as well as mantle ornaments, picture throws, and several other dust accumulators, and it seems unfortunate that in many homes of the present some of these same undesirable adjuncts are still used, and no doubt will continue to be, until all housekeepers come to a realizing knowledge of their detriment to comfort as well as to health.

The sizable living room is just as popular with the rural women as it is in the cities. Notice the amplitude of the living apartments in the farm house illustrated. Here we have a full two-story country house, 37 by 32 feet 6 inches in size, including the projection at the back. It is square built and is covered with a hip roof. The plan is designed especially for the



First Floor Plan.

farm. Farm houses differ from town houses in many respects. They are built for business as well as for residence purposes, but the comforts of home are not to be sacrificed to accommodate business.

This plan is arranged to keep the farm work in the rear so far as possible, leaving the front of the house to family comfort and sociability. There is a wide rear entrance to the cellar because a farm house cellar is the most important part of the house. The cellar entrance should be wide, with only concrete steps leading down to a 4-foot door. Household supplies in the country are provided in wholesale

that may be used for the help when necessary, leaving the downstairs bedroom and the two front bedrooms and the upstairs bathroom for the farmer and his family.

### STRANGE INCIDENT OF WAR

How Two Young Englishmen Joined Army Together, Fought Together, and Were Killed Together.

More than once attention has been directed in our columns to the curious meetings, and coincidences, often stranger than fiction, brought about by the war.

Sometimes these are happy, more often tragic. Strangely enough, it is the tragic story which is frequently the more interesting.

One of the most remarkable in this category concerns two young soldiers who recently made the supreme sacrifice. They were Lance Corporal William Roe and Lance Corporal George Roe. Both were Englishmen, but natives of widely separated parts, and in no way related to each other.

Bearing the same surname, the lads were twenty years of age. Each worked for a co-operative society, and was called to the colors on the same day. They were drafted to the same unit, became great chums, and received their first stripe together. After going to the front they were buried by the same shell, but came out unharmed. A couple of months later this experience was repeated, but, unfortunately with less happy results. The lads were killed at the same moment.—Montreal Herald.

### Army Dentistry.

One of the discoveries of the war has been the number of defective teeth among men otherwise fit, says the Evening Standard. England is the worst-dentured of any civilized nation. An authority states that one-tenth of our armies are constantly incapacitated through teeth troubles. This figure might be less but for the fact that the soldier has a prejudice against army dentistry—he has an idea it is "rough and ready." Trench mouth makes ravages among British soldiers, whereas among others—the Canadians, for instance—it has been practically eliminated. A dentist suggests that we should have panel dentists like panel doctors, and he would commence with the children and take the evil at its source.

### Not Interested.

"What is Niblick's attitude toward gasolineless Sundays, which have now been abolished?"  
"Strictly academic."  
"What do you mean by that?"  
"He doesn't own a car and never expects to own one, and having a cork leg he never strolls along the highways."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

# The Housewife and Her Work

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)  
**EXTENSION WORKERS HELP COMBAT INFLUENZA.**



Regulars and Volunteers in an Extension Kitchen Preparing Food for the Sick.

## YEOMAN SERVICE BY HOME AGENTS

States Relations Workers Do Not Hesitate When Called Upon for Help.

### MAKE FIGHT ON INFLUENZA

Special Food Prepared by or Under Their Direction for Sick—Open Hospitals and Supply Nurses in North Carolina.

When the influenza epidemic made it impossible to hold meetings of any kind, the home demonstration agents all over the country, in response to the call for trained, intelligent help, went to the rescue and have been doing yeoman service throughout the fight to gain the upper hand of the "flu."

#### Knowledge of Foods.

Particularly valuable has been these women's knowledge of foods and diets. Vast quantities of broth, egg lemonades, custards and other good things have been made ready for the sick by the energetic agents and workers. Of much importance in aiding to combat any disease are nourishing and proper foods.

Six hundred and sixteen pounds of beef and chicken were, in a short time, in the kitchen of the states relations service in Washington, turned into broth. Dozens of eggs and gallons of milk went from the same kitchen to the hospital in nourishing guises. Volunteers aided those on the staff.

The entire charge of the food sent those ill from the influenza from one of the emergency centers in Washington, as well as the feeding of the doctors and nurses there, was under the direction of the states relations service kitchen.

Another particularly valuable kitchen was one established in Tampa, Fla., for the relieving of influenza patients there.

#### Splendid Work in North Carolina.

Agents in several counties, it is reported from Raleigh, opened and operated diet kitchens, co-operating with the Red Cross in furnishing proper nourishment to the sick, while agents connected with the department of agriculture in other counties have supplied hot broth either directly to the families of the afflicted or by boy scouts under Y. M. C. A. direction.

A home demonstration agent for Cabarrus county, North Carolina, writes: "I came to Kannapolis this morning to turn our cannery building into a soup kitchen. It is ideal for the purpose. There are over 800 people absent from the mill today, which will show you how our efforts are needed. The Y. M. C. A. director is having our soup distributed by the boy scouts, and we are sending it out in glass jars, fitted into the pasteboard boxes in which they were bought. This keeps the soup hot."

#### Act as Emergency Nurses.

The central district agent in North Carolina is nursing in the emergency ward at the State College of Agriculture and Engineering; the eastern district agent has been emergency nurse for members of the extension service.

### WORTH RECORDING

There are only 42 horses left at the fire stations all over London. But for the war the service would be entirely motor-propelled.

The purposes of applying lime to the soil are to correct or neutralize acidity or sourness of the soil and improve the tilth or mechanical condition.

Before the advent of footlights in Japan it was customary for each actor to have a boy with a candle illuminate his face during the whole performance.

### PLENTY OF FRESH AIR IS HEALTH INSURANCE

Do not close up the house the first cold day.

The best protection against colds and influenza is plenty of fresh air.

Open all the doors several times a day and thoroughly air the whole house.

Fresh air is more quickly heated than stale, hence it saves fuel as well as health to have good ventilation.

All winter leave at least one screen in a window in each room. Cover it with muslin—an old flour sack is excellent for this purpose. In this way fresh air is secured without a draft and dirt is kept out.

Sleep at night with the windows open. The body replaces the waste of the day during the sleeping hours and plenty of oxygen is its first aid.

sick in Wilson; a specialist is in charge of the diet at the same institution and is in close touch with the local Red Cross chapter, which supplies many forms of nourishment.

Emergency diet kitchens have been established in the domestic science department in the high school at Asheville, and in the courthouse at Whiteville, Washington, N. C., also has a kitchen operated by a home demonstration county agent who reports: "We keep open until far into the night, and we have been able to fill a real need."

#### Cook Dried Fruit Proper Way.

Unless dried food is prepared in a palatable fashion, families will tire of it and it will be wasted. This will react unfavorably on the gardens for next year and on the drying campaign.

The main difference between dried and fresh food lies in the proportion of water they contain. Therefore the first step in preparation is to put back water about equal in amount to that lost during drying.

One reason why dried foods have been unpopular is that they so often have been undersoaked and overcooked. When the time of soaking is long, and that of cooking short, the flavor will be more like that of fresh food.

Shape and texture must be considered, the more solid the article the longer the time required for drying, and hence the longer the period of soaking required. After washing, such foods should be put into three or four times their bulk of water and left covered in a cool place from three to forty-eight hours, according to their substance. Should any indication of fermentation appear, they must be scalded at once. Otherwise leave them until they regain their original size or lose most of the wrinkles in the surface; then the time of cooking will be but little longer than that needed by the same fruit or vegetable fresh from the garden.

The water in which fruits have soaked should be used to cook the food. In case of high-flavored fruits, like the apricot, more water may be used for cooking and that in which it soaked will serve to give flavor to tasteless apples or a gelatin dessert.

When drawers do not slide easily rub them with brown soap, such as is used in the kitchen.

# We make it easy



his Bank encourages the useful habit of economy—making it easy for everybody to save money by opening savings accounts.

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## SAFEGUARDING THE HOME

### Simple Directions on Home Nursing

By JANE A. DEARO  
Director, Department of Health,  
American Red Cross

"An Ounce of Prevention is Worth a Pound of Cure"

#### SIMPLE SICKROOM METHODS

If a member of your family gets sick, or shows decided signs of approaching illness, put the patient to bed and then call a physician.

Choose a room that is quiet and sunny, and as far removed as possible from other members of the family.

Fresh air is especially needed by all sick people, but a ventilated room does not mean a cold room. The windows should be opened at the top and bottom for a few minutes once every hour, to keep fresh air circulating through the room, but take care to protect the patient from direct draft, at all times. Use extra covers, if necessary.

Don't allow more than one person in the sick room at a time, unless needed to help in lifting or moving, and keep away other members of the family.

Only the patient should occupy the bedroom, and it is important to remember that all sick people are sensitive to noises; such as flapping curtains, squeaky doors and rocking chairs, rattling windows, ticking clocks, sticking bureau drawers, rustling newspapers or over-starched skirts. Never whisper in the sickroom; it annoys the patient.

If there seems to be high fever, severe headache, cold applications on the head will relieve. If the patient complains of chill, or feeling cold, put hot water bottles, securely corked and well covered, at the back and feet.

Give the patient plenty of cold water to drink; it helps to wash away the wastes from his system.

If his throat is sore, have him gargle it with salt water—one teaspoonful to a pint of boiling water. Cold or hot applications on the throat are soothing.

Give no medicine unless ordered to do so by the doctor, with the possible exception of a mild dose of castor oil, if needed. Don't take it unless needed, however. It is unwise to give a physic as a routine measure.

Don't kill the patient with kindness, and don't overfeed him. If there is fever, give him milk and strained broths; if there is no fever he may have, in addition to the milk and broth, tea, toast, plain boiled rice, or the lighter cereals.

It is highly important that certain dishes and cooking utensils be set aside for the sole use of the patient. If it is impossible to wash them there, they should be carried in a pan to the kitchen, and boiled before washing.

Scraps of food left on the tray after the patient has eaten should be put in a paper bag and burned.

The person caring for the patient should remember to wash her hands frequently, especially before leaving the room to mingle with other members of the family. She must also remember, for her own protection, to keep her hands away from her mouth and nose at all times. It is said that 90 per cent of contagious diseases are taken through the mouth and nose.

If the sickroom is kept well aired, clean and tidy, disinfectants will not be necessary, and should not be used unless a physician advises. All unnecessary furniture should be removed from the sickroom, so that it can be easily cleaned. Remove dust from the floor and carpet with a damp cloth wrapped around the broom.

Use clean cloths or paper napkins to remove the discharges from the mouth and nose. Burn these after being used. Old cloths and cotton used to receive any other discharges, including vomit material, should be placed in a paper bag and burned immediately.

Boiled handkerchiefs, which may not be burned, should not be placed under the pillow; they help to spread the disease. Keep them in a paper bag near the bedside. Before being sent to the laundry, they should be put in a pan filled with water and a little washing soda and boiled.

In order to keep from breathing in the germs of influenza and pneumonia, which are expelled into the air from the patient, the attendant should wear a contagion mask. This is made by folding together six thicknesses of gauze, eight inches square and attaching tapes to the four corners. Tie the mask over the mouth and nose.

It is very unwise for the person who has been seriously ill to get up too soon, or try to go to work until they are feeling entirely well and strong.

#### KITCHEN HYGIENE

A clean, well-cared-for house is desirable for all times, but a clean kitchen is an absolute necessity in

maintaining health and preventing the spread of disease.

The most scrupulous care should be exercised wherever food is stored and prepared.

Be sure that no germs are allowed to live in the place where food for the entire family is prepared.

The kitchen, as far as possible, should be bright, airy, easy to clean, and should have no dark corners.

All cooking utensils should be thoroughly washed, scalded and dried before they are put away. The danger of using badly washed dishes is evident to everyone.

When sinks and shelves are washed, dirty water should not be allowed to stand in the cracks to draw insects and breed germs.

Dish cloths and towels should be washed and boiled after using, and if possible dried in the sun. The sun and fresh air are the best germ killers in the world.

Every place where food is kept should have constant care. The refrigerator must be kept absolutely clean; all movable parts should be taken out of it and thoroughly washed once a week. At that time the pipes and drains should be cleaned, racks thoroughly washed with hot water and soap suds, rinsed, placed in the sun and aired, and the interior rinsed with hot water, and then cold water, dried and left to air for an hour.

Too much emphasis cannot be placed on the importance of special care for all dishes and cooking utensils sent to the kitchen from the sick room. They should be scalded before drying. At the termination of the illness, such dishes should be boiled briskly for ten minutes before being returned for general use.

The same set of dishes for the patient should be used every day and kept in a place separate from the family dishes. If no safe place can be found, they should be kept in the patient's room covered with a clean napkin until needed.

Attention should also be paid to the hands of the person cooking. They should be washed always before handling food. After using the handkerchief or coming in direct contact with the nose or mouth, wash the hands before touching the food.

Care should be taken not to cough or sneeze in the neighborhood of food, especially food to be eaten raw, and if the person cooking has a bad cold she should take particular care to keep her hands clean.

Food for the sick should always be most carefully prepared, and be as invitingly served as possible.

Trays, dishes, tray cloths and napkins for the patient must be absolutely clean. Paper napkins are better than soiled linen.

The trays should not be overloaded with food. The sight of too much food frequently takes away the appetite. It is safer to err on the side of serving too little than too much.

Food left on the patient's tray should be burned; it should not be eaten by anyone else, or placed in the pantry or refrigerator with other food.

Keep the kitchen clean, keep the food clean and lessen the danger of infection from that point.

#### Famous Old London Building.

The appointment of lieutenant of the Tower of London carries with it the tenure of the lieutenant's house, which boasts of historical associations, if ever any house did. It was built in the reign of Henry VIII, and was used as a prison for More, Surrey, Essex, Coke, Jeremy Taaylor, William Penn and Algernon Sydney. There are two other small houses provided for the lieutenant's servants, and in these Lady Jane Grey was held captive and Sir Walter Raleigh wrote his "History of the World." In those "good old days" the fees charged the prisoners added quite materially to the lieutenant's salary.

#### Scots All Lovers of Dogs.

Scotland is a great sheep-growing country, yet it loves the dog; gives him his due in life and revere him in death. At the castle in Edinburgh there is a little plot of ground where the dogs of the Scottish soldiers are buried; it is a charming spot, and on many little tombstones there are tender tributes to departed friends. In front of Saint Giles cathedral in the same noble city, there is a monument to a little skye terrier, and upon it, carved in stone, an inscription to Robbie, who refused to leave the church yard where his master was buried, and died upon his grave.

#### Nero's Golden Palace.

The golden house was the palace of Nero in ancient Rome, which occupied the valley between the Palatine and Esquiline, and connected the palaces of the Caesars with the gardens of Maecenas. It was built after the great fire of 64 A. D., and was so large that it contained porticos 2,900 feet long and inclosed a lake where the colosseum now stands. The forecourt contained a colossus of Nero 120 feet high.

#### Secrets of the Salmon.

A single scale from a salmon will tell you its owner's age, and whether his pickings have been slim or the opposite. When viewed through a microscope, the scale will reveal tiny lines, which have developed at the rate of 16 a year. Lines crowded close prove that the salmon has been living high. Lines widely spread indicate a scant diet.

#### Only One Town.

Previous to the great war, the only town in the old world ever captured by the United States was the town of Derne, in Tripoli, which was taken by an American force under General Eaton in 1804.

## To Keep Children Warm



In all well regulated, up-to-date homes, even in northern latitudes, children are given the benefit of outdoor life from babyhood on. His babyhood sleeps, well wrapped up, in a room with open windows, or on a sheltered porch, or perhaps in his carriage in park or garden, if his life is ordered by a trained nurse or equally well informed mother. Little tots, old enough to play and tumble about, are clad in knitted garments, leggings, sweaters, caps, hoods and mittens, and seem as comfortable in the nipping cold as young cubs.

The next stage, so far as dress is concerned, marks the parting of the ways for boys and girls. When the little miss arrives at three or four years she takes on furs and they are her privilege for the rest of her life. Minature neckpieces and muffs are made for these diminutive ladies. Their cloth and silk coats are provided with fur collars and cuffs, small fur hats, or fur-trimmed bonnets, crown their curls.

Many furs of indefinite origin are used for children's sets, made in imitation of other skins by resourceful furriers. Even so, one wonders that there is fur enough to go around; it is so universally worn by grown-ups. A set that owes its markings to art, instead of nature is shown in the pic-

ture. It is pretty and inexpensive—as furs go—and nicely suited to the little girl of eleven or so who is so well pleased with it. These fur sets make ideal Christmas gifts. Most of them are made of inexpensive pelts of small animals that are plentiful enough. But among the furs suited to children are ermine, beaver and squirrel—the last a great favorite—but these in garments, are less popular than inexpensive furs, even with people who need not consider price. On little coats it is not unusual to find small collars and cuffs of Hudson seal.

#### Use of Lace.

The French models, some of them, show lace. This is an interesting announcement just now. For one thing, we haven't used lace for a good many years, excepting a bit of filet or valenciennes in our lingerie blouses. There were a few black lace evening frocks a few seasons ago, but on the whole lace has not been in high fashion for a long time. Another interesting phase of this lace question is this: Lace is scarce. At least, with the lace workers of Belgium out of the market, and with the lace workers of European countries presumably engaged in various other industries, it is difficult to see how much new lace can be produced. For lace making takes time.

## A Victory Negligee



Even before news of the signing of the armistice set the hearts of the world to rejoicing, apparel began to reflect the cheerful mood of a public certain of victory. Among other things optimism showed itself first in more picturesque and colorful millinery, more formal evening dress and in dinner and house gowns of splendidly colored oriental silks. The signs point to reaction from things quiet and sedate to things lively and bright in the matter of clothes. Soon we shall see how the colonies of fashionables at southern resorts express themselves in clothes.

When it comes to negligees—there are no two minds. They are the loveliest of garments and only worn for the eyes of those privileged to enjoy them within the walls of home. War or no war, women consider themselves entitled to these lovely fineries during the strenuous times just passing. We may be sure their home-returning heroes will find them gloriously arrayed, and negligees will be as lovely as they know how to make them.

A beautiful (and perhaps a bit extravagant) example of the negligee is pictured above. It is a superb interpretation in lace, over soft pink satin slip, of dress for the eyes of intimates. It is made of lace founcing showing a renaissance pattern on a fine net background. Two founces form the

skirt portion, one of them having a quilling of pink satin ribbon about it. There is a draped border of the lace, gathered on the shoulders and opening at the front over a "V," revealing georgette crepe in folds over the satin underbody. And there are long "angel" sleeves and a girdle made of folds of pink ribbon. A corsage of small pink silk buds is the final and alluring touch tucked in the girdle.

The same kind of buds, with ribbon quilling, convert two founces of lace into a boudoir cap that is equal to the demands of the negligee. The pink satin slippers are laced with ribbon over the instep and ankle and with the help of silk hose to match, they play a part up to the standard set by the rest of the toilet.

*Julia Bottorley*

#### A Slipover Blouse.

A pretty slipover blouse is of white dotted swiss, with deep circular yoke of white organdie, to which the dotted swiss blouse and sleeves are attached. The organdie yoke is rounded out at the throat and finished only by a corded piping. Cuffs are of organdie and the long sleeves of dotted swiss. Swiss and organdie are joined throughout the blouse with lines of hemstitching.

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Classified Ads

Wants, To Let, For Sale, Lost, Found and other classified advertisements are inserted in this column at the following rates for five lines or less:

One week, 25 cents; Three Weeks, 75 cents; Each Week thereafter 25 cents

Additional lines will be charged pro rata. Cash or stamps should accompany all advertisements.

LOST

Between Cochoto Hall and South Weymouth, an auto side curtain. Call Wey. 323-M. 11, 49

WANTED

Washings to take home. Address, C. E. Davis, East Weymouth. General Delivery. 11, 49

Land Wanted.

WANTED, for one year to rent 1/2 acre or so land, not more than 1/2 mile to R. R. station. Prefer a hill. Name rental per year in reply. Address Box 82, Braintree, Mass. 48, 11

BABY CARRIAGE WANTED

A second hand baby carriage in good condition. Mrs. C. N. Glines, 39 Front street, Weymouth. 31, 45, 47

MAID WANTED

Maid for general housework. Apply to J. H. Stetson, 544 Main St., South Weymouth. Tel. Wey. 290. 41, 11

Newsboy Wanted

Wanted—One Newsboy at East Weymouth, one at South Weymouth, and one at North Weymouth. Salary and commission. Apply at Gazette office before next Friday; come after school.

Girls Wanted

Girls at factory of Edmund S. Hunt & Sons Co., Weymouth. 35, 41

FOR RENT

To Let: Furnished, heated room; alcove for bed; kitchen privileges for light house-keeping. 141 Allen Street, East Braintree. 11, 49

Rooms To Let

Rooms to let in Jackson Square to two men. Address, C. E. Davis, East Weymouth, General Delivery. 11, 49

Tenement To Let

Four-room tenement to American adult family. 264 Washington Street, Weymouth. 41, 48-51

TO LET

Five room furnished house, for information apply at 42 Norton street, North Weymouth. 21, 49, 50

FOR RENT

One-half of the Studley house at 3 Church street, Weymouth Heights, to suitable party. Apply 3 Church street, Weymouth Heights. 31, 46, 48

FOR RENT

Five rooms, upstairs tenement, town water, rent, \$10.00. M. Sheehy, 401 Broad street. 45, 11

FOR SALE

Brown horse, 1200, age 9, an extra good worker and driver, warranted sound and kind. 507 Commercial Street East Braintree. 11, 49

Horse For Sale

Good Work Horse to be sold cheap. Apply to Frank V. Jordan, 216 Union street, South Weymouth. Phone Weymouth 589. 11, 48

For Sale

Seasoned Hard Wood; also Green White Birch, sawed to fit all stoves, \$14 per cord. Cash on delivery of all orders. 24 Adams place, So. Weymouth. 47, 31

HOUSE AND BARN

House of ten rooms and barn for sale or to let. 1025 Pleasant street, East Weymouth. Apply to 20 School street, E. Weymouth. 41, 45

FOR SALE

Household articles at 20 Bellevue road, East Braintree, including lady's desk, chamber set, black walnut table, etc. 31, 45, 47

Rent Lost

Because I did not advertise in the Gazette and Transcript. It don't pay to have the house idle these times.

Please direct all mail for the Gazette or the Times to "Gazette, Weymouth, Mass." No street address or box is necessary, and no name.

Newsboys Wanted

At Gazette Office

CHURCH NOTES

WHITE CHURCH (Congregational)

Edward Torrey Ford, pastor. Sunday is a day assigned for the greatest "get together" movement ever undertaken by American Congregationalists. A country-wide denominational "drive," covering some 6000 parishes, having a constituency of more than a million people, will be conducted by a corps of 60,000 organized and trained canvassers. It will be a simultaneous canvass. The gigantic task will be accomplished between the hours of 3 and 5.30 P. M. The movement includes three main objectives: (a) The strengthening of the bonds of denominational fellowship. (b) The raising of local church budgets. (c) The meeting of local church "apportionments" for denominational benevolences—including home and foreign Missionary activities.

Our local "Drive" will be made by about 40 carefully selected and trained men and women. The parish has been districted—and again sub-divided into street and neighborhood groups, and a special Canvassing Committee is assigned to each of these groups. It is estimated that 300 or more local families will be visited and registered. At the conclusion of the afternoon "Drive," the canvassers will return to the church, where light refreshments will be served, incidents of the canvass will be related, a song service will be enjoyed, and the results of the afternoon will be tabulated and announced. It is confidently believed that much good will result for the unifying and strengthening of our church and along all lines. The Sunday morning service at 10.30 will make the "Every Family Canvass" its main emphasis. There will be the usual order of worship—with the regular sermon, giving way to short, crisp, and stirring laymen's talks upon matters of church interest—and the afternoon program. Church Bible school at noon. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 P. M. The Sunday night service will merge with the canvassers' meeting, announced above.

OLD SOUTH UNION CHURCH

The united church is now organized, and in taking up its work with interest and hope. It cordially and earnestly invites all the people of the community, not worshipping elsewhere, to find and enjoy a church home with the Old South Union church services of worship next Sunday at 10.30 o'clock with sermon by Rev. Henry C. Alvord. Sunday school at 12 o'clock with opportunity for all. Christian Endeavor sermon at 6 o'clock. Subject: "Begin Now." Velma Richardson, leader. Evening, vestry services at 7 o'clock. Thursday evening, devotional meeting at 7.40 o'clock. All welcome.

FIRST CHURCH (Congregational)

Dr. Cornelius H. Patton of the American Board will speak at the morning services. He will commission the twenty-six canvassers for their duties of the afternoon. The pastor will conduct the meeting. You will be welcome. Take any seat. Alan C. Emery, as chairman of the special parish and church committee, will have charge of the evening meeting in the chapel at 7.30 o'clock. The public is cordially invited. The Every-Member canvass will take place on Sunday between the hours of 2.30 and 5.30 o'clock. Every home not affiliated with any other church will be called upon. You may expect two representatives of the parish and church to extend the greetings of our societies to you and welcome you to share in the benefits of a church in the community. On account of the Every-Member canvass on Sunday afternoon the Junior C. E. meeting will be omitted.

UNION CHURCH

Rev. Albert P. Watson, minister. Morning worship Sunday at 10.30. The minister will preach on the subject, "God's Claim on Us and Ours." Sunday school will meet at 12 o'clock. The mid-week meeting will be held at the minister's residence, and will be devoted chiefly to the completion of plans for the annual canvass of the parish to be made on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 15.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Rev. Ernest E. Truck, pastor. Services Sunday as follows: 10.30 A. M. morning worship; 12 o'clock, Church Bible School with classes for all ages; 6 P. M., Epworth League; 7 P. M., evening worship. This evening will be given the first Bible lecture on the life of Joseph, illustrated by pictures. The second lecture will be given the evening of Dec. 15.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. J. W. Tingley, pastor, residence, 91 Broad street. Morning worship with sermon at 10.30. Sunday school at 12. Junior C. E. meeting at 4. Senior C. E. meeting at 6. At 7 o'clock, the beautiful exercise, "The Banner of the Free," will be given by eleven young ladies. A pie social in the vestry, Wednesday evening, Dec. 11, under the auspices of the Woman's Social Union and C. E. Society. Each lady, if she can, is asked to bring a pie. Prayer and social service Thursday evening, at 7.45—Floral Mission Night. Strangers and all in the town without a church home are cordially invited to worship with us.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

"The Ripening Age" will be the pastor's subject at the regular services at 11 a. m. Our choir will sing with music. The presence of every true worshipper increases our church spirit. Come. Church school will meet as usual at 10 a. m. This is a time for young and old to learn the lessons of life. Miss Esther Bicknell, superintendent. The budget system is instituted in our parish plan for the year. A meeting of the entire body will be held at the close of the service on Sunday at 12 m.

How wonderful to pass so naturally from the Thanksgiving season into the period of Christmas cheer and giving! The transition is easy to make because when we are happy and full of the spirit of thanks, we unconsciously and instinctively seek to give and do for others. This year such events bear sacred meanings, and we reach out to all mankind with the desire to help them understand the joyous truths of life. The opportunity, which is opened to the children on Christmas Sunday to give for the Armenian children of the Holy Land, is something which is sure to enrich their lives, and extend their love for their fellows in foreign lands. Let us not discourage them, but rather encourage, to give generously. They can begin to save their pennies now.

THIRD UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Mr. Whipple will speak at 2.30 p. m. on Sunday. His subject: "The Ripening Age." Our choir will furnish special music under direction of Miss Deane. You cannot enter into God's tabernacle without gaining something good for yourself. The good is not only for you, but for all. Be generous. Special talks upon Armenia are features of our Church School for this month. Have the children save their pennies for the little ones without food or clothing or parent love, naked and homeless in the land whence came the Prince of Peace. School at 1.15 p. m., Mrs. E. R. Sampson, superintendent. The teachers of our school will meet on Monday evenings at 8 o'clock to continue with the lesson talks. Parents who wish to discuss home training for their children can find opportunity at these meetings. Is your child worth an evening's deep, serious consideration bi-weekly? Surely any child is worth that. The object of the Sunday School is to make men and women of honor and integrity. The teachers' meetings are really instituted for discussing the best methods. They lay open problems of child management, education, and inspiration. We like them. You need them. Will you try them?

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. Fred A. Line, pastor. "World Democracy and World Brotherhood" will be the sermon subject at the morning service at 10.30. The pastor will deal especially with the significance of the coming peace conference and the promised formation of a league of nations. There will be good music by the vested choir under the direction of Miss Deane. Sunday school 12 o'clock. Mrs. Gordon Willis, superintendent. Y. P. C. U. meeting 5.30. Subject, "How Christ Comes Into Our Lives." Mrs. Line will lead the meeting. At 7 o'clock, Peter MacQueen, the popular New England lecturer, will give his illustrated lecture on, "The World War and the Peace." Come early and get a seat! The annual church fair will be held in Fogg Opera House Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday nights. Read the announcement elsewhere in this issue.

Episcopal

Trinity Church, Weymouth, Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon Sunday at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Subject of the morning sermon, "The Value of the Bible." In the evening it will be a patriotic service.

EPISCOPAL

Mission of the Holy Nativity, 564 Main street, South Weymouth. Robert Pierce Casey, lay reader, December 8. Second Sunday in Advent. Sunday school at 9.45. Holy Communion and sermon at 10.30 by Rev. William Love.

NEW SUBSCRIPTION RATE

Because of the advance in the price of paper stock, labor, etc., it becomes imperative that the subscription price of the Gazette and Transcript be advanced. Now that Weymouth has one of the largest and best weekly newspapers in New England, we believe our people desire to maintain the high standard that has been established the past year. On and after Oct. 1, 1918, the subscription price will be \$2.50 per year, payable strictly in advance. Previous to this date, \$2 will pay old bills or new subscriptions.

SEND LOCAL PAPER

If you want to please your soldier boy at the front send him the home paper regularly. Soldiers returning on furloughs from the training camps declare that of all the mail received, the boys appear to most enjoy the home paper—no matter whether it is a small city daily or a big country weekly.

TO BOYS AT FRONT

If you want to please your soldier boy at the front send him the home paper regularly. Soldiers returning on furloughs from the training camps declare that of all the mail received, the boys appear to most enjoy the home paper—no matter whether it is a small city daily or a big country weekly.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Mr. and Mrs. John B. Merrill pleasantly entertained Mrs. Merrill's mother and sister from Woonsocket, R. I., over Thanksgiving.

—Mrs. J. C. Nash had as guests on Thanksgiving Day, H. E. Tinsley and H. O. Lindsey of the Marine Barracks Hingham, and F. S. Richardson of U. S. S. Orizaba.

—Miss Louise A. Humphrey and Miss Mary Humphrey were guests of relatives in Roxbury over the holiday.

—Mrs. Susan H. Ries is recovering from her recent illness. Miss Helen Ries is now ill with the influenza.

—Miss Addie J. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor spent Thursday with relatives in Melrose.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sladen have been enjoying the company of Miss Laura and Annie Walker.

—Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Bates entertained on Thanksgiving Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schwab of the Heights, Rev. Mr. E. J. Yaeger and Miss Edith and Abbie Bates.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Seabury were visited over the week end by Mr. Seabury's father, of Grafton, also by Mr. Seabury's sister, Mrs. DeForest Lincoln, of Grafton, with her husband and son, Warren.

—Mrs. Gilbert Hunt enjoyed the company of her son, Emerson Hunt, and his wife from Hingham over the Thanksgiving holidays.

—Miss Abbie E. Bates of Roxbury was at the Heights on Tuesday visiting her sister, Miss Edith Bates.

—The members of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Weymouth Heights are urged to attend the Clark C. E. Union quarterly meeting at East Weymouth Congregational, Friday evening, Dec. 6.

—Miss Mary F. Loud of Commercial street has been entertaining her two nephews, Francis M. Loud of the U. S. N., who has been stationed at H. O. N. J., and Norman W. Loud, of the Harvard Medical School.

—Mrs. Robert I. Steele has been enjoying a visit from Miss Virginia Barham of Atlantic, who is the daughter of her cousin.

—Miss Frances Crane is ill with the influenza.

—Mr and Mrs. H. H. I. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith and family took a pleasure trip to New Hampshire by auto on Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Perrow had as guests on Thanksgiving Mr. and Mrs. J. McKenzie and two children from South Boston.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mackler entertained a party of relatives at their home on the holiday.

—Ray Farren, who is in the 29th Artillery at Fort McKinley, Portland, Me., was home with his mother, Mrs. Frank Farren, on a three days' furlough this week.

—Miss Madith Lane of Essex street gave a party to about seven of her Weymouth Heights friends at her home on Saturday evening, the occasion being her eighteenth birthday. A jolly program of games was indulged in, after which dainty refreshments were served, the birthday cake being one of the most interesting features.

—Mrs. J. C. Nash spent Wednesday with Mrs. Archibald Grassick of Quincy.

MEN'S CLUB HEAR.

(Continued from page 1) ing one year. At the outset, he said there were no better soldiers in the world than the United States Marines. He told of the work of the two American regiments from the time they went into the trenches in March of this year. How many were victims of gas and what a frightful thing it was. The French, he said, were against shelling the enemy because the Germans would retaliate, but the Americans went overseas to do something and they got busy. In June they were placed between the Germans and Paris and told to hold the line. At that time the French were retreating. The Americans did hold the line, by the bravest kind of work, and from that day until the Armistice was signed the Germans were daily forced to retreat. He closed the honor was due the 2nd Division of Marines rather than the 26th Regiment. Chaplain McNair told many incidents which made the war a very vivid picture to all those present, closing with personal experiences and two or three stories. Several times he was applauded and at the close, upon motion of Douglas M. Easton, he was given a rising vote of thanks. At the head table were: President W. C. Earle, Chaplain J. D. McNair, Commander S. J. Wallace of Hingham, Capt. J. A. McDonald, Dr. J. C. Chase, E. A. Whitmarsh, W. M. Reamy, J. L. Lincoln, R. S. Mills, D. M. Easton and Horace R. Drinkwater. At the other tables were: W. A. Hodges, B. B. Sylvester, Frank F. Prescott, George A. Lincoln, Albert Humphrey, Charles T. Humphrey, Charles W. Hutton, P. W. Buchanan, J. E. Fabyan, Marshall A. Ries, Arthur H. Perkins, M. Sheehy, C. Newcomb, Harold C. Pratt, Will A. Pratt, John A. Raymond. G. Conathan, Joe Fern, A. Brenneck, G. E. Bicknell, George G. Farrar, B. F. Hughes, G. H. McGrath, R. C. Burnham, F. N. Crocker, C. C. Temple, R. P. E. Vary, E. E. Merchant, Harry Spear, C. Will Bailey, Reginald Bates, Leavitt W. Bates. R. E. Sherman, C. E. Taylor, B. N. Ellis, W. A. Wheaton, F. W. Preston, H. T. Lyons, W. H. Pratt, F. E. Hersey, L. K. Jones, G. L. Bates, T. T. Doucett, M. L. Denbroeder, C. F. Wilson, C. R. Denbroeder, F. L. Aiden, H. J. T. Pring, Elijah Whiton, C. B. Treves, M. P. Gandy, David D. Randall, N. W. Bates, F. H. Holmes, J. D. Bosworth, James Ford, W. Lincoln Pratt, Edward G. Clark, Edward T. Jordan, Burton B. Dargis, L. H. Goodrich, H. E. Garlick.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the many friends for their beautiful floral remembrances and words of sympathy in the loss of our beloved daughter and sister. Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Connell, John H. Connell, Bart. J. Connell. 11, 39

Card of Thanks

We, the undersigned, wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kind sympathy in our late bereavement and also for their beautiful floral offering. Ruth J. Collier, G. Henry Miller, J. Fred Miller, Frank H. Miller, Gertrude Souther.

BORN

CHAPPELL—In North Weymouth, Nov. 23, a daughter to Wallace E. and Hattie (Stone) Chappell of 252 Bridge street. REID—In South Weymouth, Nov. 10, a son to Frederick James and Alice (Huestis) Reid of 200 Park avenue. WRIGHT—In East Weymouth, Dec. 1, a son to Sidney W. and Elizabeth (McNeill) Wright of 29 North street, Quincy. GARFIELD—In Weymouth, Nov. 27, a son to Roger H. and Katherine (Gilmore) Garfield of 9 Crescent road. COLE—In South Weymouth, Nov. 30, a son to Donald H. and Mary (McIsaac) Cole of 541 Main street. BLACKWELL—In North Weymouth, Nov. 28, a daughter to Alfred F. and Eva (Nash) Blackwell of 76 North street.

MARRIED

SHAW-BALDWIN—In Weymouth, Nov. 26, by Rev. Fred A. Line, Edward E. Shaw and Nellie F. Baldwin, both of Weymouth. JOYCE-THORNTON—In Boston, Dec. 1, by Rev. John S. McKane, Patrick Joyce of Weymouth and Margaret Thornton of Neponset. COVNELO-ROCHE—In Boston, Nov. 27, by Rev. W. Parents, Daniel Covello of Boston and Mary Roche of Weymouth. ORLAUSKAS-PELKAVICIUS — In South Boston, Nov. 16, by Rev. Thomas Zollinsky, Casimir Orlauskas and Casimira Pelkavicius, both of Weymouth. KILMARTIN-FITZGERALD—In Weymouth, Nov. 28, by Rev. C. I. Rordand, Francis J. Kilmartin of Camp Hingham and Nora Fitzgerald of Weymouth.

DIED

WALDRON—In Roxbury, Dec. 5, Rev. D. M. Waldron, a former pastor of East Weymouth, aged 78. HILL—In Weymouth, Dec. 1, Mary C. (Cronin) wife of George C. Hill, of 8 Loud avenue, in her 30th year. HAWES—In East Weymouth, Dec. 3, William Eugene Hawes of 87 High street, aged 64. CONNELL—In Weymouth, Nov. 29, Annie F. Connell of 38 Iron Hill street, in her 29th year. BELLADEAU—In North Weymouth, Nov. 28, Lillian May, daughter to Joseph A. and Della F. Beladeau of 88 Bridge street, aged 1 month, 15 days. SLIGHAM—In East Weymouth, Nov. 28, Varenzo, son of Michael and Mary Sligham of 686 Broad street. TURNQUIST—In South Weymouth, Nov. 25, Ida Elmella Turnquist of 678 Pleasant street, aged 52. STEVENS—In Los Angeles, Calif., Dec. 3, Ada, wife of William Stevens, formerly of Weymouth.

WILLARD J. DUNBAR & SON UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

802 BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH Automobile service when desired. Telephone Weymouth 93

Calvin C. Shepherd UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER

DANIEL H. CLANCY UNDERTAKER

G. L. RICE & SON Funeral Directors AND Embalmers

284 Union Street, Rockland Telephone: Office 54W, Residence 54E; Residence 581X, Night Calls 54E; Rockland Exchange

Russell B. Worster, Auctioneer, Weymouth, Mass.

Mortgagee's Foreclosure Sale Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Charles W. Studley and Emma J. Studley, his wife, in her own right, both of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the South Weymouth Savings Bank, a corporation duly established under Massachusetts law and having its usual place of business in Weymouth, which mortgage is dated April 9, 1914, and duly recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 1278, folio 432, and which mortgage has been assigned to Hasetline Smith of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by assignment, dated August 20, 1918, duly recorded with said Norfolk deeds, Book 1402, Page 371, there will be sold at public auction upon the premises hereinafter described on Saturday, December 28th, at 3.30 P. M., for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same the premises situated in that part of Weymouth known as East Weymouth and consisting of a lot of land with a dwelling house and other buildings thereon, said lot of land being bounded and described as follows, to wit:—

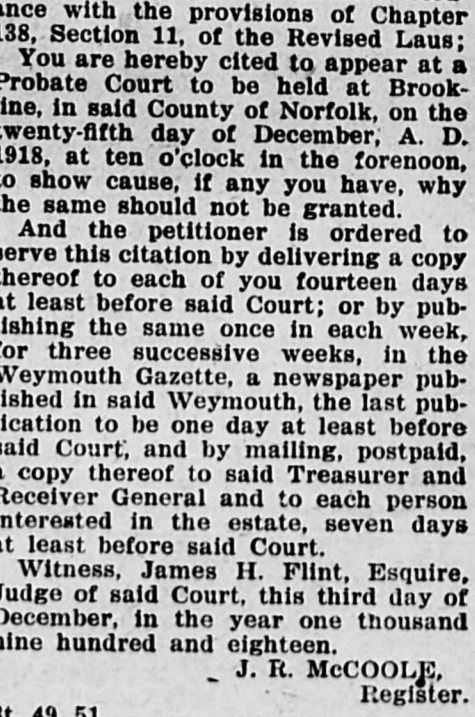
Northerly by land now or late of James M. Dunbar for a distance of one hundred thirty-three (133) feet; easterly by land now or late of Josiah Bates, one hundred and ninety-two (192) feet; southerly by land now or late of Marshall C. Dizer, twenty-three (23) feet, eight (8) inches; thence running in a northwesterly direction on a private way now or formerly of said Marshall C. Dizer, one hundred thirty-three (133) feet to a point fourteen (14) feet, eight (8) inches from the underpinning of a building on the said premises; thence turning and running in a northerly direction fifty-nine (59) feet to land now or formerly of James M. Dunbar aforesaid, and containing one-half an acre more or less. The right to use the aforesaid private way at any and all times is appurtenant to the said premises. Being the same premises conveyed to said Emma J. Studley by Marion Emma Miles by deed dated August 14, 1911, recorded with Norfolk County deeds, book 1188, page 245.

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all restrictions or record and to any unpaid taxes and assessments. Terms \$300 deposit at sale, balance in ten days. HASELTINE SMITH, Assignee and present owner of said mortgage. Bates, Nay, Abbott & Dane, Tremont Building, Boston, Mass. Attorneys for mortgagee. 31, 49, 51

Commonwealth of Massachusetts Probate Court To the Treasurer and Receiver General of said Commonwealth and all persons interested in the estate of THEODORE CARLSON late of Weymouth, in said County of Norfolk, deceased. Whereas, Maurice P. Spillane, Public Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said court, his petition praying that he may be authorized to sell the real estate of said deceased as described in said petition for the sum of One Hundred Dollars to Egnacy Tamuts in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 138, Section 11, of the Revised Laws; You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Brookline, in said County of Norfolk, on the twenty-fifth day of December, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted. And the petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each of you fourteen days at least before said Court; or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court; and by mailing, postpaid, a copy thereof to said Treasurer and Receiver General and to each person interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness: James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen. J. R. McCOOLE, Register. 31, 49, 51

MICKIE SAYS COME BY ME—'AN AD IN THE MAIL IS SOON TRUN AWAY, BUT ONE IN THE PAPER IS RIGHT THERE TO STAY.' THE BOSS SAYS THAT'S MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY



In a Class by Themselves. "There is a class of men whom employers are anxious they should strike." "Who are they?" "Baseball players."—Bostonian-American.





What to Buy  
for Christmas Gifts?  
Look Over These Suggestions

**USELESS  
CHRISTMAS GIFTS**

**ARE A WASTE**

The beauty of coming to a store like this for a man's gift is the fact that we specialize in Men's Wear. You can be sure of quality and satisfaction.

HERE WE LIST A FEW USEFUL GIFTS:

- |           |               |            |
|-----------|---------------|------------|
| Mufflers  | Shirts        | Sweaters   |
| Belts     | Pajamas       | Overcoats  |
| Collars   | Nightshirts   | Mackinaws  |
| Garters   | Underwear     | Suits      |
| Gloves    | Suspenders    |            |
| Hats      | Armbands      |            |
| Caps      | Handkerchiefs |            |
| Sox       | Neckties      |            |
| Umbrellas | Bathrobes     | Housecoats |

AND

**EVERYTHING A MAN WEARS**

**C. R. DENBROEDER**

750 Broad Street - East Weymouth

**"VICTORY DAY"  
ON THE BELGIAN FRONT**

Gazette Correspondent Tells How the News of Peace Was Received

Since Carl F. Prescott enlisted in the 364th Ambulance Company in June 1917, he has been very regular in writing weekly letters home and when Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Prescott of 323 Farington street, did not receive any letter from Oct. 30 until the last of November they were naturally anxious. But Nov. 24 they received two letters; on Nov. 26, two more and Nov. 29 the glad tidings that war was over and he was safe and uninjured. What he writes of "Victory Day" may be of interest:

SOMEWHERE IN BELGIUM,  
Nov. 11, 1918

Probably the biggest and happiest day in history for many. It hardly seems true, or have we seen one tangible bit of evidence in black and white that it is a reality. Hope, it is true, however, for everybody's sake. Why a further destruction of life and property, if not necessary?

Probably it has been a great and joyous and noisy day for you all. Different with us. Now as I sit in the ambulance, writing on my knee by candle light, all is quiet, a contrast to your enthusiasm.

But it really does seem good not to be making a night run in the rain and mud (for it is raining quite hard just now); to be careful of lights because, of air raids, and a fine relief not to hear a gun or exploding shell. Guess we all are weary and tired of it all, but nevertheless very very happy.

The morning did not open very auspiciously; it was cloudy and threatened rain. We had a dandy breakfast, and after a good night's rest and sleep felt fine.

The first news we heard of the glad tidings were from a trio of officers (Yanks and French) as they rode by the boys on horseback. Returning from breakfast, they had positive information that the treaty had been signed at 7 A. M., all guns to cease at 11 A. M. My, how happy everyone got; the smiles they appeared all round; the cheers and happy whistles. Many volunteered to walk to report if necessary. Later, information that other bodies had orders to stand still, seemed to confirm the news.

As we had spent the night at the field dressing station, fairly early we reported back to the Ambulance base at a nearby fairly good sized village, again crossing the river on a new bridge that had not been in use many hours. The day has been a quiet one for us. Some of the cars have assisted to bring to this village some of the companies; ours had not moved today. Did a couple hours manual work cleaning up a courtyard of bricks and debris, so all the ambulances could be parked together. We have had three dandy meals today also. It being the first day for a long time we have had all three and good ones.

Think I would give almost a month's pay, now due me, just for a glimpse of a good English printed paper, giving all the good news. But the same are rare birds around here. Have not seen one for many a day, and so much history has been made the past two weeks to read about.

Of course you know, absolutely, whether it is all over or not. As yet we are not doubtful, but hoping it is so. Wish I could speed this letter along to assure I AM WELL, AND DANDY; ALL SAFE AND SOUND; and willing to wait very patiently my turn that will inform us we all can board ship and sail back to good old U. S. A. and to you all. It will be a big event for the boys.

Much will I have to relate, besides what I have written. How we were hustled up to the Front, at first, to be in reserve for a big drive; then taking part in a big drive; then jumping many miles to a new Front; here another big drive, and when we stopped, again ready for a third drive. Only four months in Europe, but busy ones, continually on the move, they have seemed like a year. So I guess I have done my bit in this World War.

Now may it be PEACE always for

all the world and everybody. Hope you are well and happy. Regards to everybody.

Belgium, Nov. 10, 1918.

Will try at this time to finish up the story I started in my last letter. I most heartily joined forces Saturday morning, Nov. 2, with Roy Davis, he as chauffeur and I as orderly. Thus we are now together day and night, side by side, on the ambulance. When I climbed aboard, he had a load of litter cases. We went to the nearest field hospital in the next largest town to the rear. This trip and return to the Ambulance base, used up the forenoon. The afternoon was a quiet one for us, and most of the cars. We improved our time going over the car, repairs if any, oil and gas, etc., in getting acquainted myself with all the peculiarities of it, action, etc.

We did turn in for a little rest, but were disturbed about midnight. This run in a black, foggy night was a good test for us. My first experience up to the rear of last line of doughboys, the first or field dressing station. The progress slow, the road crowded with all kinds of traffic, made it some trip. All these roads seem to have deep ditches on each side, that one could slide into very easy; in fact many cars have done so (heavy trucks) and to go round these was a little task itself.

The French are not the easiest companions on the road either; a general tendency to hog the center and of slow movement. Guess they must think the 91st Division is truly a Wild West one, for jump and jazz. However, the fog this night made our progress slow. A good part of the distance I walked ahead of the car or rode seated on fender in front of car, on the lookout for shell crater and cross roads for guidance.

Everything went well till we got within about a half-mile of our objective. Then the engine stalled, and faithful and consistent cranking for a little while would not budge it. Could not do very much as it was too dark to see. A few shells were breaking about half a mile away. Finally we decided to just sit and wait for a little daylight to appear so we could look for the trouble.

While thus situated one of the liaison runners passed and told us we were in rather a bad location, surrounded by our own batteries that soon would open a barrage, and chances were the Germans would reply and fish for the batteries. So we decided to try the crank again, and it seemed as if luck was with us, for it started without much ado, and in due time we crept back out of range. Our errand had been completed on foot by the parties we were carrying.

Hence a wait in the "cold gray dawn" of the morning, just close up to the lines as one might get, finished in safety.

There was little doing the next day, (Monday, Nov. 4), and very few injured. We, however, made one trip, a charity trip, quite close to the Ambulance base. It seems some doughboys had stumbled almost by accident upon a pitiful civilian case. In a shell-torn farmhouse that looked almost deserted they found three sick Belgian women who had lived several days in a cold, damp cellar, through fear, and without food, had probably taken gripe or something worse, so that it was necessary to remove them on litters. A remarkable feature, hobbling around was a very old woman, who said she was 95 years old, yet well and active. In the best room of the house (or parlor) with curtains and shutters closely drawn, was one cow and a goat. How the former ever got through the doorway was a mystery, for it was a very large one of Durham species. This act was done, the people claimed, to hide them from the Huns, who had already stolen some 50 head and several horses. And

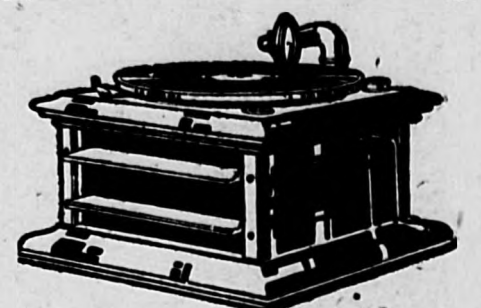
(Continued on page 13)

**WHICH**

Columbia Grafanola  
Are You Going to Buy?

Fortunate are the homes the Columbia Grafanola enters. For its gift of beautiful music brings a new and different pleasure to every member of the family. As a family entertainer the Grafanola is the big favorite of all home folks, big and little. In your home, too, its cheery, melodious voice is surely needed with its promise of many happy musical years to come.

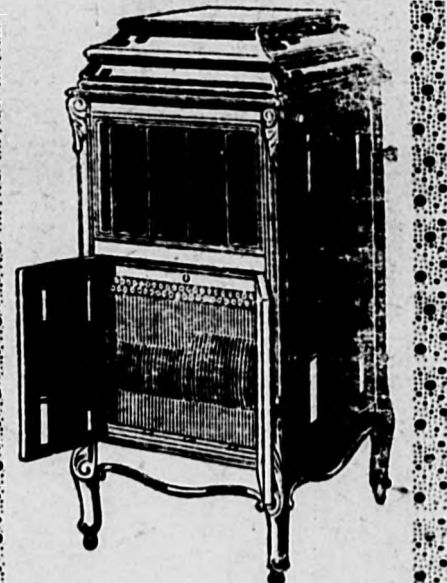
THIS IS STYLE B  
PRICED AT \$32.50



Comes exactly as pictured in either Quartered Oak or genuine Mahogany cases. They have powerful, easy running motors and shutter fronts. The tone is unsurpassed.

THIS GRAFANOLA  
Has the Individual Record  
Ejector as shown at

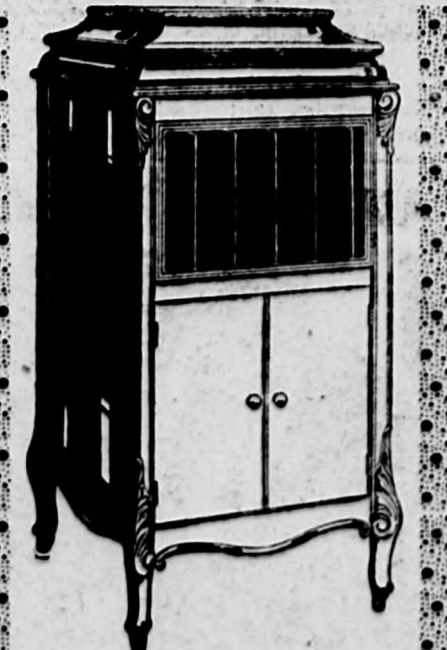
\$100



This instrument is one of the best liked models made because of its many convenient features. It has the patented Columbia non-set stop (found on no other instruments) a space for 45 double face records, a full, rich, sweet, velvety tone and a handsome genuine Mahogany case. The motor is of the triple spring variety, extra powerful and absolutely dependable. Easy weekly terms make it easy to own.

This is the Big Velvet  
C2 Model

PRICED AT \$115



Exactly as illustrated, with finest genuine Mahogany case, double door record compartment, base, Columbia non-set automatic stop, triple spring motor, and the most beautiful tone you ever listened to. You can have it at home by making a small payment down.

Other Cabinet Styles priced at \$65 \$70 \$80 and up  
Small Models at \$20 and upward

**KINGAIDE'S**  
1495 Hancock St. Quincy  
"GOOD FURNITURE"

Flour \$1.60 EMERSON COAL & GRAIN CO., Inc. Telephone, Weymouth 430 Flour \$1.60

**E. A. C. O. FLOUR**  
100 Per Cent Wheat  
\$1.60 a bag } delivered  
\$12.50 a barrel }  
NO Substitutes required  
**E. A. C. O. FLOUR**

\$1.60 Flour EMERSON COAL & GRAIN CO., Inc. Telephone, Weymouth 430 Flour \$1.60

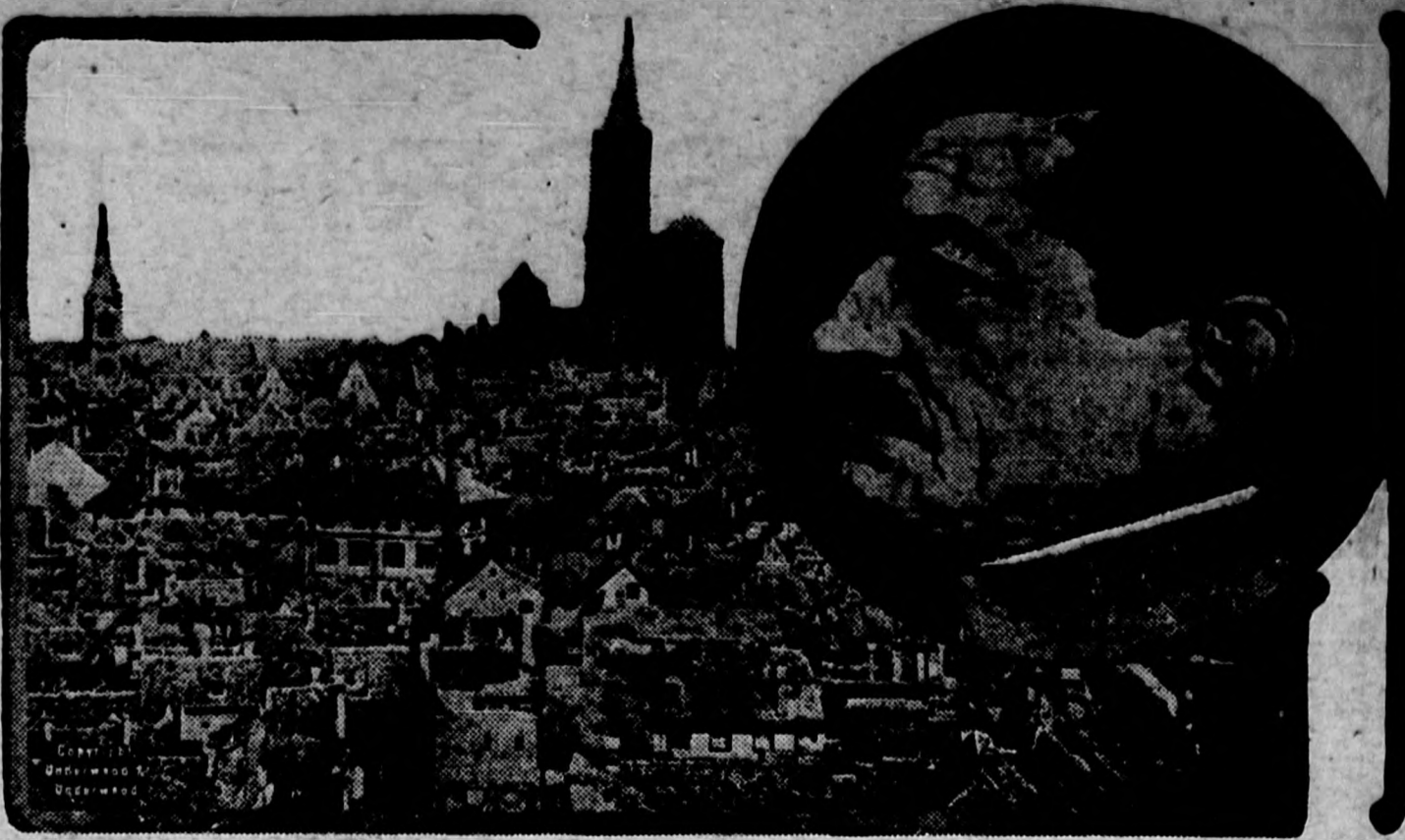
**WIRE YOUR HOME**

It is really a struggle nowadays to keep house without ELECTRIC SERVICE. No home can be at its best—can get the most out of home life—without it. All drudgery and labor is done away with. Hours of time, loads of effort and dollars of expense are saved. Happiness, conveniences and pleasures are increased. Our experience, our well selected appliances and our expert services will be a great aid in planning the wiring of your house. Our Representative will go over the whole proposition and give you figures in advance. Write or phone today.

**WEYMOUTH LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY**  
Jackson Square East Weymouth, Mass. Phone 62-W  
J. E. MULLIGAN, New-Business Manager.



STRASSBURG, OCCUPIED BY THE FRENCH UNDER MANGIN



Strassburg, the capital of Alsace, which was occupied by the French under General Mangin. That commander is shown in the insert.

GETTING READY FOR AN OLD-TIME CHRISTMAS



In spite of all war work, the American toy manufacturers found time to make plenty of toys for American kiddies. Photograph shows toy guns being made to help the celebration of the coming holidays.

STARTING HOME FROM THEIR WORK



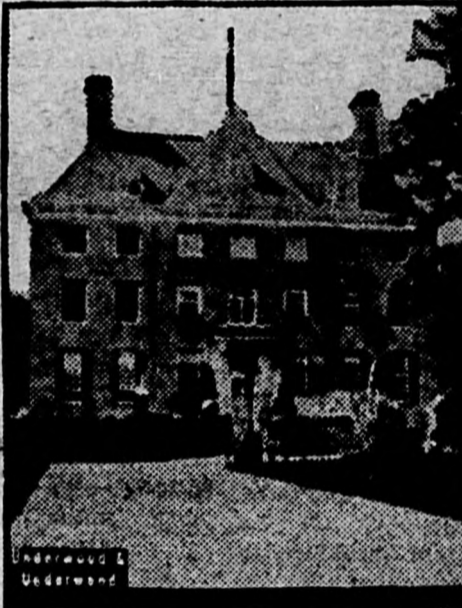
This British official photograph shows a number of women millers in a Lancashire factory shooting the chute, which is a general method of getting downstairs quickly by the sack chute after the day's work is done.

AMUSEMENT FOR WOUNDED TOMMIES AT DEAL



These Tommys, who have done their part nobly in the victorious struggle against the Hun, are seen here showing great interest in the fine codling caught by Mrs. McHutchins, winner of the ladies' sea angling competition at Deal.

WHERE FORMER KAISER LIVES



This is Middachten castle, at Amersfoort, Holland, where William Hohenzollern, one-time emperor of Germany, is now residing. The Dutch do not relish having the former kaiser in their midst, so he may have to move out.

Speaker's Office Important.

The office of the speaker of the house of representatives is of great importance on account of the power of the speaker in shaping and controlling legislation, which is now much less than formerly. His influence on national legislation was believed by many even to exceed that exerted by the president. It carries with it so much political prestige and influence that it is generally regarded as a stepping stone to the presidency, but up to the present time only one speaker has been elected president, viz., James K. Polk of Tennessee. Henry Clay, three times elected speaker, was a lifelong aspirant for the presidency, but did not attain it. James G. Blaine, speaker from 1860 to 1875, was nominated and defeated for president in 1884.

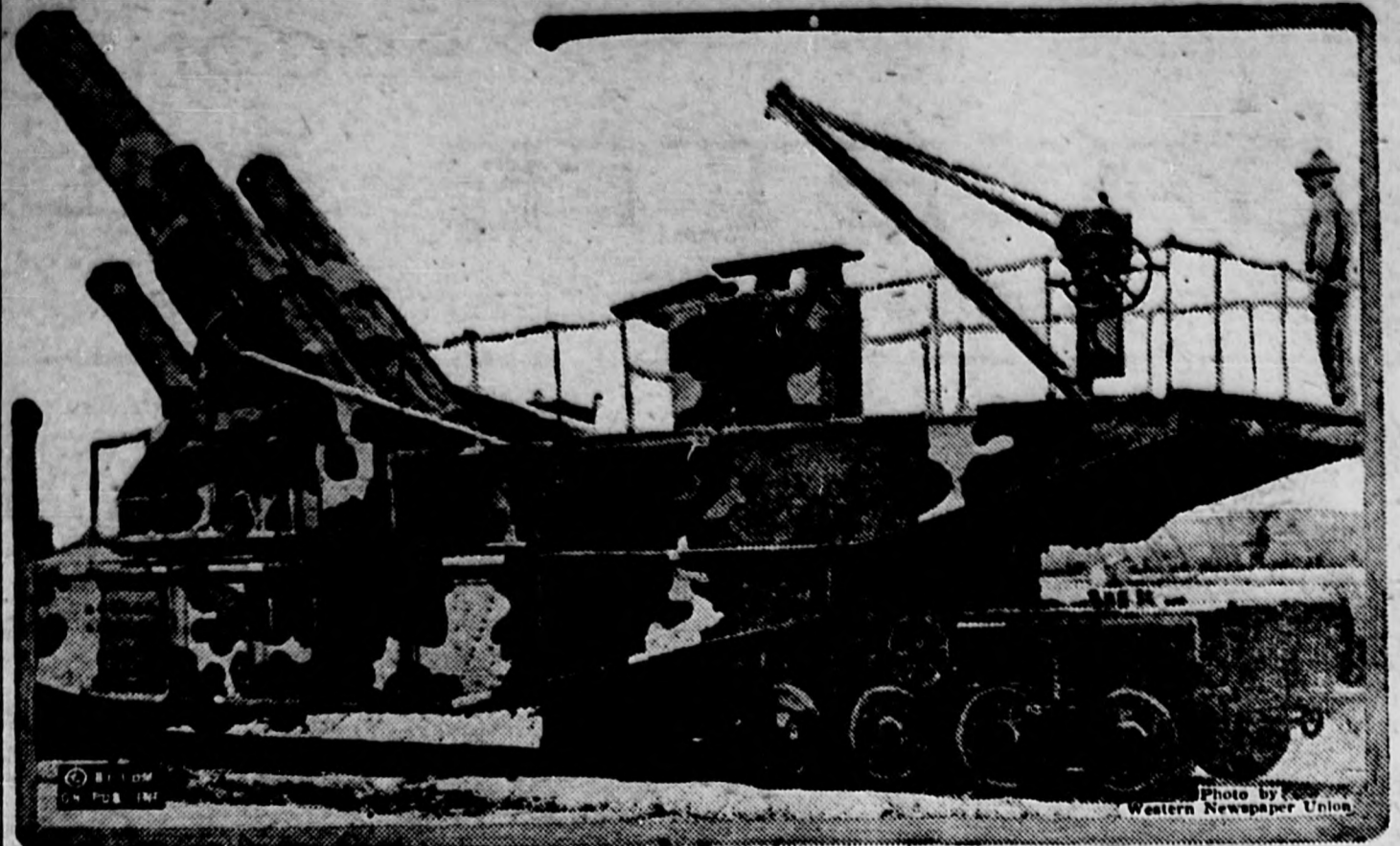
Frogs Hide Their Eggs.

In the manner of disposing of their eggs many species of frog exhibit remarkable peculiarities. One of the most curious, a tree frog, native of Paraguay, makes its nest in a bush overhanging a pond. The lower ends of a number of leaves are drawn together and fixed in that position by a number of empty egg capsules. The eggs are also covered with a shield of empty capsules to protect them from the sun and air. When the eggs are hatched the plug at the bottom appears to fall out and the tadpoles tumble into the water.

Just Girl, After All!

She wore khaki pants, flannel shirt and a cap, with a pencil behind her ear; had a businesslike looking leather money pouch swung from a strap over her shoulder, and looked like a war-time laundry wagon driver or collector. Yet, in passing a street mirror, she pulled a chamois rag out of her pants pocket, gave her nose a few dabs and straightened her cap. L. femme eternelle.—Los Angeles Times

ONE OF AMERICA'S SURPRISES FOR THE GERMANS



New and unpublished photograph of one of the enormous American guns that helped to drive autoceerney from the face of the earth and make the world a habitable place to live in. This gun is a 16-inch American howitzer, railway mount, that was produced in France by the ordnance department of the United States army railway artillery and manned by men of the United States coast artillery.

-SCENE IN MAINZ, RHINE CITY OCCUPIED BY ALLIES



Scene in the market place of the city of Mainz, Germany, occupied by troops of the Third army of the A. E. F. under the command of Major General Dickman.

HUNS DON'T NEED THESE NOW



These helmets, that were presumably to be used by the now vanquished Germans in their victorious march into Paris, because of the fact that they are new, are being taken out of a hole in Cambrai by a Canadian engineer.

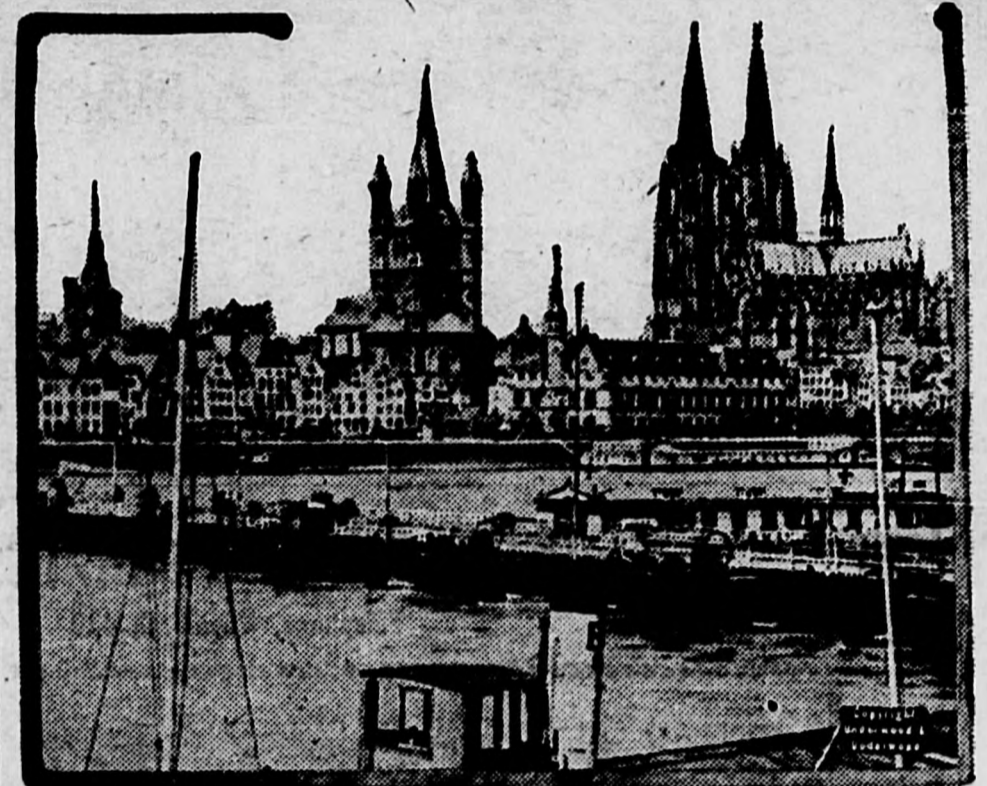
Surely a Coincidence.

Robert Dawes of Jeffersonville, who is one of the officials of the American Tobacco company in Louisville, told of a striking coincidence that happened while he was in New York city last week. He was at a hotel and went to the telegraph office to send a telegram to his wife. As he reached the desk he met a young lieutenant from New Albany who was writing the first words of a telegram to Mr. Dawes, whom the officer supposed to be at Jeffersonville, asking him to send him the address of his sister who lives in England. Not only that, but the officer, as he looked up and saw Mr. Dawes, exclaimed to another officer by his side, "And here is the man I was just talking to you about; allow me to introduce you to Mr. Dawes."—Indianapolis News.

Acetylene Gas for Autos.

Automobiles are being experimentally operated in Norway by acetylene gas instead of gasoline, and the innovation promises to become the general practice, as the supply of carbide is very plentiful in that country, where it is made at the hydroelectric plants. In some instances it is utilized as a gas delivered in tanks and in some other instances it is generated on the car from the carbide.

COLOGNE TO BE HELD BY YANKEES



Cologne, one of the most important gateways to Germany, is to be occupied by American troops under command of Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman. The city is to be held as a guarantee until the final peace treaty is proclaimed. This photograph shows Cologne's cathedral, town hall and bridge of boats across the Rhine.

WANTON DESTRUCTION BY THE HUNS



This British official photograph, which was taken on the British western front before the signing of the armistice, shows the wanton destruction with which the Germans ravaged the country that they were evacuating. This one time beautiful statue in Douai was pulled down by the enemy for the metal contained therein.





CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"Pick him up and put him on the sled here, boys," Mr. Stagg said. "I'll carry Hannah's Carlyn myself."

The party, including the excited Prince, got back to the docks without losing any time and without further accident. Still the chapel bell was ringing and somebody said:

"We'd have been up a stump for knowing the direction if it hadn't been for that bell."

"Me, too," muttered Chet Gormley. "That's what kep' me goin', folks—the chapel bell. It just seemed to be callin' me home."

Joseph Stagg, carried his niece up to Mrs. Gormley's little house, while one of the men helped Chet along to the same destination. The seamstress met them at the door, wildly excited.

"And what do you think?" she cried. "They took Mandy Parlow home in Tim's hack. She was just done up, they tell me, pullin' that chapel bell. Did you ever hear of such a silly critter—just because she couldn't find the sexton!"

"Hum! you and I both seem to be mistaken about what constitutes silliness, Mrs. Gormley," grumbled the hardware dealer. "I was for calling your Chet silly, till I learned what he'd done. And you'd better not call Miss Mandy silly. The sound of the chapel bell gave us all our bearings. Both of 'em, Chet and Miss Mandy, did their best."

Carolyn May was taken home in Tim's hack, too. To her surprise, Tim was ordered to stop at the Parlow house and go in to ask how Miss Amanda was.

By this time the story of her pulling of the chapel bell rope was all over Sunrise Cove and the hack driver was naturally as curious as anybody. So he willingly went into the Parlow cottage, bringing back word that she was resting comfortably, Doctor Nugent having just left her.

"An' she's one brave gal," declared Tim. "Pitcher of George Washington! pullin' that bell rope ain't no baby's job."

Carolyn May did not altogether understand what Miss Amanda had done, but she was greatly pleased that Uncle Joe had so plainly displayed his interest in the carpenter's daughter.

The next morning Carolyn May seemed to be in good condition. Indeed, she was the only individual vitally interested in the adventure who did not pay for the exposure. Even Prince had barked his legs being hauled out on the ice. Uncle Joe had caught a bad cold in his head and suffered from it for some time. Miss Amanda remained in bed for several days. But it was poor Chet Gormley who paid the dearest price for participation in the exciting incident. Doctor Nugent had hard work fighting off pneumonia.

Mr. Stagg surprised himself by the interest he took in Chet. He closed his store twice each day to call at the Widow Gormley's house.

Mr. Stagg found himself talking with Chet more than he ever had before. The boy was lonely and the man found a spark of interest in his heart for him that he had never previously discovered. He began to probe into his young employee's thoughts, to learn something of his outlook on life; perhaps, even, he got some inkling of Chet's ambition.

That week the ice went entirely out of the cove. Spring was at hand, with its muddy roads, blue skies, sweeter airs, soft rains and a general revivifying feeling.

Aunt Rose declared that Carolyn May began at once to "perk up." Perhaps the cold, long winter had been hard for the child to bear.

One day the little girl had a more than ordinarily hard school task to perform. Everything did not come easy to Carolyn May, "by any manner of means," as Aunt Rose would have said. Composition writing was her bane and Miss Minnie had instructed Carolyn May's class to bring in a written exercise the next morning. The little girl wandered over to the churchyard with her slate and pencil—and Prince, of course—to try to achieve the composition.

The windows of the minister's study overlooked this spot and he was sitting at his desk while Carolyn May was laboriously writing the words on her slate (having learned to use a slate), which she expected later to copy into her composition book.

The Rev. Afton Driggs watched her puzzled face and laboring fingers for some moments before calling out of his window to her. Several sheets of sermon paper lay before him on the desk and perhaps he was having almost as hard a time putting on the paper what he desired to say as Carolyn May was having with her writing.

Finally, he came to the window and spoke to her. "Carolyn May," he said, "what are you writing?"

"Oh, Mr. Driggs, is that you?" said the little girl, getting up quickly and

coming nearer. "Did you ever have to write a composition?"

"Yes, Carolyn May, I have to write one or two each week." And he sighed.

"Oh, yes! So you do!" the little girl agreed. "You have to write sermons. And that must be a terribly tedious thing to do, for they have to be longer than my composition—a great deal longer."

"So it is a composition that is troubling you," the young minister remarked.

"Yes, sir. I don't know what to write—I really don't. Miss Minnie says for us not to try any flights of fancy. I don't just know what those are. But she says, write what is in us. Now, that don't seem like a composition," added Carolyn May doubtfully.

"What doesn't?"

"Why, writing what is in us," explained the little girl, staring in a



"Carolyn May," He Said, "What Are You Writing?"

puzzled fashion at her slate, on which she had written several lines. "You see, I have written down all the things that I'member is in me."

"For pity's sake! let me see it, child," said the minister, quickly reaching down for the slate. When he brought it to a level with his eyes he was amazed by the following:

"In me there is my heart, my liver, my lungs, my verform pendicks, my stummock, two ginger cookies, a piece of peppint candy and my dinner."

"For pity's sake!" Mr. Driggs shut off this explosion by a sudden cough.

"I guess it isn't much of a composition, Mr. Driggs," Carolyn May said frankly. "But how can you make your inwards be pleasant reading?"

The minister was having no little difficulty in restraining his mirth.

"Go around to the door, Carolyn May, and ask Mrs. Driggs to let you in. Perhaps I can help you in this composition writing."

"Oh, will you, Mr. Driggs?" cried the little girl. "That is awful kind of you."

The clergyman did not seem to mind neglecting his task for the pleasure of helping Carolyn May with hers. He explained quite clearly just what Miss Minnie meant by "writing what is in you."

"Oh! it's what you think about a thing yourself—not what other folks think," cried Carolyn May. "Why, I can do that. I thought it was something like those physiology lessons. Then I can write about anything I want to, can't I?"

"I think so," replied the minister.

"I'm awfully obliged to you, Mr. Driggs," the little girl said. "I wish I might do something for you in return."

"Help me with my sermon, perhaps?" he asked, smiling.

"I would if I could, Mr. Driggs," Carolyn May was very earnest.

"Well, now, Carolyn May, how would you go about writing a sermon if you had one to write?"

"Oh, Mr. Driggs!" exclaimed the little girl, clasping her hands. "I know just how I'd do it."

"You do? Tell me how, then, my dear," he returned, smiling. "Perhaps you have an inspiration for writing sermons that I have never yet found."

"Why, Mr. Driggs, I'd try to write every word so's to make folks that heard it happier. That's what I'd do. I'd make 'em look up and see the sunshine and the sky—and the mountains, 'way off yonder—so they'd see nothing but bright things and breathe only good air and hear birds sing—Oh, dear me, that—that is the way I'd write a sermon."

The clergyman's face had grown grave as he listened to her, but he kissed her warmly as he thanked her and bade her good-by. When she had gone from the study he read again

the text written at the top of the first sheet of sermon paper. It was taken from the book of the prophet Isaiah.

"To write every word so's to make folks that heard it happier," he murmured as he crumpled the sheet of paper in his hand and dropped it in the waste-basket.

CHAPTER XV.

The Awakening.

With the opening of spring and the close of the sickling season, work had stopped at Adams' camp. Rather, the entire plant had been shipped twenty miles deeper into the forest—mill, bunkhouse, cook shed and such corrugated-iron shacks as were worth carting away.

All that was left on the site of the busy camp were huge heaps of sawdust, piles of slabs, discarded timbers and the half-burned bricks into which had been built the portable boiler and engine.

And old Judy Mason. She was not considered worth moving to the new site of the camp. She was bedridden with rheumatism. This was the report Tim, the hackman, had brought in.

The old woman's husband had gone with the outfit to the new camp, for he could not afford to give up his work. Judy had not been so bad when the camp was broken up, but when Tim went over for a load of stabs for summer firewood, he discovered her quite helpless in her bunk and almost starving. The rheumatic attack had become serious.

Amanda Parlow had at once ridden over with Doctor Nugent.

"How brave and helpful it is of Miss Amanda!" Carolyn May cried. "Dear me, when I grow up I hope I can be a graduate nurse like Miss Mandy."

"I reckon that's some spell ahead," chuckled Mr. Parlow, to whom she said this when he picked her up for a drive after taking his daughter to the camp.

"Mr. Parlow," the girl ventured after a time, "don't you think now that Miss Amanda ought to be happy?"

"Happy!" exclaimed the carpenter, startled. "What about, child?"

"Why, about everything. You know, once I asked you about her being happy, and—and you didn't seem favorable. You said 'Bah!'"

The old man made no reply for a minute and Carolyn May had the patience to wait for her suggestion to "sink in." Finally he said:

"I dunno but you're right, Carlyn May. Not that it matters much, I guess, whether a body's happy or not in this world," he added grudgingly.

"Oh, yes, it does, Mr. Parlow! It matters a great deal, I am sure—to us and to other people. If we're not happy inside of us, how can we be cheerful outside, and so make other people happy? And that is what I mean about Miss Amanda."

"What about Mandy?"

"She isn't happy," sighed Carolyn May. "Not really. She's just as good as good can be. She is always doing for folks and helping. But she can't be real happy."

"Why not?" growled Mr. Parlow, his face turned away.

"Why—cause— Well, you know, Mr. Parlow, she can't be happy as long as she and my Uncle Joe are mad at each other."

Mr. Parlow uttered another grunt, but the child went bravely on.

"You know very well that's so. And I don't know what to do about it. It just seems too awful that they should hardly speak, and yet be so fond of each other deep down."

"How d'you know they're so fond of each other—deep down?" Mr. Parlow demanded.

"I know my Uncle Joe likes Miss Mandy, 'cause he always speaks so—so respectful of her. And I can see she likes him, in her eyes," replied the

observant Carolyn May. "Oh, yes, Mr. Parlow, they ought to be happy again, and we ought to make 'em so."

"Huh! Who ought to?"

"You and me. We ought to find some way of doing it. I'm sure we can, if we just think hard about it."

"Huh!" granted the carpenter again, turning Cherry into the dooryard. "Huh!"

This was not a very encouraging response. Yet he did think of it. The little girl had started a train of thought in Mr. Parlow's mind that he could not sidetrack.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"I Know My Uncle Joe Likes Miss Amanda."

It doesn't take much to convince a man that he needs a rest.



May the Christmas season bring joys of Peace to You; and in the coming year may there be no Embargo on your happiness; may your opportunities not be entrenched; may the Battles of the past be forgotten, and the Bugle call lead you on to loved ones who love you, and watch over you.

Christmas Is Children's Day

The message of Christmas is love. Its emblem is radiant, thankful, contented childhood. Without love and without children there could be no real Christmas. The form might survive but the substance would be lacking.

Unhappy must be the adult who cannot make himself a child again in spirit at the Yuletide. For Christmas is the universal children's day. Men and women are superfluous except as they make themselves partners with those whom the day glorifies.

Let us, then, lay aside the affectation and arrogance of manhood and womanhood and be children again. Let us adopt their point of view and put ourselves in their places—in the places of these sons and daughters of our and of the sons and daughters of our neighbors. It was only a year or two ago, as it seems, when we hung our well-worn stockings in a row along the mantel shelf, while our fathers and mothers looked on with unfeigned pleasure at the innocent confidence we showed in what the morrow would bring forth.

Even as you and I. It all comes back in a flood of memories. Life was simpler then. Our desires were less pretentious than those our children voice now. Modest remembrances were that bulged toe and heel of the stockings mother knit.

Life and its circumstances change, but the essence of Christmas never. The same happy childhood, the same restlessness, the same snail-like creeping of time as the holiday approaches. The same parenthood, too—the same planning across the reading table after the boys and girls are abed, the same loving consideration of what this or that child most desires and how far the family purse can properly be stretched to permit some further purchase.

Every home is assured a Christmas if it has a great, warm heart pulsating in tune with the hopes and joys of childhood.—Exchange.

A Christmas Wireless.  
To you and yours a wireless  
Along the Good-will line  
It brings a Christmas greeting  
With love from me and mine.

His Guess.  
"Who was it said to him that hath shall be given?"  
"I don't remember, but I presume it was some fellow who had eight or nine necktie holders and had just received four more for Christmas."

The Christmas Doll



There once was a doll on a Christmas tree,  
Who sighed to the angel that hung above,  
"Oh, how I do wish they would keep for me  
A sweet little, neat little girl to love;  
"A dear little mother to curl my locks,  
To rock me to sleep, and to wake me up,  
To dress me in cute little gowns and frocks,  
And feed me with milk from her silver cup;  
"A kind little mother, who'd never say  
A word that was angry, nor let me fall,  
Who'd always be ready to let me play  
With bright little friends who should come to call!  
And, strange though the wonderful fact may be,  
That little wax doll's little wish came true:  
They picked her right off the Christmas tree,  
And gave her, my dear little girl, to you!

—Arthur Gummerson in the Youth's Companion

St. Winnifred and the Tree

One story of the origin of the green tree as the Christmas tree among the people of northern Europe is given in a legend of St. Winnifred. It is one of the many thousands of those simple and beautiful beliefs that have attached themselves to the midwinter festival and which generally pass now under the name of "Christmas myths." It is related that St. Winnifred, a great Christian missionary, began cutting down a "sacred" oak which had been the object of worship by the northern pagans whom he was seeking to lead aright. While he was hewing down the huge tree it was blasted by a sudden whirlwind. Close beside it was a young fir tree, which was not harmed either by the whirlwind or by the fall of the giant oak. Then St. Winnifred is reported to have spoken as follows to the pagans:

"This little tree, a young child of the forest, shall be your holy tree tonight. It is the wood of peace, for your homes are built of it. It is the sign of an endless life, for its leaves are always green. See how it points toward heaven! Let this be called the tree of the Christ Child. Gather about it; not in the wild woods, but in your homes; there it will shelter no deeds of blood, but loving gifts and acts of kindness."

The fir tree, the common evergreen of the northern regions, became the holy tree of the converted pagans, and in its honor or in memory of the thoughts it stood for they decorated it with lights and gifts at Christmas.

NOTHING HAPPENED.



She sat beneath the mistletoe  
Without the slightest fear;  
She felt no wild, glad tremor, though  
She knew he lingered near;  
She sat there calm and unafraid,  
And sleepily yawned, for they'd  
Been married for a year.







# HARLOW'S QUESTION BIRD

Do you believe in Women's Suffrage?

Answer: Yes, we believe they have suffered enough - Vote for this drug store!



OUR PLATFORM of standard drugs and courteous treatment appeals to the male members of this community as well as to the women folks. We will wait upon you with a politeness that will charm you and compound your prescriptions with an expert care that will appeal to you.

## C. D. HARLOW

Busy Corner

Washington Square

## Give That Furnace A Square Deal

How can it give good service when it is full of soot, rusty and in need of a general overhauling?

Let our furnace expert call and tell you how much it will cost

### F. S. Hobart & Co.

Washington Square

Local News FIRST in The Weymouth Gazette

### The Hingham Trust Company

Established 1833

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Deposits left with either of the above banks for our credit will be immediately placed to the credit of the depositor on our books. We furnish special deposit slips when desired

B. A. Robinson, President E. W. Jones, Treasurer

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757 Broad Street, East Weymouth

WE CARRY THE EAGLE ASBESTOS STOVE LINING  
RAT TRAPS AND  
LAMBERTS DEATH TO LICE

### ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD? REMODEL or REPAIR?

For over twenty years I have served Weymouth's people and have attended to the carpenter work for hundreds of property owners. If you have decided to build or repair do not neglect to consult me. I shall be pleased to give you an exact estimate of just what your work will cost.

YOU CAN DEPEND UPON  
**JAMES P. HADDIE**  
CARPENTER AND BUILDER  
66 SHAWMUT ST. EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.  
Telephone Weymouth 255W

## 10 YEARS 20 AGO 30

### 10 YEARS AGO

Gazette, Dec. 4, 1908

Dedication of Geo. E. Keith shoe factory.  
Death of Mrs. Mary A. Curran.  
Marriage of Jennie Anderson and Harry Raymond.  
Miss Ellen G. Parrott severely injured by a fall.  
Fire at home of Geo. A. White, East street.

### 20 YEARS AGO

Dec. 2, 1898

Silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence A. Blanchard and marriage of their daughter, Rena H. to Nelson J. Gay.  
Marriage of Mabel Crosby Dyer and Noah Francis Stowell; Louise P. Davy and Charles E. Hunt.  
Lucy G. Wheeler lectured before Monday Club.  
"The daughters afternoon," presented by Monday Club.  
Two Weymouth women, Mrs. A. S. Chickering and Mrs. E. A. Wheeler, lost their lives when steamer Portland was wrecked.  
Death of Mrs. Jairus B. Lincoln, Mrs. Hannah E. Ames, Mrs. Calvin Dyer.  
Rev. I. B. Cressey lectured on "The Stars and Stripes," before Div. 6, A. O. H.  
Martin K. Pratt observed his 83rd birthday.  
Howard M. Dow made organist of Union church.  
Minstrel entertainment complimentary to Charles G. Cowing.  
Mrs. Mary Harris spoke before Old Colony Club on "The City of the Future."

### 30 YEARS AGO

Gazette, Dec. 7, 1888

Edward J. McGrath elected president of Weymouth High School Association.  
Seth Damon met with painful accident at his work at M. C. Dizer & Co.'s factory.  
James C. Wendall met with serious accident when he fell from his team on High street.  
Surprise party tendered to Miss Lizzie E. Tirrell.  
Presentation to Thomas B. Nichols.  
Surprise party to Miss Jessie Cushman.  
Silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Boylston A. White.  
Judge Humphrey rendered finding that Mehitable White of Braintree was killed by John Thompson.  
Selectmen laid out Moulton street.  
Baby party at residence of Mrs. Alonzo W. Blanchard, North Weymouth.  
Death of Mrs. Abby Pratt and Silas Whiting.

### 40 YEARS AGO

Gazette, Dec. 6, 1878

First social dancing party of series given by ladies of First Universalist Society at Lincoln hall.  
The Standish Guards of Plymouth celebrated their 60th anniversary with a parade, prize drill and grand military ball.  
Death of Mrs. Aiden White of South Weymouth.  
Superintendent Fales of the "Little Wanderers Home" in Boston sent to Sabbath School of Old North church twenty-five Thanksgiving bags to be filled and returned.  
Marriage of James Otis Bates and Ida Almer Walker, both of Weymouth.

### 50 YEARS AGO

Dec. 4, 1868

Erection of street lamps on Washington street.  
Marriage of Everett E. Bates and Josephine Pratt; George L. Newton and Augusta M. Bicknell; A. Jackson Shaw and E. Amanda Burrell; Thomas E. Langely and Claribelle Wales; Willie Leonard and Clara Lewis Richards.

### Here at Home

Weymouth Citizens Gladly Testify and Confidently Recommend Doan's Kidney Pills.

It is testimony like the following that has placed Doan's Kidney Pills so far above competitors. When people right here at home raise their voice in praise there is no room left for doubt. Read the public statement of a Weymouth citizen.

G. F. Curtis, carpenter, 112 Washington street, says: "It is about a year ago that I used Doan's Kidney Pills for backache and other symptoms of kidney disorder. They helped me in every way and I am glad to recommend them to others. I have great confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Curtis had. Fortier-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. (Advertisement)

### Bookkeeper Wanted

Bookkeeper and clerk at the office of the Gazette and Transcript. Apply immediately. Phone Weymouth 145 or Quincy 1056-M.

### HOWARD HOUSE WALL PAPER

Visitors to the Tufts Library this week will be able to see the new Bulletin of the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities, which has something of especial interest to Weymouth.

It will be remembered that a year ago last summer, July, 1917, that the Richards heirs gave to this society in Boston, which is doing such active and praiseworthy work to preserve old houses and their fittings, through the agency of Edward Huebener, the antique paper on the parlor walls of the old Richards house. This paper was successfully removed by Mr. Huebener, a proceeding requiring the nicest skill, and taken into Boston to the headquarters of the society, the famous Harrison Gray Otis house at the West End, which is being restored to something of its former glories in Revolutionary times.

This paper, which was called "A Holey in Paris," was not in color but of a beautiful soft shade called "pencil gray" and was put on the walls of the house over a century ago by Ezra Leach. On removal, which in some cases was inch by inch, with the utmost care, it was reinforced with muslin and rehung in one of the stately rooms of the Otis house in time for the annual meeting of the society last spring, when it was much admired.

The present number of the Bulletin is largely given up to illustrations of this paper as it appears at present. The rescue of this fine specimen from the Richards house, which is so rapidly falling to decay, will be a source of gratification to Weymouth residents, as it will be carefully preserved and probably be good for another hundred years.

The Bulletin also speaks of the quaint little shop opposite the Richards house which was then in process of demolition and which the society hoped to purchase or acquire. It was about ten by fifteen feet in size, with a picturesque little window of many panes. So many difficulties were encountered, however, that it was only possible to secure the window and door, a gift from Miss Emerton of Salem, who purchased them. These relics will also find a home at the Otis house.

MARY FIFIELD KING.

16 Pages 96 Columns

### YOUR LAND AND MY LAND

Contributed

Should we not be proud and glad that the people of nearly all Europe have asked that our President be present at the great Peace Conference? I am. Somebody said to me the other day, "If he goes over there, where he has no real business, what is to become of us here at home? Don't you think that the matters here are of more importance than those overseas?" After this greatest of world wars is not the deepest and the gravest question the one of the results and the fruits of the struggle? Let us remember that it is not we alone that are involved but the whole world, and the ones that are to come after us in the now far distant future; it means the whole human race.

The greatest man that we can send does not represent the Democratic party, the Republican, Prohibition or any other party, he is speaking for you and me. He is the mouth through which we all are heard. "He was elected by the people, of the people" and now he stands "for the people." We should all be above trifles. We ought to sink partisan feelings, denominations and all smaller attitudes in the larger and nobler ideals for which our country stands and then stand right in back of them ourselves.

As President his words will have more weight than they would if he were but Woodrow Wilson, he now represents invested power and not just delegated power, he speaks as the whole country. What more could you ask? Would the same reverence be felt for another? Could another command the same amount of respect? No, I think not. The foreigners would be likely to think, and perhaps go as far as to say "This man said that his country went into this war for the sake of Right and Justice alone, now they refuse to allow him to come to the Peace Conference. Have they lost all faith in him and his policy?" Do we want them to hold this opinion?

On the other hand who drew up the much discussed Fourteen articles? General Foch. Yes. But they originated through every one of us. They are spoken as the Declaration of Independence and our own Constitution. These are the fountain from which Marshal Foch drew the terms of Peace and now we are trying to make them live, a help for the world and the whole of Mankind.

Every one knows that this country has stemmed the tide of the Barbarians. "Why?" Because we have been the only nation that has been able to see clearly, as our hearts are clean, we have absolutely nothing to gain and we are fighting for the Right. All the other Powers have a wrong, public or private, to avenge and they are criminally involved. We want the truth, the whole truth, if possible, and nothing but the truth, for by the truth we shall be free.

R. B. K., B. U., 21.

Please direct all mail for the Gazette or the Times to—"Gazette, Weymouth, Mass." No street address or box is necessary, and no name.

### SEND LOCAL PAPER

### TO BOYS AT FRONT

If you want to please your soldier boy at the front send him the home paper regularly. Soldiers returning on furloughs from the training camps declare that of all the mail received, the boys appear to most enjoy the home paper—no matter whether it is a small city daily or a big country weekly.

We should be pleased to have you call upon us FOR ANY SERVICE WE MAY RENDER East Weymouth Savings Bank

9 to 3 daily except Saturdays.  
9 to 12 Saturdays.  
7 to 8.30 Monday Evenings for deposits only.

F. L. ALDEN, President.  
H. J. T. PRING, Treasurer.

Open an account with us

It is not too Early to Start to your Soldier Boy a

## CHRISTMAS CARD

### C. H. SMITH

Washington Square, Weymouth

## USE ECONOMY THIS YEAR

REPAIR PARTS WILL BE HARD TO GET

HAVE YOUR STOVES and HEATERS ATTENDED TO EARLY

### M. R. LOUD & CO.

Columbian Square, South Weymouth

## Dorothy Dodd Shoes

FOR WOMEN

## Ralston Shoes

FOR MEN

All the Newest Fall Styles

Now Ready for Your Inspection

## JONES JUST AROUND-THE-CORNER

1 GRANITE STREET, QUINCY

Deposits in our Savings Department Draw Interest from the 1st and 15th of Every Month

### 4 1/2%

IS THE RATE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS

Savings Accounts Opened and Maintained by Mail.  
Open Saturdays 2 A. M. to 9 P. M.  
Liberty Bonds Taken for Safe Keeping.

## Cosmopolitan Trust Company

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire Street, Boston  
Deposits go on Interest the 1st and 15th of Every Month.



Don't wait until your cold develops Spanish influenza or pneumonia. Kill it quick.



Standard cold remedy for 30 years—in tablet form—no pills, no opiate—breaks up a cold in 3 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

check **asthma** and **bronchitis** and the troubles with Olive and Pine—nothing better. Quick—comforting—dependable.

DR. J. R. STAFFORD, **OLIVE TAR**

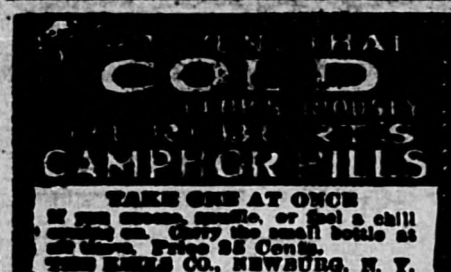
Just as Mother Thinks. (Reading the paper)—There's no one talking, dad. Absolute unity of command is essential to victory. Dad—That's what you mother thinks—Life.

A Supposition. "Why did your doctor think this operation was absolutely necessary?" "I guess he needed the money."

**SAVE COAL** BY USING

**Phoenix Mineral** The Coal Saver

THOUSANDS of people are using this wonderful PHOENIX MINERAL and find it a great coal and money saver. Simply to use, treats coal in a minute; coal burns less, less smoke, no bad gases nor clinkers, and few ashes. Therefore, 34 to 36 more heat. It makes no difference what grade of coal or coke you use. Phoenix Mineral is guaranteed not to injure your stove, range or furnace boiler, but rather makes them last longer and burn better. Remember it produces 34 to 36 more heat. One dollar can treat one ton of either hard or soft coal or coke. Only half price with less coal and more heat and more money. Send for test package. It will show you how these things are done. SEND ONE DOLLAR TODAY for this package to Continental Chemical Co., Denver, Colo. We want a live agent in your locality. Write for our proposition.



W. R. U., BOSTON, NO. 49-1918.

**Lives 200 Years!**

For more than 200 years, Hearlem Oil, the famous national remedy of Holland, has been recognized as an infallible relief from all forms of kidney and bladder disorders. Its very age is proof that it must have unusual merit. If you are troubled with pains or aches in the back, feel tired in the morning, headaches, indigestion, insomnia, painful or too frequent passage of urine, irritation or stings in the bladder, you will almost certainly find relief in GOLD-MEDAL Hearlem Oil Capsules. This is the good old remedy that has stood the test for hundreds of years, prepared in the proper quantity and convenient form to take. It is imported direct from Holland laboratories, and you can get it at any drug store. It is a standard, old-time home remedy and needs no introduction. Each capsule contains one dose of five drops and is pleasant and easy to take. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gall stones, gravel, "brick dust," etc. Your money promptly refunded if they do not relieve you. But be sure to get the genuine GOLD-MEDAL brand. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

**How They Conversed.** An American liaison officer who knew little French and a French artillery officer who knew little English had important business together during the height of the recent fighting. "Henri," said the commandant to a young sergeant, "I have seen you talking to Americans several times. Can you speak English?" "No, mon commandant," answered Henri simply. For all that, Henri and the American officer were soon engaged in vivacious conversation. At its conclusion the commandant turned to Henri. "But you speak English very well," he said. "No, mon commandant," Henri still insisted. "We were talking in German."

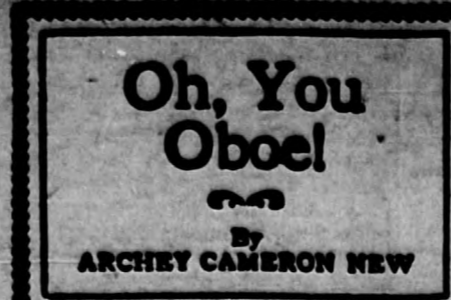
**The Juvenile Mind.** "The Romans built well-paved roads leading from Rome to all important points of the empire," father was saying, illustrating a point he was making concerning ancient history, which the elder daughter was studying. "These roads were about 15 feet wide and—"

"Mercy me!" interjected the seven-year-old daughter, "if they were only 15 feet wide automobiles could not pass each other unless they barely crept along!"

**Dandruff and Itching.** To restore dry, falling hair and get rid of dandruff, rub Cuticura Ointment into scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

**Wears Pleasant Smile.** "Is this picture like your husband?" "It's like him only when he has his picture taken." Success is nothing more than duty well done.

British scientists have succeeded in preserving soap bubbles intact for more than a month.



By ARCHY CAMERON NEW

Fuller and Fenton did their last steps and retired to their dressing room, and the close of the Olympia's Monday morning "takeover"—sometimes called rehearsal—was tokened by the awakening of Andy Scobell, the property man, advancing with a broom. O'Brien, in the fiddle pit, laid down his baton.

"Guess that lets us out," he announced to the others in the orchestra. Shawter started to close his piano, when O'Brien, with a twinkle in his eye, stepped once more upon the dais and called to a wrinkled individual on the stage: "Oh, I beg pardon, Charlie. Boys, one verse of the funeral march. Charlie's doin' a single, entitled 'The Death of a Dying Brin'."

A roar of laughter from the pit brought Charlie Zepp, the Olympia's press-agent, from a huddled position on a packing box in the rear of the stage to his feet. He advanced to the footlights with a savage frown. "Ladies and gentlemen," he announced, over O'Brien's head, to the empty house beyond. "The Olympia, as always, leads the rest. To encourage the success of amateur nights, we have placed an amateur band to play for you."

At a signal from O'Brien taps were rolled on the trapdrum, and amid the laughter that followed Zepp retired in defeat.

O'Brien beckoned to Wallace Mackay, who played the oboe, and the young man followed him out under the stage. When they were alone O'Brien turned to him with a frown. "Wallace, old scout," he began, apologetically, "I hate to tell you, but you're looking awful seedy. Th' boss thinks it looks bad for the house. Better get a new suit."

"But, Bill," objected Mackay, ruefully regarding his worn-out clothes, "I can't do it right now. I haven't the money. Besides, why th' new clothes? Only the first rows see us, an' they're generally travellin' men."

"Not this week they ain't," answered O'Brien in the best queen's English. "Forrest's trying out that Lawder kid; she's a local bird an' all th' home folks will be down front all week 't give her th' up an' down. I'll look bad for th' house if th' orchestra look like bums. Get the new stuff on tick, or somehow, but get it. Get me?"

Mackay nodded dumbly, and wended his way dependently to the stage door. Pausing near Charlie Zepp, he was talking to the latter, meanwhile strenuously brushing his spotted tuxedo coat, when a golden-haired little vision floated by, attired for the street. She smiled merrily at the two men.

"Oh, you oboe!" she greeted Mackay cordially, then her eyes lighted on Zepp.

"Oh, Mr. Zepp!" she cried, eagerly. "Please give me a big write-up will you? I want all my friends to see me here this week. Please do."

"What've you done?" demanded Zepp bluntly. "I can't get big write-ups outa air, 'know. Small-time acts gets small-time write-ups."

"And small-time press agents generally have small-time brains," she retorted good-naturedly. "But maybe you can stretch yours." And sitting away, she tossed from her pink fingertips a kiss to them.

Mackay glanced at Zepp unhappily. "I guess she's right," he said sorrowfully. "I do look like a hobo. Even O'Brien told me to get a new suit. And just for her, too. So's her friends won't think th' Olympia is a cheap joint."

"Don't let that worry y' none," sympathized Charlie, howbeit sourly. "There won't be many 'l' look at her. I'll fix that."

"Oh, Charlie, have a heart," he pleaded. "Don't ruin th' kid's fun just 'cause you're in a bad humor."

"She's a cheese!" growled Zepp, and, reflecting on the orchestra's laughter a few minutes before, he added, savagely: "And so are you. So mind your own business."

Helen Lawder, stepping out of Forrest's office about two hours later, heard two men wrangling in the lobby, and stepped back again and peeped through the crack in the door.

Mackay had gripped Charlie Zepp's arm and pushed him away from a large picture frame. In his (Mackay's) hand was Helen Lawder's picture, and as she saw it the girl behind the door started violently.

"Put that back!" thundered Mackay, holding out the picture.

"I won't!" refused Zepp heatedly. "She sassed me and she gets no notoriety for it, see?"

"Then I will!" announced Mackay, and he replaced the photo in the open case and snapped the door. "And it stays there, get me?"

"You're a nut," growled Zep, taking another tack. "I're ruinin' yerself, 'at's all. Ain't she settin' y' back th' coat of a new suit? An' didn't she call you a hobo?"

Mackay smiled ruefully. "I guess she's right there," he admitted. "Anyway that's no reason why 'he poor girl should suffer. Why 'Char-

lie, this engagement means a lot to her. It'll give her a big boost. Be a sport, Charlie. Give th' kid a chance. Th' mere fact that it's costin' me a new suit, just 'cause her town folks are gonna be here, ain't makin' me sore. An' besides, it's costin' me money, an' you not a red. C'mon, be a sport. I'll go you fifty-fifty. You give her five lines, and I'll buy th' suit. What d'ye say?"

Charlie faced the young oboe player shamefacedly, and held out his hand.

"You win," he said huskily, and hurried out of the lobby.

Helen, having heard every word, turned with a white face and a sob in her throat and opened the door to the manager's private office.

"Mr. Forrest, please, can I see you a minute?" she pleaded, and Forrest, noting her anxious face, banished his frown and bowed her smiling to a chair.

"No, I can't sit down," she told him hurriedly. "I want to tell you something." And then into attentive ears she poured everything she had seen and heard. "And now, Mr. Forrest, can you—will you do me a favor?"

"I'll try," he promised, smiling. He, too, couldn't resist the appeal of those soft blue eyes.

"Will you call Mackay in and give him a present of \$50?" she asked. "He's done so much for me, and I want to repay him. Here it is." And she held out some bills to the manager, who waved them aside.

"Take 'em away," he replied gruffly, to hide a choking in his throat. "I'll give it to 'im myself." He choked off her protest quickly. "Nonsense, it's nothing. I'll charge it up to house expenses. And now—I'm busy."

"Thank you—so much," she whispered and then turning fled from the office.

In a little restaurant around the corner—patronized largely by the Olympia theater family, from stars to stage hands—after a night show two weeks later, two men sat nibbling at a late supper, and nodding meaningly at a young couple near by. One of them, Charlie Zepp, laid a chicken bone on his plate reverently, and whispered to the other.

"Forrest's an awful gossip," he confided to his companion, the O'Brien of the fiddle pit. "He did that."

"Stop choking and say something," urged O'Brien tartly.

"Am sayin' somethin'," insisted Zepp, warmly. "Forrest's spilled th' beans."

"Look this way," ordered the other. "Y're seein' things. D. T.'s agin'?"

"Naturally y' wouldn't see nothin'," retorted Zepp. "I'll wise y' up. See th' fishes th' Lawder kid's got on her left hand?"

O'Brien looked and nodded disinterestedly. "Forrest gave her that."

O'Brien, being near-sighted, leaned a little forward. "G'wan," he snorted. "That's Mackay with her. He's th' fall guy."

"Fall guy, h—th' dickens!" Zepp corrected himself hastily, as two ladies eyed him reproachfully, and lowered his voice. "It wuz Forrest, I tell y'. Young Mackay did 'er a good turn. She asks Forrest 't slip Mackay fifty fish fer a new wille-rig. Forrest thumbs down on her roll, gets glassy in th' lamps an' slips Mackay a fake raise. Then he spills it to th' oboe boy that Lawder's ready 't retire th' three a day to a nice 'l' Harlem flat, providin' she ain't alone."

"Well?"

"Well, she ain't playin', is she?" demanded Zepp. "An' she ain't alone, is she?"

**Not in Any Farm Book.** Recently a woman who is a college graduate gave up her regular work and moved to a farm. In order to make a success of farming she not only read books on scientific agriculture, but also listened to the earnest advice of experienced farmers. Sometimes this advice was too far removed from science to be useful.

One farmer, who probably has never read a farmer's bulletin, heard a discussion about "How to get rid of cutworms." He said he knew a remedy that was sure. "Take a shotgun," he said, "go to the east corner of the field, fire the gun toward the west, then walk straight across the field to the opposite corner, then fire the gun again. This will cause every cutworm to disappear."

**Washed Her Hands of Him.** Lillian's mother disliked anyone who was illiterate or "ignorant" as she was wont to call them. Lillian inherited that dislike, which was evident to all her playmates. One evening I overheard the following conversation between her and her little friend, Billy:

"What's your papa doin'?" asked Billy.

"Reading," replied Lillian, making sure of her "g."

"My papa's cuttin' the grass."

"You should say, 'My papa is mowin' the lawn,'" corrected Lillian.

"No," Billy insisted, "my papa's cuttin' the grass."

"Oh, all right," conceded Lillian, haughtily. "If you want to be ignorant."—Chicago American.

**Shakespearean Research.** Man who has been digging into the life of England's bard and trying to find out "who was Mrs. Shakespeare and did she marry again?" arrived at the conclusion (1) that Shakespeare never married at all; (2) if he did he was probably a bigamist, and (3) there was nobody called Shakespeare, but only Shaxper or Shagspere. An impatient curiosity, which is fast cousin to an abiding thirst for knowledge, can cause a heap of trouble.—New York Evening Telegram.



**Back Feel Achy After Grip?**

COLDS and influenza leave thousands with weak kidneys and aching backs. The kidneys have to do most of the work of fighting off a cold or a contagious disease. They weaken—slow up. Then you feel dull and drabby, irritable or nervous, and have headaches, dizzy spells, lame back, backache, sore joints and irregular kidney action. Give the kidneys quick help and avoid serious kidney troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills are always in unusual demand after grip epidemics as so many people have learned their reliability. Doan's are used the world over. They are recommended by your own friends and neighbors.

**Personal Reports of Real Cases**

**A MASSACHUSETTS CASE.** Mrs. Ovila Bonneau, 176 State St., New Bedford, Mass., says: "My kidneys were weak and I suffered terribly with my back. I finally got so I couldn't work or lift anything without having sharp catches through the small of my back. I couldn't rest well at night and in the morning was sore and lame. I was in a bad condition until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me from the first and I continued taking them until my kidneys were in good shape. My back was well and strong and all the aches and pains left."

**A NEW HAMPSHIRE CASE.** Lee M. Shaw, brakeman of the B. & M. R. R., King St., Woodsville, N. H., says: "I take Doan's Kidney Pills when I get run down. Colds settle on my kidneys and I feel weak and worn out. At such times my kidneys don't act regularly and my back feels lame and stiff. Rheumatic twinges in my muscles cause me misery. I get Doan's Kidney Pills and one or two boxes fix me up in good shape. They always strengthen my back, rid me of all pains and put my kidneys in first-class shape."



**Results Count.** The American—What happened to you? The Tommy—To tell you the truth, I ain't quite certain. About ten minutes ago I was 'avin' a tete-a-tete with a German sapper. He was a nice-lookin' boy—'ad a face like a murderer. We was crawlin' on our stumicks, when we come face to face. He says somethin' to me in German, an' I answers him in just as bad language. "What happened then?" "Well, I 'ates to brag; but I'm 'ere an' 'e ain't."—Exchange.

**Chopping Him Off.** An impatient customer in the rapid-fire restaurant. "Do I get a little service, or don't I?" "What d'ye want—to have your beams loaded into a glass pistol and shot into yeh?" sarcastically returned Heloise, the waitress.—Kansas City Star.

**Awful Language.** "This Eנגleese language I cannot unerstand!" wailed the poor French soldier to his English friend. "Now, see 'ere; I look in my leetle book an' eet say that eef I go queek I go fast, eef I am tied up I am fast, eef I spend zee money too zuch I am fast. "An' zen I find zis in zee Eנגleese newspaper: 'Zee first one won one pound prize!' Oul, zee Eנגleese language! Eet ees awful!"

**Catarrah Cannot Be Cured** by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrah. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrah conditions. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

**For Personal Reasons.** "The kaiser knew when it was time to quit." "Yes. But why should he have kept it a secret so long?"

**At the Table.** She (sharply)—Henry, how do you want tongue served? He (abstractedly)—Quiet, my dear.

**Many School Children are Sickly. MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN**

Pleasant to take and give satisfaction. A certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Teething and Stomach Disorders and remove Worms. They tend to break up a cold in 24 hours, act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders. Over 10,000 testimonials of relief. Read a few extracts from the hundreds of unsolicited letters we receive every year, the originals of which are on file in our offices:

"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are grand. They were recommended to my sister by a doctor. I am giving them to my little three year old girl who was very puny, and she is picking up wonderfully."

"I received a sample of MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN some time ago. I tried them for both my babies and found them to be a great cure for worms. The babies like to take them and cry for more."

"I am using MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS as directed, and have no trouble in giving them to the children as they are such nice to take than oils or syrups. I will always keep them on hand."

"We have used MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN at different times for past nine years, and always found them a perfect children's medicine and very satisfactory in every case."

"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are the best thing I have ever used, and my little boy has not had a sick spell since I have been giving him the Powders."

Used by Mothers for over thirty years. Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

**Consequence.** "That speaker has such a halting delivery." "No wonder, then, he puts up such a lame argument."

"Too many men seem to have forgotten that their wives were once their sweethearts."

**Your Eyes**

A Wholesome, Cleansing, Antiseptic and Soothing Lotion—Miraculous for Redness, Swelling, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids. "I Drop" After the Morning Waking or Cold and with your continuance. Ask Your Druggist for Meringue when you Buy Your Eyes. Meringue Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

**Books Wanted** I wish to buy large or small collections of books, antiquarian, rare, etc. Write to: Mr. J. B. Moore, 15 West 42nd Street, New York City.

**PATENTS** Watson H. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. High-class patent work. Best results.

**Bronchial Troubles**

Soothe the Irritation and you relieve the distress. Do both quickly and effectively by using promptly a dependable remedy—

**PISO'S**

**Carter's Little Liver Pills**

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

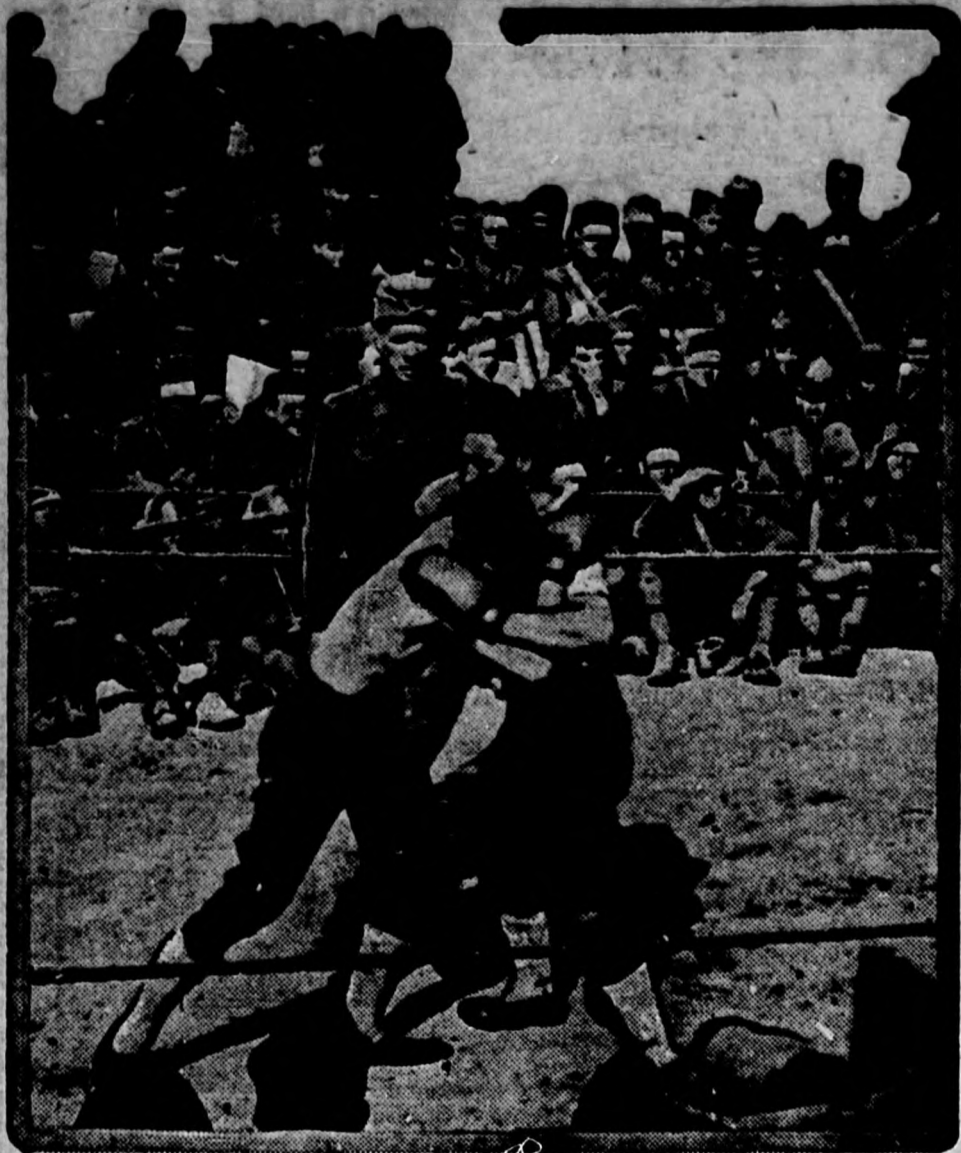
GENUINE HONEY SIGNATURE

**CARTER'S IRON PILLS**

A SOURCE of Iron in the blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people.



### PLANS BEING PREPARED TO BRING SEVERAL NOTED EUROPEAN WARRIORS ACROSS OCEAN



Boxing Behind Firing Line in Lorraine Before Hostilities Ceased.

Americanistic champions who have been clamoring for a chance to meet European title holders probably will get their wish before the winter is over. They will, if Herbert L. Pratt, the noted sportsman who is chairman of the sports committee of the Y. M. C. A., has his way. Pratt is seriously considering bringing several foreign champions here to meet the United States experts before the end of the year. Among those he has offered to bring across the Atlantic are Georges Carpentier, the heavyweight champion of Europe; Eugene Criqui, the sensational French bantam, and Jimmy Wilde of England, the greatest flyweight in the world.

If Pratt's plans are carried out, the American fight fans are likely to see some great bouts. Carpentier is one

of the cleverest prize fighters in the world. He isn't as big as Willard, but could put up a good fight against the world's title holder.

Many Good Ones Here.

There are many other good ones here who would give Carpentier a great fight. Battling Levinsky is a boxer along the Frenchman's style and a bout between them would be a whirlwind from beginning to end. Jack Dempsey, Fatty Meehan, Joe Jeannette, Mike Gibbons and Billy Misket are others who would make the Frenchman display all of his wares.

If Criqui is the wonder he is reported to be and Peter Herrman or Frankie Burns would furnish a thriller. The victor of that bout could be matched against Wilde and another hummer would be the result.

### WILDE IS A GREAT BATTLER

According to Ed Lewis of Minneapolis, Bantamweight Boxer is Remarkably Fast.

In the opinion of Ed Lewis of Minneapolis, a former sport writer, who served in "Y" service in England, an all-conquering Welshman, by name Jimmy Wilde, is going to clean up every bantamweight boxer in America. And Lewis ought to know, for he has handled ring affairs for years and can pick a fighter with one eye shut. He writes that he recently saw Wilde fight Joe Camp at London and was astonished at the form shown by the little fellow.

Wilde is a townsman of Freddie Welsh, having been born in Pontypridd, Wales. He is twenty-six years old now, and it is safe to assume that he isn't going to outgrow his class. They call him a flyweight in England, and he weighs only 105 pounds. He has whipped everything over there within ten pounds of his left, and is regarded as a real sensation.

"I'll go on record right now," writes Lewis, "as saying he can beat anything in the United States up to 115 pounds. He is remarkably fast and hits terribly hard. His straight left is a bird. The boys at home will go crazy when they get a look at him."

### LAW AGAINST SELLING STARS

That is What Connie Mack Favors Now After Realizing \$200,000 For His Players.

Having realized nearly \$200,000 in the sale of his once invincible Athletics, Connie Mack now favors startling reforms. He wants to have the practice of selling baseball stars stopped by legislation.

"I know the fans will smile," says the veteran manager, "but the sale of ball players for fabulous sums should



Manager Connie Mack.

be wiped out. These spectacular transactions result in inflated salaries, discontented players, disgusted fans, and give baseball a black eye in general. If a club doesn't want a player he should be released outright, or waivers should be requested before turning him over to a club that needs him at the uniform price of \$2,500. There should be no more \$25,000 or \$50,000 deals. They are harmful to the game."

### NO PARLOR JOB FOR JENKINS

Former Catcher of Chicago Team Has Been Seeing Lot of Tough Service in France.

Damon Runyon, in one of his dispatches from France, dated October 22, notes that the day before he had run across Tom Jenkins, former catcher of the Chicago White Sox, who had



Catcher Tom Jenkins.

just come out of the front line for a rest. From appearances, wrote Runyon, the former catcher had been seeing a lot of tough service, for he was dirty and unkempt, and was busy scraping mud off himself at a wayside billet. Runyon also notes in the same dispatch that he had recently seen Christy Mathewson and that he was the first to tell Matty of Eddie Grant's death.

### AVOID ALL FOOTBALL HURTS

Player Who Uses Elbow to Break Jar of Fall is Liable to Broken or Dislocated Shoulder.

Football players appear to suffer more from dislocated or broken shoulders this season than from any other injury. This is because they do not know how to fall on the ball or to the ground. They use their elbows to break the jar.

The result is an extreme jar at the shoulder and something gives way. When falling on the ball, if the player curls his body around the ball, with his arm well under him, no injury can come to him no matter how many players may pile on him. The same principle applies to players who fall on the field.

Jockey Earns \$13 a Second.

Just a little more than \$13 a second was what Andy Schuttlinger, a lad, received for riding Eternal to victory in the match race with Billy Kelly. The race was six furlongs and the time 1:12. James W. McClelland, the owner, paid Andy a riding fee of \$1,000.

### RICKENBACHER IS A CAPTAIN OF FLIERS

Ex-Racing Driver Honored for Great Work on Battle Front.

Turned Down at Start Because of Lack of College Education, He Finally Landed as Sergeant in Army Signal Corps.

It goes without saying that the many friends of Eddie Rickenbacher, ex-racing driver, are delighted that this American ace of aces was made a captain in the aviation corps just before the end of hostilities for his great work on the battle front.

His promotion makes it meet to recall the efforts made by Rick to get into the flying work. He came back from England about the time this country entered the war. He had been working in the Sunbeam factory there. Rick was filled with the idea that racing drivers, with their knowledge of internal-combustion engines and their proved courage in speed work, would make ideal airmen. He telegraphed about the country, getting pledges from the racing drivers to enter the government service, and corralled a whole squad. This cost him a great deal of money, which he spent willingly. Then the whole thing was turned down, because the racing drivers did not qualify as college men.

Undaunted, Rick got into the army as a sergeant in the signal corps. When he first went abroad he drove a car for General Pershing. Later his ambition was realized, and he was



Capt. Eddie Rickenbacher.

commissioned a lieutenant in the aviation corps. He has a record of 24 enemy airplanes officially and a lot more unofficially.

It is worth while noting that another ex-racing driver, Caleb S. Bragg it was, who recently made a wonderful record from Dayton to Washington and then to New York.

### DRIVE WAS JUST LIKE GOING TO FIRST BASE

The Bayonet, the publication issued by the soldier boys at Camp Lee, takes the following view of the first American drive, describing it entirely in baseball:

"The first American drive was like going to first base. Didn't have to hit the dirt; just went into the bag standing up. The delivery was too fast for the Huns, and there was promiscuous use of the bean ball. Although it was like trying out new pitchers, they showed promise and are backed up by a number of veterans to take up the work if any wavering symptoms should show. Only the top of the batting order was used, and there will be some slugging before the game gets much older. From the way the batteries are going it looks as if the Hun side will be retired on strikes."

### M'GRAW SEES GREAT REVIVAL

Future of Baseball is Exceedingly Bright, According to Manager of New York Giants.

The future of baseball is bright, especially now that the war has ended, according to John J. McGraw, manager of the New York Giants.

"Baseball will receive a great boom," said McGraw. "The game will come back all of a sudden and the interest will be greater than ever. Our soldiers, when they return, will be the most ardent supporters of baseball, and many of them will find engagements with major and minor league clubs. The magnates have until February or March to arrive at a conclusion. Baseball isn't dead. It's merely resting. You can't kill it."

Ump Hildebrand Is Farming.

George Hildebrand, one of the American league umpires who took part in the recent world series, is now farming on his ranch in California.

Billy Kelly Does Fine.

Billy Kelly, the great race horse, has this season won twelve out of fourteen races, carrying as high as 135 pounds.

### STOMACH UPSET?

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE ENDS DYSPEPSIA, ACIDITY, GAS, INDIGESTION.

Your meals hit back! Your stomach is sour, acid, gassy and you feel bloated after eating or you have heavy lumps of indigestion pain or headache, but never mind. Here is instant relief.



Don't stay upset! Eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin and immediately the indigestion, gases, acidity and all stomach distress ends.

Pape's Diapepsin tablets are the surest, quickest stomach relievers in the world. They cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

By covering up their tracks some men get credit for walking in the straight and narrow path.

### SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription for special diseases, makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

No man can always do his best, but he can always keep trying to.

Bad Case.

"My wife is prone to worry."  
"That's bad."  
"She is inclined to fret."  
"The idea now is to pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile."  
"But any thought of packing makes her worse."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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**INFORMATION WANTED**  
Of the next-of-kin, or any heir-at-law of the late Adm. J. Mason, formerly of South Weymouth, who enlisted in Co. "H," 8th Mass. Vol. in 1862; was transferred to the 5th Regt. as Captain in 1864; went West after the war and lived somewhere on Pacific coast until his death. It may be to the advantage of any relative of the above to confer with the undersigned.

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Bank Books as listed below are lost and application has been made for payment of the account in accordance with Sect. 40, Chap. 500, of the Acts of 1908 and amendments thereto. Payment has been stopped.  
**Lost**—Deposit book No. 10,833 of the Weymouth Savings Bank is reported lost. 3t, 48-50  
**Lost**—Deposit book No. 9,631 of the East Weymouth Savings Bank is reported lost. 3t, 48, 50

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ABOUT

**The Gazette and Transcript**

**WEYMOUTH GAZETTE AND TRANSCRIPT**  
Published every Friday by the  
**GAZETTE AND TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING CO.**  
**FRANK F. PRESCOTT**  
Managing Editor  
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Advertising rates on application

The Gazette and Transcript is the home paper of ALL the Weymouths: North Weymouth, East Weymouth, South Weymouth, Weymouth Landing, Weymouth Heights, Weymouth Centre, Lovell's Corner, Nash's Corner, Wessagusset, Fort Point and Rose Cliff.  
Entered in the Post Office at Boston, Mass. (Weymouth Station) as Second Class Matter.

  
This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.....

**WILL CALL IN VAIN**  
Any attempt of the Bay State Street railway to obtain any financial aid from cities and towns should be promptly vetoed by the Selectmen and the voters. It is a severe arraignment of the financial management of railroads and street railways that the necessity of such a request should ever be made. As small local companies, the Weymouth and Braintree Street railway, and the Quincy and Boston Street railway served the people well, and earned good dividends, and would today as individual companies. But consolidation was in the air a few years ago, and promoters fooled the people, and milked the companies of the profits. Roads that cost but a few thousand dollars per mile to build, were capitalized for two and three times that sum, yet nothing was done for their up keep and now we are told that many routes are unsafe to operate. But for over-capitalization, no increase in fares would be necessary, and no appeal to the voters for financial assistance.  
The Bay State Street railway is in the hands of a receiver, and Weymouth has no assurance that the company will continue to operate its lines even if help was given. Better order the removal of all street railway tracks in town, and then establish a municipal street railway for the development of Weymouth.

**Y. M. C. A. SHIPMENTS**  
Five million pounds a month is "some shipment," and yet that is what the Y. M. C. A. has averaged since July, 1917, in order to keep our boys overseas happy and well provided. A recent report given out at the Northeastern Department Headquarters of the National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. shows that from America alone the shipments have amounted to \$15,024,548.46 in value. This does not include importations to France from England, Switzerland, Spain, Algiers and Egypt. From New York, the shipments have gone to France, England, Italy, Russia (Vladivostok and via White Sea), Switzerland and unnamed Naval bases. The freight and insurance cost \$1,004,798.99.  
The material sent over included: 963,096 packages of biscuit; 2,005 gross tooth brushes; 319,000 pounds of candy; 52,800 cans corn; 2,365,284 cans fruit; 18,120,000 packages of chewing gum; 377,481 pounds of chocolate; 831,592 pounds cocoa; 374,605 pounds coffee; 2,413,728 cans condensed milk; 246,450 packages cough drops; 34,077,120 pounds flour; 1,052 fountain pens; 10,800 tubes fountain pen ink; \$9,584 tin jam; 11,024 subscriptions, magazines; 1,138 cases matches; 350 gross pencils; 699,503 books; 24,600 razors; 26,612 razor blades; 1 saw mill; 236,000 sticks shaving soap; 353,000 cakes soap; 673 cases soda fountain equipment; 43,427,735 pounds sugar; 314 chests of tea; 587,520 tubes tooth paste; 35,750 dozen towels; 3,522 cases athletic goods; 224,928 baseballs; 16,008 indoor baseballs.

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**  
The clothes the modern ladies wear, Are shocking I'm constrained to say, I fear they'll quite corrupt me, still I never look the other way!

  
16 Pages 96 Columns

Please direct all mail for the Gazette or the Times to—"Gazette, Weymouth, Mass." No street address or box is necessary, and no name.

**Reunion at South Weymouth**

A very notable event in the church development of Weymouth has now taken place. The Old South and the Union Congregational churches of South Weymouth, which have had separated existence for 75 years, have now permanently united under the corporate name of the "Union Congregational Society of Weymouth," and the general name of the "Old South Union Church." This is in fact a reunion movement, the two formerly, and for nearly 120 years, being one church.  
Weymouth originally had one official church, located at Weymouth Heights and supported by town taxation. After about 100 years (in 1723-3), Edward Vining of South Weymouth led a successful movement, in the face of strong opposition in the town, to secure from the Legislature permission for a Second Precinct, covering the south part of the town, by which relief was obtained from supporting the First Church at the Heights.  
Apparently, as a makeweight in the movement, a meeting house had been erected "before 1723." This stood on what is now Bayley Green at Columbian square. The second building, erected in 1785, stood a little southwest of the present one, which was dedicated Jan. 2, 1885, the vestry being added in 1873. The new organization will center its activities at this church plan.

The original church in South Weymouth was formally organized as thus recorded: "On Sept. 18 (old style)—29, new style) 1723, the day being set apart and observed by ye inhabitants of ye upper end of this town for a day of fasting and prayer on ye following occasion, these ten persons whose names are suffixed to this covenant (namely) James Bayley, Gideon Tirrell, Jacob Turner, John Nash, Benj. Orcutt, Joseph Shaw, John Vinson, Ebenezer Hersey, Ebenezer Vinson, Samuel Whitman and Abraham Beal, after solemn invocation of God as prayer and a distinct consideration of the several paragraphs of ye before written covenant, did solemnly consent therewith and subscribe it with their own hands before the Rev. Elders of several churches convened on this occasion, and in ye afternoon did openly acknowledge ye same in the face of ye congregation, and were solemnly imbodyed into a church by Thomas Paine, pastor of Weymouth."

Rev. James Bayley was installed as the first pastor, and served for 43 years. Bayley Green at Columbian square was recently named for him at its transfer to the town. Later installed pastors have been: Simeon Williams, 61 years; William Tyler, 12; Charles J. Warren, 1 1/2; Wales Lewis, 10; James P. Terry, 32; George F. Stanton, 15; and Henry C. Alvord.  
Beginning a little after 1830, there were ten or fifteen years of somewhat troubled conditions. There began in 1834 four pastorless years of local unrest, including temporary control of the church by a non-evangelical portion and the brief existence of a separate Edwards Society.

In 1842 some unsettled conditions, long since inoperative, of a personal rather than a theological nature led to the formation of the Union church. The council was called by the following, who in regular form withdrew from the original church: John Vining, Abner W. Paine, Noah Vining, George W. Pratt, William Young, Mary L. Vining and Hannah Vining.  
The meetings were held first in Rogers hall until the new church building, now known as the Music Hall building, was completed the following year. In Nov., 1843, the new building was dedicated and Rev. George Dionham was installed as the first pastor, serving for four years. There have since been the following pastors:—William M. Harding, 11 years; L. H. Hayes, 12; James McLane, 4; James N. Marden, 4; Wm. H. Butler, 11; Judson V. Clancy, 3; Frank E. Butler, 6; Harry W. Kimball, 5; Albert V. House, 3; and Ora A. Price.

The present Union church building and parsonage were erected in 1873. The present movement toward reunion began definitely in connection with the Fuel Conservation conditions last winter. These were unusual and led here, as elsewhere, to unusual action. On the initial suggestion of the pastor of the Union church, Rev. Ora A. Price, the matter of union services was taken up by a joint committee, and as a result the Old South church extended and the Union church accepted an invitation to worship together from Dec. 1 to May 1 in the Old South building. In close connection with this suggestion for temporary union, Rev. Mr. Price submitted to the pastor of the Old South church an unofficial tentative proposal for permanent union for later consideration, and this was laid by him before the Old South people. A generally favorable impression was made. Later a large joint committee including many of the official boards of the two churches was formed to consider and recommend appropriate action.

The united services were continued indefinitely until a conclusion should be reached—finally covering a full year. Some delay developed, but not growing out of the merits of the case.  
After many meetings for conference and preparation, the joint committee unanimously submitted and recommended a plan for arranging permanent union. This was recently adopted by the two churches separately, and at a meeting last Saturday evening at the Old South building, the final steps were taken by which the members of the two churches were united into one organic body, a new constitution and by-laws adopted, and officers and committees chosen. Later there will be such transfer of property as is involved.  
The service Sunday morning was in effect a "Recognition Service" of itself as the Old South Union church. The two pastors made brief addresses touching the new union and the service concluded with a special observance of the communion of the Lord's Supper.  
The plan of union involves, among other things, the use of the Old South plant for worship and services; the use of the corporate organization of the Union church; the early consideration

of the taking down of the Union church building, with the erection of a Parish House or Community Center building (for which, it has been informally suggested, the Howe School lot would make an attractive site); and the taking over of the two pastors.  
Rev. O. A. Price may go into Y. M. C. A. work abroad for a time for which he is taking training at Springfield.

The officers chosen include: clerk, C. W. Fearing; treasurer, M. R. Loud; financial secretary, Samuel S. French; trustees, three years, W. R. Field and F. E. Loud; 2 years, Chas. H. Locke and A. O. Crawford; one year, J. E. Goodnow and H. B. Alvord; deacons, 4 years, C. W. Fearing; 5 years, W. L. Bates; 4 years, A. O. Crawford; 3 years, H. S. Stowers; 2 years, J. F. Robinson, and 1 year, M. R. Loud; Sunday school superintendent, Frank E. Loud.

The departments are fully equipped with committees. The union gives the church a combined membership of somewhat over 300 members. The women's societies are being reorganized on the new basis.

The choir will continue as for the last year with Stephen F. Pratt, director; Mrs. Annie R. Loud, organist, and Miss Ella L. Litchfield, soloist. Charles F. Vinson will continue to have charge of the church building.  
The reunion gives enlarged opportunity for church activity and achievement, which, with the cordial spirit shown, it is confidently anticipated, will result.

**MARGUERITE CLARK**  
Marguerite Clark, the daintiest, most charming and lovable of all the screen stars, is to appear at the Odd Fellows Opera house, East Weymouth, tomorrow, in her newest Paramount photoplay, "Prunella," adapted from the stage version by Granville Barker and Laurence Housman in which she appeared on the stage a few years ago.

Miss Clark has been on the stage ever since childhood, having made her professional debut with the famous Aborn Company at Baltimore. She then turned to musical comedy, played a number of successful engagements in drama and straight comedy, appearing in "Jim the Penman" and "Baby Mine." She created the role of Zoie in the latter at Chicago. Other of her plays were "Lights of London," and "Affairs of Anatole." Later she created the title role of "Snow White," which has since become one of her best-known photoplays as has "Prunella," which was her last stage appearance.

The dainty Marguerite owes her screen debut to a stunning photograph of herself in "Prunella," which came to the attention of Adolph Zukor, president of the famous Players-Lasky Corporation. He went straightaway to see the play and having seen, came again and again. Each time he studied the little star more and more carefully and became more and more impressed with her beauty and personality.

The outcome was that she was engaged to play "Wildflower" for the screen and since that time has never gone back to the legitimate stage, having appeared in many Paramount photoplays in which she has scored hits both in this country and abroad. Some of them are: "The Goose Girl," "Gretna Green," "The Pretty Sister of Jose," "Still Waters," "The Prince and the Pauper," "Mice and Men," "Molly Make Believe," "Silks and Satins," "Little Lady Eileen," "The Fortunes of Flig," "The Amazons," "The Valentine Girl," and the three "Dab" pictures, "The Seven Swans," and now "Prunella." At Odd Fellows Opera House, Saturday.

**TUFTS LIBRARY**  
Pictures of Niagara Falls, given by Charles F. D. Belden to the Library Art Club, are now in the reading room. The exhibit will remain until December 30.

A copy of the Boston Evening-Post, dated Monday, December 11, 1769, has been loaned to the library for a few days by Edmund B. Walsh. This paper is carefully preserved under glass, in a durable frame.

An interesting article in this paper begins as follows: "A list of Names of those who audaciously continue to counteract the united Sentiments of the Body of Merchants throughout North America; by importing British Goods contrary to the Agreement."  
When we contrast these "united sentiments" with the appreciation of Great Britain manifested this week throughout our country, we realize what changes 149 years may bring.

16 Pages 96 Columns

Please direct all mail for the Gazette or the Times to—"Gazette, Weymouth, Mass." No street address or box is necessary, and no name.

**MAIL SCHEDULE**

**SOUTH WEYMOUTH POST OFFICE**  
Mails Arrive, 6.36, 7.11 A. M.  
1.12, 3.09, 6.27 P. M.  
Mails Close, 8.00 A. M.  
1.15, 4.15, 6.15 P. M.  
Arrive from Plymouth 11.06 A. M. and 7.10 P. M.  
Close for Plymouth, 7.00 A. M. and 2.45 P. M.

**NORTH WEYMOUTH POST OFFICE**  
Mails Arrive, 7.00, 12.00, A. M.  
2.00, 5.30, P. M.  
Mails Close, 8.15 A. M.  
12.15, 3.45, 6.45 P. M.  
A collection is made at 7.10 A. M. and on the delivery trips. On Sundays at 3.00 P. M.

**WEYMOUTH POST OFFICE**  
Mails Arrive, 7.10, 11.44, A. M.  
1.19, 5.47, P. M.  
Mails Close, 7.00, 9.30 A. M.  
12.30, 4.30, 6.30 P. M.

**EAST WEYMOUTH POST OFFICE**  
Mails Arrive, 8.30, 12.00, A. M.  
2.30, 7.00, P. M.  
Mails Close, 6.40, 9.00 A. M.  
12.00, 1.30, 5.00, 6.00 P. M.

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Be Optimistic and get ready for  
**The Big Boom**  
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A photograph from home. Now is the time to plan for your Holiday Photographs.  
The war conditions are such that it takes a long time to get letters and photos to reach our dear ones. In order to have them on time for Christmas you should arrange your sittings now. We can give you better attention than is possible later.  
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own to Order Up Discontinued Street Railway Track, All Wires Down

# Weymouth Gazette

Not too Early for  
CHRISTMAS Advertising

AND TRANSCRIPT

VOL. LII. NO. 50

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1918.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## TOWN REFUSES TO VOTE MONEY Will Not Help Out the Street Railway

Weymouth ventilated the street railway problem last evening at one of the largest town meetings in its history. Not only was every seat taken, but many voters stood for over two hours. The town also was "honored" by the presence of Receiver Donham and by Vice-President Edwin Spivell of the American Highway Service Company (The Trackless Trolley) both of whom were given the privilege of the floor, and were questioned.

Hon. Geo. L. Barnes was elected moderator.

Articles 2 and 3 were taken up together and after the long discussion, it was voted on the motion of L. Bean that it was inexpedient to vote any money to put the tracks in "safe" condition.

The sentiment of the meeting was shown by a unanimous vote on the motion of Representative Spinney, endorsed by the Board of Trade and Town Counsel Worthen, which read as follows:

Voted—That, in the event of the discontinuance of service in Weymouth by the Bay State Street Railway Company, the Board of Selectmen be recommended to revoke the several grants of location under which said company is operating in said Weymouth, and to take such steps as the law permits towards securing the removal of all rails, poles, wires, appliances, and other

equipment from the public streets of said town.

Article 5, To see if the town would accept the "Jitney Act" was referred to the Planning Board of Weymouth.

Mr. Spivell explained the Trackless Trolley, which he said would solve all of Weymouth's street railway problems. It would cost one-third less to install, and one-twentieth less to maintain. It would be a superior service, always on time, and not a cent was asked of the town. He was applauded but no action was taken.

Space and time will not permit a more extended report of the meeting this week.

Previous to the meeting a French soldier appealed for the Red Cross.

**Gloves for Christmas**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

**HANDKERCHIEFS FOR CHRISTMAS**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

**Bath Robes for Christmas**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

**UNDERWEAR for CHRISTMAS**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

**KILLED NOV. 10**  
Mr. and Mrs. William N. Klingeman of 73 High street, South Weymouth, received word from the War Department Monday night that their son, private Harold B. Klingeman, was killed in action, in France, on Nov. 10, the day before the armistice was signed. His parents had received letters from him dated Nov. 8, in which he told of having been in two severe battles.

In all of his letters private Klingeman told of the work of his outfit, which showed that he had seen much active service since going over in 1917. About a month ago he was gassed, but soon recovered and returned to the front.

Private Klingeman was born 21 years ago last July. His family moved to New York while he was young and he was educated in the schools of Elmhurst, that state. About four years ago the family moved to Weymouth. He was employed previous to enlisting by American Agricultural Chemical Company in the clerical force of its Boston office.

In February, 1917, he enlisted in Troop C, Massachusetts National Guard, and served at Framingham and other camps. He was later transferred and went overseas in September that year.

On arriving on the other side he was transferred to the 102nd Machine Gun Battalion, 26th Division.

Besides his parents, he is survived by a brother, Ralph A. Klingeman, and a sister, Miss Dorothy Klingeman, who live in Weymouth.

**T. F. DONOVAN KILLED**  
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Donovan of 20 Franklin street received a telegram Saturday from the war department, Washington, D. C., notifying them that their son, Thomas F. Donovan, Jr., was killed in action in France, October 4. They had not heard from him for three months, and feared that he had been killed or seriously wounded, as up to that time he had written regularly and always letters of a cheerful type. He was employed in an East Weymouth shoe factory before entering the service. He went to Camp Devens with the second squad of draftees from this town, going overseas last April and at the time of his death was a member of Co. M, 9th U. S. Regular Infantry. He was a very highly esteemed young man and was a prominent member of the Oriental Drum Corps.

Mass for the repose of his soul was celebrated at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Tuesday morning, by Rev. J. B. Holland. A large number of relatives and friends attended the

service, including a delegation from Camp Hingham. The music was under the direction of the organist, Mrs. John Hanley, and a bugler from Camp Hingham sounded taps at the close of the mass.

**MEETING OF THE SELECTMEN**  
Because of the difficulty in getting good men to plough out the sidewalks early, the Selectmen at their meeting this week voted an increase. Hereafter the pay of man with horse before 8 A. M. will be \$1.50 per hour; after 8 A. M., \$1 per hour.

A delegation of women were received who urged an appropriation for a visiting nurse. They were advised to put an article in the warrant for the next town meeting.

The board was notified that Ralph W. Harrison had been admitted to the Evening Industrial School at Quincy.

The work of installing the new metal shelves, etc., in the vault in the Selectmen's room as required by law, has been completed, and provides considerable extra room for books of record.

**CHAPLAIN WALDRON**  
Representative Roland D. Sawyer of Ware, a Congregational minister, has filed with the clerk of the Massachusetts House resolutions on the death of Rev. Daniel W. Waldron, D. D., who was chaplain of the lower branch for forty years, which call for the appointment of a committee to make plans for a memorial to the chaplain's long and valued service.

Other resolutions on the death of Chaplain have been presented by Representative Burgess H. Spinney of Weymouth, where Mr. Waldron was installed in his first pastorate.

**FIRST SLEIGHING**  
The snow storm of last Friday morning brought the first sleighing of the season which continued until Monday, when the high temperature caused considerable of the snow to disappear. Much however remains.

**SOLDIERS' LETTERS**  
Three shipments of home-bound mail from the American Army, totaling 8,500,000 letters, left France between Nov. 26 and Dec. 2. The previous week's mail numbered 6,000,000 letters. The increase is believed to be due to the "Fathers' Letters" which the men in the Army had been asked to write on Nov. 24, the fathers at home being likewise requested to write to their sons on that day.

**Mufflers for Christmas**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

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CHILDREN 5c ADULTS 10c  
(Plus War Tax)

**- SATURDAY -**  
MATINEE 2 TO 5  
CHILDREN 5c ADULTS 10c  
(Plus War Tax)

EVENING 7 to 10  
Entire Orchestra 10c  
Balcony Reserved 15c  
(Plus War Tax)

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Big Show with the Little Prices  
**MUSIC HALL** The Family Theatre  
GEORGE R. WARREN,  
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TODAY and TOMORROW  
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**Mrs. Charlie Chaplin**  
- IN -  
**For Husbands Only**  
Mark Sennett Comedy

**Hearst-Pathe News**  
Special 2-Reel Sunshine Comedy

**VAUDEVILLE**

**HOIER and WHELOCK**  
Comedy Sketch entitled Happy New Year

**HILL and BERGINA**  
Acrobatic Kids  
New Bill Every Monday and Thursday

**Sweaters for CHRISTMAS**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

## FAIR OF THE UNIVERSALISTS Three Days Entertainment at South Weymouth

A very successful three days' fair was held by the Second Universalist church society on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings in Fogg Opera House. The names of those taking part in the entertainment each evening have already been printed in the Gazette. The attendance was large each evening, and the programs proved entertaining.

Much of the success of the fair was due to the efforts of the following ladies who served at the tables:

Mystery, Misses Helen Richards, Helen Line, Hattie Taylor, Caroline Leslie, Alice Gay, Louise Gay, Olive Ralph, Florence Chase, Eleanor Stockwell, Hilda Harris, Eleanor Sherman, Helen Baker, Elsie Thomas and Marjorie Thomas.

Preserves, Mrs. Gordon Willis, Mrs. Addie Blanchard, Mrs. Abbott Howe, Mrs. Helen Ford, Mrs. Wilfred Dunn, Mrs. Oliver Stackpole, Mrs. Frederick Sherman, Mrs. James Carlisle, Mrs. Benjamin Courtney, Mrs. Calvin Shepherd, Mrs. Lindley Deane, Mrs. Oswald Ralph, Mrs. William Allen and Mrs. Nathaniel Ellis.

Candy, Mrs. Charles Gibson, Mrs. William Newcomb, Miss Florence

Howe, Mrs. Percy Bicknell, Mrs. Willard Holbrook, Mrs. Roy Sherman, Miss Fannie Raymond, Mrs. William Swan and Mrs. Fred T. Barnes.

Punch, Misses Helen Simpson, Margaret Oliver, Winifred Conant, Ruth Benson, Elsie Mearnton, Ruth Sargent, Lucinda French and Alice Iliffe.

Domestic, Mrs. Hiram Chase, Fletcher Howe, George Conant, George Sargent, Louis Jones, Frank Marden, Elphalet Belcher, Mrs. Grace Sargent, Mrs. Charles Stetson, Mrs. Fred Hollis, Mrs. Jennie Orcutt and Mrs. John Weaton.

Fancy, Mrs. William Barnard, Mrs. Nelson Gay, Mrs. Elmer Thayer, Mrs. George Bennett, Mrs. Louis Curtis, Mrs. Ralph Burrell, Mrs. Harold Burrell, Mrs. Josiah Prescott, Mrs. Wilfred Brown, Mrs. Charles Taylor, Mrs. Charles Bicknell and Mrs. Leonard Bicknell.

Cake, Mrs. August Ducker, Mrs. Alice Baker, Mrs. Nathaniel Thomas, Mrs. Alvin Thayer, Mrs. Fred Church-ill, Mrs. Percy Sargent, Mrs. Elbridge B. Nash, Mrs. Arthur Harris, Mrs. Charles Holbrook, Mrs. Edmund Chandler, Mrs. Fred A. Line, Mrs. David Blanchard, Mrs. Thomas Nash, Mrs. Sanford Hollis and Mrs. Carl Elsner.

Groceries, Willard J. Holbrook and men of the parish.

**Crowded This Week**  
Considerable news is unavoidably crowded out this week.

**BATES OPERA HOUSE**  
WEYMOUTH

Saturday Eve., Dec. 14  
FEATURE  
**MARGUERITE CLARK**  
- IN -  
**BABS DIARY**  
Comedy and Official War Review

Pathe News  
Tuesday Eve., Dec. 17  
**\* GRAND MOVIE BALL \***  
- Feature -  
BILLIE BURKE in ARMS AND THE GIRL  
FATTY ARBUCKLE in HIS WEDDING NIGHT 2 reel  
A big show for a little price  
BALCONY, 15c DANCE FLOOR 28c  
DeNeill's Famous Jazz Band. Best Dance Floor in the State.

Thursday Eve., Dec. 19  
**GRAND MOVIE BALL**  
- Feature -  
CHARLES RAY in THE SON OF HIS FATHER  
Pathe News and Comedy.  
DeNeill's Jazz Orchestra, Balcony 15c. Dancing 28c

Coming Saturday, Dec. 21  
GERALDINE FARRAR in "The Woman Who Forgot."

**ALHAMBRA THEATRE**  
QUINCY

Continuous 1.30 P. M. to 10.30 P. M.

Matinee 11c — — Evening 17c (Including War Tax)

Thursday, Friday, Saturday Dec. 12, 13, 14	Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Dec. 16, 17, 18
1. Overture-Pipe Organ-Selected 1.30 4.30 7.30	1. Overture-Pipe Organ-Selected 1.30 4.30 7.30
2. ALHAMBRA Topical Review 1.35 4.35 7.35	2. ALHAMBRA Topical Review 1.35 4.35 7.35
3. BESSIE LOVE in "The Dawn of Understanding" 1.50 4.50 7.50	3. Burton Holmes' Travelogue 1.50 4.50 7.50
4. MUTT and JEFF—Cartoons Always new and funny 3 6 9	4. ARNOLD DALIE in "My Own United States" 3 6 9
5. ROY STEWART in "Untamed" 3.15 6.15 9.15	5. MABEL NORMAND in "A Perfect 30" 3.15 6.15 9.15
6. Triangle Comedy 4.30 7.30 10.30	6. Christie Comedy 4.30 7.30 10.30

**ODD FELLOWS OPERA HOUSE**  
EAST WEYMOUTH  
Arthur L. McGrory, Manager

Mat. 2.45 SATURDAY, DEC. 14 Eve. 7.45  
Pathe News Mack Sennett Comedy  
**DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS**  
- IN -  
**"MR. FIX IT"**  
The human dynamo in a different type picture

Mat. at 4 P. M. 10 and 15c Eve. at 7.45 25c  
**Monday, Dec. 16**  
THE ONE AND ONLY  
**Charlie Chaplin**  
in his latest and greatest million dollar picture  
**Shoulder Arms**  
and on the same bill  
**Frank Keenan**  
- IN -  
**"Loaded Dice"**

**WEDNESDAY, DEC. 18**  
War Review Pathe Comedy  
**THE IRON TEST**—5th Episode  
Chas. Ray in "Playing the Game"

Coming Saturday, Dec. 21  
**WM. S. HART** in "SELFISH YATES"





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Over 50 Good Styles  
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CHRISTMAS CHECKS CASHED! SURE!  
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QUINCY

GOOD FURNITURE

## NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

### Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankee Land

At the close of the open deer season, the total kills for Western Massachusetts are far below those of last year. About 300 being the season's total.

Miss Sara Blacar of Bangor has presented the Maine Historical Society a bronze cross believed to have been worn by the Rev. Sebastian Rale, the Jesuit priest, killed by Indians while celebrating the rites of his faith at Norridgewock, Me., in 1724.

Questionnaires have been sent to the employers of New Hampshire by Commissioner J. S. B. Davis of the state labor department, with a view to ascertainment of the situation relative to replacing the soldiers and sailors back on the jobs they gave up to enter the service.

The Board of Health, Yarmouth, Me., has voted to prohibit all public gatherings until further notice on account of another outbreak of influenza. Thus far about 40 cases have been reported. For the present schools will be permitted to continue, but may be closed later.

W. Padilla Gray, former treasurer and tax collector of the town of Stoneham, Mass., has been sued for \$20,000 by Stoneham in a suit filed in the Middlesex Superior Court. He is charged with taking advantage of his official position to embezzle \$18,500 from the town's funds.

Plans are under way to fortify Boston harbor with 12 and 14-inch guns thus making this city one of the most strongly fortified in the United States. The coast defenses are to be elaborated, and so far as Boston is concerned it will have the finest defense system along the Atlantic coast.

A new water freight line between Boston and Portland has been established by the Maine Coast company. The company plans two sailings weekly each way. Since the discontinuance of the Portland division of the Eastern Steamship Lines, Inc., some time ago, there has been no regular steamship service between these ports.

Steps for the prevention of the spread of feeble-mindedness were urged upon delegates who attended the opening of the 50th session of the Massachusetts Conference of Charities, Springfield, Mass. Curbing of feeble-mindedness in this state was declared by experts to be one of the most important of the social reconstruction problems.

The theft of 300 microscopic lenses, valued at \$3500 is charged against Morris Geshieder of New York, a fourth year medical student at the University of Vermont. According to Sheriff J. H. Allen who arrested Geshieder, the young man has admitted that he took the lenses and also that he appropriated 150 lenses in a similar way last August.

Boston Women of the Massachusetts branch of the National Women's Party dined at the Copley-Plaza, Boston, entertained Mayor Peters and Senator-elect Walsh, and subscribed \$1700 toward obtaining the necessary vote in Congress to make national women's suffrage a reality. Mrs. Catherine E. Neilson of London presided, and Mrs. Agnes H. Morey was toastmaster.

The Rev. Daniel W. Waldron, chaplain of the Massachusetts House of Representatives for 40 years, and prominent in charitable work, died at his home, 51A Dale street, Roxbury, last Friday. Mr. Waldron was for 58 years a Congregational pastor. For 46 years he has been the head of the City Missionary Society. He treasured several loving cups given him by the Legislature.

John P. Frederickson of Worcester, Mass., has the distinction, according to his own statement, of driving an automobile in Massachusetts for the past nine years without having a license to operate a machine. He became involved in a minor accident and when asked by Police Lieut. Daniel A. McAuliffe to show his license to drive a car he informed the officer he has never had a license.

Mrs. Mary G. Grant of Boston has filed suit against a club in the Roxbury district to recover sums of money alleged to have been lost by her husband in card games at the club. Acting under the law providing that triple damages may be recovered for money lost at gaming, Mrs. Grant asks that the court award her \$34,500, three times the amount which she sets forth was won from her husband.

The city of Lawrence, Mass., will honor its heroes of the war both living and dead by the erection of a monument to be known as "The Soldiers and Sailors Memorial." The monument will be erected through popular subscription. A commission of five citizens will be appointed by Mayor Hurley to take charge of the erection of the testimonial. The monument will be erected on the Common or in Capt. Francis M. Leahy sq. which was named for a hero who gave his life for liberty.

Never in the history of Provincetown have mackerel been so plentiful for this time of year. They have been caught by set nets nearly every night for the past month and a half. A number of the sloops have stocked from \$5000 to \$10,000 during the short period. The largest catch to date was made when Capt. Martin Nelson with a crew of two or three men, took from their nets nearly 12,000 pounds.

Col. Charles C. Jones, Indian scout under Custer, soldier of fortune and world traveler, who was officially pronounced dead by the Norfolk county Mass. probate court in 1901, but since proven to be very much alive, has brought suit against James J. Storrow as trustee of three trust funds left by his father, to recover \$13,000 which was turned over to his two sons and which they refuse to give up. The damages claimed are \$50,000.

Gov. McCall of Massachusetts has announced that when he retired from office on Jan. 2 he would devote himself to literary work and to the resumption of his law practice. "Since the war is over and peace is in a fair way to be properly formulated," he said, "there is no office in the ordinary sense of the word that I desire at all. I have held office for nearly thirty years, which is a long period, and I am under obligation to do some literary work."

The Maine Woman's Christian Temperance Union unanimously re-elected its president, Mrs. Althea G. Quimby of North Turner, at the closing session of its annual convention. Mrs. Alice M. Bigney of Portland was elected vice-president-at-large, the other officers being chosen as follows: Corresponding secretary, Miss Isabelle H. Stickney, Brownfield; recording secretary, Miss Alice A. Clough, Winthrop; treasurer, Mrs. V. L. Johnson, Westbrook.

In its successful efforts to defeat the initiative and referendum amendment to the constitution at the recent election the "Association for Representative Government" expended \$88,416. Its receipts aggregated \$93,439. These figures were given in a report filed by the secretary of the association with the secretary of state. The expenditures by this association are larger than those reported by any other political organization this year, exceeding the expenses of the Republican state committee by \$3992.

Dr. Frederick O. Balcom, for 10 years a practicing physician in Providence, has been sentenced to one year in the Providence county jail for making seditious statement, by Judge A. L. Brown in the United States district court. Dr. Balcom, who is a graduate of Yale and later a student at the University of Bonn, Germany, was found guilty by a jury on Nov. 12 of saying: "Liberty bonds, thrift stamps and war savings stamps aren't worth the paper they are written on. People might just as well throw their money into the waste basket."

Chairman Benjamin F. Cleaves, in behalf of the Public Utilities Commission of Maine, and a number of shippers has wired a protest to Director General McAdoo against the further continuance of excessive advances of bituminous coal tariff rates and the "apparent indifference of the federal administration with reference to a promised readjustment of such rates which have resulted in gross discrimination." The hope was expressed that not only would an adjustment be promptly made, but that reparation for excess charges would be made possible.

While not condemning the plan of reclaiming arid and swamp lands of the West and turning them over to the returning soldiers for farms, Commissioner of Agriculture Roberts of Maine thinks a wiser course would be for the government to look around New England first. He believes practically all returning soldiers who want a farm can be cared for through the so-called abandoned farms of New England. Nearly all the farms, he says, are in excellent condition. To take these farms, according to Mr. Roberts, would mean the men would get a ready-to-work place; in many instances a complete equipment of tools, as well as good buildings. It would save a year or two in getting results and also millions of dollars in preparation expenditures.

15 Carloads Substitutes.  
The jobbers and wholesale grocers of New Hampshire met at the office of the food administration, Concord, to discuss with Administrator H. N. Spaulding the sale to the grain corporation of the so-called compulsory substitutes.

During the meeting an inventory was taken of these stocks now in the hands of wholesalers and it was found that the aggregate amount in New Hampshire was something like 15 cars. Arrangements will be made immediately by the state food administration to sell to the grain corporation the surplus stock of substitutes for the New Hampshire jobbers.

Ex-Representative Hoyt Out for Doorkeeper

Horace F. Hoyt of Etna has announced himself a candidate for doorkeeper in the house the coming legislature. Mr. Hoyt was a member of the house for many years, representing Hanover. He also held a long term as county commissioner and has held numerous public offices.

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New distinctive Suits for Ladies, Misses and Juniors. This season's best styles, carefully tailored. A great variety in Serges, Oxford, Broadcloths, Silverstone and Poplins. All the newest colors.  
Priced from \$18.50 \$24.98 \$32.50  
up to \$50

A Charge Account here will enable you to have the Clothing you want when you want it.

### LADIES COATS

Splendid Fall and Winter Coats for Ladies and Misses in a great variety of materials and colors, plain and fur trimmed. New plaited and shirred effects. Novelty ornaments, Velours, Plushes, Burellas, Pom-Poms, etc. Splendidly tailored.  
Priced from \$22.50 \$27.98 \$34.50  
up to \$60

### LADIES DRESSES

Stylish Fall and Winter Dresses in the newest combinations and latest colors in Serge Poplin, Taffetas, Satins, Jerseys, etc. New panel effect. We show a large variety suitable for all occasions.  
Priced from \$12.50 \$16.98 \$24.50  
up to \$50

### GIRLS COATS

Warm, practical garments made of good serviceable materials, well tailored. Many models trimmed with fur or fur fabrics. New belted and collar effects. The newest styles and colors.  
Priced from \$4.98 \$8.50 \$12.50  
up to \$18

### BEAUTIFUL FURS

Furs for practical wear that embody the newest style features in Muffs and Scarfs. We show in large variety Red Fox, Black Fox, Jap Kolinsky, Beaver, Raccoon, Badger, Wolf, Tiger, etc. Prices per set range from \$12.00 to \$150.00



### MEN'S OVERCOATS

Dressy, serviceable Coats that embody every new model and fabric. In fact, we have an overcoat to meet every man's taste and special requirement.  
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up to \$50

### MEN'S STYLISH SUITS

Stylish Suits for Fall and Winter wear in the latest styles and reliable qualities. We show an immense assortment that will meet the requirements of every man, whether he be tall, short, stout or regular.  
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up to \$45

### YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

Our line of young men's Fall and Winter Suits is particularly attractive. The superlative goodness, snappy styles and sterling qualities of these Suits will bear the closest inspection.  
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### BOYS SUITS

The values we offer in Boys Fall and Winter Suits are truly extraordinary and afford every mother an opportunity to dress her boy comfortably and stylishly at a great money saving. All the new models, materials and colors.  
Priced from \$5.98 \$7.50 \$9.98  
up to \$15

### MACKINAWs

Serviceable, stylish coats for driving and all outdoor wear. Splendid Plaid and color combinations. All sizes for men and boys. Priced from \$7.98 \$10.50 \$12.98 up to \$18



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# Cap'n Warren's Wards

By Joseph C. Lincoln

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## CAP'N WARREN DECIDES TO ACCEPT HIS BROTHER'S TRUST—SYLVESTER IS PLEASED IF SOME OTHERS ARE NOT.

**Synopsis.**—Atwood Graves, New York lawyer, goes to South Denboro, Cape Cod, to see Captain Elisha Warren. Caught in a terrific storm while on the way, he meets Cap'n Warren by accident and goes with the latter to his home. The lawyer informs Cap'n Warren that his brother, whom he had not seen for eighteen years, has died and named him as guardian of his two children, Caroline aged twenty, and Stephen, aged nineteen. The captain tells Graves he will go to New York and look over the situation before deciding whether he will accept the trust. The captain's arrival in New York causes consternation among his wards and their aristocratic friends. The captain makes friends with James Pearson, a reporter; then he consults with Sylvester, head of Graves' firm.

### CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Ha, ha!" he cried. "That's good! Then, from your questioning of the children, you've learned?"

"Not such an awful lot. I think I've learned that—hum! that a good guardian might be a handy thing to have in the house. A regular legal guardian, I mean. Otherwise?"

"Otherwise there might be too many interested volunteer substitutes for the job. Maybe I'm wrong, but I doubt it."

"Have you made up your mind to be that guardian?"

"Not yet. I haven't made up my mind to anything yet. Now, Mr. Sylvester, while we're waiting for what comes next—you've ordered enough grub to victual a ship—pose you just run over what your firm knows about Bije—that is, if I ain't askin' too much."

"Not at all. That's what I'm here for. You have a right to know. But I warn you my information isn't worth much."

He went on briefly and with the conciseness of the legal mind to tell of A. Rodgers Warren, his business and his estate. He had been a broker with a seat on the Stock Exchange.

"That seat is worth considerable, ain't it?" interrupted the captain.

"Between eighty and one hundred thousand dollars."

"Yup. Well, it reminds me of a picture I saw once in one of the comic papers. An old feller from the backwoods somewhere—good deal like me he was and just about as green—was pictured standin' along with his city nephew in the gallery of the exchange. And the nephew says, 'Uncle, says he, do you realize that a seat down there's worth \$75,000?' 'Gosh,' says the old man, 'no wonder most of 'em are standin' up.' 'Ho, ho! Is that seat of Bije's part of the \$500,000 you figger he's left?'"

"Yes; in a way it is. To be truthful, Captain Warren, we're not sure as to the amount of your brother's tangible assets. Graves made a hurried examination of the stocks, bonds and memoranda and estimated the total, that's all."

"I see. Well, heave ahead."

"What we propose, provided you decide to accept the trust, the executorship and the rest, is to get together—you and Graves if he is well enough, you and I if he is not—and begin a careful examination of the stocks, bonds, assets and debts of the estate. This must be done first of all."

"Graves hinted there wa'n't any debts to amount to anything."

"So far as we can see there are none except a few trifling bills."

"Yes, yes. Hum!" Captain Elisha put down his coffee spoon and seemed to be thinking. He shook his head. "I was puzzled afore I left home, and I'm just as puzzled now."

"What puzzles you, if I may ask?"

"Everything. And, if you'll excuse my sayin' so, Mr. Sylvester, I guess it puzzles you too."

He returned his host's look. The latter pushed back his chair, preparatory to rising.

"It is all so perfectly simple on the face of it, Captain Warren," he said. "Your brother realized that he must die, that his children and their money must be taken care of; you were his nearest relative; his trust in your honesty and judgment caused him to overlook the estrangement between you. That's the case, isn't it?"

"Yes. That's the case, on the face of it, as you say. But you've forgot to mention one item."

"What's that?"

"Bije himself. You knew him pretty well, I can see that. So did I. And I guess that's why we're both puzzled."

The big lounging room of the club, on the first floor, Fifth avenue side, was almost empty when they entered it. The lawyer drew two big chairs near the open fire, rang the bell and ordered cigars. After the cigars were lighted and the fragrant clouds of smoke were rising he reopened the conversation. And now, in an easy, diplomatic way, he took his turn at questioning.

Meanwhile the room had been filling up. Around each of the big windows overlooking the avenue were gathered groups of men, young and old, smoking, chatting and gazing idly out. Captain Elisha regarded them curiously.

"This ain't a holiday, is it?" he asked after a while.

"No. Why?"

"I was just wondering if all those fellows hadn't any work to do, that's all."

"Who—that crowd?" The lawyer laughed. "Oh, they're doing their regular stunt. You'll find most of them here every afternoon about this time. Most of the younger set have rich fathers or have inherited money."

"I see. They let the old man do the worryin'. That's the philosophy, anyhow. What are they so interested in outside—parade goin' by?"

"No. I imagine an unusually pretty girl passed just then."

"Is that so? Well, well! Say, Mr. Sylvester, the longer I stay in New York the more I see that the main difference between it and South Denboro is size. The billiard room gang acts just the same way when the downstairs schoolteacher goes past. Hello!"

"What is it?"

"That young chap by the mizzen window looks sort of familiar to me, the one that stood up to shake a day-day."



"Running over?" repeated the captain, aghast.

to whoever was passin'. Hum! He's made a hit, ain't he? I expect some unprotected female's heart broke at that signal. I call late I know him."

"Who? Which one? Oh, that's young Corcoran Dunn. He is a lady killer in his own estimation. How d'ye do, Dunn?"

"Hello, Sylvester," the young man hailed carelessly. "That was a peach. You should have seen her. What? Why, it's the admiral!"

"How d'ye do, Mr. Dunn?" said Captain Elisha.

"Have you two met before?" asked Sylvester in astonishment.

"Yes. I had the pleasure of assisting in the welcoming salute when our seafarin' friend come aboard. How was that, Captain? Some nautical class to that remark?"

"Yup. You done fust rate, considerin' how recent you shipped."

"Thanks. Overwhelmed, I'm sure. By the way, Sylvester, did you hear about my running over the Irishman this morning?"

"Running over?" repeated the captain, aghast. "You didn't run over nobody, I hope."

"Well, I came devilish near it. Ha, ha! You see, the old fellow was crossing St. Nicholas avenue with a big market basket full of provisions—the family dinner, I suppose. By Jove, the household appetites must be good ones. It was slippery as the mischief, I was running the car, and I tried to go between the fellow and the curb. It would have been a decent bit of steering if I'd made it. But—ha, ha!—by Jove, you know, I didn't. I skidded. The man himself managed to hop out of the way, but his foot slipped and down he went. Most ridiculous thing you ever saw. And the street! 'Pon my word it was paved with eatables."

Sylvester, plainly annoyed, did not reply. But Captain Elisha's concern was evident.

"The poor critter!" he exclaimed.

"What did you do?"

"The last I saw of him he was sitting in the mud, looking at the upset. I didn't linger. Peters took the wheel, and we beat it. Lucky the cop didn't spot the license number. Might have cost me fifty. They've had me up for speeding twice before. What are you and the admiral discussing Sylvester?"

"We were discussing a business matter," answered the lawyer, with significant emphasis.

"Business? Why, sure! I forgot that you were Graves' partner. Settling the family affairs, hey? Well, I won't butt in. Ta, ta! See you later, captain."

Captain Elisha's cigar had gone out. He did not attempt to relight it.

"Um. He's a sociable young feller, ain't he? Don't stand on any ceremony, hey? Caro and Steve think a lot of him and his mother."

"Yes. I remember hearing a rumor that the two families might be even closer connected."

"You mean—er—Caroline and—er—him?"

"There was such a rumor. Probably nothing in it. There is no engagement, I am very sure."

"Yes, yes. I see. Well, Mr. Sylvester, I must be trottin' on. I'll think the whole business over for another day or so, and I think I may take the job. Take it on trial, anyhow."

"Good! I'm glad of it."

"You are?"

"I certainly am. And I'm very glad indeed to have made your acquaintance, Captain Warren. Good afternoon. I shall hope to see you again soon."

Captain Elisha left the Central club in a surprised frame of mind. Mr. Graves had shown no such feeling.

If he had heard Sylvester's report to Kuhn at the office next day he might have been even more surprised and pleased.

"He's a brack, Kuhn," declared the senior partner. "A countryman, of course, but a keen, able, honest man and, I think, a mighty good judge of character. If I was as sure of his ability to judge investments and financial affairs I should be certain the Warren children couldn't be in better hands. And no doubt we can help him when it comes to that. He'll probably handle the girl and boy in his own way, and his outside greenness may jar them a little. But it'll do them good to be jarred at their age. He's all right, and I hope he accepts the whole trust."

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### CHAPTER VII.

**D**URING the next day Caroline Warren and her brother saw little of their uncle. Not that they complained of this or sought his society. The policy of avoidance and what Stephen called "freezing out" had begun, and the young people kept to themselves as much as possible. At breakfast Caroline was coldly polite and her brother cold, although his politeness was not overdone. However, Captain Elisha did not seem to notice.

In the evening he received a call from Pearson. When Pearson heard that A. Rodgers Warren was a brother of his host he expressed great surprise, and his astonishment was even greater when he was made aware that he was in the apartments of Miss Caroline Warren. He started to leave when from the hall came the clang of the elevator door and the sound of voices. Before the captain or his friend could move Caroline, Stephen, Mrs. Corcoran Dunn and Malcolm entered. Caroline was the first to reach the library.

"I beg your pardon," she began. "I did not know there was any one here."

"It's only a friend of mine, Caroline," explained her uncle quickly. "Just callin' on me, he was."

"Good evening, Miss Warren," said Pearson quietly.

"Why, Mr. Pearson?" she exclaimed. "I'm very glad to see you. You must excuse me for not recognizing you at once. Steve, you remember Mr. Pearson."

Stephen also extended a hand.

"Sure!" he said. "Glad to see you again, Pearson. Haven't met you for an age. How are you?"

Pearson shook both the hands. He was embarrassed and hesitated in his reply.

"It has been some time since we met," he said. "This is an unexpected pleasure. Ah, Mr. Dunn, good evening."

"It is Mr. Pearson, the financial writer of the Planet, Malcolm," said Caroline. "You used to know him, I think."

"Don't remember, I'm sure. Yes, I do. Met you at the University club, didn't I?"

"Yes. I was formerly a member."

"And let me present you to Mrs. Corcoran Dunn," went on the girl. "Mr. Pearson used to know father well."

Mrs. Dunn inspected the visitor through her lorgnette and condescended to admit that she was "delighted."

"I'm very glad you called," continued Caroline. "We were just in time, weren't we? Do sit down."

"I'm afraid I can't wait, Miss Warren. I dropped in to see your uncle, at his invitation, and, as a matter of fact, I didn't know."

"To see our uncle?" interrupted Stephen in amazement. "Who?"

"Your uncle, Captain Warren here," explained Pearson, surprised in his turn. "He and I made each other's acquaintance yesterday, and he asked me to call."

"You—you called to see him?" repeated Stephen. "Why, what in the world?"

"I took the liberty of askin' him, Caroline," observed Captain Elisha quietly, ignoring the last speaker. "I didn't know you knew him, and I used to sail along with his uncle, so he seemed almost like own folks."

"Oh!" Caroline's manner changed. "I presume it was a business call," she said slowly. "I beg pardon for interrupting. We had not seen you since

father's death, Mr. Pearson, and I assumed that you had called upon my brother and me. Excuse me. Mrs. Dunn, we will go into the drawing room."

She led the way toward the apartment. Captain Elisha was about to speak. Pearson, however, explained for him.

"Miss Warren," he said, "if by a business call you mean one in the interest of the Planet, I assure you that you are mistaken. I am no longer connected with any paper. I met Captain Warren under rather unusual circumstances. We discovered that we had mutual friends and mutual interests. He asked me to call on him, and I did so. I did not know until five minutes ago that he was your uncle or that you and your brother lived here. I beg you won't leave the room on my account. I was about to go when you came. Good evening."

He bowed and stepped toward the hall. Captain Elisha laid a hand on his arm and detained him.

"Just a minute," he said. "Caroline, I want you and Steve to know that what Mr. Pearson says is exactly true. I ain't the kind to talk to the newspapers about the private affairs of my relations, and if I'm any judge of character Mr. Pearson, knowin' you as it seems he does, wouldn't be the kind to listen. That's all. Now, Jim, if you must go."

"Mr. Pearson," she said impulsively, "again I ask your pardon. I should have known. I am very sorry I spoke as I did. Will you forgive me?"

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"Mr. Pearson," she said impulsively, "again I ask your pardon. I should have known. I am very sorry I spoke as I did. Will you forgive me?"

Pearson colored. His embarrassment was more evident than before.

"There is no occasion for apology, Miss Warren," he said. "I don't wonder you thought I had come in my former capacity as reporter."

"Yes, you do. You must have wondered. I am very glad you called to see my—guardian, and I hope you will continue to do so. Father used to speak so highly of you, and I'm sure he valued your friendship. Stephen and I wish to consider his friends ours."

Pearson's reply was brief.

"Thank you, Miss Warren," he said. "You are very kind. Good evening."

In the hall as they waited for the elevator Captain Elisha, happier than at any time since his arrival in New York, clapped his friend on the shoulder.

"Jim," he said, "I was beginnin' to doubt my judgment of things and folks. Now I feel better. That niece of mine has got the right stuff in her. After that invitation you will come and see us once in awhile. That 'makes it easier, hey?'"

Pearson shook his head. "I'm not sure, captain," he observed slowly, "that it doesn't make it harder. I shall look for you at the boarding house very soon. Don't disappoint me. Good night."

The captain's last remark that evening was made to Edwards, whom he met just outside the door of his bedroom.

"Commodore," he said, "a barn full of rats is a nuisance, ain't it?"

"Why—why, yes, sir! I should think it might be, sir."

"Yup! Well, I know a worse one. It's a house full of mysteries. By, by, son. Pleasant dreams."

He sat up until late, meditating profoundly. Then, taking from its envelope the letter yet unsealed, which he had written to Miss Abigail Baker, he added this postscript:

"Eleven o'clock. I have decided, Abbie, to accept the guardianship and the rest of it for a spell anyhow. Shall notify the lawyers in the morning. Necessity is one thing, and pleasure is another. I doubt if I find the job pleasant, but I guess it is necessary. Anyhow, it looks that way to me."

Announcement of Captain Elisha's decision followed quickly. Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves received the telephone message stating it, and the senior partner was unqualifiedly delighted. Kuhn accepted his associate's opinion with some reservation. As for Mr. Graves, when the information was conveyed to him by messenger, he expressed disgust and dismay. "Ridicu-

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**Polishing Too Highly.**

"When did you study elocution?"

"Elocution!" echoed Senator Sorghum. "I never studied it."

"Would it not have helped your oratorical style?"

"Maybe. But it would have done away with the little off-hand mistakes that help to convince a crowd that a man is speaking straight from the heart and not trying to beguile the senses with studied eloquence."

**A Father's Disappointment.**

"That was a fine letter Josh wrote home," commented Mrs. Cornstossel. "Every line of it was jes' as grammatical as it could be."

"That's what worries me," replied her husband. "He has spoiled his style. I thought at first he was goin' to have a great future as one of those natural-born comical dialect writers."

**The Times.**

"Who is the woman in the handsome limousine which has just left yonder house?"

"Oh, that's the washlady."

"And who is the person who has just come out of the door and started to walk down the street?"

"That's just the woman of the house."

**As It Goes.**

"Who sent the little bunch of violets?"

"The friend who did more than anyone else in his life to help him when he was in trouble."

"And from whom did the fine sprays of flowers come?"

"From the ones who refused to lend him money when he needed it."

**ALL HE CAN HANDLE.**

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Mrs. Henry—Mr. Swift never takes his wife out in his automobile.

Mr. Henry—I guess he doesn't care to have two unmanageable things on his mind at one time.

**Making the Best of It.**

We must cheer up beyond a doubt 'Mongst blessings incomplete; So, when the gasoline gives out, Be thankful for your feet.

**The Difference.**

"Time is money, you know," remarked the bothersome bromidist.

"Yes, of course," jangled in the other chap. "But you can save time and spend it too."

**What He Was.**

"And what does your mother call you?" asked the minister of the dirty-faced little lad.

"Me?" he replied. "She calls me the disgrace of the family."

**Tact.**

"Am I the only girl you ever loved?"

"Darling, do you suppose I could aspire to you if I were in the amateur class?"

**The Reason.**

"The papers are always anxious to get good stories of fires."

"Naturally. A good fire story is hot stuff."

**Not Hindering It.**

"Reggy, why don't you let your mustache grow?"

"Why don't I let it? Good heavens, dear boy, I do; but it don't."

**All Thought Out.**

"Brown's debts don't seem to worry him."

"No. He says if he looked worried it would worry his creditors and then they would worry him into worrying some more."

**Neat Array.**

He—I know a man who has fingerprints all over his office.

She—He must be very disorderly in his habits.

He—Not at all. He's a police identification expert.

**WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.**

CHARLES A. HAYWARD, President.  
CHARLES T. CRANE, Treasurer  
Vice-Presidents:  
EDWARD W. HUNT JAMES H. PLANT

Board of Investment:  
CHARLES A. HAYWARD  
CLARENCE P. WHITTLE  
EDWARD W. HUNT  
ARTHUR E. PRATT  
CHARLES G. SHEPPARD

Bank Hours—10 A. M. to 3 P. M.  
Saturdays, 10 to 12.  
Monday Evenings, 6 to 8.  
Deposits placed on interest on the first Monday of January, April, July and October.

**SOUTH WEYMOUTH Savings Bank**

South Weymouth  
OFFICERS 1918  
President, R. Wallace Hunt  
Vice Pres. Killis J. Pitcher  
Almon B. Raymond  
Treasurer, Fred T. Barnes

BANK HOURS:  
to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m. Also Mondays  
7 to 8 p. m. Saturdays 9 to 12 a. m.  
Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.

Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.  
The January, 1918, dividend was at the rate of 44 per cent, and the July, 1918, dividend at the rate of 5 per cent.  
Incorporated March 6, 1888

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BRADFORD HAWES, Secretary, E. Weymouth  
ALFRED W. HASTINGS, South Weymouth  
GEORGE L. NEWTON, North Weymouth  
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East Weymouth, Every Monday  
DURING THE MUNICIPAL YEAR FROM  
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**OVERSEERS of the POOR**

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SATURDAYS 10 TO 12

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 9 to 12 Saturdays.  
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F. L. ALDEN, President.  
 H. J. T. PRING, Treasurer.

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**WEYMOUTH**

—George W. Walsh is out again after a severe illness of ptomaine poisoning.

—Francis Donovan, who is attached to the U. S. S. Salem, has been home for a few days.

—A delegation from the East Braintree Methodist church attended the meeting of Old Colony Circuit Epworth League at North Cohasset Monday.

—Favorable reports are received from Miss Elizabeth Hall, who was operated on for appendicitis at the Homeopathic hospital, Boston, two weeks ago.

—Miss Mary D'Arcy, a nurse in the Ear and Eye Infirmary, Boston, has been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. David Gunville of Elmwood Park.

—Isidore Berger, a well known citizen, received a pair of wooden shoes on Monday, such as are worn by people in France and Belgium, from his son, Phillip Berger, who is in France, where he is a member of the Aviation Corps.

—Mrs. Thomas Kelley, 29 Phillips street, Weymouth, received a box from her son, Private H. E. Allen, Squadron A, Mather's Field, Sacramento, California. The box contained a gallon of ripe olives from the trees of California and two dozen California oranges.

—Frank Clapp, of the E. S. Hunt & Sons Co., is west on a business trip to remain until Christmas.

—John Murphy of Vine street, who is at present employed in Utica, N. Y., has been home on a ten days' visit.

—Ralph Dowd of Washington street has been appointed a clerk in the South Weymouth postoffice.

—Mrs. Bertha Clapp left Sunday for Dolesville, N. Y. The firm for which she has been a stenographer for some years having moved their business from Boston to that place.

Lieut. William Wall, who has been stationed at Camp Lee, Virginia, has received his discharge and arrived home Saturday. Thomas McCarthy, who has been attached to the Aviation Corps in Texas, is also home.

—Charlie Chaplin in "Shoulder Arms," will be the big attraction at Odd Fellows Opera House, East Weymouth, next Monday, matinee and evening.

—The stores of E. P. White, C. H. Smith, R. S. Oliver, C. D. Harlow and Hunt's Market invite Christmas trade of Gazette readers.

—The girls of the Girl's Community Service are asked to come to the Special Aid Rooms Saturday, 7 P. M., for 1-hour rehearsal of the Christmas Carols. Mrs. Hoffman will conduct.

—Grand Movie Ball every Tuesday and Thursday evening at Bates Opera House, Weymouth.

**EAST WEYMOUTH**

—Reginald Bates who enlisted in the Marine Corps upon the entry of this country into the war, has returned to Galveston, Texas, after a ten day furlough.

—Owen Smith of Centre street, who has been seriously ill for some time, is now on the road to recovery.

—Thomas Leo Howley, Broad street, who suffered serious shell shock overseas and having been convalescing at the U. S. hospital at Plattsburg, N. Y., for some months, spent the week end at his home. Private Howley has recently been transferred to Camp Devens where he is still under treatment.

—William Smith of Central square, for some years past a shoe factory foreman in Chicago, has resigned his position and returned temporarily to East Weymouth.

—The shoe store of W. M. Tirrell presents an attractive holiday appearance, and it is a good place to obtain useful Christmas presents.

—John M. Lyons of Middle street, a soldier of the Harvard Student Training Camp, has with the rest of that body received an honorable discharge, and has again entered the government employ at his former duties with the immigration department.

—"Ed" Pratt of Middle street unfortunately postponed the killing of his three hundred pound hog from Saturday to Monday. Seemingly O. K. Saturday the porker died Sunday, due to smothering.

—The high cost of living was affected very little indeed by the customary fall gunning season at Whitman's pond. The season now closed netted at this pond one solitary goose, the smallest record since stands were erected there, while approximately 150 ducks, a usual amount, were killed.

—J. Henry Moran, who enjoys the close personal friendship of Congressman Richard Olney, has been offered a government position at Washington. —Patrick Higgins and family of Middle street have closed their home for the winter, and will live with Mrs. Higgins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Powers, of Laurel street.

—C. R. Denbroeder makes a specialty of everything man wears, and has an usually large holiday stock.

—Many East Weymouth men, who have been serving as guards during the night at Fore River Yards, have been discharged, due to a vast reduction in the numerical strength of the general night forces, and is to be anticipated in this department in particular.

—Paul Smith has disposed of his interest in a local waiting room to his partner, Mr. Maloney. Mr. Smith will accept a salesmanship position with a wholesale drug house.

—Robert Mitchell, Shawmut street, is numbered among the local shoemakers who have severed connections with shipbuilding and returned to the shoe factory.

—As usual French's 5 and 10 cent store is a popular place at the Christmas season.

—The estate of Fred Quinn on Middle street has been sold to a body of shoe and leather salesmen of Weymouth and Boston, who will use the same for a club house and grounds.

—Due to the completion of contracts for army and navy shoes and the cancellation of some unfinished contracts, the government inspection forces will of necessity be reduced. Weymouth has quite a number of expert men so employed.

—William H. Moran, one of our best known citizens and an active member of Post 58, G. A. R., having been confined to the house for two weeks past, is able to be about again.

—Make the home a present. A visit to the Ford furniture store will suggest many things.

—Elvin H. Raymond, 68 years old, a native and lifelong resident of the town, died at his home, 24 Shawmut street, Monday night. He was a member of Orphans' Hope Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of this town. Beside a wife he leaves a daughter, Mrs. Charles South, of Braintree.

—The funeral of W. Eugene Hawes was held from his home, 97 High street, Friday afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. Edward T. Ford. Mrs. Evelyn Sherman Philbrook sang "Silent Night" and "Face to Face." The list of flowers were as follows: Pillow, marked "Husband," from wife. Spray of white roses, from Frank. Spray white pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Rhoades. Spray of calla lilies, Mr. Will Abbott and Nellie Belcher. Spray of chrysanthemums, Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Beak, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beak, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Beak. Spray of chrysanthemums, Mrs. E. W. Chandler, Mrs. Edwin Chandler, Mrs. Cora Cushing, Mrs. Gertie Gallant, Miss Mary Chandler. Wreath of pink roses, brother and sister. Spray of pinks, Will and Mary Peare. Spray pinks, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Totman. Spray pinks, Mrs. J. R. Totman. Spray callas, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Loud. Spray calla lilies, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Bearce. Spray of pinks, Mrs. Angie Welch and Mrs. Mabelle Lincoln. Wreath of roses, from neighbors.

—Charlie Chaplin in "Shoulder Arms," will be the big attraction at Odd Fellows Opera House, East Weymouth, next Monday, matinee and evening.

—The People's Express Co., was unable to open for business this week, but announce January 1 as the date.

—Boys and girls hope to find skates, such as J. H. Murray sells, in the Christmas stocking.

—Last Sunday night at the First Methodist church many beautiful lantern slides were shown illustrating the Bible story of Joseph and his remarkable career. The concluding part of this lecture-sermon and many other splendid slides will be shown next Sunday evening at seven o'clock and everybody interested is invited. Ralph Young, just mustered out of Uncle Sam's army, was the soloist of the evening.

—The girls of the Girl's Community Service are asked to come to Clapp Memorial Tuesday evening at 7 to rehearse the Christmas Carols. Mrs. Hoffman will conduct.

—Grand Movie Ball every Tuesday and Thursday evening at Bates Opera House, Weymouth.

**CARD OF THANKS**

Mrs. James Ash and family wish to extend their thanks to their many friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy, shown in their late bereavement in the loss of a dear husband and father.

MRS. JAMES ASH.

**THE BEST AND MOST SELECT LINE OF USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS**

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**C. H. SMITH**

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Braintree 310      Rockland 360

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 Lunch Kits      Thermos Bottles  
 Flash lights      Knives

**J. H. MURRAY**

757 Broad Street, East Weymouth

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We are selling out all we can before Stock-taking. We have got some

**BIG TRADES**

In Beans, Can Milk, Can Corn, Can Peas and Can Tomatoes

**Hunt's Market Grocery**

Washington Square, Weymouth  
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During the Loan Campaign it was Lend  
 This month we all know it is spend;  
 If you want to be sure  
 Your Xmas gifts to secure,  
 Your "last minute" ways you must mend.

Our assortments are still good, and we have lots of toys, games, dolls books etc. in stock.

Special attention is also called to the Xmas tree decorations now on display. Glass balls, tinsel, paper garlands, tree-wires, artificial trees, electric light outfits, crepe paper in holly red and leaf green, decorated with Xmas subjects, holly ect., paper napkins with Xmas decorations; artificial snow, Jap. red and green garlands by the yard; in fact everything to decorate the tree and home.

IT IS GETTING LATE. BUY NOW!



# MERRY CHRISTMAS

And May Your New Year  
Also Be a Happy  
One

We are showing a complete line of  
**Ladies' Handkerchiefs, Fancy Goods and Stationery**  
Largest and best assortment of popular priced  
**TOYS** in town, also a fine display of **DOLLS**  
of all kinds  
Games for Young and Old  
**NICE FRESH XMAS CANDIES**

**MARION F. FRENCH**  
5-10-25c Store  
Corner Broad and Shawmut Streets  
East Weymouth

## CLUB and SOCIAL

—The next meeting of the Monday Club will be held on Monday, Dec. 16, at Masonic hall, East Weymouth. The speaker of the afternoon will be Rev. Elbert W. Whipple, pastor of the First and Third Universalist churches, Weymouth. Mr. Whipple will speak on "The Soul of the Army." Miss Mary Keith will render violin solos. At the close of the program Mrs. Babcock of Dorchester will demonstrate Mapleine. After her talk she will serve refreshments, and club members can purchase Mapleine from her if they desire to do so.

—Theodore Putney entertained a number of his friends at a party in honor of his birthday Saturday evening at his home on Tower avenue.

—The Village Study Club's next meeting will be a musicale at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hanson, Monday evening, in charge of Miss Hester Swan.

## WIRE YOUR HOME

It is really a struggle nowadays to keep house without ELECTRIC SERVICE. No home can be at its best—can get the most out of home life—without it.

All drudgery and labor is done away with. Hours of time, loads of effort and dollars of expense are saved. Happiness, conveniences and pleasures are increased.

Our experience, our well selected appliances and our expert services will be a great aid in planning the wiring of your house.

Our Representative will go over the whole proposition and give you figures in advance. Write or phone today.

**WEYMOUTH LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY**  
Jackson Square East Weymouth, Mass. Phone 62-W.  
J. E. MULLIGAN, New-Business Manager.

## People's Express Co.

Will Open for Business in Weymouth  
January 1, 1919

Owing to unforeseen circumstances we could not open this week as at first announced.

This company is the LARGEST Independent Railway Express operated in New England, with Passenger Express and Freight Privileges on the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

An office will be established at East Weymouth, to be announced later. Prompt and reliable service for all parts of Weymouth.

—The Old Colony Club Economic Class held its first meeting of the season on Thursday, Dec. 5, at the residence of Mrs. Wallace Hunt. Madame Squiers of Boston, an expert in remodeling out-of-date garments, gave valuable suggestions on this subject, illustrating with many models. An "at home" demonstration was given by members who, as the roll was called, one by one, proudly showed the dress she was wearing was so skillfully camouflaged by cambric linings and such helps that it looked "as good as new." The next meeting of the Economic Class will be on the third Thursday in January; subject: "Community Welfare."

—Miss Marian Reed has returned from a visit with friends at Philadelphia.



A Wonderful Display of  
Table and Floor Lamps  
in the Newest Styles and Shapes

This great display of lamps includes the very newest designs which were purchased months ago at an exceptional saving. The unusual beauty of these lamps appeal to all those who desire an artistic atmosphere in their home. What could be better for Christmas giving than one of these lamps.



This metal table lamp with opalescent glass shade comes in an unusual number of different colorings and is specially priced for Christmas at . \$14.75



This display of lamps includes beautiful floor lamps with fine mahogany standards and silk shades of every description. You will also find artistically designed table lamps with both tinted glass and parchment shades as well as a complete display of dainty boudoir lamps. Without a doubt it is one of the most complete exhibitions of fine lamps ever made in this city.

Here is a metal lamp at a special price that will provide a tidy saving for many a home. Specially priced at. \$12.75

Plenty of It Ready for Use

## Oak and Pine Wood

At Saving of \$4 per Cord

\$12 per Cord—Cord Length  
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By Cord or Half Cord  
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## Xmas Suggestions For All The Year

CHENEY SILK HANDKERCHIEFS and MUFFLERS 75c to \$4.00	DANIEL GREEN COMFY SLIPPERS Men, Women, Children \$1.35 to \$3.00
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NECKWEAR Finest Collection Ever 35c to \$2.50	DOROTHY DODD SHOES \$4.50 to \$10.00
SUSPENDERS 75c to \$2.00	RALSTON SHOES \$5.00 to \$9.00
ARM BANDS AND Garters 25c to \$1.00	SWEATERS \$1.75 to \$12.00
Bath Robes \$5.00 to \$8.00	DRESS GLOVES WORKING GLOVES 30c to \$8.00

WE GIVE AND REDEEM LEGAL STAMPS

**JONES** JUST AROUND THE CORNER GRANITE STREET, QUINCY

—At the church supper at Union Congregational church last Wednesday evening, Mrs. Goodspeed read several interesting letters from her nephew, Irving Bates, who is in France, and showed some beautiful gifts which he had sent to his mother, Mrs. Louis F. Bates, among them a beautiful luncheon set and beaded bag made by French peasants.

**VISITING NURSE DRIVE**  
A drive for funds for the purchase of an automobile for use of the Visiting Nurse is about to be started by the Weymouth Visiting Nurse Association.

The work of the nurse has become so large and so widely extended throughout the town that it is impossible for her an answer all the calls with the car service what it is at present. A great deal of her time is wasted waiting for cars to get from one call to the next one.

With the prospect of having some of the car lines discontinued altogether, we face the problem of providing an automobile for the use of the nurse or of giving up the work altogether.

Those who have watched the work of the nurse, especially during this last epidemic, feel that it has come to be such an important work in the town that it cannot be given up.

Let Weymouth go "over the top" in this drive as she has done so nobly in the many calls that have been made upon her of late.

(Signed)  
**LOTTIE F. SAMPSON,**  
President Weymouth Visiting Nurse Association.

**NASH'S CORNER;**  
—The funeral of John D. Melville was held at St. Francis Xavier church, Monday morning, at 9.30. At the high mass of requiem, Rev. Dennis P. Crimmins was the celebrant. Interment was in St. Francis Xavier cemetery. The bearers were Henry Kelley, John Kelley, Thomas Horan, Thomas Moore, Henry Kennedy and Charles Derusha. Mr. Melville was 85 years old, and had lived for the past fifty years in South Weymouth, most of that time at Nash's Corner, where he was a well-known and respected citizen. He leaves a daughter, five sons and several grandchildren, one of whom is overseas.

—James L. De Rusha has been mated out of service at Camp McClellan, Alabama, and is expected home this week.

—Lieut. David Blanchard is at his home on Highland place, having been honorably discharged from the service.

—Mrs. T. D. Lilley spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Cheever of Wollaston.

—Miss Evelyn Hanson entertained a number of her friends at a birthday party Tuesday afternoon. Games and music were enjoyed after which refreshments were served.

**SOUTH WEYMOUTH**  
—A large number attended the lecture at the Universalist church, Sunday evening, given by the popular lecturer, Peter McQueen, on the subject, "The World War."

—J. B. Reed is driving a new Dodge coupe.

—Leslie Davis is in town, having been discharged from military service.

—Hiram Chase is suffering from a broken wrist received while cranking a "Ford."

—Thomas Welch has been discharged from his duties at a southern training camp, where he has been attending an officers' training school.

—Frank E. Loud, Jr., has received his discharge-papers from the S. A. T. C. at Wentworth.

—Mrs. Wright is ill at her home on Curtis avenue.

—Frank Kendal is among those having received a discharge from military service this week.

—William C. Nelligan is suffering from a broken ankle occasioned by a fall Saturday. He is receiving treatment at the Boston City Hospital.

—Henry Nelligan has returned from Fort Ethan Allen, N. H., where he received his discharge.

—Lieut. Haley Elwell is in town, having received honorable discharge from his army duties.

—Sergt. Francis Carroll has returned to his home, having received his discharge.

—Alvin Rockwood has taken a position at the Alden, Walker, Wilde factory, E. Weymouth.

—Raymond H. Proctor, of the 302nd regiment at Camp Devens, has returned to his home on Pond street, having been given his discharge.

—Mr. Gallagher of Main street has taken a position at the Crawford Machine Works.

—Mrs. Freeman Putney is visiting her son, Walter, at Chelmsford.

—Miss Carrie Gay is visiting Miss Ida Shaw.

—The children are enjoying their first coasting of the season on Torrey street hill.

—J. W. Lindblow is on a trip to New York.

## ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD? REMODEL or REPAIR?

For over twenty years I have served Weymouth's people and have attended to the carpenter work for hundreds of property owners. If you have decided to build or repair do not neglect to consult me. I shall be pleased to give you an exact estimate of just what your work will cost.

**YOU CAN DEPEND UPON**  
**JAMES P. HADDIE**  
CARPENTER AND BUILDER  
48 SHAWMUT ST. EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.  
Telephone Weymouth 255W

Roy Porter was the guest of Freeman Putney, Jr., over the week end.

—The funeral of John D. Melville was held at St. Francis Xavier church on Monday. At the high mass of requiem Rev. Dennis P. Crimmins, rector, was the celebrant. Interment as in St. Francis Xavier Cemetery, East Weymouth.

—A motor bus will leave South Weymouth depot next Sunday and thereafter at 10.30 A. M. for West Abington, to pick up people desirous of attending service at the Methodist Episcopal church, the only one in this vicinity. The acting pastor is the Rev. William H. Buker, who some years ago was stationed at Lovell's Corner and later as pastor of First church, East Weymouth. A charge of ten cents will be made for the round trip.

**NORTH WEYMOUTH**  
—The family of Fred Clark, formerly of Lovells court, has moved to West-saguset.

—The Ladies' Auxiliary of the King Cove Boat club meet at the home of Mrs. Edward Hayden of Bridge street, this week, Friday.

—Joseph Hackett, who for the past year has been connected with the aviation corps and stationed at Fort Omaha, Nebraska, has been discharged and is at his home on Lovell street.

—Ruby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leighton, Morrill road, has returned from the hospital where she has been for a slight operation on the throat.

—Minnie Flockhart and Frances Bailey have been chosen color guards for P. Troop 1. Girl Scouts of America.

—Rev. Charles Clarke, formerly pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational church, but now engaged in Y. M. C. A. war work and stationed at Newport, R. I., made a flying trip to Weymouth last week.

—Ada Holt of Medford is the guest of her grandparents, Mr and Mrs. E. M. Bridges, of North street.

—The ladies of Pilgrim Circle held a very successful sale and entertainment in the church vestry on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon and evenings of this week. On Tuesday evening the entertainment consisted of a three-act comedy entitled the "Thirteenth Star," with the following cast of characters:  
Carolina Rideout Mason. Ruth Thayer Winifred Baxter, her cousin..... Rita Jones Eleanor Ames..... Etta Rosindale Helen Redwood..... Ron Page Mrs. Ames..... Bertha Dunbar Marie (Eleanor's maid)..... Dorothy Clarke Aunt Lucy (colored mammy)..... Velina Ford Maggie O'Flynn, office girl of Bugle..... Maud Jones Inez Huntley (a mill hand)..... Lucy Libbey

—On Wednesday evening a two-reel picture showing Mary Pickford in a "New York Hat" and a five reel drama "Strong Heart" was given. Lunch was served from 5.30 to 6.30, and a sale of fancy and useful articles was held each day.







SAFEGUARDING THE HOME

Simple Directions on Home Nursing

By JANE A. DELANO, Director, Department of Nursing, American Red Cross

"An Ounce of Prevention is Worth a Pound of Cure"

THE PUBLIC ROUTES FOR INFECTION

Besides avoiding personal contact with the person actually suffering from a communicable disease, the principal problem for preventing infection rests on securing pure water, clean milk, unspiced food, and the extermination of germ-carrying insects.



Keep all sewage from seeping into the wells and cisterns. Water is polluted by seepage from badly placed drains. Cities and towns should, of course, have public supplies of pure water, but in the out-of-the-way places where living conditions are otherwise ideal, barns and outhouses are too often placed close to drinking wells and cisterns. This practice is dangerous to health.

Where there is no drainage system, extraordinary care is needed to keep the ground water pure. All well or spring water must be carefully watched. Boards of health will gladly examine samples of water and report whether it is safe to drink.

Water is essential to health, but it must be pure.

Properly pasteurized milk is usually the safest kind to use. No milk is safe unless frequent tests show that it is untaunted by disease germs. Raw milk should not be used except that produced under the most careful supervision. To pasteurize milk at home, put it in a bottle, cork it with a piece of clean cotton or paper cap, and then place it in a small pail of water. If an inverted pie-tin, with a few holes punched in it, is placed in the bottom of the pail, it will prevent the bottles from bumping. Heat the water to a temperature of 145 degrees Fahrenheit, keeping it there for 30 minutes. After pasteurization, the milk should be gradually cooled to below 50 degrees Fahrenheit in running water and kept in a cool place. Pasteurization will kill any germs that may be in the milk. Milk from diseased cows should never, under any circumstances, be used. The three best ways for the proper care of milk in the home are: (1) getting to dairy specialists are, keep milk covered, clean, cold.

Never for one minute keep milk uncovered or in a warm place. The utensils used to receive it should always be scalded before using and kept covered when not in use. Milk which has been poured from the bottle should not be returned to it.

Milk bottles should never be allowed to come out of a patient's room, or sent back to the dairy, until they have been thoroughly boiled. Milk when properly cared for is one of the best foods obtainable. It is nourishing, digestible, and usually economical.

Food will also cause sickness if it carries disease germs. Since thorough cooking destroys the germs, the danger of contagion or infection arises chiefly from raw foods. Fried meats, in large quantities, are not healthful. Pork should never be eaten unless thoroughly cooked. Soups and stews and broths should be thoroughly heated before serving.

It must be remembered that the body is not nourished merely by swallowing food; in order to nourish the body, food must also be digested, absorbed and used by the tissues of the body. The agreeable taste or odor of food or even the pleasurable thought of it helps to digest it. All fruits and vegetables eaten raw should be thoroughly washed.

Garbage should not be allowed to become a breeding place for flies. Garbage disposal is a matter of cleanliness and public decency, and should not be neglected so that it becomes a menace to public health.

Flies, cockroaches, and other scavenging insects may carry germs, and thus infect the food. Such insects are always dangerous, and should not be tolerated, while rats, mice and vermin should not be allowed to remain in the house.

Clean houses, clean hands, clean milk, clean food, pure air, and no insects, and there will be less opportunity for the germs of contagious diseases to accumulate.

CLOTHING AND THE WEARER

No one can expect to keep well if he neglects properly to protect his body against the weather.

The idea which has prevailed more or less for the past few years that indiscriminate exposure to the weather was "healthy" and also "strengthening" has been proven untrue.

Clothes play a very important part in helping to keep the body well, and the exercise of common sense in

adapting clothes to the weather will often prevent unnecessary suffering.

It should be understood, perhaps, first of all, that heavy clothing does not necessarily mean warm clothing, and that the Chinese custom of adding or taking off outer garments in accordance with the weather is worth considering.

A chilled body is in a dangerous state, but, on the other hand, there are many people who bring about an equally dangerous condition of the body by keeping it too warm.

The nature of the work you are doing should, in most cases, determine the weight, material and character of your clothing.

Persons working in heated office buildings and factories, or whose occupation keeps them indoors, should not wear heavy underwear, heavy clothes, heavy shoes or stockings. Instead, they should wear lighter clothing and provide themselves, when necessary with heavy outer wraps.

Those people whose work keeps them in the open a large part of the time should wear sufficient clothing to prevent their bodies from becoming chilled.

Be careful in the selection of materials for clothing. It may be helpful to know that, in the order of warmth, materials are arranged as follows: Wool, fur and down, silk, cotton and linen.

Clothing should not be changed according to the calendar, but according to the weather, so that the body can be kept at a proper uniform temperature whatever the season.

Rainy weather presents another health problem. The sight of thinly clad ankles splashing through sleet and rain, uncovered throats and chests rising above sheer, chiffon blouses seems to mean only one thing—the danger signal of pneumonia, rheumatism, and many other diseases that will leave their mark on a girl or woman for life.

There are certain "rainy day don'ts" that are especially essential to health:

- 1. Don't sit in damp clothing.
2. Don't let it dry on you.
3. Don't forget your overshoes; they may save your having to change to dry shoes.
4. Don't wear low slippers and silk stockings outdoors on a rainy day.
5. Don't expose your chest to the damp and cold weather.
6. Don't get chilled; if you do, drink something hot to restore natural circulation. Hot lemonade is good.

A normal circulation is the foundation of good health, and anything that tends to prevent this is dangerous. Avoid at all times the use of tight clothing—tight hats, tight neck-bands, heavy petticoats or dresses that drag from the waist and hips, and, above all, tight corsets.

Tight lacing frequently produces dyspepsia, malnutrition, vomiting, shortness of breath, palpitation and faintness, and gives rise to round shoulders and stooping carriage.

If you wear the proper clothing at the proper time, safeguarding yourself from stormy weather, you will find it a valuable aid in keeping yourself healthy and comfortable.

Kindness

Kindness implies a certain permanence of human quality, a general abiding spiritual atmosphere rather than an impetuous, impulsive act, or a series of such acts. Freakish generosity is not kindness at all, nor is the mere bestowal of material gifts from one who can afford it to another who needs them. Kindness is imprinted on the serene brow, stamped with the seal of unselfishness. It is the touch of the divine in the gentle hand. You will find it in the soothing cadences of the low pitched voice, in the soft glance of an understanding eye. Kindness can be passive as well as active.

Fitted for the Role

Manager of Hicksville Academy of Music—"What's your musical comedy called? Advance Agent—"Hot Air." And, take it from one who knows wifereof he chatters, it's the snappiest, liveliest, gingeriest, cleverest, cutest, effervescent package of compressed brilliancy that will ever electrify this burg!" Manager—"H'm! Did you ever assume the title role in it?"

The Lute

The lute has vanished. It was one of the oldest of instruments, and had a beautiful vibrant tone somewhat like that of the harp. But its size and complexity were against it. It had a long tail, and many strings, and while its size increased its power and range, it also increased its weight and made it cumbersome. The minstrel of today plays on the mandolin, the guitar or the banjo—and the lute is forgotten.

Why the "Von"

"Von" before a name in German denotes a privilege title, either inherited or bestowed by a monarch upon his subject for meritorious services. While formally this prefix was found in military or feudal families only, many commoners, captains of industry, scientists, financiers and artists were so honored by their monarchs. The title is either hereditary or ceases with the death of the distinguished person.

One Spot Was All Right

Robert was promised a nickel by his aunt if he kept clean when he went out to play, as company was expected and they wanted him to look his best. The tiny chap, however, got into a coal pile and was a sight to behold. His aunt said such a dirty boy would not get the nickel. Wisely pulling out the lining of his new pocket he said: "My pocket is clean, anyhow."

WHAT CAN WE DO?

The week of December 16 to December 23 is roll call week for the American Red Cross. This is a Christmas call to the citizens of this country to enlist in the Army of Service. The need for service is not abated by the ending of the war—the need for service will not be ended for a long time. At home and far afield the Red Cross must continue the work of relieving the suffering that follows in the wake of the war. Refugees and orphans are still to be clothed and fed and housed. The antituberculosis campaign must be kept up and the families of soldiers helped. Only a part of the work of the Red Cross ends with the cessation of hostilities.

The Christmas roll call has for its object more than anything else the enrollment of all adults as members of the Red Cross and the appeal is for \$1 memberships. The canvass will be mainly for this. The Red Cross makes its appeal to all, without regard to creed, race, sect, faction or class; it is one organization for universal service based on sympathy and humanity. Of course everybody that is anybody wants to belong to it.

The Good-Will Box

Home after home is establishing its good-will box for the benefit of people less fortunate than its own members. In the end it develops that the household is benefited in turn and a demonstration that it is more blessed to give than receive is brought about in the most practical way. Into the good-will box go all the used or unused articles that are not needed in the household, but might be used by some one else. Clothing, shoes, books, magazines, pictures, house furnishings, china and glassware, which have served for a time, but have been replaced without being worn out, these are all assembled in the good-will box to be redistributed where they can do

some good. Things of this kind simply clutter up the average storeroom space in the average home, accumulate dust, and are in the way generally when they might be useful elsewhere. It would be a fine idea for every community if the contents of good-will boxes could be collected in one place either for sale or distribution, and disposed of once or twice a year.

The money that has been salvaged from useless old silver and gold trinkets ought to inspire everyone who possesses battered and uninteresting things made of the precious metals to convert them into bullion. Since the war, women have unearthed all sorts of old gold and silver ornaments, jewelry and flat wear, some of it atrociously ugly, and turned it in for melting up. With the gold and silver procured they buy War Savings stamps. But even if they do not care to invest it is worth while to turn useless junk into money which can be put to work and thereby made useful.

Watteau Plait in Winter Frocks

For dinner frocks black is much used, sleeves are short and the watteau plait is favored. In a black mousseline de sole gown embodying these details the corsage consists of a broad draped erise velvet girle that narrows at the back and holds down the watteau plait with a large bow. Also for dinner frocks embossed velvet is much used. Waists are long, sleeves are short and draped effects predominate. Dinner frocks are often of charmeuse with the selvage serving as a hem. A well-designed evening gown is of black charmeuse with a two-tiered tulle tunic heavily embroidered in pearl and jet chrysantheums and edged with narrow feather trimming. A broad silver girle slips under the tulle in back and ends in a discreetly veiled bow.

EVERY WOMAN LOVES FURS



Whether it is because they are becoming or because an atmosphere of luxury, and sometimes a suggestion of splendor belongs to them, or that they are so comfortable—every woman loves furs. They may be excused for extravagances in this direction; there are so many reasons why furs are a better investment than any other sort of apparel. Furriers have presented a greater variety in scarf and muff sets and in fur garments of all kinds than is usual in one season and this has made one more reason why furs are everywhere. Their vogue is universal.

Beginning with the short muffler collar and ending with the long coat, one may buy wraps of any size between with muffs to match. The scarfs or capes and muffs classed as separate furs and sets, are made in all varieties of skins. Then there are the short coats (their name is legion) and finally the long capes and coats that almost cover the figure.

The separate furs—scarfs or small capes with muffs to match—lead in popularity. Recently hats trimmed with the same fur or partly made of it, have added a chic, harmonious detail to the midwinter toilette for the street, but a scarf or cape looks well with any sort of millinery. The handsome mink scarf and muff shown in the picture are designed for matronly wearers and are good example of new but staple styles that will outlast many seasons. Tails as a finish for scarf ends have been reinstated, but the flat fur-covered button is a novelty in ornaments. There is a narrow frill of satin along the center of the scarf to protect the lining when the scarf is brought close up about the

throat. The melon muff is finished at the ends with plaited puffs of satin and hangers of satin allow it to be worn suspended from the arm. Hudson seal, mink, mole, squirrel, kolinsky, are the short-haired furs liked best for sets with marten, skunk, fox and sable the choicest in long-haired pelts.

Julia Bottanby

Perspiration Stains

Perspiration stains can be boiled out of white material, but in colored material they usually mean that the perspiration has spoiled the color. In that case, about the only thing to do is to bleach the garment white by boiling it in a solution of washing soda—about a cupful of soda to a boiler half full of water. It is, of course, disappointing to find oneself in possession of a plain white frock or blouse instead of one of dainty blue or pink; but surely the snowy-white is more attractive to all eyes than a streaked, yellow-stained color.

Amber Instead of Pink

Flesh-pink chiffon and georgette blouses are being worn so universally now that women of exclusive taste have turned to another tint, and that tint seems to be amber—not yellow, and not tan, but the indescribable golden shade produced by sunlight shining through clear amber. A simple tucked batiste blouse becomes, touched by the magic wand of amber, an exclusive model worth several dollars. Amber chiffon blouses cost still more, and amber organdie trimmed with flit lace is exceedingly distinguished in price.

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Yard, Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 19



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Between Broad street and the Quincy avenue cars on Thursday morning. Please notify Joseph H. Griffin, 173 Broad street. 1t, 50

**To Let**  
Single tenement, 7 rooms, Elliot St., East Braintree. Edward T. Dwyer, 24 Elmwood Park, East Braintree. 3t, 50, 52

**TO LET**  
Five room furnished house, for information apply at 42 Norton street, North Weymouth. 2t, 49, 50

**FOR RENT**  
Five rooms, upstairs tenement, town water, rent, \$10.00. M. Sheehy, 401 Broad street. 45, 1t

**HOUSE AND BARN**  
House of ten rooms and barn for sale or to let. 1025 Pleasant street, East Weymouth. Apply to 20 School street, E. Weymouth. 1t 45

**Umbrellas for CHRISTMAS**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

**Home Cooking**  
Will take orders for pastry and bread. Fruit cake and plum pudding a specialty for the holiday season. Address: MRS. RACHEL MILLER CULLEN, 502 Broad St., E. Weymouth. Tel. Wey. 9-J 4t, 49-52

**Shirts for Christmas**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

**VEGETABLES For Sale**  
At **LOUD'S Farm**  
Consisting of Potatoes, Turnips, Squash, Cabbage and Carrots.  
J. COYLE  
255 Commercial St., Weymouth  
Tel. Wey. 165-W 3t, 48, 50

**Learn a New Profession**  
FILING  
and secure a good unobscured position through a course at **Boston School of Filing**  
14th Building, Boston and Tremont Sts.  
Evening and Correspondence Courses.  
Visitors invited. Booklet upon request.

**Neckwear for Christmas**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

**COWS**  
You can find a good family or other kind of Cows at **F. T. Blanchard's**, No. 1 Norton St., North Weymouth. Tel. Weymouth 757-R 38, 13t

**Furniture Moving**  
And General Trucking by Motor Truck. Also orders for sawed wood taken and delivered at reasonable prices.  
**HERBERT MORALIS**  
4t, 48-51 19 Richmond St., Weymouth.

**WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH**  
We pay from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per set (broken or not). We also buy actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.  
**MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY**  
Dept. X, 2907 So. 5th St. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**South Bend John Neilson**  
**JEWELER**  
AND  
**Optometrist**  
788 Broad St. East Weymouth.  
Columbian Sq. South Weymouth

**MENS GOODS FOR CHRISTMAS**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

**Hogs For Sale**  
Buy now. Do not wait until hogs go higher. I have 50 hogs weighing from 100 to 300 pounds dressed, that I will sell for 27 cents a pound. Whole hog or half delivered anywhere within 11 miles of Weymouth.  
**F. P. FAY**  
50, 52 236 Broad St., East Weymouth

**CHURCH NOTES**

**EPISCOPAL**  
Trinity church, Weymouth, Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon Sunday at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school at 12. Morning subject, "The Good Shepherd." Children's service in the evening.

**THIRD UNIVERSALIST CHURCH**  
North Weymouth  
The pastor will speak on Sunday at 2.30 P. M. His subject, A New Basis of Life. Our vested choir will provide music, as directed by Miss Deane. Go to church Sunday, every week here. Regularity is a virtue. Practice it.

**FIRST CHURCH**  
"Nehemiah—a Successful Man," will be the subject of the sermon on Sunday morning. Help to make the service one of worship and joy by your presence. The service will have a forward look for our church activities. Evening meeting at 7.30. You will be welcome.

**PILGRIM CHURCH (Congregational)**  
North Weymouth  
Morning service with sermon by F. H. Kasson. Subject, "Going Home." Sabbath school at 12. Christian Endeavor at 6, and evening service with sermon at 7 P. M. Let us encourage Mr. Kasson with a good sized audience which his sermons are certainly deserving of. When we have an opportunity right in our midst, like the present, we ought to show our appreciation by being on hand at both services.

**FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH**  
Weymouth  
"A New Basis of Life," will be the pastor's subject on Sunday at 11 A. M. Our organized choir will offer special numbers. You are welcome. Bring a friend.  
Church school is at 10 A. M. A special attention is being given to the needs of each child. Pictures this week will show Armenian children of the Holy Land, for whom children are invited to contribute on Christmas Sunday. 17 cents saves and keeps a life a day. How many lives shall we save?

The teachers' training class will meet at 7.30 P. M. on Wednesday at the church. The Pilgrim Training Book will be used. Parents are invited to attend these meetings.  
The Men's club will hold its first meeting of the year on Friday evening, December 20. A supper will be served by the ladies at 7 P. M. Professor C. R. Skinner of Tufts College, also President of our Massachusetts State Convention, will be the speaker of the evening. His subject: "World Reconstruction."

**OLD SOUTH UNION CHURCH**  
South Weymouth  
The service of worship will be held Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock. If there are some who count themselves ordinarily as church attendants, whose habit has somewhat weakened, this is the fitting time to take hold with renewed faithfulness. If there are some who have felt hindered by church conditions hitherto, surely they may feel now an urgent invitation to join regularly in worship and service. Speaker Clark's word was quoted last Sunday: "Without religion the world would become a bedlam in a twelve-month." The suggestive question has many forms: "What would South Weymouth be, if all its people were just like me?"  
Sunday school service at 12 o'clock. One man last Sunday said: "I don't know any place I can spend an hour so quickly as in the Men's Class." Try it—in dining room, entrance from outside, twelve o'clock—Dea. Fearing on "The Creation Story."  
C. E. meeting at 6. "Begin Now." Evening gospel service in the vestry at 7. Thursday evening 7.30, Devotional meeting in the vestry.

**FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL**  
East Weymouth  
Ernest Everett Tuck, pastor. The following order of services will be observed Sunday, December 15, 10.30 A. M. morning worship; 12 o'clock Church Bible School with classes for all ages; 6 P. M. Epworth League. The Epworth League meeting will be held in the main auditorium during the month of December, in order to conserve coal. 7 P. M. evening worship; at this service the second part of the beautifully illustrated lecture-sermon on the life of Joseph will be given and an invitation is extended to all interested to be present. Many of the finest Egyptian and Oriental pictures obtainable illustrate this story.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE**  
First Church of Christ, Scientist, of

Quincy, 30 Greenleaf street. Morning service and Sunday school, 10.45 A. M. Subject of the lesson-sermon: "God the Preserver of Man." Golden Text: Psalms 94:23. "The Lord is my defence; and my God is the rock of my refuge." Testimony meeting every Wednesday evening, 7.45. Free public reading room, Hancock building, City square, 11 A. M. to 5 P. M. every weekday, holidays excepted.

**C. M. A. NOTES**  
The ladies' gym classes are growing each week. The total attendance Tuesday was 72. The class for Grammar School girls had 30 in attendance. There are two afternoon classes and one evening class. All ladies interested in gymnasium are cordially invited to visit the gymnasium on Tuesday, and see just what the work is. Parents are especially urged to send their children to the gym, as this is an exceptional opportunity to place the children under the best of instruction at a very moderate cost.

Boxing and wrestling classes started Thursday night, and will continue regularly on Monday and Thursday nights. As there is a special room provided for this sport any member who cannot come Monday or Thursday can use the room on any night except Tuesday.

At least thirty men are wanted at once to enable us to start the bowling tournament. Get busy!

**CARD OF THANKS**  
We wish to thank our relations, friends and neighbors for the kindness and sympathy extended to us during our recent bereavement and for the many beautiful floral tributes and spiritual bouquets.  
**MISS KATHRYN MELVILLE,**  
and brothers.

**BORN**  
PIPER—In Weymouth, Dec. 6, a son to Robert J. and Mary A. Piper, of 59 Vine street.

**MARRIED**  
BLANTON-HOLLIS—In South Weymouth, Dec. 7, by Rev. Ora A. Price, Rufus H. Blanton of Hingham and Gladys L. Hollis of Weymouth.

**DIED**  
CORNEAU—In Weymouth, Dec. 4, Evelyn M., daughter of William G. and Sophia (Delorey) Corneau, of 2 Washington square.  
MELVILLE—In South Weymouth, Dec. 6; John D. Melville, of 268 Main street, aged 85.  
RAYMOND—In East Weymouth, Dec. 9, Elvin H. Raymond, of 24 Shawmut street, aged 70.

**INFORMATION WANTED**  
Of the next-of-kin, or any heir-at-law of the late **ADONIRAM J. MASON**, formerly of South Weymouth, who enlisted in Co. "H," 35th Mass. Vol., in 1862; was transferred to the 29th Regt. as Captain in 1865; went West after the war and lived somewhere on Pacific coast until his death. It may be to the advantage of any relative of the above to confer with the undersigned.  
**WALDO TURNER,**  
54 Raymond St., East Weymouth, Mass.  
48 1t.

**Willard J. Dunbar & Son**  
**UNDERTAKERS**  
AND  
**EMBALMERS**  
802 BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH  
Automobile service when desired.  
Telephone Weymouth 93

**Calvin C. Shepherd**  
**UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER**  
134 Pleasant St. S. Weymouth  
**CARRIAGE and MOTOR EQUIPMENT**  
Telephone Con. Lady Assistant

**DANIEL H. CLANCY**  
**UNDERTAKER**  
4 Richmond St., Cor. Washington, Weymouth  
**CARRIAGE and MOTOR SERVICE**  
Telephone, Weymouth 814 W

**C. L. RICE & SON**  
**Funeral Directors**  
AND  
**Embalmers**  
294 Union Street, Rockland  
Telephone  
Office 56W Residence 54B  
Residence 521E Night Calls 52B  
Rockland Exchange

**Mortgagee's Sale**  
By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary A. Barton to Helena E. Coyle, dated June 4, A. D. 1918, and recorded in Norfolk County Registry of Deeds, Book 1597, Page 385, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and of the conditions of a mortgage deed prior to said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on Saturday, the fourth day of January, A. D. 1919, at ten o'clock A. M., all and singular, the land and buildings conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows: a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Pleasant street, in that part of said Weymouth known as South Weymouth, containing by estimation about four (4) acres and bounded and described as follows: westerly by said Pleasant street; northerly by land now or formerly of E. Prescott Shaw, Samuel Bates, James Burke, and Edson H. Raymond; easterly by Old Swamp River; and southerly by land now or formerly of the heirs of Jane Holbrook.

Said premises will be sold subject to a prior mortgage on which \$2500 of principal remain unpaid and accrued interest thereon, which mortgage was given by William E. Jacobs and Basil B. Barton to Almon B. Raymond, dated May 8, 1917, duly recorded; and subject to all unpaid taxes, assessments, municipal liens or other encumbrances of record if there be any. \$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser and other terms will be made known at the time and place of sale.

**HELENA E. COYLE,**  
Mortgagee.  
Louis A. Cook, Atty.,  
41 Columbian Street,  
South Weymouth, Mass.  
3t, 50, 52

**Mortgagee's Sale**  
By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Emma S. Betts and Clifford Betts to Edward Billings, dated January 22, 1898, and recorded in Norfolk County Registry of Deeds, Book 807, Page 104, and for breach of the conditions in said mortgage deed and of the conditions of a mortgage deed prior to said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described on Saturday the fourth day of January, A. D. 1919, at 9 o'clock A. M., all and singular, the land and buildings conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows: two certain and adjoining lots of land with the buildings thereon situate in the part of said Weymouth, called South Weymouth, and being Lots numbered 18 and 19 as shown on "Plan of House Lots situate at South Weymouth, owned by Edward Billings, 1897, H. T. Whitman, Surveyor," and duly recorded with Norfolk Deeds. Said two lots contain 7627 square feet and are bounded Northwesterly by Hunt street, seventy-five (75) feet; Northeasterly by Lot No. 20, on said plan, ninety-six and 6/10 (96.6) feet; Southeasterly by land of one Rockwood, seventy-five and 75/100 (75.75) feet; Southwesterly by Lot No. 17, on said plan, one hundred seven and 2/10 (107.2) feet.

Said premises will be sold subject to a prior mortgage, duly recorded, of \$1,000 and accrued interest thereon, and to all unpaid taxes, assessments, municipal liens, or other incumbrances of record, if there be any. \$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser and other terms will be made known at the time and place of sale.

**CHRISTIAN P. ANDERSON,**  
Assignee and present owner and holder of said mortgage.  
Louis A. Cook, Atty.,  
41 Columbian Street,  
South Weymouth.  
3t, 50, 52

**Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate**  
Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a mortgage of real estate given by Josephine A. Wright to John H. Spaulding, dated July 18, 1917, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 1377, Page 526; and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, the 4th day of January, 1919, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises hereinafter described, all and singular, the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon situated in Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on the easterly side of Washington street, containing 10,000 square feet and bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point in the Easterly side of Washington street at the Southwest corner of land now or formerly of Wendell, then turning and running along said Washington street, Northerly, sixty feet; thence turning and running Easterly one hundred and eighty-three feet to the line of the Catholic church cemetery; thence turning and running Southerly along said cemetery sixty (60) feet; thence turning and running Westerly along line of land of James A. Wendell one hundred and forty-seven and 5/10 feet to the point of beginning.  
The premises will be sold subject to a prior mortgage for \$1300 given by Laura L. Friesling to the Weymouth Savings Bank, and to taxes and other municipal assessments if any there be. One hundred dollars to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; remainder in ten days on delivery of deed.  
**JOHN H. SPAULDING,**  
Mortgagee.  
John D. Mackay, Attorney,  
Savings Bank Building,  
Quincy, Mass.  
3t, 50, 52

**Pajamas for Christmas**  
TALBOT - QUINCY

**GIFTS**  
FOR EVERYONE THAT ARE BOTH SENSIBLE AND LASTING

One of the finest assortments ever shown in Quincy  
Lower Prices than you will find Elsewhere  
Things you can use every day in the year  
Don't be disappointed by waiting till the last minute

BUY NOW while stocks are complete  
**Games and Toys**

BY THE THOUSANDS THAT WILL BRING JOY TO THE KIDDIES CHRISTMAS MORNING

Games of India	10c to 45c
Old Maid	10c to 39c
Magic Dots	59c
Tiddley Winks	10c to 39c
Parchesi	\$1.25
Checker and Chess Board	10c to 69c
Educational Spelling	59c
KOP—THE—KAISER	\$1.00
Sleeping Beauty	10c
Chess Men (Per Box)	50c
Big Game Hunter	79c
Stencil Outfit, with Water Color	69c
Donkey Party Game	50c
OUIJA BOARDS	\$1.25
GAME OF SIEGE	39c
Toy Town Post Office	50c
Toy Town Target Game	90c
FRENCH DOLL CUTS	10c
GAME OF LOUISA	39c
Fish Pond Game	89c

**SUBMARINE GAMES**  
The "Sub" blows the Cruiser up ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. Two sizes 79c, \$1.00

Rob Roy Rocking Toy	25c
Cuban Carts	50c
Pioneer Carts	50c
U. S. Mail Carts	45c
Pony Carts	50c
Never Stop See-Saws	50c
CIRCUS WAGONS	69c
Musical Tops	39c
Egyptian Dancing Tops	39c
Saw Mills	19c
Dancing "Niggers"	69c

**"INSTRUCTO"**  
One of the finest games out this season. Limited number. Special now at **\$1.49**

Doll Trunks	59c to \$2.00
Doll High Chairs	29c
Doll Houses	79c to \$2.00
CHILDREN'S FURNITURE:	
Buffets, China Cabinets, Dressers, Chiffoniers, each	\$1.25
Charlie Chaplins	59c

**KINCAIDE'S DEPARTMENT STORE**  
1459 Hancock Street, Quincy  
"Where you get more for less money"



SECOND SECTION  
**GAZETTE AND TRANSCRIPT**

96 COLUMNS

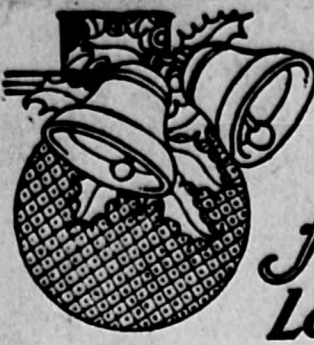
SIXTEEN OR MORE PAGES EVERY WEEK

96 COLUMNS

VOL. LII. NO. 50

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1918.

PRICE FIVE CENTS



What to Buy  
 for Christmas Gifts?  
 Look Over These Suggestions

**USELESS  
 CHRISTMAS GIFTS**

**ARE A WASTE**

The beauty of coming to a store like this for a man's gift is the fact that we specialize in Men's Wear. You can be sure of quality and satisfaction.

HERE WE LIST A FEW USEFUL GIFTS:

- |           |               |            |
|-----------|---------------|------------|
| Mufflers  | Shirts        | Sweaters   |
| Belts     | Pajamas       | Overcoats  |
| Collars   | Nightshirts   | Mackinaws  |
| Garters   | Underwear     | Suits      |
| Gloves    | Suspenders    |            |
| Hats      | Armbands      |            |
| Caps      | Handkerchiefs |            |
| Sox       | Neckties      |            |
| Umbrellas | Bathrobes     | Housecoats |

AND  
**EVERYTHING A MAN WEARS**

**C. R. DENBROEDER**

750 Broad Street - East Weymouth

**Give That Furnace  
 A Square Deal**

How can it give good service when it is full of soot, rusty and in need of a general overhauling?

Let our furnace expert call and tell you how much it will cost

**F. S. Hobart & Co.**  
 Washington Square

Local News FIRST in The Weymouth Gazette

SEND THE GAZETTE TO YOUR SOLDIER FRIEND

How do you like the Anniversary Events?

**ON TO BERLIN**

A Volunteer in the 364th Ambulance Company Writes of Experiences

The 364th Ambulance Company, 316th Sanitary Train, was in active service on the German frontier from Sept. 26 to the date the armistice was put into effect, and saw some hard fighting, and assisted in cutting the Montmedy-Sedan line, the foe's "life artery." Interesting descriptive letters from Carl F. Prescott have been received by his parents, and excerpts will be printed each week.

Because of their news importance, relative to "Victory Day," letters of Nov. 10 and 11 were published last week, but the letter published Nov. 29 was written Sept. 5, and the story will be resumed at that point. The 91st Division may yet have the honor and distinction of marching through the streets of Berlin. It was over a year ago that the Gazette began the printing of weekly letters from Mr. Prescott, beginning with his trip to the Panama Canal, up the Pacific to San Francisco, visits to the World Fair in that city and San Diego, then a few months on a ranch, and a few more months at a mountain hotel. Later, his enlistment in June, 1917, in San Francisco, and nearly a year of life at Camp Lewis, sailing Overseas in July of this year.

GETTING TOWARD FRONT LINE  
 No. 52

On Active Service Am. E. F.,  
 Somewhere in France,  
 Sept. 9, 1918.

Somewhere in France, but slowly getting toward the front line. Since my last letter, Sept. 5, the next day at noon we were on the move. It called for an afternoon hike, not at a fast pace, but slow and easy gait, so that it was not hard on the road. It was a cloudy afternoon, toward later end easy showers, as we wended our way along the winding French highway. Cultivated fields and pastures on each side, the topography of a rolling nature. Trees along side gave frequent spots.

One of the most charming spots passed was a canal, the high slopes green and heavily wooded; the bridge high arched made a climb necessary on one side, and a descent on the other. It was a pretty picture looking both ways from the bridge. These little spots, the pretty sides of nature, made up for the time being, the walk, its toll, dust and sweat, and caused refreshing minutes for many.

At evening we reached our entraining point, where a good hot supper was served—roast beef, spuds, coffee, and bread. Purchased some green grapes, like our malaga, at the roadside, which served as dessert, so it was a good meal. We climbed aboard our train de luxe, small box cars, rather over-crowded to be sure, but as it was for only a few hours' ride, one was able to snatch a few seconds' sleep, generally in some awkward position. Cannot say I got much rest but nevertheless there was considerable fun as the fellows jollied each other back and forth.

Early in forenoon we detrained, and rest of morning was used up in hiking to the town we are now in. Not many miles and a slow easy walk. Again interesting topography, but much broader fields, so that they reminded me of my ranch days.

The officers very kindly gave us the freedom of the afternoon, and with very few exceptions, everyone rested to make up for lost sleep of night before. I know I had a good long refreshing nap. A hot supper, and a little stroll around the quaint old town finished the day and evening, and everybody turned in early.

Sunday morning we were awakened by the chimes of a nearby church, whose history seems to vary; some put it back 700 years; others claim it was 700 A. D. it was started. However, it is said to be the third oldest in France. Not very large, but old in appearance, a high wall surrounding it. Around all sides, graves with very picturesque monuments. A large number of the company attended the morning service at 10 o'clock.

It was first communion, and a class of eight boys and eight girls were decked out according to their customs. The priest was in bright robes, yellow mostly. The altar decorated with

Continued on Page 16

**CHRISTMAS**

At the New Store

Stationery, Confectionery

Toys, Games, Dolls

PICTURE BOOKS, PUZZLES, POST CARDS

**R. S. OLIVER**

The News Agent

BATES BLOCK, WASHINGTON SQUARE  
 WEYMOUTH



FOR  
**Christmas**

Dining Tables and Chairs

China Closets

Graphophones and Records

Framed Pictures

Easy Chairs and Rockers

Book Cases and Tables

Hanging Lamps, Parlor Lamps

Costumers

— **Ford** —  
**Furniture Co.**

Broad Street E. Weymouth

Delivered by Auto whenever you say

**USE ECONOMY THIS YEAR**

REPAIR PARTS

WILL BE HARD TO GET

HAVE YOUR

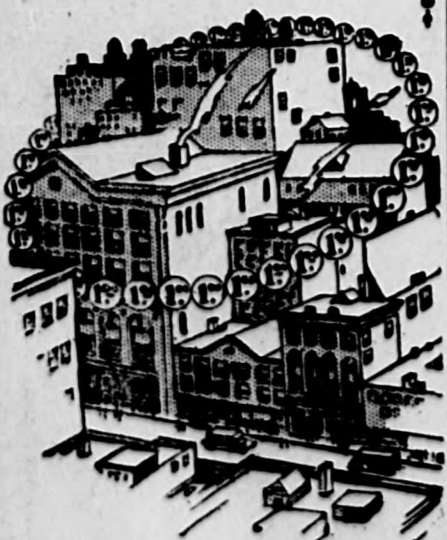
**STOVES and HEATERS**

ATTENDED TO EARLY

**M. R. LOUD & CO.**

Columbia Square, South Weymouth

Draw a **CHARMED  
 CIRCLE** of Home  
 Trade Dollars



If every man and woman in THIS TOWN makes up his or her mind today to SPEND THEIR DOLLARS with the home merchants this town WILL BOOM as it never did before.

Out of town bargains often prove a DELUSION and a SNARE.

Trade at Home and See  
**THE TOWN BOOM**



DRAFTING THE ARMISTICE TERMS AT VERSAILLES



This exclusive French official photograph is the first to be received in this country of the actual drafting of the armistice terms by the allied plenipotentiaries at Versailles. On the left, about the center of the table, are Colonel House and General Bliss, American representatives.

GENERAL PERSHING AND OFFICERS SALUTING THE COLORS



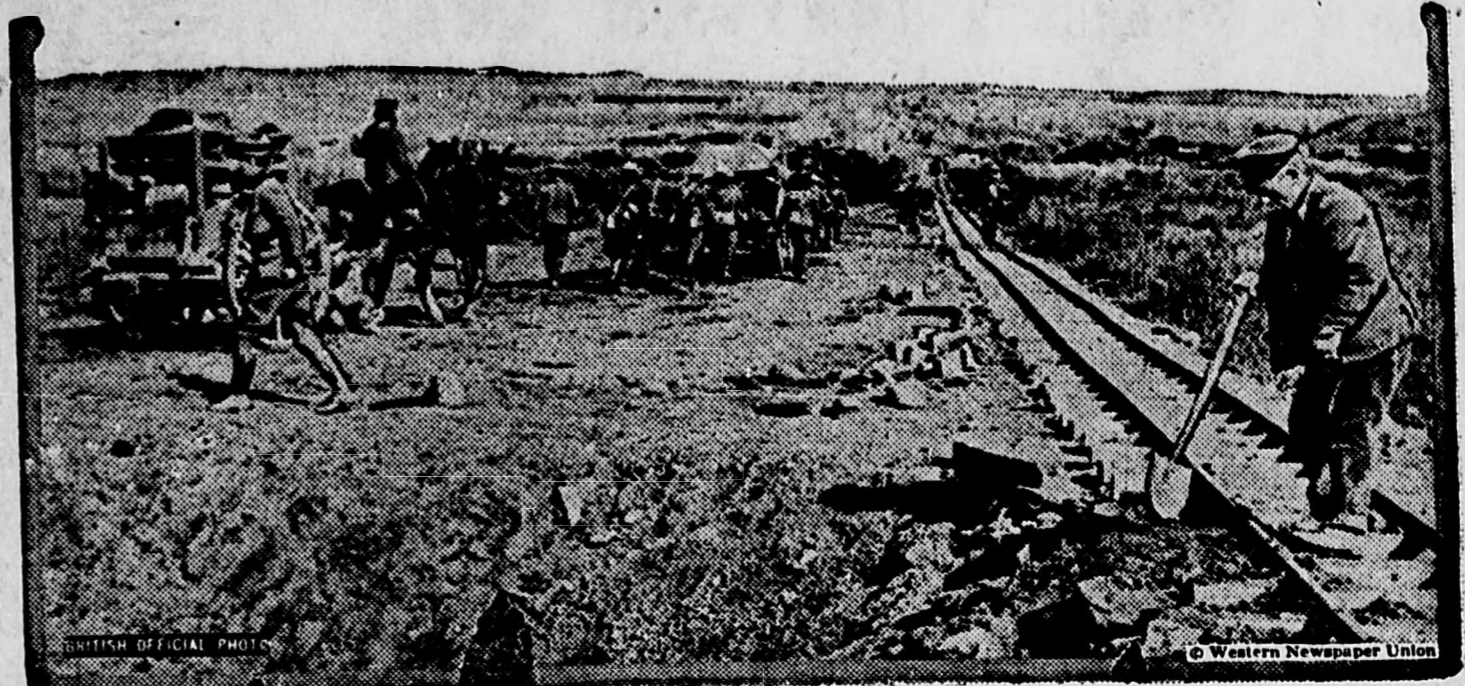
Gen. John J. Pershing and officers of the First division are here shown saluting the colors as the Sixteenth infantry passes in review. During the review General Pershing decorated many of the men with the Distinguished Service Cross.

KING AND QUEEN OF BELGIUM RETURN TO BRUGES



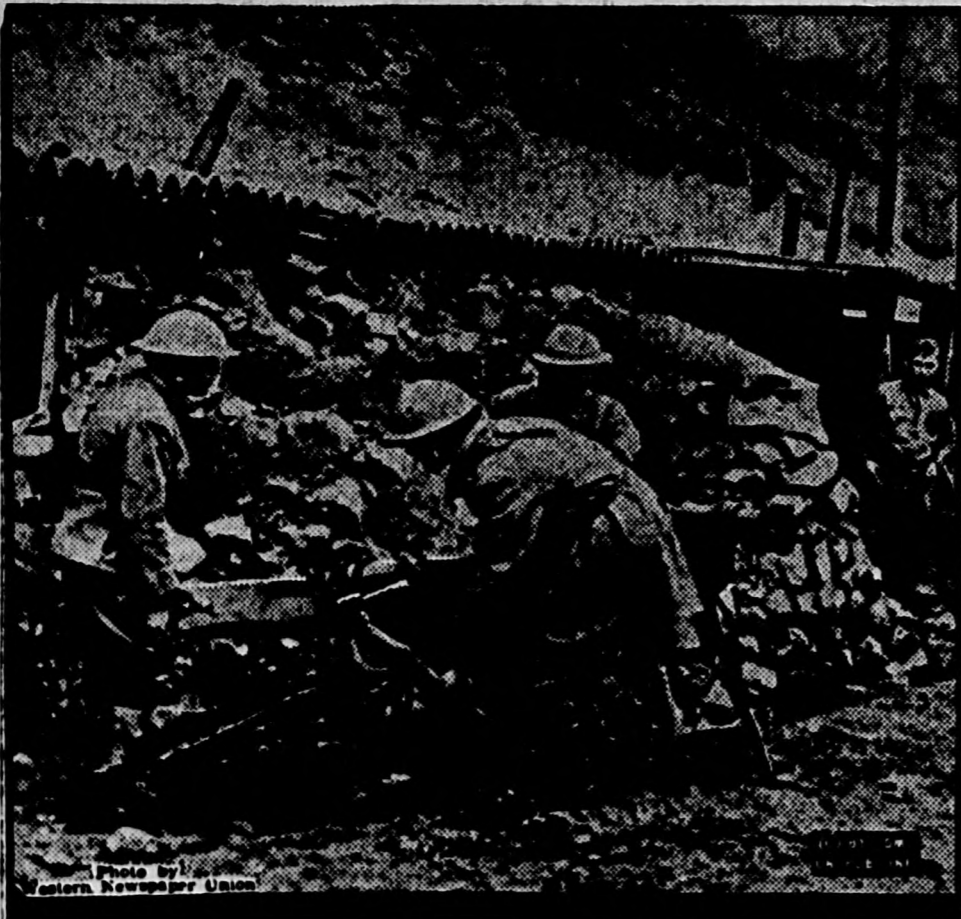
King Albert and Queen Elizabeth of Belgium are here seen saluting the flag of their country on their entry into Bruges, which had been held by the Germans for more than four years. On the extreme left is Brig. Gen. the Earl of Athlone, on the extreme right Admiral Sir Roger Keyes.

RECONSTRUCTION WORK IN DEVASTATED FRANCE



The reconstruction period is now sweeping over all of the battle-scarred area of France and the roads are being rebuilt. This photograph shows a scene on a road in the vicinity of Cambrai that was mined by the retreating Germans. The British constructed a light railway and a new road.

MACHINE GUNS LEFT BY THE GERMANS



These American soldiers are taking German machine guns out of one of the dugouts that were filled with guns and ammunition left behind by the Germans in their retreat from France. The men are of the One Hundred and Third Infantry of the Twenty-sixth division.

BORN UNDER BRITISH FLAG



His mother was in the transport, and he himself was born in active service in Palestine. He is a quaint, ungainly beast, with a short woolly body on ridiculously long legs, and has not yet been long enough in the world to acquire the habit of promiscuous biting, characteristic of his family. He appears to be on most familiar terms with the British officer who is assisting him to pose for his portrait. By the way, he is a baby camel.

He Needn't Worry.

There was nobody who could play the violin like Smifkins—at least, he thought—and he was delighted when he was asked to play at a local function. "Sir," he said to the host, "the instrument I shall use at your gathering is more than two hundred years old. "Oh that's all right! Never mind," returned the host; "no one will ever know the difference."

NEW DICTATOR OF RUSSIA



Through a coup d'etat at Omsk, Admiral Kolchak became virtual dictator of the all-Russian government, though his rule may not last long. He was commander of the Black sea fleet before the bolshevik revolution.

Safe Bet.

A little boy had a pony and a dog, and his generosity was often tried by visitors asking him—just to see what he would say—to give them one or both of his pets.

One day he told a man he might have his pony, reserving the dog, much to the surprise of his mother, who asked:

"Why, Jacky, why didn't you give him the dog?"

"Say nothing—say nothing, mother. When he goes to get the pony I'll set the dog on him."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

PRINCE OF WALES ENTERS DENAIN



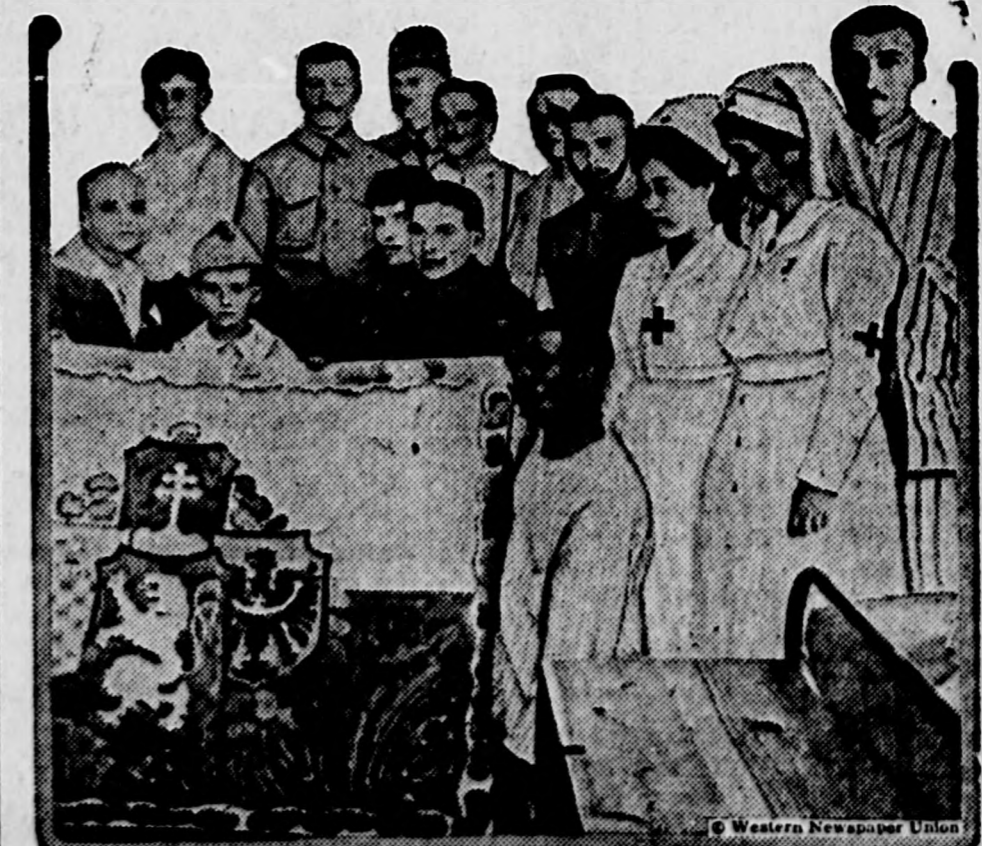
After the Germans had retreated from the village of Denain, the scene of bitter fighting by the Canadians, the prince of Wales and General Currie entered the place at the head of the Canadian troops. They were wildly cheered by the inhabitants.

WOMEN LEARN TO OPERATE AIRPLANES



At the West End Y. M. C. A., New York, women are now being taught the rudiments of the driving of airplanes. They are much interested in the work and are showing good progress.

WORK OF WOUNDED CZECHO-SLOVAKS



Another example of the pathetic after-effects of war is shown by this photograph of a number of mutilated Czechoslovaks who were wounded in battle. They are seen gathered about a piece of their handiwork in St. Luke's hospital of Tektijl, Tokyo.



# Carolyn of the Corners

BY RUTH BELMORE ENDICOTT

Copyright, 1918, by Dodd, Mead & Company, Inc.

## CHAPTER XV—Continued.

He knew very well that what she had said about his daughter and Joseph Stagg was quite true. In his selfishness he had been glad all these years that the hardware merchant was balked of happiness.

The carpenter had always been a self-centered individual, desirous of his own comfort, and rather miserly. He had not approved, in the first place, of the intimacy between Joseph Stagg and his daughter Amanda.

"No good'll come o' that," he had told himself.

That is, no good to Jeddiah Parlow. He foresaw at the start the loss of the girl's help about the house, for his wife was then a helpless invalid.

Then Mrs. Parlow died. This death made plainer still to the carpenter that Mandy's marriage was bound to bring inconvenience to him. Especially if she married a close-fisted young business man like Joe Stagg would this be true. For, at the reading of his wife's will Mr. Parlow discovered that the property they occupied, even the shop in which he worked, which had been given to Mrs. Parlow by her parents, was to be the sole property of her daughter, Mandy was the heir. Mr. Parlow did not possess even a life interest in the estate.

It was a blow to the carpenter. He made a good income and had money in bank, but he loved money too well to wish to spend it after he had made it. He did not want to give up the place. If Mandy remained unmarried there would never be any question between them of rent or the like.

Therefore, if he was not actually the cause of the difference that arose between the two young people, he seized and enlarged upon it and did all in his power to make a mere misunderstanding grow into a quarrel that neither of the proud, high-spirited lovers would bridge.

Jeddiah Parlow knew why Joe Stagg had taken that other girl to Faith camp meeting. The young man had stopped at the Parlow place when Amanda was absent and explained to the girl's father. But the latter had never mentioned this fact to his daughter.

Instead he had made Joe's supposed offense the greater by suggestion and innuendo. And it was he, too, who had urged the hurt Mandy to retaliate by going to the dance with another young man. Meeting Joe Stagg later, the carpenter had said bitter things to him, purporting to come from Mandy. It was all mean and vile; the old man knew it now—as he had known it then.

All these years he had tried to add fuel to the fire of his daughter's anger against Joe Stagg. And he believed he had benefited thereby. But, somehow, during the past few months, he had begun to wonder if, after all, "the game was worth the candle."

Suddenly he had gained a vision of what Amanda Parlow's empty life meant to her.

Carolyn May, interested only in seeing her friends made happy, had no idea of the turmoil she had created in Mr. Parlow's mind.

During the time that the nurse was at the abandoned lumber camp caring for Judy Mason, Carolyn May hoped that something might take Uncle Joe there.

The next Friday, after school was out, Miss Amanda appeared at the Stagg home and suggested taking Carolyn May into the woods with her, "for the week-end," as she laughingly said. The hackman, had brought the nurse home for a few hours and would take her back to Judy's cabin.

"Poor old Judy is much better, but she is still suffering and cannot be left alone for long," Miss Amanda said. "Carolyn May will cheer her up."

Mr. Parlow would drive over on Sunday afternoon and bring the little girl home. Of course, Prince had to go along.

That Friday evening at supper matters in the big kitchen of the Stagg house were really at a serious pass. Joseph Stagg sat down to the table visibly without appetite. Aunty Rose drank one cup of tea after another without putting a crumb between her lips.

"Say, Aunty Rose," demanded Mr. Stagg, "what under the sun did we do before Hannah's Car'lyna came here, anyway? Seems to me we didn't really live, did we?"

Aunty Rose had no answer to make to these questions.

In the morning there was a smoky fog over everything—a fog that the sun did not dissipate, and behind which it looked like an enormous saffron ball.

Mr. Stagg went down to the store as usual. News came over the long-distance wires that thousands of acres of woodland were burning, that the forest reserves were out, and that the farmers of an entire township on the far side of the mountain were engaged in trying to make a barrier over which the flames would not leap. It was the consensus of opinion, however, that the fire would not cross the range.

"Scarcely any chance of its swooping down on us," decided Mr. Stagg. "Reckon I won't have to go home to 'tow tire furrows."

At the usual hour he started for The Corners for dinner. Having remained in the store all the morning, he had not realized how much stronger the smell of smoke was than it had been at breakfast time. Quite involuntarily he quickened his pace.

The fog and smoke overcast the sky thickly and made it of a brassy color, just as though a huge copper pot had been overturned over the earth. Women stood at their doors, talking back and forth in subdued tones. There was a spirit of expectancy in the air.

The hardware merchant was striding along at a quick pace when he came to the Parlow place; but he was not going so fast that he did not hear the carpenter hailing him in his cracked voice.

"Hey, you, Joe Stagg! Hey, you!" Amazed, Mr. Stagg turned to look. Parlow was hobbling from the rear premises, groaning at every step, scarcely able to walk.

"That scatica's got me ag'in," he snarled. "I'm a'most doubled up. Couldn't climb into a carriage to save my soul."

"What d'you want to climb into a carriage for?" demanded Mr. Stagg.

"'Cause somebody's got to go for that gal of mine—and little Car'lyna May. Ain't you heard—or is your mind so sot on makin' money down there to your store that you don't know nothin' else?"

"Haven't I heard what?" returned the other with fine restraint, for he saw the old man was in pain.

"The fire's come over to this side. I saw the flames myself. And Aaron



He Plunged Forward Leaped the Blazing Brand and Galloped Down the Road.

Crummit drove through and says that you can't get by on the main road. The fire's followed the West Brook right down and is betwixt us and Adams' old camp."

"Bless me!" gasped the hardware dealer, paling under his tan.

"Wal?" snarled Parlow. "Goin' to stand there chattering' all day, or be you goin' to do something?"

"Somebody must get over to that cabin and bring them out," Joseph Stagg said, without taking offense at the crabbed old carpenter.

"Wal!" exclaimed Parlow, "glad ter see you're awake."

"Oh, I'm awake," the other returned shortly. "I was just figuring on who's got the best horse."

"I have," snapped Parlow.

"Yes. And I'd decided on taking Cherry, too," the hardware dealer added, and swung into the lane toward the carpenter's barn.

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"I have," snapped Parlow.

brook moved mysteriously. He could see the smoke of it now.

Amanda Parlow and his niece might even now be threatened by the flames!

Now that danger threatened the woman he had loved all these years, it seemed as though his mind and heart were numbed. He was terrified beyond expression—terrified for her safety, and terrified for fear that somebody, even Jeddiah Parlow, should suspect just how he felt about it.

The horse's hoofs rang sharply over the stony path. Presently they capped a little ridge and started down into a hollow. Not until they were over the ridge was Mr. Stagg aware that the hollow was filled, chokingly filled, with billowy white smoke.

Another man—one as cautious as the hardware merchant notoriously was—would have pulled the horse down to a walk. But Joseph Stagg's cautiousness had been flung to the winds. Instead, he shouted to Cherry, and the beast increased his stride.

Ten rods further on the horse snorted, stumbled, and tried to stop. A writhing, flaming snake—a burning branch—plunged down through the smoke directly ahead.

"Go on!" shouted Joseph Stagg, with a sharpness that would ordinarily have set Cherry off at a gallop.

But, as the snorting creature still shied, the man seized the whip and lashed poor Cherry cruelly along his flank.

At that the horse went mad. He plunged forward, leaped the blazing brand, and galloped down the road at a perilous gait. The man tried neither to soothe him nor to retard the pace.

The smoke swirled around them. The driver could not see ten feet beyond the horse's nose. Ten minutes later they rattled down into the straight road, and then, very soon, indeed, were at the abandoned camp.

The fire was near, but it had not reached this place. There was no sign of life about.

The man knew which was Judy's cabin. He leaped from the vehicle, leaving the panting Cherry unhitched, and ran to the hut.

The door swung open. The poor furniture was in place. Even the bed-clothing was rumpled in the old woman's bunk. But neither she nor Amanda Parlow nor little Carolyn May was there.

## CHAPTER XVI.

The Laurel to the Brave. The heart of the man was like a weight in his bosom. With so many hundred acres of forest on fire, and that, too, between the abandoned camp and The Corners and Sunrise Cove, how would Amanda Parlow and Carolyn May know where to go?

Certainly the place must have been deserted in haste. There was Carolyn May's coat. The man caught it up and stared around, as though expecting the child to be within sight.

The old woman's clothing was scattered about, too. It did not look as though anything had been removed from the hut. Coming out, he found another article on the threshold—one of Amanda's gloves.

Joseph Stagg lifted the crumpled glove to his lips.

"Oh, God, spare her!" he burst forth. "Spare them both!"

Then he kissed the glove again and hid it away in the inner pocket of his vest.

The hardware dealer tried to think of just what the fugitives might have done when they escaped from the cabin.

If it were true that Amanda would not run toward the fire, then she more than likely had taken the opposite direction on leaving the cabin. Therefore, Joseph Stagg went that way—setting off down the tote road, leading Cherry by his bridle.

Suddenly he remembered calling Prince the day Carolyn May had been lost on the ice. He raised his voice in a mighty shout for the dog now.

"Prince! Princey, old boy! where are you?"

Again and again he called, but there was no reply. The smoke was more stifling and the heat more intense every minute. Mr. Stagg realized that he must get out quickly if he would save himself and the horse.

He had just stepped into the buckboard again, when there was an excited scrambling in the underbrush, and a welcoming bark was given.

"Prince! Good boy!" the man shouted. "Where are they?"

The excited dog flew at him, leaping on the buckboard so as to reach him. The mongrel was delighted, and showed it as plainly as a dumb brute could.

But he was anxious, too. He leaped back to the ground, ran a little ahead, and then looked back to see if the man was following. The hardware dealer shouted to him again:

"Go ahead, Princey! We're coming!"

He picked up the reins and Cherry started. The dog, barking his satisfaction, ran on ahead and struck into a side path which led down a glade. Joseph Stagg knew immediately where this path led. There was a spring and a small morass in the bottom of the hollow.

The streak of flame that had followed down the banks of West

CHAPTER XVI.

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My Christmas Tree by George L. Louis

OH locket here! My, wasn't Santa good! He gave me all the presents that he could. That's 'cause I always kept so neat and clean— On Sundays dresst just like a fairy Queen.

I minded darling Muzzer ev'ry day; Was careful of my dresses when at play, And held my Gran'ma's yarn when she did knit, For that's the way I did my little bit.

And when my Dad came home from work each night I tried to please him with my tiny might; Always brought his pipe and paper, too, So he could, smoke and read it thru and thru.

Dear Santa Claus, in Toyland, heard 'bout me, 'Cause my Muzzer said he said, said he, "I'll just give that sweet and 'bedient chile The very things she's wanted all the while."

So see this pretty, sparkling Christmas Tree And the toys and things he gave to me; When you're good like me and try to please Santa Claus will give you toys like these.

## HOLIDAY SEASON IN ITALY

Dr. Grenfell of Labrador Fame Explains Christmas Observances in the Sunny Land.

Travelers visiting Rome while it was still the center of a land of peace, found Christmas there a day of joyousness; and the merry bells of many churches, ushering in the day, spoke the familiar language of home.

Just before the war, Dr. Grenfell, of Labrador fame, indulged in the unusual luxury of a brief holiday in Europe, after years of tireless service among the fishermen. His journey brought him and Mrs. Grenfell to Rome just as the many religious and civil observances of the Christmas season were about to take place. A great contrast these scenes were to the Christmas of icebound Labrador.

The decorations, the greetings, and the crowds flocking in and out of churches, emphasized the spirit of the season. "All the places of worship into which we peeped," he says, "were ablaze with lights, while processions of priests in glittering robes, with sonorous choruses and ascending incense, appealed to the various senses."

At one church they viewed the five boards believed to have formed a part of the cradle of our Lord.

The American Episcopal Church of St. Paul, where they worshipped on Christmas morning, was crowded with the Protestant population of the Holy City. A feature of the service was the dedicating of a beautiful new mosaic, covering one entire wall of the church and representing the nativity of Christ.

Of the Coliseum, says Dr. Grenfell, "we could think of no place better to suggest to our minds the communion of the saints; and as we walked round the tiers of seats we could see again the 'men of like passions with ourselves,' giving their lives for the same Master we claim to serve."

When darkness had fallen the travelers were attracted by numbers of bright lights over by the Porta San Giovanni. These proved to announce "all the fun of a fair"—there in Italy just as one finds them in this country at a "county fair."

A Common Human Failing. It is undoubtedly more blessed to give than to receive; but it is a human failing to compare the value of Christmas gifts.

## BEAR, NOT BARE



Ma says she's not a thing lowear. I cannot see it, I declare. There's one thing she looks pretty fair in. You must admit and that's her bear skin.



## The Boys Are All Away

How shall we wreath the holly? How hang the mistletoe? With the joy we used to know, When on the happy Christmas Day The boys are all away!

The holly pricked their fingers And brought wee drops of red, When caught beneath the mistletoe The laughing lassies fled. No romping games this year we'll play— The boys are all away.

But we will never shame the lads With hearts so bold and true, We'll never mix our Christmas greens With sombre boughs of yew; With courage high we'll learn to say: "The boys are all away."

We'll keep the heart and make the home As bright as bright can be And sing the carols old and sweet Of Christ's nativity, Like Mary smile, the while we pray For all the boys away.

—Ethelbert D. Warfield.

A Common Human Failing. It is undoubtedly more blessed to give than to receive; but it is a human failing to compare the value of Christmas gifts.

## A Christmas Tree

By Charles Dickens

I have been looking on this evening at a merry company of children assembled round that pretty French toy, a Christmas tree. The tree was planted on the middle of a great round table and towered high above their heads. It was brilliantly lighted by a multitude of little tapers and everywhere sparkled and glittered with bright objects. There were rosy-cheeked dolls hiding behind the green leaves, and there were real watches (with movable hands, at least, and an endless capacity for being wound up) dangling from innumerable twigs. There were French polished tables, chairs, bedsteads, wardrobes, eight-day clocks and various other articles of domestic furniture (wonderfully made in tin at Wolverhampton) perched among the boughs, as if in preparation for some fairy housekeeping.

There were jolly, broad-faced little men, much more agreeable in appearance than many real men, and no wonder, for their heads took off and showed them to be full of sugar plums. There were fiddles and drums. There were tambourines, books, workboxes, paint boxes, peep show boxes, sweetmeat boxes and all kinds of boxes.

There were trinkets for the older girls, far brighter than any grownup gold and jewels. There were baskets and pincushions in all devices. There were guns, swords and banners, real fruit, made artificially dazzling with gold leaf; imitation apples, pears and walnuts, crammed with surprises. In short, as a pretty child before me delightedly whispered to another pretty child, her bosom friend, "There was everything, and more."

CHRISTMAS OF LONG AGO

Poignant Pangs Come Instead of Peace, as Season Causes Thoughts of the Past.

Christmas, singularly enough for a festival that is supposed to celebrate joy, is characterized by sadness. The time of year, which is supposed to be fraught with good cheer, is laden with pain. Instead of peace, there are experienced poignant pangs.

Nor is it cynicism which says so; the average man in the street will tell you the same. Neither is crabbed age sponsor for the crochets of the time; unless, indeed, crabbed age begins in this hurried era when a man passes his majority. Nor is the tragic contrast between the cloud, which now for the fifth Christmas darkens Europe and the world, and the bright star of Bethlehem the reason for the somber tone that sounds beneath the gay notes of the season, as the deep diapason of the organ rolls beneath the rippling melody. No; it is none of these things which imparts to Christmas the somberness which is apparent to everybody who has passed into years of maturity.

It's memory that does it. Memory plays tricks with us on these days. Perhaps more than on any other holiday our minds revert to Christmases that used to be. We like to think about it; we like to read the Christmas Carol, because it puts in everlasting words the emotion of gladness which used to dominate that day. No matter how humble the home, memory paints it in wonderful colors on this one day, from the time we jumped from the warm bed long before dawn and scampered across the cold floor to get the stocking which somehow had been stuffed during the night, to the end of the plethoric home festival, when, candy-smared and filled to the point of repletion we were rescued from the wreck of toys and packed wearily off to sleep, more or less troubled with painful suggestions of turkey and mince pie.

There is only one thing that can make Christmas real to a grown-up, and that is to do something for somebody who cannot pay it back. That otherism is, we begin to suspect, the thing which dominated the Christmases that used to be and made them so real that they remain warm in memory. Unless you would have memory become a dry specter, you yourself must make real for little children of the now the pictures which memory conjures up for you of the Christmases that used to be.—Saturday Globe.

A Repeated Message. Every year Christmas repeats its message: "Fear God no more. He brings liberty to the enslaved, light to the despairing, purer joy to the glad. He is the Comforter of the sorrowing, the Physician of the sick, the Healer of the sinful, the Friend and Companion of man.—Wilbur D. Nesbit.



TWELVE

Proposals.

INVITATION FOR PROPOSALS FOR PRINTING WEYMOUTH TOWN REPORTS

Office of the Selectmen of Weymouth

December 2, 1918.

Proposals are hereby invited for printing and binding three thousand eight hundred and fifty copies of the annual report of the Town of Weymouth, for the year 1918 and for special reports as follows:

- Assessors ..... 50 copies
School Commissioners ..... 200 copies
Water Commissioners ..... 50 copies
Park Commissioners ..... 25 copies
Tuffs Library ..... 100 copies
Town Treasurer ..... 25 copies
Overseers of the Poor ..... 25 copies

The price per page for an edition of 3,850 copies of the Town Report is asked, of which thirty copies shall be in hard covers, cloth, and the remainder in paper covers.

The books to be delivered at the expense of the printer on or before the eighteenth day of February, 1919, as follows:

- Office of the Selectmen, 75 copies, including those in hard covers.
Ward 1 ..... 625 copies
Ward 2 ..... 1,200 copies
Ward 3 ..... 800 copies
Ward 4 ..... 475 copies
Ward 5 ..... 675 copies

All proposals made in response to this call must be received at the office of the Selectmen on or before Monday, December 16th, 1918, at two o'clock P. M., to insure consideration.

No proposals will be considered unless the parties making the same are prepared to do the printing herein called for in the Town of Weymouth.

The proof of the School Report to be delivered for reading to the Supt. of schools, the Tuffs Library report to the Librarian, the Park Commissioner's report to the Commissioners and all other proof at the office of the Selectmen.

The first installment of copy will be ready for the printer January 14, 1919, and the whole will be ready by January 31, 1919.

The Selectmen reserve the right to reject any or all proposals.

By order of the Selectmen, BRADFORD HAWES, Secretary.

21, 49, 50

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TO INCREASE RELIEF WORK IN PALESTINE

Red Cross Commissioner Reports Starvation and Suffering in Holy Land.

THE American Red Cross intends to administer relief work on a far greater scale in Palestine than heretofore in order that thousands of men, women and children in that part of the world may be rescued from their present suffering.

At least one-third of the population of Lebanon has died of starvation and disease, due to lack of nourishment. Many villages are virtually depopulated, and thousands of people are in need, owing to epidemics, lack of employment and the prohibitive prices of food.

Families formerly in the best of circumstances have been reduced to destitution. Every one is clamoring for an opportunity to rehabilitate himself. Owing to a lack of physicians the conditions in many hospitals are deplorable. More than ten thousand sick civilians have been cared for by the American Red Cross during a single month, and Red Cross automobiles are transporting hundreds of ill and wounded prisoners to hospitals every day. There are at least ten thousand refugee

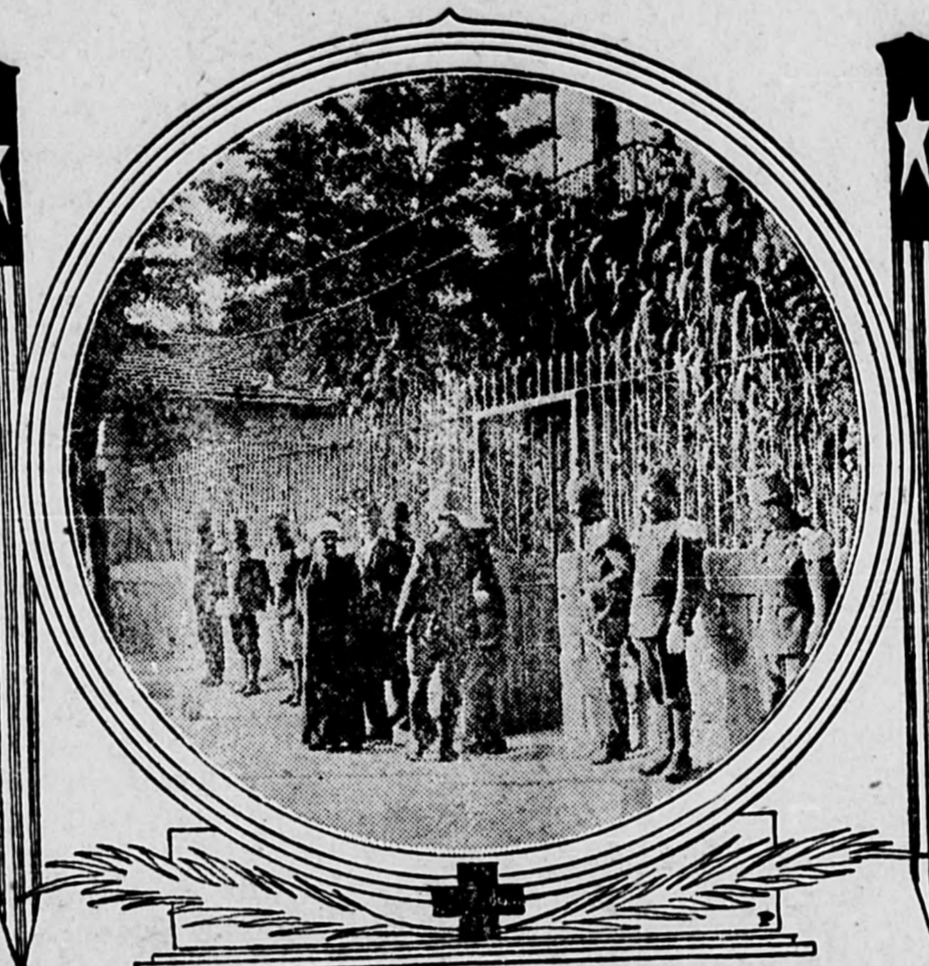
Armenians in and about Damascus and more than three thousand in the Ha-ran district, the cable asserts.

Dr. Finley says the American Red Cross workers have been doing everything possible to relieve this distress, but adds that greatly increased help must come at once. He requires two additional hospital units immediately. General Allenby has cabled the British War office to approve this plan.

Dr. Finley journeyed on foot from Beersheba to Dan in the wake of the advancing British forces, and at the time of sending the cable had just completed a tour of the Palestine and lower Syria, passing through Nazareth, Tiberias, Tyre, Sidon, Haifa and Beirut, reaching the latter place two days after its occupation by the British forces.

"America should be the first to help in the rehabilitation of the Holy Land, which Great Britain and our Allies have redeemed," declares Dr. Finley. "The first medium of help should be the American Red Cross, which makes no distinction as to race, creed or color. Under the trusteeship of those who recovered this sacred land, which is the cradle of three great religions, the civilized world is now given the opportunity of illustrating its highest ideals for humanity."

THE HOLY LAND



THE GRAND MUFTI, HEAD OF THE MOHAMMEDAN CHURCH (A WHITE TURBAN), ARRIVES AT AMERICAN RED CROSS HEAD-QUARTERS TO TAKE PART IN THE FORMAL INAUGURATION OF THE WORK IN PALESTINE.

CANTEEN AT FRONT FOR AMERICAN "BIRD MEN"

American flying men in France are to receive special attention from the American Red Cross as the result of a request for such service that has been received from General Patrick, Chief of the Air Service. Because of the necessity of keeping aviators over-seas in the very best mental and physical condition for their hazardous work officials of the aviation branch of the service have long felt they should have more comforts and opportunities for relaxation than are provided by the ordinary canteen.

In compliance with the request the Red Cross is establishing special combination mess and recreation canteens at all points in France where our aviators, either students or officers, are stationed. Extra comforts and attention will be provided for our "bird men" at these canteens. They will be presided over by American women of intelligence and cheerful personality, whose chief duty will be to create as much home atmosphere as possible in the circumstances.

The American Red Cross is to have sole charge of these aviation canteens.

ASK THE SOLDIERS.

That the soldiers, sailors and marines are deeply appreciative of the canteen service of the American Red Cross is given ample evidence many times every day. The keynote of their appreciation is perhaps best expressed on the post cards which they send to the "folks back home" when en route to points of embarkation. From a dozen picked up at random the following sentiments were taken and "speak for themselves:"

"Red Cross are sure treating us great en route."

"Red Cross are sure making it happy for us."

"Support Red Cross in everything."

"For God's sake never say 'No' to the Red Cross. They're wonderful."

"Long live the Red Cross."

"The Red Cross are angels to us the way they treat us."

"Canteen service 100 per cent. in lido; fifteen carloads of us well seen care of."

"Red Cross serving coffee. Oh, they so much for us!"

"Do all you can for Red Cross—they so much for us."

THE RED CROSS ROLL CALL.

When "the greatest mother in the world" calls the roll the week of December 12-23 the hope of the American Red Cross is that the answer for the entire American people will be: "All present, or accounted for."

It will be the occasion for 22,000,000 adults and 8,000,000 children to renew their membership and for all others to join. A happy slogan of the roll call announces that "all you need is a heart and a dollar."

Why does the Red Cross at Christmas conduct a membership campaign? Because it unites the people in an intimate way with the organization they have supported so magnificently. In other countries one of the most impressive things about the American Red Cross is the size of its membership, attesting truly popular approval.

This Christmas, when our country is out of the deep waters of the war, every dollar paid for an annual membership in the Red Cross will be a direct Christmas gift to our land, air and sea forces and to those who have felt the sting of war in a way that we in this country have not experienced. The ministrations of the Red Cross will be as good a substitute for Christmas at home as can be furnished under the circumstances.

The women of America, seeing in the Red Cross an extension upon a universal scale of the mothering instinct, will be quick to answer "Here" to the roll call, because service and sacrifice are womanly qualities and they are Red Cross qualities.

President Wilson, as president of the American Red Cross, says: "I summon you to the comradeship!"

"I think if the people of America could only see and realize what the boys are doing out here," said a Captain after Chateau-Thierry, "they would gladly back them up with their last dollars and their lives if necessary."

PROBATE NOTICES

Probate court is held in Norfolk county on the first four Wednesdays of the month. At Dedham, the first Wednesday; at Quincy, the second Wednesday; at Dedham the third Wednesday; and at Brookline, the fourth Wednesday.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

Norfolk, ss. Probate Court. To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of

THOMAS NOONAN late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, not already administered, to Mary E. Noonan, of said Weymouth, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Brookline, in said County of Norfolk, on the twenty-fifth day of December, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

J. R. MCCOOLE, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

Norfolk, ss. Probate Court. To the Treasurer and Receiver General of said Commonwealth and all persons interested in the estate of

THEODORE CARLSON late of Weymouth, in said County of Norfolk, deceased:

Whereas, Maurice P. Spillane, Public Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said court, his petition praying that he may be authorized to sell the real estate of said deceased as described in said petition for the sum of One Hundred Dollars to Egnacy Tamuts in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 138, Section 11, of the Revised Laws;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Brookline, in said County of Norfolk, on the twenty-fifth day of December, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each of you fourteen days at least before said Court; or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, a copy thereof to said Treasurer and Receiver General and to each person interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

J. R. MCCOOLE, Register.

3t, 49, 51

Russell B. Worster, Auctioneer, Weymouth, Mass.

Mortgagee's Foreclosure Sale

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Charles W. Studley and Emma J. Studley, his wife, in her own right, both of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the South Weymouth Savings Bank, a corporation duly established under Massachusetts law and having its usual place of business in Weymouth, which mortgage is dated April 9, 1914, and duly recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 1278, folio 482, and which mortgage has been assigned to Haseltine Smith of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by assignment, dated August 20, 1918, duly recorded with said Norfolk deeds Book 1402, Page 371, there will be sold at public auction upon the premises hereinafter described on Saturday, December 28th, at 3.30 P. M., for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same the premises situated in that part of Weymouth known as East Weymouth and consisting of a lot of land with a dwelling house and other buildings thereon, said lot of land being bounded and described as follows:

to wit:— Northerly by land now or late of James M. Dunbar for a distance of one hundred thirty-three (133) feet; easterly by land now or late of Josiah Bates, one hundred and ninety-two (192) feet; southerly by land now or late of Marshall C. Dizer, twenty-three (23) feet, eight (8) inches; thence running in a northerly direction on a private way now or formerly of said Marshall C. Dizer, one hundred thirty-three (133) feet to a point fourteen (14) feet, eight (8) inches from the underpinning of a building on the said premises; thence turning and running in a northerly direction fifty-nine (59) feet to land now or formerly of James M. Dunbar aforesaid, and containing one-half an acre more or less. The right to use the aforesaid private way at any and all times is appurtenant to the said premises. Being the same premises conveyed to said Emma J. Studley by Marion Emma Miles by deed dated August 14, 1911, recorded with Norfolk County deeds, book 1188, page 246.

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all restrictions of record and to any unpaid taxes and assessments. Terms \$300 deposit at sale, balance in ten days. HASELTINE SMITH, Assignee and present owner of said mortgage.

Bates, Nay, Abbott & Dane, Treasont Building, Boston, Mass. Attorneys for mortgagee. 3t, 49, 51

LOST BANK BOOKS.

Bank Books as listed below are lost, and application has been made for payment of the account in accordance with Sect. 40, Chap. 500, of the Acts of 1908 and amendments thereto. Payment has been stopped.

Lost—Deposit book No. 10,833 of the Weymouth Savings Bank is reported lost. 3t, 48-50

Lost—Deposit book No. 9,631 of the East Weymouth Savings Bank is reported lost. 3t, 48, 50

M. MIRKIN UPHOLSTERER

is the one who will give you the full satisfaction in work and prices of repairing furniture, mattresses and cushions, 1012 HANCOCK STREET, near the Quincy High School. Tel. Quincy 501-W 49-4

Please direct all mail for the Gazette or the Times to—"Gazette, Weymouth, Mass." No street address or box is necessary, and no name.

Please direct all mail for the Gazette or the Times to—"Gazette, Weymouth, Mass." No street address or box is necessary, and no name.

Executor's Notice

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed Executor of the will of

FANNIE E. MAYBERRY late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payments to

GEORGE L. MAYBERRY, Executor.

(Address) 1001 Pemberton Bldg. Boston, Mass. November 22, 1918.

3t, 48, 50

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

Norfolk, ss. Probate Court. To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of

MARY E. NOONAN late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Mary E. Noonan of said Weymouth, without giving a surety on her bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the eighteenth day of December, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, JAMES H. FLINT, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of November in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

J. R. MCCOOLE, Register.

3t, 48, 50

JOHN L. BEAN

Auctioneer

-AND-

Appraiser

Columbian Sq.

South Weymouth

SUBSCRIPTIONS

FOR ALL

MAGAZINES and NEWSPAPERS

RECEIVED BY

The Satuit Sales Company

North Scituate, Mass.

We furnish any Magazine or Paper published.

A postcard will bring our catalog.

A complete list of Money Saving Magazine Clubs.

Timothy J. Connor

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Plumbing and Heating

Stove and Furnace Work Repairs

ESTIMATES GIVEN

Washington Square—Weymouth

Under Kempl's Drug Store

Tel. 312-W

E. E. LUNT

Carpenter and Builder

JOBING

52 Church Street, Weymouth Heights

Telephone Connection 131,29,43

LOST BANK BOOKS.

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Lost—Deposit book No. 9,6





There is no better way to show the Christmas Spirit than by joining the Red Cross for 1919

It Costs But a Dollar

Answer the Christmas Red Cross Roll Call Dec. 16th to 23rd

10 YEARS 20 AGO 30

10 YEARS AGO

Dec. 11, 1908  
 Death of Wm. H. Nash, Rev. John J. O'Keefe, George Austin Hunt, Larrie Carroll, Miss Marie Calvin, Alexander Andrews.  
 Holy Name Society of Sacred Heart church elected T. F. J. Dalton as president.  
 Fred Loud met with painful accident.  
 Dedication of George E. Keith factory, No. 8, at East Weymouth, 3000 people present. On the program were Walkover Bond; Frederick Humphrey, president Board of Trade; George E. Keith, president of Keith Company; N. D. Canterbury, Rev. G. G. Scrivener, H. B. Reed, George L. Barnes and Dr. Pierce of Campello.  
 Supper of Brotherhood of Union parish, South Weymouth.  
 Annual fair of Universalist Society, South Weymouth.  
 Col. Zerah Torrey died in Philippines.

20 YEARS AGO

Gazette, Dec. 9, 1898  
 A testimonial recital to Thomas D. O'Connell at Odd Fellows hall.  
 Three nights entertainment—W. R. C. fair.  
 Herbert F. Bates accepted a position with the Boston Terminal Company.  
 Washington club held a pleasant evening in honor of Frank Marden, formerly salesman of Strong & Garfield, elected to the legislature of New Hampshire and M. E. Hawes elected to the legislature of Massachusetts.  
 Quincy & Boston Railway petitioned the selectmen for a location on Commercial, Front, Summer and Federal streets and Washington street to Hingham line.  
 Death of Francis Ambler, Mrs. Chickering and Miss Ella M. Reynolds.  
 Concert at Union church; reading by Miss Joy; Miss Piper, cornetist.

30 YEARS AGO

Gazette, Dec. 14, 1888  
 Inspecting officer George Hunt of Abington made an official inspection of James L. Bates Camp, S. of V. All members were present.  
 John S. Fogg received the privilege of laying a drain through the land of Second Religious Society.  
 Charles Hunt Porter elected first Mayor of Quincy.  
 Death of Mrs. Sarah J. Torrey and William T. McGuire.  
 North Weymouth gave a popular entertainment in the Universalist vestry. Special notice was given the instrumental music by Miss Lottie S. Graves.

40 YEARS AGO

Gazette, Dec. 13, 1878  
 Prof. Gunning gave preliminary lecture of a course on Geology at Clapp's hall.  
 Death of Henry J. Holbrook of East Braintree.  
 Members of Wompatuck encampment, I. O. O. F., accompanied by ladies, visited Patriarch Sumner Thompson and wife.  
 Sudden death of William Lincoln of Hingham, at M. C. Dizer and Son's factory, where he was employed.  
 Rev. Mr. Mellen gave his illustrated lecture on Africa in Congregational church.  
 New altar arrived from New York, placed in the Catholic church.

50 YEARS AGO

Gazette, Dec. 11, 1868  
 Ellis Blackwell and Henrietta W. Stanwood married.  
 Died of scarlet fever, Mary H., daughter of Prince L. and Caroline Thayer.  
 The friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Williams celebrated their 20th marriage anniversary.  
 Otis Foster, while gunning in Pembroke, shot an eagle that measured 7 feet and 8 inches from tip to tip.  
 Death of Mary L. Burrell, eleven years old.  
 Marriage of Geo. A. Knox and Emma J. Galusha, both of Braintree.  
 Death of Mrs. Wm. M. Fritts in Braintree.

Please direct all mail for the Gazette or the Times to—"Gazette, Weymouth, Mass." No street address or box is necessary, and no name.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.  
 Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is 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 through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.  
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.  
 Hall's Family Pills for constipation. (Advertisement)

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Constipation is the arch-enemy of health. Conquer this enemy and you rout a whole army of physical foes, including indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, sleeplessness and nervous dyspepsia. Beecham's Pills have been a world-favorite laxative for over sixty years. They go straight to the cause of many ills and remove it. They act promptly, pleasantly and surely. Contain no habit-forming drug. These time-tested pills strengthen the stomach, stimulate the liver and

Relieve Constipation

Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box. Sold by druggists throughout the world. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Dorothy Dodd Shoes

FOR WOMEN

Ralston Shoes

FOR MEN

All the Newest Fall Styles

Now Ready for Your Inspection

JONES JUST AROUND-THE-CORNER 1 GRANITE STREET, QUINCY

A War Time Christmas Gift

A photograph from home. Now is the time to plan for your Holiday Photographs. The war conditions are such that it takes a long time to get letters and photos to reach our dear ones. In order to have them on time for Christmas you should arrange your sittings now. We can give you better attention than is possible later. Appropriate Christmas cards for soldiers on sale now.

SUE RICE STUDIO

Tel. 565-W 1522 Hancock St., Quincy

WOOD, COAL, HAY and GRAIN

Augustus J. Richards & Son WEYMOUTH and QUINCY Telephone Weymouth 51, or Quincy 648

GENERAL SURVEYS TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYS RUSSELL H. WHITING CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR 56 Sea Street NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS. SURVEYS MADE AND PLANS PREPARED FOR THE LAND COURT

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR JUNK Second-hand furniture bought and sold. If you have junk of any kind on hand a postal or telephone call will bring my team to your door promptly. Good prices for old metal, newspapers, magazines and books. I can show written recommendations for Fair and Square Dealings from A. J. Richards & Son, Crawford Machine Works, Weymouth Savings Bank, H. W. Dyer, Edmund S. Hunt & Sons Co., Charles G. Jordan, Pray & Kelley, Russell B. Worster, A. B. Bryant & Co., Dr. N. V. Mullen and others of Weymouth. Also Louis F. Fates, Walter B. Skinner, R. L. Wiggin, J. E. Ludden, Charles O. Miller and others of Braintree. SAM BEER Telephone, Quincy 72857 P. O. Box 104, Weymouth

USED CARS If you are thinking of buying a used car consult J. H. RONAN 651 Broad Street, East Weymouth Telephone, Weymouth 773-M

SEND THE GAZETTE TO YOUR SOLDIER FRIEND

HARLOW'S QUESTION BIRD

Do you believe in Women's Suffrage? Answer: Yes, we believe they have suffered enough - Vote for this drug store!



OUR PLATFORM of standard drugs and courteous treatment appeals to the male members of this community as well as to the women folks. We will wait upon you with a politeness that will charm you and compound your prescriptions with an expert care that will appeal to you.

C. D. HARLOW

Busy Corner Washington Square

Local News FIRST in The Weymouth Gazette

MICKIE SAYS

AIN'T IT FUNNY, HOW WHEN A FELLER GETS SORE AN STOPS HIS PAPER, HE ACTS SURPRISED BECAUSE WE DON'T ALL BUST OUT INTO TEARS AND HANG GRAPE ON THE DOOR?



16 Pages 96 Columns

Here at Home

Weymouth Citizens Gladly Testify and Confidently Recommend Doan's Kidney Pills.

It is testimony like the following that has placed Doan's Kidney Pills so far above competitors. When people right here at home raise their voice in praise there is no room left for doubt. Read the public statement of a Weymouth citizen.  
 G. F. Curtis, carpenter, 112 Washington street, says: "It is about a year ago that I used Doan's Kidney Pills for backache and other symptoms of kidney disorder. They helped me in every way and I am glad to recommend them to others. I have great confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills.  
 Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Curtis had. Porter-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. (Advertisement)

The Hingham Trust Company Established 1833

Depositors who are in Boston often may find it a convenience to leave their deposits with our Boston correspondents

FIRST NATIONAL BANK Federal Street NATIONAL SHAWMUT BANK Devonshire Street

Deposits left with either of the above banks for our credit will be immediately placed to the credit of the depositor on our books. We furnish special deposit slips when desired

B. A. Robinson, President E. W. Jones, Treasurer







# Acid-Stomach Ruins Health of Millions

Besides those painful attacks of indigestion; that awful bloated, lumpy feeling after eating and downright stomach misery that you who have experienced it know so well; besides disgusting belching, food-reeping, sour stomach and distressing heartburn—besides all this, ACID-STOMACH undermines the health and saps the strength of millions.

If you don't get rid of those stomach miseries there is no telling where your stomach troubles will end, for it is a well known scientific fact that many serious ailments have their start in an acid-stomach.

Start now—this very day to get rid of your stomach miseries—take EATONIC—the wonderful remedy that absorbs the excess acid from the stomach and brings INSTANT relief. You simply have no idea how much better, stronger and brighter you feel at once. It drives out all the gas and bloated, puts an immediate stop to belching and heartburn, ends stomach suffering and makes it cool, sweet, comfortable and strong.

There can be no further excuse for you to allow acid-stomach to wreck your health—pile up misery upon misery until you get to the point where you feel down and out and that life has lost all its joys. Remember, just as acid-mouth ruins teeth, so acid-stomach ruins health.

Take EATONIC. It's good, just like a bit of candy and makes the stomach feel fine. You can then eat the things you like and, what is more, every mouthful you eat will count in creating power and energy. You'll feel so much better—have punch and pep—the power and will to do things and get results, and your stomach misery will be gone.

Take our advice. Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today, it costs so little. If it fails to remove your stomach distress, he will refund your money. That is guaranteed, you are to be satisfied or money refunded.

**EATONIC**  
FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE  
Magic Relief for Bad Stomachs

## SAVE COAL BY USING Phoenix Mineral

**The Coal Saver**

THOUSANDS of people are using this wonderful PHOENIX MINERAL and find it a great coal and money saver. Simple to use, treats coal in a minute; coal has no soot, less smoke, no bad gases for smokers, and few ashes. Therefore, it is 1/2 more heat. It makes no difference what grade of coal or coke you use.

Phoenix Mineral is guaranteed not to injure your stove, range or furnace or boiler, but rather makes them last longer and heat better. Remember it produces 1/2 to 1/3 more heat. One dollar can treat one ton of your hard or soft coal or coke.

Jack Frost with less coal and more heat will save money. Send for test package. It will compare your coal with Phoenix Mineral. SEND \$1.00 TODAY for this package to Continental Chemical Co., Denver, Colo.

We want a live agent in your locality. Write for our proposition.

**60 years**  
A Standby  
—thousands of homes—for  
inflammation—burns—scalds—chillings;  
—soothes—brings gratifying relief.  
WALL & BUCKEL, 214 Washington St., N. Y.  
**DR. J. R. STAFFORD**  
**OLIVE TAR**  
Everywhere pronounced a  
**success!**

**Family Notice** May I serve you in New York family; no profit-seeking. Reasonable charge for time spent on your behalf. Correspondence invited. EDWARD, 114 West 114th St., New York City.

**Books Wanted** I wish to buy large or small collections of books, autograph letters of well-known persons, of other literary property. Correspondence solicited. J. B. McCOMB, 114 West 114th St., NEW YORK CITY

**Conserving Paper.** "Don't you have to put paper covers on these sandwiches any more?" asked the traveler at the railroad restaurant stand.

"No. The government's stopped us doing that," replied the chocolate-haired waitress.

"What for?"  
"Says we must conserve paper."  
"Gee! Won't Hoover let us eat paper, either?"

**Its Class.**  
"Forestry is a work of art."  
"How so?"  
"It's all wood cuts."

Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—are all the prescription you need to avoid influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once

**CASCARA QUININE**  
Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money-back guarantee. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

**Irritating Coughs**  
Promptly treat coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and similar ailments, and irritated conditions of the throat with a tested remedy

# PISO'S

## SOLDIERS CONSTRUCT OWN FIELDS FOR BASEBALL CONTESTS AND BOXING BOUTS



Members of First Engineers, First Division, En Route to Baseball Game.

Much has been written regarding the wonderful work of the American engineers in France both at the bases of the United States Army and along the many connecting lines which hook up the front lines with the sources of supply. There is, however, another side to their activity which is just as praiseworthy, especially as it is gratuitous and done after ordinary working hours. It is the preparing of fields or enclosures for the soldier athletes and without which it would be impossible to hold many of the games and contests.

**Baseball Field Wanted.** Stories of the helpful work of the engineers in this direction are constantly being sent back across the seas along the following lines:—A Y. M. C. A. athletic director with an engineer regiment in the center of France felt discouraged regarding the outlook for sports. There was no field fit for baseball, football or even basketball. To relieve his mind he took his trouble to a sergeant. "If it's a baseball field you want," said the sergeant, "we'll have it."

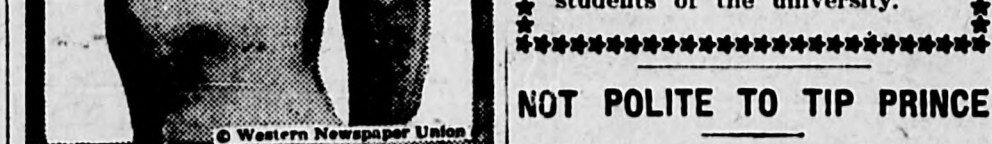
**Desolate Pasture as Site.** A rocky, uneven and generally desolate pasture was selected as the only possible place upon which a ball park could be built. The physical director thought that possibly, after a year's work, something might be made of it. That was before he knew the engineers well. It took just three days to "skin" off the field, level it, roll it and put it in condition for play, even to the building of a fine wire netting backstop and marking out of the foul lines with flags.

**Place for Boxing.** With the baseball field in operation it was decided to promote boxing. The drawback was that there was no place to stage bouts except the floor of the hut, and the men who wanted to read or write wouldn't stand for that. Again the sergeant was consulted. In three days he had put up near the hut as good a ring as ever held a championship bout.

## ED LEWIS LEARNS JIU JITSU

Wrestler, Now Stationed at Camp Grant, Will Be Taught New Holds by Japanese Expert.

Strangler Ed Lewis, one of the best wrestlers in the country, who is now a member of the depot brigade, stationed at Camp Grant, is being taught several



Strangler Ed Lewis.

new holds by Capt. A. S. Kubu, Jiu Jitsu instructor at Rockford, Ill. According to Captain Kubu, Lewis should become a wonderful instructor with his knowledge of the wrestling game.

## THREE-MINUTE SHOWER BEST

Harold Kruger, Champion Swimmer, Says Do Not Stay Under Water for Long Period.

"Do not stay under the shower too long." That is the expression used many times by Harold Kruger, world's champion in the 100-yard back stroke, when in training. Kruger is a swimmer, an oarsman and an all-around athlete.

According to Kruger more than five minutes under the shower saps your strength. According to the backstroke champion, the athlete should turn on the warm water first, and three minutes with soap is enough. Cold water stimulates all the vital activities by its effect upon the nervous system. Kruger says that after the shower the athlete should take a good rub with a coarse towel, until the skin fairly glows.

## JOE CORBETT IS BANK CLERK

Former Baseball Pitcher and Brother of "Gentleman Jim," Enters on Business Career.

Joe Corbett, former National and Pacific Coast league pitcher and a brother of "Gentleman Jim," one time heavyweight champion of the world, is now learning the banking business as a member of the staff of the Bank of Italy, in San Francisco. Jim was a clerk in a bank before he took up boxing, ultimately to defeat the pugilistic idol of the last century, John L. Sullivan.

## LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative;" they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

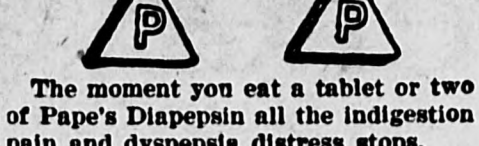
Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

**Finance.** Father—Can you support her in the manner to which she has been accustomed?  
Sutor—Er—there will have to be a transitional period.

## PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INDIGESTION

EAT ONE TABLET! NO GASES, ACIDITY, DYSPESIA OR ANY STOMACH MISERY.

Undigested food! Lumps of pain; belching gas, acids and sourness. When your stomach is all upset, here is instant relief—No waiting!



The moment you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapsin all the indigestion pain and dyspepsia distress stops. Your disordered stomach will feel fine at once.

These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapsin never fail and cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

**Proper Kind.** "They were sweeping charges."  
"What were?" "Those made about the broom factory."

## THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is Prepared for Woman's Use.

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attend the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 350,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

The most successful solvents are used to extract the medicinal properties from these herbs.

Every utensil and tank that comes in contact with the medicine is sterilized and as a final precaution in cleanliness the medicine is pasteurized and sealed in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of roots and herbs, together with the skill and care used in its preparation which has made this famous medicine so successful in the treatment of female ills.

The letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which we are continually publishing attest to its virtue.

**Cuticura Heals Itching Burning Skin Troubles**

## HANK GOWDY MIGHTY FINE DRAWING CARD

Manager Stallings Figures He is Most Valuable Asset.

When Boys Come Marching Home, Big Catcher Will Be Much Worshiped Here—Also Refused to Sell Rabbit Maranville.

George Stallings is out with a story of how he refused an offer of \$15,000 for the rights of the Boston Braves to Hank Gowdy. It seems the offering club figured Hank would be a big card for it after the war. Stallings figured he would be just as big a card for the Braves. So there you are. Any way the story of the offer for Gowdy, as a Boston writer tells it, has these features:

Stallings laughed at the offer for Gowdy, despite the comment, freely offered, that he was crazy to pass up such easy coin for a player in the trenches. But the Georgian, by so doing, saved the Braves thousands and thousands of dollars. For when the boys come marching home Hank will be a much-worshiped hero, and he will bring in many, many thousands of dollars for the Braves. He could be sold today for \$25,000.

The Braves had the opportunity last winter to sell both Maranville, the wonderful rabbit, who then was in the navy, and Hank. There were magnates smart enough to see that either one of them, particularly Hank, would be a mighty fine drawing card for



Hank Gowdy.

the war. They were willing to gamble with the eccentricities of old man Mars and take the chance that the athletes would come through the big battle for democracy in such condition that they could hop back into baseball and play the game with their old-time dash and finish.

But Stallings, W. E. Hapgood et al. were just as smart as those other baseball magnates and kept their clutches on Hank and Rabbit. It was the general opinion that the Braves "were hard up" and would sell these assets. But it was a mistake, and the Braves of 1919, possibly of 1920, will reap the advantage of Stallings' far-sightedness.

## MYSTERY OF GOLF IS GREAT

Times When Player is Bound to Score Well and Then on Other Days He Simply Cannot.

Every golfer has days when he is bound to score well. No matter what he does or how he hits the ball, the result of the stroke is good. Then there are other days when, no matter how hard he tries, nothing will go right, and it often seems as if the harder you try the worse things go. The caddy stands and grins when the ball that you fondly hoped would soar through the air and come to rest in the fairway 220 yards from the tee, scoots off along the ground and wriggles and squirms under a tuft of grass in the edge of the rough, 40 yards away.

Crack or dub—it gets every one. What there is about golf that it should be cursed with this "now you have it, now you don't" spirit is beyond reasoning, but it is true of every golfer's game.

What a grand and glorious feeling it is when, after you have hit a couple far off the mark and feel that life has no charms, you step up to the ball, hit it carelessly and it travels 200 yards dead on the line and stops within a short distance of the hole. The first two strokes are forgotten in the thrill which comes with the perfect shot and once again the sun seems to shine and the birds to sing. Is it the mystery of the game that fascinates? Beyond a doubt. And if once the mystery is solved—well, banish the horrible thought.

## TOMATO CAN QUITE USEFUL

Outfielder Graney of Cleveland Team Has Splendid Scheme for Catching Hot Rivets.

Jack Graney, star outfielder of the Cleveland American league team, is doing his bit passing rivets at a ship-building plant. Graney does not use a "boiler" to catch the red-hot rivets, but uses a little tomato can and rivets never pass him as they are tossed by the heater 40 feet away.

## GOOD NEWS

A Lady in Texas Tells How She Regained and Keeps Her Health.

Every household should have at hand all the time a dependable remedy with which to fight catarrh and catarrhal conditions.

The experience of Mrs. M. E. Berkeley, No. 1322 27th St., Galveston, Tex., is not unique, but her letter does carry a vigorous "safety first" suggestion to every American home: "I wish to tell you of the good Peruna has been to me. I have used it five years and have never found it other than satisfactory as a remedy for colds, catarrh, indigestion and many other ailments. I am never without Peruna."

Coughs, colds, catarrh, grip and influenza cannot safely be neglected. Any disease due to catarrhal inflammation of the mucous lining, whether of the nasal passages, throat, lungs, stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder or other organs, is to be feared. Catarrh is always a menace to the general health and on account of its prevalence must be fought and fought hard all the time.

Thousands place their entire dependence upon the well known time-tried remedy, Peruna. Dr. Hartman began selling Peruna for catarrh forty-five years ago. Try Peruna first and avoid possible disappointment and expense.

Tablet or liquid form. Sold everywhere.

**PREVENT THAT COLD**  
IT MAY DEVELOP SERIOUSLY  
**HURBERT'S CAMPHOR PILLS**  
TAKE ONE AT ONCE  
If you sneeze, sneeze, or feel a chill coming on, carry the small bottle at all times. Price 25 Cents.  
THE KILLS CO., NEWBURGH, N. Y.

## HAY

Direct from grower to consumer. Bank references and ten years in the business. If you don't buy or sell write us particulars. Charles T. Foster, Leominster, Mass., and Wynn, Me.

**Are You Patriotic?** Patronize home industry. We make toys better than the Germans. Send 2c for special sample set of pieces. CONN. TOY CO., Box 100, Hartford, Conn.

## READY FOR "THE" OCCASION

Young Man Has Made Up His Mind to Be Prepared When He Meets Only Girl.

Cleric hasn't discovered the girl yet, but he is already worrying about how he is going to propose to her when he does. War and matrimony, says he, require preparedness. He has written a dozen tentative sentences wherewith to introduce the subject. We call a few of them as mere suggestions. He imagines himself starting the conversation with one of the following phrases:

"You look very nice across a table."  
"I think cooking like yours would keep me in good humor forever."  
"Do you object to smoking about the house? I don't smoke."  
"The high cost of living isn't so high, after all, is it?"  
"Would you mind beginning to look like me?"  
"I suppose, like all girls, you intend to remain an old maid?"  
"Do your clothes hook up the back?"  
"Yes, I know I dance like a camel, but that is because life was a desert to me until this evening."—Chicago News.

**Some Difference.** "You want to charge me \$40 for this sergeant's uniform?" said the recently promoted soldier.

"Yes, sir," replied the dealer. "That is the price—\$40."  
"But I know a corporal who bought a uniform from you last week for \$30."  
"Very likely, sir."  
"But you advertised that your prices were uniform, did you not?"  
"Oh, no. I advertised that I had uniform prices."

**A Trouble.** "The Kaiser has cost Germany a lot of money." "Yes, but are they going to resent this Bill?"

**Gold Nuts**  
Nourishment  
The real food elements of wheat and barley so made as to be rich in sugar, and ready to eat from package with milk or cream. That is Grape-Nuts  
A Substantial Food and Economical



**WEYMOUTH GAZETTE AND TRANSCRIPT**  
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**GAZETTE AND TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING CO.**  
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Entered in the Post Office at Boston, Mass. (Weymouth Station) as Second Class Matter.

**On To Berlin**

(Continued from page 5)  
 streamers of colored paper—blue and white, red and white, etc., suspended from the high arched ceiling. Candles were lighted, and each of the class carried one three foot long. Singing by the choir was good, and the old organ sounded great.

The priest delivered a sermon (of course in French) lasting about an hour. He seemed sincere and earnest in his remarks, and by his gestures intended they be driven home. One or two references to Americans and also to Martin Luther were made.

Of course the interior of the church, a description would fill a book. Its massive columns of white marble. Around the side walls, paintings of Biblical character. In the center of the church was suspended a high crucifix. The pulpit was ornamented and rich in carvings. The altar was very interesting and of course gorgeous.

The morning was worth while, and we all felt it had been pleasantly spent. Yet to me, the best part, the sweetest part of the whole institution, has been the pleasant sound of the chimes, and I have enjoyed hearing the bells each time they have pealed forth.

This is Admission Day for California, but a very quiet one and vastly different from the one we had a year ago. Provisions have been slow in appearing, but we have not starved. Today some fresh meat has been purchased, so we look for a good supper tonight.

Have forgotten to say what a fine Sunday afternoon. I just stayed in my little dog tent reading home papers. Just before I left the last place I was handed the Weymouth Gazette of July 20, and three packages of the Quincy Ledgers, so I read all the Ledgers from July 10 to 27 inclusive. Rather old papers, but very interesting. Shall look for others soon. They are serving a double purpose, for after reading them I have spread them out on the ground, and put my blanket bed on top. Hence it is nice and warm. Shall look for another letter from home in a day or so. Hope you have now received my first letters from Europe written early in July.

I am well at this writing. Wants well taken care of. We expect to get fully equipped at this place, all our auto ambulances, etc., and then to a point about 40 miles distant, where our work may begin. However, with the daily reports one gets of the won-

dertal progress of the Allies, this distance gets greater each day.

C. F. P.

**NOTE**—The next letter will tell of airship engagements and arrival in the danger zone.

**TREMONT THEATRE**

Memories of the best musical productions which have made the Tremont Theatre, Boston's favorite playhouse, so popular with all lovers of music and comedy have been awakened again through the visit of "Fiddlers Three," the attraction now playing there and which begins its third week next Monday. It is long since a musical comedy has so unanimously won the praise of public and press as that accorded this production after its opening performance. It came with the praise of New York where it played for a prosperous engagement, and all of the good things which were said have been borne out in magnified measure by the Boston critics.

"Fiddlers Three" is that rarity among productions of today, a musical comedy with a romantic plot composed of an interesting story alive with situations comic and compelling. The musical numbers thus are introduced with real reason for being, and are happily invested with the popular touch which makes them readily remembered airs.

**MAIL SCHEDULE**

<b>SOUTH WEYMOUTH POST OFFICE</b>				
Mails Arrive,	6.36,	7.11	A. M.	
	1.12,	3.09,	6.27 P. M.	
Mails Close,	8.00		A. M.	
	12.15,	4.15,	6.15 P. M.	
Arrive from Plymouth	11.06		A. M.	
and 7.10 P. M.				
Close for Plymouth,	7.00		A. M. and	
	2.45		P. M.	
<b>NORTH WEYMOUTH POST OFFICE</b>				
Mails Arrive,	7.00,	12.00,	A. M.	
	2.00,	5.30,	P. M.	
Mails Close,	8.15		A. M.	
	12.15,	3.45,	6.45 P. M.	
A collection is made at	7.10		A. M.	
and on the delivery trips.			On Sundays at 3.00 P. M.	
<b>WEYMOUTH POST OFFICE</b>				
Mails Arrive,	7.10,	11.44,	A. M.	
	1.19,	5.47	P. M.	
Mails Close,	7.00,	9.30	A. M.	
	12.30,	4.30,	6.30 P. M.	
<b>EAST WEYMOUTH POST OFFICE</b>				
Mails Arrive,	8.30,	12.00	A. M.	
	2.30,	7.00	P. M.	
Mails Close,	6.40,	9.00	A. M.	
	12.00,	1.30,	5.00,	6.00 P. M.

**RED CROSS HAS A NOBLE TASK AHEAD**

By MAJ. GEN. EDWARDS JUST BACK FROM THE FRONT CITIES COAST IN A SIGNED ARTICLE.

BY MAJ. GEN. CLARENCE R. EDWARDS, Commander Department of Northeast, U. S. A.

The Red Cross has a great work ahead of it, a very great work, a noble work. We don't yet realize how great this work is to be, right here in New England. But we shall know better in a few weeks, when our wounded boys are here, and better still in a year from now, when we have seen them with our own eyes and have heard their stories.

The work that the Red Cross has done in France has been great and useful. When we arrived there we were in terrible need of tents and blankets. When we had done our best there was still need. Then the Red Cross stepped in, without any useless red tape, and found us the tents and the blankets, and saw to it that our New England boys were kept comfortable. That means a great deal to a boy when he is three thousand miles away from home, and cold and wet. The Red Cross will be busy in France and Belgium for a long time yet, with the people in the devastated regions and with our own boys. But the work that I can't help thinking of most, the work dearest to me, is that which will be absolutely necessary for our boys here and for their families, right in our midst.

Every day I get scores of letters from the relatives of our boys. Some of them are most pathetic—they take a hold on my heart. They come from the mothers of our boys, mothers who do not know where their boys are, and who are sick with worry, mothers who know that their boys have been wounded but wish to learn more about them, to ease their terrible anxiety, mothers who wish to know when their dead boys will be sent home.

Letters come from widows whose only sons are in the army in France and who are dependent on these sons. There mothers are sometimes in great need of financial aid, and they are afraid that their government allotments will not arrive in time. They need money for food and for rent. Here is a letter from a widow whose son has been wounded and is now in the hospital in another state. He cannot yet be discharged, but he is her only support, and she writes to tell me her needs because unless help comes she is going to suffer.

Last year these mothers were sending boxes at Thanksgiving time to their boys. This year many of them are waiting, while they weep, for the terrible box that will bring the body of the dear son home to them. These mothers are the rightful care of the Red Cross, and what a work it can do for them.

On our boat coming home were 186 crippled men, coming back to make their way again. Another boat started the same day with as many more. Some of those boys have only one arm, some have only one leg, some will not see their mother's face because they are blind. What is going to become of those boys who have given all that they could? Many of them cannot hold their old places of work. Where will they find new ones? No nobler work can be done than for the Red Cross to see to it that they are made comfortable, that they are looked after until they are settled again. And they must not come back to homes that have been uprooted while they were away. The Red Cross can make them most happy by having their homes safe for them, and their mothers and sisters well.

One of the best things about the Red Cross is that it has no red tape. It goes straight to the heart of things at once, and wastes no time. Its help is sure and quick, and that means everything. I hope that the Red Cross can see to it that no man shall be found, a year from now, with an empty sleeve or on crutches, who is wandering the streets looking for work. We don't yet know what it all means, but we are ag to find out pretty soon when the boys are here again.

The Red Cross has a great and a very noble task ahead.

**RED CROSS SUPPLIES**

The varied character of the supplies which the American Red Cross provides for American soldiers and sailors is shown in the following list of articles furnished in one recent month to our fighting men in Great Britain: 50,000 sweaters, 30,000 toothbrushes, 50,000 pairs of socks, 32,000 pounds of soap, 300,000 boxes of matches, 800 baseball outfits, 500 mouth organs, 144,000 packages of chewing gum, 5,000,000 cigarettes. For handling these supplies, the Red Cross has seven warehouses in England and six in Ireland. If necessary, 6,000 shipwrecked Americans could be outfitted from head to foot at one time from these emergency depots. Advance arrangements have also been made for billeting, housing and feeding any number of men who might unexpectedly be landed at ports where there are no British military camps.



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.....

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

A bug flew in my eye to-day  
 And scratched it with his wings,  
 It hurt and that is not the worst—  
 The insect died, poor thing!



**Shop Early and Shop Here**

**MEN'S SHIRTS**

Latest Designs

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For Men, Women and Children

**GIFTS THAT WILL PLEASE**

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**Practical Gifts**

For the Women Folks and the Girls

- CORSETS—Front and Back Laced—in dainty Broche Pink and White, or in good, firm Contil if preferred.
  - BRASSIERES—priced from 50c to \$3.50.
  - BAUDEAUX—that finish the top of the corset so well.
  - CAMISOLES—in Belding Wash Satin, \$1.00 to \$3.00.
- AND
- HOSIERY—no one can have too many pairs—in silk, black, white and colors, some embroidered, also Lisle and Cashmere. \* : \*
  - APRONS—from 29c to \$2.00.
- Subscription to McCall's Magazine would be an acceptable gift.

**The Corset Shop**

8 MAPLE ST. S. E. DUNPHY QUINCY

**MEN AND WOMEN**

Be Optimistic and get ready for

**The Big Boom**

It's sure to come, SO BOOM

**WEYMOUTH TRUST CO.**

Put her in a position that she might be of still greater assistance to you and the town.

Yours for

**REAL SERVICE**

Tel. 67—Send for our advance Agent.

Deposits in our Savings Department Draw Interest from the 1st and 15th of Every Month

**4 1/2 %**

IS THE RATE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS

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Open Saturdays 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Liberty Bonds Taken for Safe Keeping.

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Deposits go on Interest the 1st and 15th of Every Month.

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We pay the highest cash price for your Furniture, if you have any to sell.

Local News FIRST in The Weymouth Gazette





**THE CAPTAIN FORCES MALCOLM DUNN, SOMEWHAT UNWILLINGLY, TO ACT A MAN'S PART**

**Synopsis.**—Atwood Graves, New York lawyer, goes to South Dennis, Cape Cod, to see Captain Elisha Warren. Caught in a terrific storm while on the way, he meets Cap'n Warren by accident and goes with the latter to his home. The lawyer informs Cap'n Warren that his brother, whom he had not seen for eighteen years, has died and named him as guardian of his two children, Caroline aged twenty, and Stephen, aged nineteen. The captain tells Graves he will go to New York and look over the situation before deciding whether he will accept the trust. The captain's arrival in New York causes consternation among his wards and their aristocratic friends. The captain makes friends with James Pearson, a reporter; then he consults with Sylvester, head of Graves' firm. The captain decides to accept his brother's trust. Sylvester is pleased, but Graves expresses disgust and dismay.

**CHAPTER VII—Continued.**

The captain said that he would be down later on to talk things over. Meanwhile, if the "papers and such" could be got together, it would "sort of help along."

When Mrs. Corcoran Dunn made her daily visit to the Warren apartment that afternoon she found Caroline alone and almost in tears. Captain Elisha had broken the news at the table during luncheon, after which he went downtown. Stephen, having raved, protested and made himself generally disagreeable and his sister correspondingly miserable, had departed for the club. It was a time for confidences, and the wily Mrs. Dunn realized that fact. She soothed, comforted and within half an hour had learned the whole story. Incidentally she learned that a possible five hundred thousand was the extreme limit of the family's pecuniary resources.

"Now you know everything!" sobbed Caroline. "Oh, Mrs. Dunn, you won't desert us, will you?"

"You may depend on Malcolm and me, dear," Mrs. Dunn declared. "We are not fair weather friends. And, after all, it is not so very bad. Affairs might be very much worse."

"Worse! Oh, Mrs. Dunn, how could they be? Think of it! Stephen and I are dependent upon him for everything. We must ask him for every penny. And whatever he says to do we must do. We're obliged to."

On Thursday after luncheon as Captain Elisha sat in his own room reading a book he had taken from the library there came a knock at the door.

"Come ahead in!" ordered the captain. Caroline entered. Her uncle rose and put down the book.

"Oh," he exclaimed, "is it you? Excuse me. I thought 'twas the commodore—Edwards, I mean. If I'd known you was comin' callin', Caroline, I shouldn't have been quite so bossy."

"Thank you," answered his niece. "I came to see you on—I suppose you might call it business. At any rate, it's a financial matter. I shan't detain you long."

Captain Elisha was a trifle disappointed.

"Oh," he said, "on business, was it? I hoped—I didn't know but you'd come just out of sociability. However, I'm mighty glad to see you, Caroline."

"Captain Warren," she began, "I—I came to ask a favor. I am obliged to ask it because you are our"—she almost choked over the hated word—"our guardian, and I can no longer act on my own responsibility. I wish to ask you for some money."

Captain Elisha nodded gravely.

"I see," he said. "Well, Caroline, I don't believe you'll find me very close fisted. I think I told you and Steve that you was to do just as you'd been in the habit of doin'. Is your regular allowance too small? Remember, I don't know much about such things here in New York, and you must be frank and aboveboard and tell me if you have any complaints."

"I have no complaints. My allowance is sufficient. It is the same that father used to give me, and it is all I need. One of the maids, Annie, has trouble at home, and I wanted to help her."

The captain nodded once more.

"Annie," he repeated, "that's the rosy faced one, the Irish one?"

"Yes. Her father was seriously injured the other day and cannot work. His hip is broken, and the doctor's bill will be large. They are very poor, and I thought perhaps"—she hesitated, faltered and then said haughtily, "Father was very sympathetic and liked to have me do such things."

"Sho! Sho! Sartin! Course he did. I like it too. I'm glad you came to me just as you did, Caroline. How much do you want to start with?"

"I don't know exactly. I thought I might ask our own doctor to attend to the case and might send them some delicacies and food."

"Good idea! Go right ahead, Caroline. How'd the accident happen? Anybody's fault, was it?"

Caroline's eyes snapped. "Indeed it was!" she said indignantly. "It was a wet morning after a rain, and the pavement was slippery. Mr. Moriarty, Annie's father, was not working that day, and he had gone out to do the family marketing. He was crossing the street when an automobile, recklessly driven, so every one says, drove directly down on him. He tried to jump out of the way and succeeded, otherwise he might have been killed, but he fell and broke his hip. He is an old man, and the case is serious."

"Dear, dear, you don't tell me! Poor old chap! The auto feller—did he help? Seems to me he ought to be the one to be spendin' the money. 'Twas his fault."

"Help! Indeed, he didn't! He and the man with him merely laughed as if it was a good joke, put on speed and disappeared as quickly as possible."

"Why, the mean swab! Did this Mr. Moriarty or the folks around get the license number of the auto?"

"No. All they know is that it was a big yellow car with two men in it."

"Hey! A yellow car?"

"Yes. Somewhat similar to the one Malcolm—Mr. Dunn—drives."

"So, so! Hum! Where did it happen?"

"On St. Nicholas avenue, near One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street."

"Eh? St. Nicholas avenue, you say?"

"Yes," Caroline rose and turned to go. "Thank you, Captain Warren," she said. "I will tell Dr. Henry to take the case at once."

The captain did not answer immediately. With his chin in his hand he was gazing at the floor.

"Good afternoon," said Caroline. Her uncle looked up.

"Er—wait just a minute, Caroline," he said. "You have your doctor go right ahead and see to the old man, and you order the things to eat and whatever's necessary. But afore you give Annie or her father any money I'd kind of like to figger a little mite."

His niece stopped short, turned and stared at him.

"Oh," she said slowly and icily, "I understand—thoroughly. Don't trouble to figure, as you call it. Oh, why did I humiliate myself? I should have known!"

"Caroline, please—"

But the girl had gone, closing the door after her.

Half an hour later the captain called upon Malcolm Dunn, who was much surprised to see him.

Captain Elisha took the offered chair and dropped his hat on the floor beside it.

"Well," observed the young man after a moment, "what's the trouble, admiral? Better get it off your chest, hadn't you? We're private enough here."

"I came to see you about an automobile," said the captain.

"An automobile?" The young man was so astonished that he actually removed his feet from the desk. Then he burst into a laugh. "An automobile?" he repeated. "Captain, has the influence of the metropolis made you a sport already? Do you want to buy a car?"

"Buy one?" It was Captain Elisha's turn to show irritation. "Buy one of them things? Me? No, Mr. Dunn, 'tain't that. But one of the hired help up to our place—Caroline's place, I mean—is in trouble on account of one of the dratted machines. They're poor folks, of course, and they need money to help 'em through the doctorin' and nursin' and while the old man's out of work. Caroline was for givin' it to 'em right off. She's a good hearted girl, but I said—that is, I kind of coaxed her out of it. I thought I'd ask some questions first. Here's the first one: Don't it seem to you that the right one to pay for the doctorin' and nursin' and such of Mr. Moriarty—that's Annie's pa—ought to be the feller who hurt him? That feller instead of Caroline?"

"Sure thing! If you know who did it he's your mark."

"Um-hm. So I thought. And if he was a right minded chap he'd be glad

to help the poor critter, providin' he knew what damage he'd done, wouldn't you think so?"

Malcolm nodded sagely, opened his mouth to speak and then closed it again. A sudden recollection came to him, an alarming recollection.

"Where did this accident happen?" asked Mr. Dunn, his condescending smile absent.

"At the corner of St. Nicholas avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street. It happened last Friday mornin' a week ago. And the car that hit him was a yellow one. Naturally, when I heard about it I remembered what you told Mr. Sylvester and me at the club, that afternoon. I understand how 'twas of course. If you'd known you'd really hurt the poor old man you'd have stopped to see him. I understand that. But—"

"Look here," interrupted Dunn sharply, "did Caroline send you to me?"

"Caroline? No, no! She don't know 'twas your automobile at all. But afore she spent any of her money I thought you'd ought to know, because I was sure you wouldn't let her. That's the way I'd feel, and I felt 'twas no more'n honest to give you the chance. I come on my own hook. She didn't know anything about it."

Malcolm drummed on the desk with nervous fingers.

"Well," he growled pettishly, "how much will it take to square things with the gang? How much damages do they want?"

"Damages? Oh, there won't be any claim for damages, I guess. The Moriarty's don't know you did it, and there's no reason why they should. I thought maybe I'd see to 'em and do whatever was necessary, then you could settle with me, and the whole business would be just between us two. Outside the doctor's bills and food and nursin' and such all the extra will be just the old man's wages for the time he's away from the factory. 'Twon't be very heavy."

"All right! I'm in it, I can see that, and it's up to me to get out as easy as I can. I don't want any newspaper publicity. Go ahead. I'll pay the freight."

Captain Elisha arose and picked up his hat.

Malcolm, frowning heavily, suddenly asked a final question.

"Say," he demanded, "you'll not tell Caroline or Steve a word of this, mind!"

The captain seemed surprised.

"I guess you didn't catch what I said, Mr. Dunn," he observed mildly. "I told you this whole business would be just between you and me."

**CHAPTER VIII.**  
**"Thank You, Uncle."**

CAPTAIN ELISHA had been pretty well satisfied with the result of his visit to young Dunn at the latter's office. Malcolm had surrendered, perhaps not gracefully or unconditionally, but he had surrendered, and the condition—secrecy—was one which the captain himself had suggested.

Captain Elisha found some solace and forgetfulness of the unpleasant life he was leading in helping the stricken Moriarty family. Annie, the maid at the apartment, he swore to secrecy. She must not tell Miss Caroline of his visits to her parents' home. Dr. Henry also, though he could not understand why, promised silence. Caroline herself had engaged his services in the case, and he was faithful.

"Goin' to be a pretty expensive job, ain't it, doctor?" asked the captain of the physician.

"Rather, I'm afraid."

"All right. If expense is necessary don't be afraid of it. You do just what you ought to and send the bill to me."

"But Miss Warren insisted upon my sending it to her. She said it was a private matter and one with which you as her guardian had nothing to do."

"I know. Caroline intends to use her own allowance, I s'pose. Well, let her think she will if 'twill please her. But when it comes to the settlement call on me. Give her any reason you want to. Say s—er—wealthy friend of the family come to life all at once and couldn't sleep unless he paid the costs."

"But there isn't any such friend, is there, Captain Warren? Other than yourself, I mean?"

Captain Elisha grinned in appreciation of a private poke. "There is somebody else," he admitted, "who'll pay a share, anyhow. But, anyhow, you saw wood or bones or whatever you have to do, and leave the rest to me. And don't tell Caroline or anybody else a word."

News from the Moriarty sick room continued favorable for a time. Then with alarming suddenness a change came. The broken hip was mending slowly, but poor Pat's age was against

him, and the shock and long illness were too much for his system to fight. Dr. Henry shook his head dubiously when the captain asked questions. And one morning at breakfast Edwards informed him that the old man was dead.

Captain Elisha, though not greatly surprised, was shocked and grieved. It seemed such a needless tragedy, almost like murder, although there was no malice in it. And the thought of the fatherless children and the poverty of the stricken family made him shudder.

But just before evening his business had disappeared. He had just returned to his room, after stepping into the hall to drop his letter in the mail chute, when his niece knocked at the door.

"Captain Warren," she began hurriedly, "the last time I came to you—the last time I came here, I came to ask a favor, and you—I thought you—"

"Yes, Caroline," he said gravely, "I know what you mean. Won't you—won't you sit down?"

"Captain Warren," she began once more, "the time I came to you in this room you were, so I thought, unreason-



"Will you forgive us?" she asked, able and unkind. I asked you for money to help a poor family in trouble, and you refused to give it to me."

"No, Caroline," he interrupted, "I didn't refuse; you only thought I did."

She held up her hand. "Please let me go on," she begged. "I thought you refused, and I couldn't understand why. I was hurt and angry. I knew that father never would have refused me under such circumstances, and you were his brother. But since then, only today, I have learned that I was wrong. I have learned—"

She paused. The captain was silent. He was beginning to hope, to believe once more in his judgment of character, and yet with his hope and growing joy there was a trifle of anxiety.

"I have learned," went on his niece, "that I was mistaken. I can't understand yet why you wished to wait before saying 'yes,' but I do know that it must have been neither because you were unkind nor ungenerous. I have just come from those poor people, and they have told me everything."

Captain Elisha started. "What did they tell you?" he asked quickly. "Who told you?"

"Annie and her mother. They told me what you had done and were doing for them, how kind you had been all through the illness and today. Oh, I know you made them promise not to tell me, and you made the doctor and nurse promise too. But I knew some one had helped, and Annie dropped a hint. Then I suspected, and now I know. Those poor people!"

The captain, who had been looking at the floor and frowning a bit, suddenly glanced up to find his niece's eyes fixed upon him, and they were filled with tears.

"Will you forgive me?" she asked, rising from her chair and coming impulsively toward him. "I'm sorry I misjudged you and treated you so. You must be a very good man. Please forgive me."

He took her hand, which was swallowed up in his big one. His eyes were moist also.

"Lord love you, dearie," he said, "there's nothing to forgive. I realized that I must have seemed like a mean, stingy old scamp. Yet I didn't mean to be. I only wanted to look into this thing just a little—just as a matter of business, you know. And I—Caroline, did that doctor tell you anything more?"

"Any more?" she repeated in bewilderment. "He told me that you were the kindest man he had ever seen."

"Yes, yes. Well, maybe his eyesight's poor. What I mean is did he tell you anything about anybody else bein' in this with me?"

"Anybody else? What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothin', nothin'. I joked with him a spell ago about a wealthy relation of the Moriarty tribe turnin' up. 'Twas only a joke, of course. And yet, Caroline, I—I think I'd ought to say—"

He hesitated. What could he say? Even a hint might lead to embarrassing questions, and he had promised Dunn.

"What ought you to say?" asked his niece.

Pearson makes some disclosures regarding his relations with Rogers Warren, the deceased brother of the captain. Don't miss the next instalment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Paper From Linen Bags.

When paper was first made from linen, rags is uncertain, but a writer of A. B. 1200 recorded that the linen wrappings round mummies were sold to the scribes to make paper for shopkeepers.



**FOR Christmas**

Dining Tables and Chairs  
China Closets  
Graphophones and Records  
Framed Pictures  
Easy Chairs and Rockers  
Book Cases and Tables  
Hanging Lamps, Parlor Lamps  
Costumers

**Ford Furniture Co.**  
Broad Street E. Weymouth  
Delivered by Auto whenever you say

**Practical Gifts**  
For the Women Folks and the Girls

CORSETS—Front and Back Laced—in dainty Broche Pink and White, or in good, firm Contil if preferred.  
BRASSIERES—priced from 59c to \$3.50.  
BAUDEAUX—that finish the top of the corset so well.  
CAMISOLES—in Belding Wash Satin, \$1.00 to \$3.00.

HOSIERY—no one can have too many pairs—in silk, black, white and colors, some embroidered, also Lisle and Cashmere.  
AFRONS—from 29c to \$2.00.

Subscription to McCall's Magazine would be an acceptable gift.

**The Corset Shop**  
8 MAPLE ST. S. E. DUNPHY QUINCY

**Give That Furnace A Square Deal**

How can it give good service when it is full of soot, rusty and in need of a general overhauling?

Let our furnace expert call and tell you how much it will cost

**F. S. Hobart & Co.**  
Washington Square



**WEYMOUTH GAZETTE AND TRANSCRIPT**  
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**GAZETTE AND TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING CO.**  
**FRANK F. PRESCOTT**  
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**Street Railway Problem**

(Continued from page 1)  
 At the recent town meeting, the article relative to the acceptance of the so-called "Jitney Act of 1916" was referred to the Weymouth Planning Board. This board met Monday evening, with all members present.  
 To get the sense of the board, W. H. Bicknell moved, that we do not recommend the acceptance of the Jitney act. After considerable discussion the motion was lost. The subject was then referred to the sub-committee on transportation.

The Planning Board also offered communications relative to "Memorial Forests" to a sub-committee.

Later the board heard Edwin Spivell relative to the merits of the "Trackless Trolley," but took no action.

Writing in favor of "the Trackless Trolley," William McClintock, formerly of the Massachusetts Highway Commission, says in a Boston daily:

"But these various small communities having had good transportation for years will surely not be willing to go back to the old methods. They must have some good means of inter-communication. If the street car system, with its tremendous overhead charges, cannot serve them, some other system must take its place.  
 "This is essential for the local communities. It is essential to the welfare of the State.

"Now, instead of further trying to make scant or non-paying lines profitable by burdening them with additional outlays and forcing people to pay fares against which they rise in protest and refuse to pay, why not take up their tracks and convert them into trackless trolley lines that will pay, such as are in common use in England, Europe and foreign countries elsewhere.

"If this were done the entire problem confronting this street railway and the public would be solved at once, fares would be restored to five cents and in many cases six rides for a quarter, all lines would earn a profit and pay satisfactory dividends on all invested capital and the public would get far better and more reliable service.

"That this can be done is easily shown: Having to buy no rights of way, to construct no roads or cuts or fills or trestles or bridges, to tear up and relay no street paving, to pay for no expensive engineering, to buy and lay no rails, to construct and maintain no roadbeds, tracks or rails—having none of the burdens of these heavy expenses, eight or ten miles or more of trackless trolley line can be installed at the cost of one mile of rail line."

There are rumors about town that more Weymouth lines of the Bay State may be discontinued or operated only during "rush hours." Also a rumor that service to South Weymouth will be resumed.

**FOUR-ALARM FIRE**

An alarm was rung in at 1:15 o'clock Wednesday morning for a fire at the office and store of A. J. Richards & Son, coal dealers on Commercial street. The blaze was discovered by the gate tender near the railroad station, and he ran to box 39 and pulled in the alarm. The fire department was quickly on the scene and on his arrival District Chief Phillips saw that there was a fierce fire in progress and ordered a second alarm rung in, which brought the apparatus from the other parts of the town. Fortunately their services were not needed as the local department soon had the fire under control, and extinguished it with a surprisingly small loss, as those who arrived early on the scene thought the building was doomed.

The firemen confined the fire to the interior of the building. The office furnishings were completely destroyed, and one end of the building badly gutted. The loss is covered by insurance.

A Boston paper stated that at one time it looked as though the railroad station and other buildings were doomed. This was not so. At no time did the fire get outside the building and there was therefore no danger to

any of the adjoining property. District Chief Henry W. Phillips is to be complimented on the way in which he handled the fire. It is safe to say that there is not as efficient a volunteer fire department in the state. Both this and the Sunday morning fire would have been very serious had they not been handled in so excellent a manner. District Chief Phillips never sends his men where he himself will not go, and is always the first to enter a building.

**Weymouth Parish**

(Continued from page 1)  
 the freedom of Ireland. His references to the cause pleased the audience.

He also spoke of a lifelong friendship for Fr. Holland, and the example he set. One of the characteristics, he said, was kindness of heart, his gift of sympathy, his courtesy and tact.

A priest must be a father, a teacher and a physician, and he showed where in Fr. Holland was all these.

A reception closed the exercises of the evening.

The anniversary observance began Wednesday when the children of the Parochial school received Holy Communion in a body, and enjoyed a Jubilee breakfast in the basement.

Later the children of the parish tendered Fr. Holland a reception, and presented him a purse of \$250.

The bazaar at the Bates Opera House last Friday night was mainly to raise funds for the anniversary. There were the usual sales tables, and a variety entertainment, including solo dances by Dorothy Smith and Loreeta Dalton, vocal solos by Edna Daley and Elizabeth Collins, and selections by an orchestra led by James Powers. One of the features was a Christmas tree at which Santa Claus appeared. Much of the success was due to the efforts of Joseph & Fern and a committee of young men.

**EAST WEYMOUTH and WEYMOUTH CENTER**

Town Clerk Raymond has been requested to register all officers and men as they are discharged from service in the World War. Forms with 40 or more questions are provided by the State committee.

Mrs. Eva McDonald received a letter from her son, Wagoner Earl L. McDonald, 301st Supply Train, A. E. F., that his company, of which Pat O'Toole is a member, took a four days' trip to the coast of France, after the auto trucks that were going into Germany.

In the Congregational church Sunday evening Rev. Dr. Edward T. Ford, pastor, delivered an illustrated address on "Christmas Times and Scenes in Old Bible Times." Christmas carols, words and music, thrown on the screen, were sung by the audience. Mrs. Ralph H. Haskins was the pianist.

Grand Movie Ball every Tuesday and Thursday evening at Bates Opera House, Weymouth.

Wompatuck Encampment, I. O. O. F., entertained a large number of members of the order from the Weymouths and surrounding towns in the Odd Fellows Hall at East Weymouth Saturday night. During the evening, the "golden rule" degree was conferred upon a class of twelve candidates by the degree staff of Manet Encampment of Quincy, Howard Thayer, CP, and later the degree of "royal purple" was conferred by the staff of Wompatuck Encampment, Irving H. Tirrell, CP. A banquet was served in the lower hall by members of Steadfast Rebekah Lodge of East Weymouth. The special guests included the following grand officers: George S. Wadsworth of Lawrence, CP; Charles W. Fawkes of Newton, GHP; John Holland of Springfield, GSW; Bernet J. Linnemker of Lynn, GJW; George H. Hartley of Malden, GQ; Andrew S. Johnston of Wollaston and George Shirlley of Lynn, GS; George Hall of Lawrence, GM; Sam Woods, Jr., of Quincy, PGR; and Charles H. Wood of Milton, DDGP, and suite of East Milton.

Steadfast Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., held a social in Odd Fellows Hall at East Weymouth Monday afternoon. Whist was played and the high score was made by Miss Florence E. Corthell. In the evening the Rebekah degree was exemplified by Mrs. Emma Mattson, NG, and staff. Mrs. Anna Morgan of Dorchester, DDP, and suite were special guests.

Special Christmas services in the churches are announced under the church notices in detail. Special Christmas music will feature all the meetings. At the First Methodist church the evening service at seven o'clock is announced as a "Christmas Candle-light Service" and a beautiful candle light procession with the singing of carols and the telling of Van Dyke's story "The Other Wise Man" are among the chief features.

**W. R. C. NOTES**  
 At its last meeting held Dec. 10, W. R. C. No. 102 elected the following officers for the year 1919:  
 President—Mrs. Estelle W. Richards.  
 S. V. P.—Mrs. Mary E. Brassill.  
 J. V. P.—Mrs. Clara Maynard.  
 Treasurer—Mrs. Carrie F. Loring.  
 Chaplain—Mrs. Alice Bennett.  
 Conductor—Mrs. S. Lizzie Burr.  
 Guard—Mrs Sarah E. Horsley.

**C. M. A. NOTES**  
 A membership to your boy as a Christmas present would give him more pleasure and beneficial healthy fun than you can imagine. Now is the time to join and get in on the first class.



—Mrs. Robert Seeley, a resident of Weymouth for 65 years, died on Thursday at the advanced age of 82. Funeral services were held Wednesday, burial being at the St. Francis Xavier church.

—The public schools close today for the annual Christmas vacation.

—Mrs. Byron Hull and son, Edward, of Elm Knoll road are ill with the influenza.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the East Braintree Methodist church have elected these officers: President, Mrs. Daniel Caskin; vice president, Mrs. George Torrey; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. M. F. Johnson; directors, Mrs. William Nickerson and Mrs. Alvin Pratt.

—Henry Cleary of Sterling street is out after an illness of pneumonia.

—Miss Elizabeth Hall is home from the hospital, where she was successfully operated on for appendicitis a few weeks ago, and is now rapidly regaining her health.

—Mr. and Mrs. William P. Kelley have been spending a week in New York.

—Lieut.-Col. John Gallant, U. S. A., who has been here on an extended visit to his sister, Mrs. Ellery C. Farrar, has gone to New York to reside.

—Mrs. Bridget Seeley, 90, widow of Robert Seeley, died at her home, 18 Common street, Monday. She leaves a son, Richard Seeley, and two daughters, Misses Rebecca and Ann Seeley. The funeral took place Wednesday morning from the Church of the Sacred Heart. Interment was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery. The bearers were Daniel Daley, Edward Hart, John B. Whelan and John H. Coffey.

—Harry S. Dinsmore, formerly prominent in the fire department in this town, died at a Brighton hospital Sunday. He had lived in Braintree for the past few years, being employed at the Robinson garage. He is survived by his widow, who before her marriage was Emma Leach of this town, and three children.

—The many friends of Robert Craig of 364 Summer street are pleased to see him out again after his recent illness. He was injured by a fall while at work at the Fore River Shipyard some weeks ago and underwent an operation at the City Hospital, Quincy. He expects to be able to return to work about the New Year.

—Mrs. Timothy F. White of Broad street has been visiting her niece in Springfield.

—The Parochial school will hold its Christmas exercises next Monday in the basement of the church.

—The annual Christmas sale will be held at the Sacred Heart convent this afternoon, and continue every afternoon and evening until Christmas.

—Grand Movie Ball every Tuesday and Thursday evening at Bates Opera House, Weymouth.

—George H. Kempl has been in Franklin, N. H., where he went to settle the estate of his father.

—Mrs. Stella Whitten and Mrs. Roy Balscomb of Brockton have been spending a few days with their uncle, Albert T. Attwood of Baker avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. Guy Fletcher of New York are here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Charles P. Hunt. They will remain over the holidays.

—The alarm from Box 37 at 2:30 o'clock Sunday morning was for a fire at the house, corner of Hunt and Washington streets, owned by the estate of Bryan O'Connor, and occupied by William Fennell and family. Fortunately for those asleep in the house the fire was discovered in its early stages by Charles Kimball, a motorman on a late car, who after much difficulty aroused the family and then ran his car to the engine house and pulled in an alarm. The firemen responded quickly. When they arrived a lively fire was in progress, with volumes of smoke pouring from the house. The firemen confined the blaze to a blind attic and extinguished the fire with a small loss.

—Kempl, the Rexall store, has attractive goods for Christmas.

—Miss Barbara Gross will entertain the eighth and ninth grades of the Shaw school at her home Friday afternoon.

—Mrs. Charlotte Burrell is entertaining her uncle, Mr. Flemming, of Manchester, N. H.

—Grand Movie Ball every Tuesday and Thursday evening at Bates Opera House Weymouth.

—Mrs. Watson of Braintree spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Colbert, of South Weymouth.

—Mrs. Henry Koler is convalescing from an attack of influenza.

—Frank Desmond is home from Fort Warren on a two days' furlough.

—Emily Whitten will entertain the sixth and seventh grades of the Shaw school at her home this afternoon.

—The chauffeur of Stetson's jitney on his way to Lovell's Corner ran out of gas Monday night. There were 30 or 40 passengers aboard, but no gas.

—Mrs. Mary Talbot spent Monday in Dorchester because of the death of Mrs. McConnell.

—Lawrence Spearing is recovering from an attack of the influenza.



—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ramsdell of West Medford were the week-end guests of Mrs. Ramsdell's sister, Mrs. A. A. Webber.

—George Nelson, well-known clerk at Bartlett's, is confined to his home with a serious illness.

—George Webber, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Webber, who has for the past year been in the Aviation Corps, has received his discharge, and is at the home of his parents on North street. Mr. Webber landed in New York on Dec. 2, coming across on the Mauretania. He was honorably discharged from service on Dec. 14, reaching home late Saturday night.

—Louise and Evelyn Bailey, daughters of Assistant Postmaster Bailey, are both confined to their home with severe bronchial troubles.

—Mrs. George Manuel of Sea street is ill with neuritis.

—Mrs. Gabler of Wollaston has returned to her home after a lengthy visit with her sister, Mrs. Jackman, of North street.

—It is reported that Joseph Whall, one of the most popular young men in town, was wounded Oct. 27, and died from shell shock some weeks later in a hospital in France. It is also reported that Benj. Litchfield was killed in action during one of the last drives.

—F. M. Bridges has been confined to the house for the past week with a severe cold.

—The Girl Scouts and the Junior Special Aid Unit are rehearsing Christmas carols.

—Mrs. George L. Haupt of Curtis street has gone to Philadelphia for the holidays, which she will spend with Mr. Haupt, who is employed in that city.

—Mr. and Mrs. Leon Johnson left here Saturday to see their son, Roy, who is in the Army Hospital at Yonkers, N. Y., suffering from shell shock.

—Miss Rose Jewells of Scituate was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Delory.

—Joseph O'Rourke and Joseph Hurley are in Jacksonville, Fla., where they have accepted positions for the winter.

—The Ladies' Auxiliary of the King Cove Boat Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Nash on Broad street today.

—Catherine Burgess died at New Bedford on Thursday. Funeral services will be held Sunday at the home of William O. Collyer, North Weymouth.

—Mrs. Margaret Culley has been quite seriously ill at her home on Pratt avenue but is recovering slowly.

—North Weymouth Pilgrim Circle made \$300 at their annual fair held at the Congregational Church.

—Mrs. D. N. Kdder has sold her home on Pearl Street to Sarah Comstock who is occupying the same.

**Nash's Corner and Main Street**

—Andrew Roche passed away at his home on Park avenue Wednesday morning. The funeral took place at St. Francis Xavier church this morning at 9:30 o'clock, Rev. Dennis P. Quinn officiating.

—Jemera Hunt, daughter of Emma Locke Hunt, is ill with pneumonia.

—Mrs. Henry Lovell of Main street is spending the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Mae Connell of Dorchester.

—Phyllis Gay is ill at her home with diphtheria.

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—Mrs. Mary Talbot spent Monday in Dorchester because of the death of Mrs. McConnell.

—Lawrence Spearing is recovering from an attack of the influenza.

—Clarence DePrussia arrived home last week from camp.

—John Talbot is home for the Christmas holidays at the Mercersburg Academy, Pennsylvania.

—Eunice Jackson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jackson, is still at her home on Main street.

**ILLUSTRATED LECTURES**  
 Second Universalist Church, South Weymouth  
 Rev. F. A. LINS, Pastor  
**Sunday Evening, December 22, 7 o'clock**  
 Rev. Henry B. Taylor of W. Somerville will give his  
 Illustrated Lecture on Ireland  
 Fine Pictures! Interesting Subject Material! Timely! Instructive.  
 (A Silver Offering is Expected) Be Sure to Hear Him!  
 Special Christmas Service at 10.30  
 Christmas Music by Vested Choir, Miss Anna Deane, Director  
 Assisted by Miss Hele Richards, Organist Mrs. Lena Thomas, Violin  
 and Mr. S. M. Orcutt, Cello.  
 A WELCOME FOR ALL AT THIS CHURCH MERRY CHRISTMAS

**Notice to the Shoe Workers of East Weymouth and Vicinity**

We have nearly completed a 100 ft. addition on our No. 8 factory and will be in a position very soon, to employ a number of experienced shoe workers, both men and women.

It is our desire and intention to employ Weymouth people. Why go out of town when you can get employment at home and save expense and inconvenience of travel?

We shall also be in position to employ more or less inexperienced help. If you wish employment with us, will you kindly get your application in as soon as possible, thereby assuring yourself of a position when this new department is open? Apply to the foreman of the department in which you wish employment.

We especially need edge trimmers at this time.

**Geo. E. Keith Company, No. 8 Factory**

**WE HAVE A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Candy, Cigars, Stationery Toilet Goods THERMOS BOTTLES AND FLASHLIGHTS FOR CHRISTMAS**

**Double Votes All Day Next Monday and Tuesday on the Doll Contest**

**GEO. R. KEMPL**  
 WASHINGTON SQUARE - WEYMOUTH, MASS.

**OVER HERE GREETINGS OVER THERE**

WE GREET YOU ON THE COMING OF THE NEW CHRISTMAS

While it has been difficult of late to obtain certain articles for the Holiday Trade, we are now pleased to say that we have recently received many articles that have practically been out of the market, such as

Fancy N.O. Molasses Dromedary Dates Vanilla Sweet Chocolate Caracas Chocolate	Cluster Raisins Nuts—All Kinds Pop Corn Honey	Olive Oils P. & C. Sardines Christmas Trees Wreaths
--	--	--

**Turkeys -- Chickens -- Ducks -- Geese As Usual**

**Hunt's Market Grocery**  
 Washington Square, Weymouth  
 Telephones, 551-W and 152

**SAVINGS DEPOSITS**  
 Go on Interest the 1st and 15th of Each Month

**4 1/2%**

**IS THE RATE WE HAVE BEEN PAYING**  
 Open Saturdays 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

**Cosmopolitan Trust Company**  
 60 Devonshire Street, Boston  
 START AN ACCOUNT IN PERSON OR BY MAIL

**LOVELL'S CORNER**  
 —Tuesday evening the S. A. C. club held their regular business meeting at their new club room.  
 —Mrs. Thomas Roberts and Miss Helen White are ill at their homes.  
 —Wednesday and Thursday evenings the Ladies' Aid held their annual fair in the church vestry.

—This evening the prayer meeting will be held at the home of Miss Susie Hawes.  
 —Tuesday evening the Lovell's Corner Improvement Association met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Inkley.  
 —Mrs. Charles Turner is entertaining her mother.



# Weymouth May Be The First to Install Trackless Trolley

# Weymouth Gazette

## AND TRANSCRIPT

VOL. LII. NO. 51

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1918.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

### Weymouth Parish Also Goes Over the Top

The Weymouth Parish started a few days ago to raise a fund of \$2,500 to present to their beloved pastor, on the 25th anniversary of his ordination into the priesthood, but like all other drives in town of late, they went over the top. Instead of raising \$100 for each year, they secured \$2,700, a check for that sum being handed to Rev. Fr. J. B. Holland on the stage at the Bates Opera House on Wednesday evening, the large audience including not only Catholics of Weymouth, but from distant towns and a great many Protestants from all parts of Weymouth and Braintree.

The presentation speech was by J. Henry Curran in the following well-chosen words:

"Few occasions in our lives afford us greater pleasure, than opportunities of expressing gratitude to our benefactors, and contributing even in a small way to their happiness. Consequently, we could not allow the occasion of your twenty-fifth anniversary to pass, dear Father, without at least an attempt to express our gratitude for, and our appreciation of, your many acts of kindness toward us; not only in our childhood days did we receive your fatherly protection but also in our maturer years your benign in-

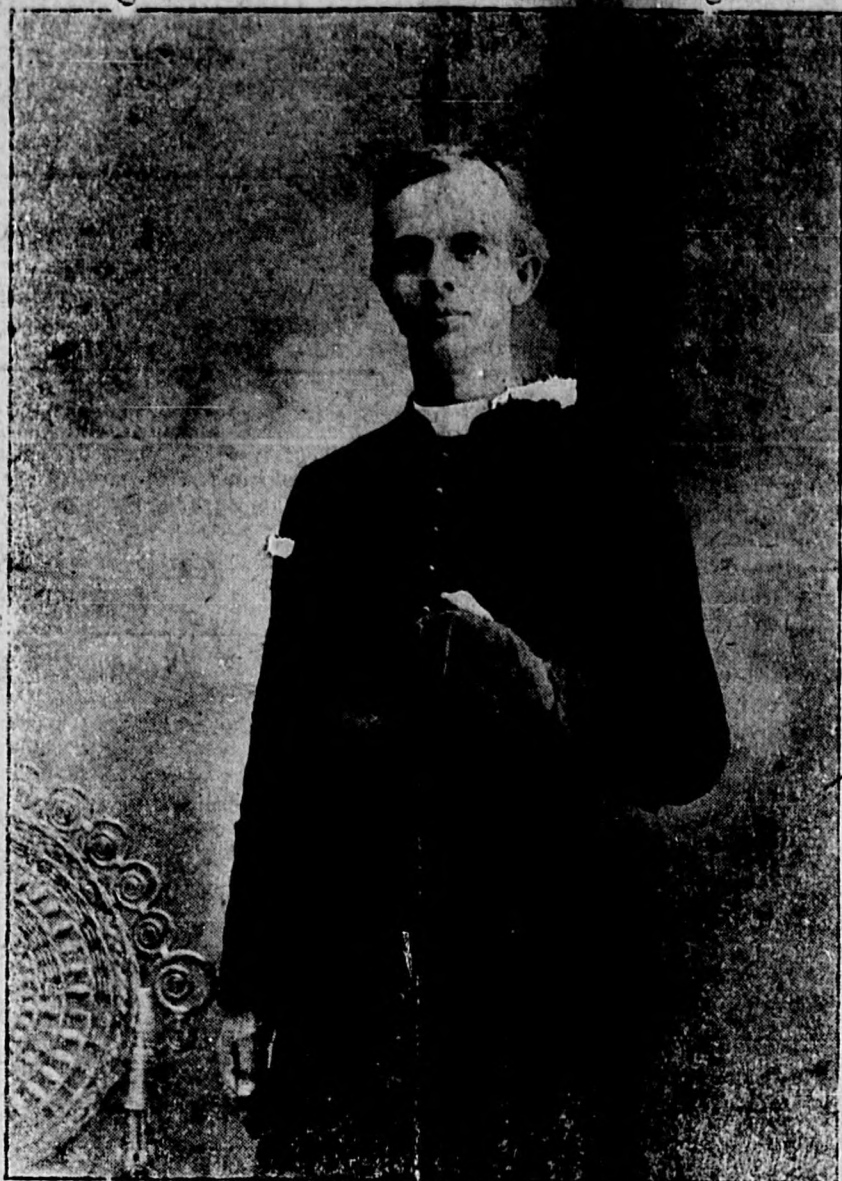
fluence directs and sustains us, though more manifest in sickness and other afflictions.

"Realizing that no worldly motives would prompt your self-sacrifice and also how futile all our efforts to repay this kindness of heart which Christ-like reaches out to all people and all conditions, we rejoice at an opportune moment of expressing to you, our dearly beloved Pastor, a few words of appreciation and gratitude.

"We congratulate you on the length of years with which God has blessed your fruitful labor, and also on the physical health with which, in the meantime, He has endowed you. May your kind and fatherly direction continue still our guiding-star; your words of hope and blessing long remain with us. May the fruitful years be lengthened to a golden setting, rich with gems of the gratitude, confidence and love of your devoted flock.

"And now, dear Father, while no material manifestation can possibly give you even the slightest idea of our estimation of you, we take happiness in offering to you a small token of our unfailing fidelity and of our appreciation of God's greatest gift to us, our dearly beloved Pastor."

By request Fr. Holland stood while thus addressed, and in endorsement of



REV. FR. JOHN B. HOLLAND

the sentiments all stood as Mr. Curran concluded.

Father Holland was deeply moved by the testimonial. He said he was pleased to see so many present, several from a distance, including some of his old schoolmates. He thanked all. Looking at the check, he said: "It reads for \$2,700. (And there was more applause.)"

Fr. Holland said he might find it difficult to live up to the high standard set by Fr. Halloran in his remarks. He was 63 years young tonight, and had seen many changes in Weymouth since he came here 25 years ago. He did not take it as a personal gift, but as a testimonial to the good work of the church. He had tried to do what he could for his people. He urged all to have ideals before them, and work for God, country and humanity. While only one-sixth of the population of the country were Catholics, 40 per cent in the late war were of the Catholic faith. In Weymouth we had 120 go, and two were killed in October,

but they died for humanity and democracy.

In closing, the ladies realized their great influence and to be faithful to their church, their home and the community. Again he thanked all for the testimonial.

The program of the evening opened with words of welcome by William H. Wall. He first introduced Thomas McCarthy, who proudly wears the U. S. uniform. He recited verses entitled "Twenty-five Years."

Then William Burns, a veteran of the parish, had the pleasure of presenting a basket of choice roses.

Mrs. Angelina McCarthy of Quincy contributed a group of songs which met with favor, and during the evening Miss Rose Garrity gave pleasing violin selections, and W. H. O'Brien three tenor solos which were applauded.

The address of the evening was by Rev. Fr. Florence J. Halloran of Wakefield, a classmate of Fr. Holland at the Brighton Seminary.

Fr. Halloran is just back from Washington where he appeared before the Committee on Foreign Relations in favor of the resolutions introduced for

(Continued on Page 4)

### Street Railway Problem Engrossing Attention

As though in revenge for its action at town meeting, Receiver Donham stopped suddenly on Sunday, without proper notice, both the street railway line from South Weymouth to Jackson square, and the route from South Weymouth to East Weymouth; thus shutting off South Weymouth from all other parts of Weymouth. The only street railway connection was to Rockland, and cars were run only at long intervals.

The discontinuance of the Front street line caused a serious break in the through route from the Braintree depot to South Weymouth, Rockland, and the South Shore towns, and greatly discommoded people who came from Boston and elsewhere for the day.

But the greatest inconvenience came on Monday and week-days when people want to get to work either in town or out of town, or to the High school, town offices and other parts of the town. Auto trucks and jitneys were pressed into service.

Monday afternoon several gentlemen attended the regular meeting of the Selectmen, and some advocated another special town meeting to reconsider the action of the previous meeting. Among those present were Fred M. Alden of Alden, Walker & Wilde; E. N. Benson of the Keith shoe factory; Fred N. Bates, John H. Tobin, Frank H. Torrey, Walter W. Pratt, Charles W. Joy, Elmer E. Leonard, Supt. Pearson, George Perry and Representative Spinney.

After considerable discussion it was voted, That it is the sense of the townspeople present, that the Selectmen and Representative Spinney resort to all means possible to secure a continuance of trolley service.

Chairman Kelley was then requested by the board to confer with Town Counsel Worthen to see if any inducement might be offered the Bay State street railway to secure a resumption of service to South Weymouth, or on part of routes.

(Continued on Page 4)

### CAROL SINGERS

Will those having boys in the service—who wish to have the Girls Community Service Carol at their door on Christmas Eve please put a lighted candle in the window not later than 6 p.m. Christmas Eve.

Florence F. Flickinger  
24 Lisle Street, East Braintree

### BATES OPERA HOUSE

WEYMOUTH

Saturday Eve., Dec. 21

GERALDINE FARRAR

The Woman God Forgot

Pathe News Official War Review and Comedy

Door Open 7.30. Show Time 8.00

Tuesday Eve., Dec. 24

GRAND MOVIE BALL

SESSUE HAYAKAWA in THE CALL OF THE EAST  
MACK SENNETT COMEDY — 2 REELS  
BALCONY, 15c DANCE FLOOR 28c  
DeNeill's Famous Orchestra Best Dance Floor in the State

Wed. Eve., Dec. 25

Grand X-Mas Show

MARQUERITE CLARK

THE SEVEN SWANS

PATHE NEWS AND COMEDY

DOORS OPEN 7.30 SHOW TIME 8.00

Thursday, Dec. 26

Dance and Pictures Movie Ball

Ann Pennington in The Antics of Ann

Pathe News and Comedy. DeNeill's Jazz Orchestra

Coming Saturday, Dec. 28

Mary Pickford in A Little Princess

### MUSIC HALL

"The Family Theatre" Hancock St., Quincy

Dancing & Moving Pictures

Monday, Wednesday and Friday 7 to 11 P. M.

"Billy" Wilson's Union Orchestra  
Dance Tickets 25c  
Balcony Reserved 15c  
(Plus War Tax)

MATINEE 2 to 5

Big 3-hour Show

and a Real One

CHILDREN 5c ADULTS 10c (Plus War Tax)

- SATURDAY -

MATINEE 2 TO 5

CHILDREN 5c ADULTS 10c (Plus War Tax)

EVENING 7 to 10

Entire Orchestra 10c  
Balcony Reserved 15c  
(Plus War Tax)

Look for the Big Show with the Little Prices

MUSIC HALL The Family Theatre

GEORGE B. WARREN, Lessee and Manager.

Novelty for

CHRISTMAS

TALBOT - QUINCY

### Kincaide Theatre

TODAY and TOMORROW

Best Show In Town

Matinee 10c, 15c | Evenings 10c, 20c, 30c

DOROTHY PHILLIPS

in her very best photo play

"THE TALK OF THE TOWN"

Hearst-Pathe News

Everyone should see the

SURRENDER

Of the German Fleet to the Allies

VAUDEVILLE

THE CORR AND LATELL CO. in

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EDDIE HASTINGS

Singing Comedian, Talking, Dancing

New Bill Every Monday and Thursday

Sweaters for

CHRISTMAS

TALBOT - QUINCY

### ODD FELLOWS OPERA HOUSE

EAST WEYMOUTH

Arthur L. McGrory, Manager

Mat. 2.30 SATURDAY, DEC. 21 Eve. 7.45

WILLIAM S. HART

"SELFISH YATE"

Mat. 3.00 CHRISTMAS Dec. 25 Eve. 7.45

War Review Pathe Comedy

THE IRON TEST—6th Episode

Edna Bennett

"The Biggest Show On Earth"

Coming MONDAY Dec. 30

REPEAT SHOWING OF

CHARLIE CHAPLIN

"Shoulder Arms"

### ALHAMBRA THEATRE

QUINCY

Continuous 1.30 P. M. to 10.30 P. M.

Matinee 11c Evening 17c (Including War Tax)

Thursday, Friday, Saturday Dec. 19, 20, 21

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Dec. 23, 24, 25

1. Overture-Selected-Pipe Organ

1.30 4.30 7.30

2. ALHAMBRA Topical Review

3.35 4.35 7.35

3. EARLE WILLIAMS in

"The Man Who Wouldn't Tell"

1.50 4.50 7.50

4. MUTT and JEFF—Cartoons

3 6 9

5. "THE CAILLAUX CASE"

3.15 6.15 9.15

6. FATTY ARBUCKLE in

"Fatty the Four-Fusher"

4.20 7.20 10.20

1. Overture-Selected-Pipe Organ

1.30 4.30 7.30

2. ALHAMBRA Topical Review

1.35 4.35 7.35

3. ALL STAR CAST in

"Carmen of the Klondike"

1.50 4.50 7.50

4. Burton Holmes' Travelogue

3 6 9

5. GERALDINE FARRAR in

"The Holl Cat"

3.15 6.15 9.15

6. Christie Comedy

4.20 7.20 10.20

Coming—Peggy Hyland in "Bonnie Annie Laurie"



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Always Satisfy

Keep This List and bring it with you when you come shopping

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50 Styles  
69c 98c to \$4.50

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\$4.50 to \$16

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25 Grades \$19 to \$55

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All Finishes, Many Grades

**BOOK CASES and BOOK RACKS**  
Very Extensive Line

**ELECTRIC TABLE LAMPS**  
Many Patterns  
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Double Silk Shades  
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Matting Covered  
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**TRUNKS**  
All sizes—All Prices

**TRAVELING BAGS**  
\$4.50 and up

**HALL CLOCKS**  
\$50 to \$85  
Fumed or Mahogany

**MANTLE CLOCKS**  
(Seth Thomas Movements) and Others.  
Over 50 Good Styles  
\$5 \$7 \$9 \$10 \$15

This is going to be the greatest CHRISTMAS the world has ever seen. Begin NOW to brighten up the home.

CHRISTMAS CHECKS CASHED? SURE!  
**KINGAIDE'S**  
1496 Hancock St.  
QUINCY

**GOOD FURNITURE**



POOR Mrs. Midgeley sat in her disordered living room in an utterly hopeless attitude. "Oh, dear," she sighed, "I haven't the heart to tidy the house or even myself. To think of Christmas only three weeks away, and not one gift for the children and no hope of getting any. I am glad they are at school; I can at least have a good cry!"

Just as she was getting out her handkerchief preparatory to enjoying this unusual luxury she heard the postman's step on the porch. Habit forced her to gulp back the tears and go to the door. He handed her several letters, all of which she recognized as bills, with the exception of one, which bore the handwriting of her sister Judith.

"Anne, dear," she wrote, "at last I can visit you, and shall be with you in a few days."

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! To think of Judith visiting us at a time like this, when we can hardly manage, with the high cost of living, to set the table, let alone having a holiday time!"

Mrs. Midgeley indulged in the desired cry, then, realizing there was much to be done, she dried her eyes, and with the relief that the shedding of tears



she started in to put the house in order. "At least we'll be clean," she said to herself, as she made broom and duster by about.

Some months before this time Henry Midgeley had lost his position as bookkeeper on account of the failure of the firm for which he worked. They had had no idea of impending conditions and were almost staggered by the blow. The Midgeleys had four growing children and every month had lived up to the salary. Mr. Midgeley had just found another position. When Anne wrote home she did not tell her family of their loss, and she bravely set herself the task of making up for the months when debts had accumulated.

Christmas! That was the hard part. Nothing for the children! They had had such jolly times before, with presents for everyone. Now she had more work than ever to do and less time for making presents, even if she had the money with which to buy material.

"I shall have to tell Judith," she said to her husband that night, when they were seated by the lamp and the children were in bed, "how sorry we are that we cannot make her visit a pleasant one."

"It is too bad," said he. "Judith is such a slave to your father, looking after his every whim and never thinking of herself. I wish she had a home of her own. I always planned to give her a really good time whenever she should make that long-deferred visit."

Judith arrived, her face shining with happiness.

"As last I am here! Are you quite well, Anne?"

"Oh, yes, dear," Mrs. Midgeley's voice had a strange note in it. Judith looked up quickly.

"You don't look well, Anne. What is the matter?"

Poor Anne let the floodgates of her tears open and told Judith her troubles.

"It's only that we don't want you to have a stupid time, Judith."

"Anne, dear, we must take an inventory of stock and see what we can make for the kiddies for Christmas."

"There is nothing," said Anne.

"We'll find something!" determinedly answered Judith.

"You can make things out of comparatively nothing," laughed Anne, "but you can't make them out of absolutely nothing."

"Yes, we can! I'll send for my yarns and knit a cap and mittens for each child. They are using bright colors and combinations of colors. In that way we can use your left-over yarns, too. We'll have plenty without buying any more, and I knit rapidly. I've done lots of this work for the Red Cross."

She made looms with empty spoons and pins, from which each child helped to make a round string which they worked on at odd moments. They were to be sewed on the mittens. No more hunting for the "other mitten." The children were entertained with the idea of being useful and of helping Aunt Judith.

The sisters looked up discarded dolls and sewed up legs and arms, painted the faces and restored the hair. Entire outfits of clothes that could be taken off and put on were made from bits of cloth found in the scrap bag, and they crocheted lace enough for the trimming. These were for the two little girls, Martha and Peggy, aged seven and nine.

How to make eleven-year-old Ralph happy with left-overs was the problem. Then Judith remembered that years ago she had been the recipient of a stamp book which she had not used. She wrote her father for it, and then invested in some mixed stamps for Ralph to make a beginning with. A few new puzzles and toys from the ten-cent store made a goodly array of bright things for Tommy, who was the youngest child.

"Now for the dinner," said Judith. "Let's not try to have the usual Christmas dinner, but think up something different."

"I did so want to ask Mr. and Mrs. Lambert," sighed Anne. "They came from England several years ago, and are so alone at Christmas time. I had hoped to have them, but of course I cannot do it this year."

"That gives me the very idea, Anne. We'll invite them and surprise them with a regular English dinner—roast beef, Yorkshire pudding and gravy, and have roly-poly pudding for dessert."

The days flew by with the sisters as busy as bees. Anne was never happier in all her life. She had not time for repining, and found that by simply making the best of everything she had no real troubles at all. Henry, too, caught the spirit of hope, and remarked to his wife:

"It won't be long until we have made up for lost time, and I like my new position better than the old one, because it has more of a future to it."

The Lamberts were delighted with the invitation, as they had longed to see the Midgeleys.

The day when the guests came in from shopping, Anne met her with the news: "A nephew, John Leigh, has surprised the Lamberts. He has seen service in France, and is sent here by the British government on a mission to Washington. He has a week's vacation and has come to spend it with them. I insisted that he come to our Christmas dinner, and they are all going to call tonight."

"How interesting!" exclaimed Judith. "Perhaps he can advise me about my Red Cross work."

Everyone was delighted to meet the handsome young soldier and eager to hear stories of "over there" from one who knew. John became a great help to Judith with her plans for the children's Christmas and her Red Cross work. In fact, he thought of so many things that he came to the Midgeleys at least once a day and every evening. He trimmed the tree while Judith made the simple things to adorn it.

One evening Mrs. Midgeley remarked to her husband: "I never saw a young man so interested in children."

He looked up from his paper in amused surprise. "My dear, do you really think he is interested only in the children?"

"John, you don't mean Judith?"

"Certainly. It has been evident from the first."

Christmas arrived—a glorious day, with snow on the ground. The children had hung up their stockings. Into the bottom of each had been placed the bright new cap and mittens, and a gay bag of candy on top, while the other gifts were grouped about the tree.

After the successful dinner was eaten they spent the evening in singing carols. John had a good tenor voice and Judith accompanied him on the piano. Then he sang military songs he had learned in the trenches.

The guests took their departure, vowing it the happiest Christmas of all. Mrs. Midgeley turned to her sister.

"Only think, Judith, I was afraid you would have a dull time. The children have missed nothing, and you have been an angel of mercy!"

JOYCE BROS. CO. Boston Providence Lynn Quincy Pawtucket Weymouth, Friday, December 20, 1918

# GOOD CLOTHES FOR CHRISTMAS

And Sensible, Useful Holiday Gifts Greatly Underpriced

At this time we offer a splendid array of tempting economies in RELIABLE FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING FOR MEN, WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS. Nothing is more appropriate or appreciated as a CHRISTMAS GIFT than SOME SENSIBLE, USEFUL ARTICLE OF WEARING APPAREL that will keep green the memory of the giver during the coming year and be treasured for its real value. THE RADICAL PRICE REDUCTION that we now inaugurate will mean a substantial money saving to the people. STYLE FOR STYLE—QUALITY FOR QUALITY—THE VALUES FOUND HERE DURING OUR GREAT CHRISTMAS SALE are unexcelled anywhere by anybody. Back of this stands our UNQUALIFIED GUARANTEE of perfect satisfaction. EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES, AND THE PRICE IS THE SAME WHETHER YOU PAY SPOT CASH OR HAVE YOUR PURCHASE CHARGED TO YOUR ACCOUNT.

You Don't Need to Pay Cash for Your Christmas Clothing

We will gladly charge your purchases and you may pay for them in easy partial payments after Christmas in 1919

**STYLISH FALL SUITS**  
New distinctive Suits for Ladies, Misses and Juniors. This season's best styles, carefully tailored. A great variety in Serges, Oxfords, Broadcloths, Silvertone and Poplins. All the newest colors.  
Priced from \$18.50 \$24.98 \$32.50  
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A Charge Account here will enable you to have the Clothing you want when you want it.

**LADIES COATS**  
Splendid Fall and Winter Coats for Ladies and Misses in a great variety of materials and colors, plain and fur trimmed. New plaid and shirred effects. Novelty ornaments. Velours, Plushes, Burellas, Pom-Poms, etc. Splendidly tailored.  
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**LADIES DRESSES**  
Stylish Fall and Winter Dresses in the newest combinations and latest colors in Serge Poplin, Taffetas, Satins, Jerseys, etc. New panel effect. We show a large variety suitable for all occasions.  
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Warm, practical garments made of good serviceable materials, well tailored. Many models trimmed with fur or fur fabrics. New belted and collar effects. The newest styles and colors.  
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**BEAUTIFUL FURS**  
Furs for practical wear that embody the newest style features in Muffs and Scarfs. We show in large variety Red Fox, Black Fox, Jap Kollinsky, Beaver, Raccoon, Badger, Wolf, Tiger, etc. Prices per set range from \$12.00 to \$150.00



**MEN'S OVERCOATS**  
Dressy, serviceable Coats that embody every new model and fabric. In fact, we have an overcoat to meet every man's taste and special requirement.  
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**MEN'S STYLISH SUITS**  
Stylish Suits for Fall and Winter wear in the latest styles and reliable qualities. We show an immense assortment that will meet the requirements of every man, whether he be tall, short, stout or regular.  
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Our line of young men's Fall and Winter Suits is particularly attractive. The superlative goodness, snappy styles and sterling qualities of these Suits will bear the closest inspection.  
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The values we offer in Boys Fall and Winter Suits are truly extraordinary and afford every mother an opportunity to dress her boy comfortably and stylishly at a great money saving. All the new models, materials and colors.  
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Serviceable, stylish coats for driving and all outdoor wear. Splendid Plaid and color combinations. All sizes for men and boys. Priced from \$7.98 \$10.50 \$12.98 up to \$18

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# CHRISTMAS

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The News Agent

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WEYMOUTH

How do you like the Anniversary Events?

## USE ECONOMY THIS YEAR

REPAIR PARTS  
WILL BE HARD TO GET

HAVE YOUR  
STOVES and HEATERS

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## M. R. LOUD & CO.

Columbian Square, South Weymouth



### The Farmer Receives More Than Five Thousand Dollars a Minute From Swift & Company

This amount is paid to the farmer for live stock, by Swift & Company alone, during the trading hours of every business day.

All this money is paid to the farmer through the open market in competition with large and small packers, shippers, speculators and dealers.

The farmer, feeder, or shipper receives every cent of this money (\$300,000 an hour, nearly \$2,000,000 a day, \$11,500,000 a week) in cash, on the spot, as soon as the stock he has just sold is weighed up.

Some of the money paid to the farmer during a single day comes back to the company in a month from sale of products; much does not come back for sixty or ninety days or more. But the next day Swift & Company, to meet the demands made by its customers, must pay out another \$2,000,000 or so, and at the present high price levels keeps over \$250,000,000 continuously tied up in goods on the way to market and in bills owed to the company.

This gives an idea of the volume of the Swift & Company business and the requirements of financing it. Only by doing a large business can this company turn live stock into meat and by-products at the lowest possible cost, prevent waste, operate refrigerator cars, distribute to retailers in all parts of the country—and be recompensed with a profit of only a fraction of a cent a pound—a profit too small to have any noticeable effect on the price of meat or live stock.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



# WHAT CAN WE DO?



The week of December 16 to December 23 is roll call week for the American Red Cross. This is a Christmas call to the citizens of this country to enlist in the Army of Service. The need for service is not abated by the ending of the war—the need for service will not be ended for a long time. At home and far afield the Red Cross must continue the work of relieving the suffering that follows in the wake of the war. Refugees and orphans are still to be clothed and fed and housed. The antituberculosis campaign must be kept up and the families of soldiers helped. Only a part of the work of the Red Cross ends with the cessation of hostilities.

The Christmas roll call has for its object more than anything else the enrollment of all adults as members of the Red Cross and the appeal is for \$1 memberships. The canvass will be mainly for this. The Red Cross makes its appeal to all, without regard to creed, race, sect, faction or class; it is one organization for universal service based on sympathy and humanity. Of course everybody that is anybody wants to belong to it.

**The Good-Will Box.**  
Home after home is establishing its good-will box for the benefit of people less fortunate than its own members. In the end it develops that the household is benefited in turn and a demonstration that it is more blessed to give than receive is brought about in the most practical way. Into the good-will box go all the used or unused articles that are not needed in the household, but might be used by some one else. Clothing, shoes, books, magazines, pictures, house furnishings, china and glassware, which have served for a time, but have been replaced without being worn out, these are all assembled in the good-will box to be redistributed where they can do

some good. Things of this kind simply clutter up the average storeroom space in the average home, accumulate dust, and are in the way generally when they might be useful elsewhere. It would be a fine idea for every community if the contents of good-will boxes could be collected in one place either for sale or distribution, and disposed of once or twice a year.

The money that has been salvaged from useless old silver and gold trinkets ought to inspire everyone who possesses battered and uninteresting things made of the precious metals to convert them into bullion. Since the war, women have unearthed all sorts of old gold and silver ornaments, jewelry and flat wear, some of it atrociously ugly, and turned it in for melting up. With the gold and silver procured they buy War Savings stamps. But even if they do not care to invest it is worth while to turn useless junk into money which can be put to work and thereby made useful.

**Watteau Plait in Winter Frocks.**  
For dinner frocks black is much used, sleeves are short and the watteau plait is favored. In a black mousseline de sole gown embodying these details the corsage consists of a broad draped cerise velvet girde that narrows at the back and holds down the watteau plait with a large bow. Also for dinner frocks embossed velvet is much used. Waists are long, sleeves are short and draped effects predominate. Dinner frocks are often of charmeuse with the selvage serving as a hem. A well-designed evening gown is of black charmeuse with a two-tiered tulle tunic heavily embroidered in pearl and jet chrysanthemums and edged with narrow feather trimming. A broad silver girde slips under the tulle in back and ends in a discreetly veiled bow.

## EVERY WOMAN LOVES FURS



Whether it is because they are becoming or because an atmosphere of luxury, and sometimes a suggestion of splendor belongs to them, or that they are so comfortable—every woman loves furs. They may be excused for extravagances in this direction; there are so many reasons why furs are a better investment than any other sort of apparel. Furriers have presented a greater variety in scarf and muff sets and in fur garments of all kinds than is usual in one season and this has made one more reason why furs are everywhere. Their vogue is universal.

Beginning with the short muffler collar and ending with the long coat, one may buy wraps of any size between with muffs to match. The scarfs or capes and muffs classed as separate furs and sets, are made in all varieties of skins. Then there are the short coats (their name is legion) and finally the long capes and coats that almost cover the figure.

The separate furs—scarfs or small capes with muffs to match—lead in popularity. Recently hats trimmed with the same fur or partly made of it, have added a chic, harmonious detail to the midwinter toilette for the street, but a scarf or cape looks well with any sort of millinery. The handsome mink scarf and muff shown in the picture are designed for matronly wearers and are good example of new but staple styles that will outlast many seasons. Tails as a finish for scarf ends have been reinstated, but the flat fur-covered button is a novelty in ornaments. There is a narrow frill of satin along the center of the scarf to protect the lining when the scarf is brought close up about the

throat. The melon muff is finished at the ends with plaited puffs of satin and hangers of satin allow it to be worn suspended from the arm. Hudson seal, mink, mole, squirrel, kolinsky, are the short-haired furs liked best for sets with marten, skunk, fox and sable the choicest in long-haired pelts.

*Julia Bonnelly*

**Perspiration Stains.**  
Perspiration stains can be boiled out of white material, but in colored material they usually mean that the perspiration has spoiled the color. In that case, about the only thing to do is to bleach the garment white by boiling it in a solution of washing soda—about a cupful of soda to a boiler half full of water. It is, of course, disappointing to find oneself in possession of a plain white frock or blouse instead of one of dainty blue or pink; but surely the snowy-white is more attractive to all eyes than a streaked, yellow-stained color.

**Amber Instead of Pink.**  
Flesh-pink chiffon and georgette blouses are being worn so universally now that women of exclusive taste have turned to another tint, and that tint seems to be amber—not yellow and not tan, but the indescribable golden shade produced by sunlight shining through clear amber. A simple tucked batiste blouse becomes, touched by the magic wand of amber, an exclusive model worth several dollars. Amber chiffon blouses cost still more, and amber organdie trimmed with flet lace is exceedingly distinguished in price.

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South Weymouth, Mass.

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Wants, To Let, For Sale, Lost, Found and other classified advertisements are inserted in this column at the following rates for five lines or less: One week, 50 cents; Three Weeks, 75 cents; Each Week thereafter 25 cents. Additional lines will be charged pro rata. Cash or stamps should accompany all advertisements.

FOR RENT

Tenement To Let: Four-room tenement to American adult family. 264 Washington Street, Weymouth. 4t, 48-51

To Let: Single tenement, 7 rooms, Elliot St., East Braintree. Edward T. Dwyer, 24 Elmwood Park, East Braintree. 3t, 50, 52

TO LET: Five room furnished house, for information apply at 42 Norton street, North Weymouth. 2t, 49, 50

FOR RENT: Five rooms, upstairs tenement, town water, rent, \$10.00. M. Sheehy, 401 Broad street. 45, 4t

For Sale: Ford Touring Car, 1917, looks like new exceptional motor. Has demountable rims shock absorbers, rain vision windshield, bumper, speedometer, rear end tire carrier electric side lights, ignition lock and several other extras. Telephone Weymouth 475-M. 1t, 51

To Let: Six-room tenement in good repair on car line. Apply to Frank I. Sherman 222 Washington street, Weymouth. 3t, 51, 1

Wanted: Middle aged woman for house work. Mrs. Lee, 9 Shelwood Road North Weymouth. Call 774-M. 3t, 51, 1

For Sale: Red Cedar Christmas trees fifteen cents to one dollar also chopping blocks. S. Holmes 38 Salmon Street, East Weymouth Phone 172-W. 1t, 51

Home Cooking: Will take orders for pastry and bread fruit cake and plum pudding a specialty for the holiday season. Address: MRS. RACHEL MILLER CULLEN, 502 Broad St., E. Weymouth. Tel. Wey. 9-J 4t, 49-52

Gloves for Christmas: TALBOT - QUINCY

VEGETABLES For Sale At LOUD'S Farm: Consisting of Potatoes, Turnips, Squash, Cabbage and Carrots. J. COYLE 255 Commercial St, Weymouth Tel. Wey. 163-W 3t, 48, 50

Learn a New Profession: FILING and secure a good salaried position through a course at Boston School of Filing. Little Building, Boylston and Tremont Sts. Day, Evening and Correspondence Courses. Visitors invited. Booklet upon request.

COWS: You can find a good family or other kind of Cows at F. T. Blanchard's, No. 1 Norton St., North Weymouth. Tel. Weymouth 757-R 38, 13t

Furniture Moving: And General Trucking by Motor Truck. Also orders for sawed wood taken and delivered at reasonable prices. HERBERT MORALIS 4t, 48-51 19 Richmond St., Weymouth.

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH: We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old gold, silver and bridge-work. Sent at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory. MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

C. L. RICE & SON: Funeral Directors AND Embalmers 294 Union Street, Rockland. Telephone: Office 46W Residence 54B Residence 251K Night Calls 54B Rockland Exchange

CHURCH NOTES

EPISCOPAL: Trinity church, Weymouth, Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon Sunday at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school at 12. Subject in the morning "The Power of Love." Evening subject, "The Coming of Christ."

Christmas at Trinity Episcopal church will begin on Tuesday, Dec. 24, at 7.30 P. M. This will be the festival of the Sunday school, consisting of a service with the singing of carols and the distribution of presents from the Christmas tree.

On Christmas morning at 10.30, there will be a special Christmas service with the Holy Communion, a sermon by Rector Hyde and special music by the choir. The church will be decorated with evergreen, holly and laurel, and all through the services the Christmas spirit will prevail.

Music Christmas Day: Processional, "O come, all ye faithful" J. Reading Venite J. Jones Te Deum A. H. Brown Jubilate E. J. Hopkins Anthem, "So silently the stars look down" Wm. R. Spence Kyrie W. B. Gilbert Gloria Tibi W. B. Gilbert Hymn, "It came upon the midnight" R. S. Willis Offertory, "The people that sat in darkness" T. Minton Presentation, "All praise to Thee, O Lord" Anon. Sanctus J. F. Field Hymn, "I am not worthy" English Tune Gloria in Excelsis H. B. Elvagner Recessional, "Angels from the realms of glory" H. Smart Organist, Nellie E. Chase; Choir director, Charles Beltring.

Music at the Sunday School Christmas Carols: "Come listen to the story," "Ring out, O bells! your peals today," "While humble shepherds watched their flocks," "Once in royal David's city." Let our gladness know no end.

THIRD UNIVERSALIST CHURCH North Weymouth: Mr. Whipple will be the preacher at the regular Sunday service of December 22, held at 2.30 P. M. Our vested choir will furnish music appropriate for the Christmas season. Let family groups, old and young, do honor to the birthday observance of the Prince of Peace. The subject: "The Coming Christ."

The annual Christmas candle-light service, under the auspices of the Y. P. C. U. of our church, will be held at 7 P. M. Music will be furnished by the local orchestra. Vocal music is to be given by Miss Ina Leleonen. The meeting is in charge of Miss Alice Ford, who will use as her reading: "The Other Wise Man" by Henry Van Dyke. A general invitation is extended. Your presence is solicited to make this service complete.

A Christmas party will be held for the children on Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Santa Claus has promised to come and the children will not want to miss him. Let parents come, too.

A Merry Christmas to you all!

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH Weymouth: "The Coming Christ" will be the pastor's subject on Sunday, Dec. 22. This is Christmas Sunday. Our service will be beautified with special Christmas music. All are welcome.

Church school will meet as usual at 10 A. M. Pictures will illustrate the coming of the Babe of Bethlehem. The children's savings for the Armenian Relief are to be brought in at this time. Others who wish to contribute may do so. Miss Esther Bicknell, superintendent.

A Christmas tree for the children is planned for Tuesday evening at 7.30. The entertainment will be short so that no one will be detained late. Parents are invited to come with their little ones.

FIRST CHURCH: "When Jesus is Lord of the Nations" will be the Christmas theme on Sunday morning. You will find a welcome awaiting you at this church and your presence will aid in proclaiming the Gospel that alone saves men and nations.

"Justice at Home" will be the subject of the evening sermon. Take any seat. A service of song with a brief sermon—a fitting close to a glorious day.

The Christmas tree festival under the auspices of the Sunday School will take place Monday evening at 7 o'clock in the chapel. A program has been prepared under the direction of the superintendent. A joyous time for the

members of the school and all friends is assured. The public is cordially invited.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL North Weymouth: This church cordially and earnestly invites all the people of the community, not worshipping elsewhere, to be present at the Christmas services on Sunday. Sermon by Rev. Frank H. Kasson. Special music by the choir. Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

At 10 o'clock a Christmas concert will be given by the Sunday School, consisting of an exercise "Come and Worship", assisted by the Primary Department.

On Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in the vestry there will be a Christmas tree and entertainment. Little Miss Jane of Boston and her attendant will give us a children's program in four parts, "Funnyland, Storyland, Rose-land and Soldierland."

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL East Weymouth: Rev. Ernest E. Tuck, pastor. Special Christmas services will be held Sunday, December 22, as follows: 10.30 A. M., Morning worship, sermon, "The Mission of the Christ"; special Christmas music.—Anthems, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing"—Schnecker, and "The Guiding Star"—Bullard; also duet, Mrs. Harding and Mr. Young. 12 o'clock, Church Bible School, with classes for all ages. 6 P. M., Epworth League. 7 P. M., Christmas Candle-Light Service with special Christmas music, a candle-light processional by older girls, Christmas carols and the telling of Van Dyke's wonderful Christmas story, "The Other Wise Man," by the pastor. This beautiful evening service, as well as all the others, is for everybody who loves the Christmas spirit and message, regardless of creed. Monday afternoon, Christmas exercises for the Beginners and Primary departments of the Bible School; Monday evening, general Christmas exercises for the other departments.

EPISCOPAL: Mission of the Holy Nativity, 564 Main street, South Weymouth, Robert Pierce Casey, lay reader. December 22. Fourth Sunday in Advent. Sunday School at 9.45. Morning prayer and sermon at 10.30. Dec. 24, Christmas Eve, there will be a children's service at 4.30. Dec. 25, Christmas Day, 10 A. M., morning prayer and sermon.

FIRST CHURCH (Congregational) Weymouth Heights: Christmas Service on Sunday morning at 10.30. Special music. "The Babe of Bethlehem" will be the subject of the Junior C. E. Prayer meeting in the chapel Sunday afternoon at 3.45. Leader, Miss Miriam Blanchard. Visitors welcome. The Christmas meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday evening will be in charge of R. Edward Bates. Topic: "Peace on Earth."

OLD SOUTH UNION CHURCH South Weymouth: Morning service of preaching and worship at the Old South Union church next Sunday at 10.30 A. M. Rev. Ora Atwill Price will speak on the subject, "The Position and Function of the Church in Modern Life, Its Defects, Its Virtues, Its Needs, Its Appeal: the Things which also justify its financial support." This is a long subject but it is intended to be a practical one and related to the needs of the times. It also anticipates the coming Every Member Fellowship Financial Canvass which will be taken Sunday afternoon, December 29th. In this sermon the faults and defects of the church will be unsparingly set forth, but its position in the modern world, its great work and opportunity will be as strongly stated. You are invited to come and hear it and worship with us.

The Sunday school will have its special service at 12 o'clock. The C. E. meeting at 6 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Thursday evening prayer service at 7.30 P. M. Sunday evening services at 7 o'clock. Every member's kinless comforts. Thursday the prayer meeting will be omitted and Christmas festival will be held. At 6 supper for children and young people; 7 entertainment for all.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH: Rev. J. W. Tingley, pastor, residence, 91 Broad street. Christmas Sunday. Morning worship with special music by the choir and Christmas sermon at 10.30. Bible school at 12. Junior C. E. meeting at 4. Senior C. E. meeting at 6. At 7 o'clock Bible school concert.

Prayer and covenant meeting Thursday evening at 7.45. We are glad so many are attending the Sunday evening services. We congratulate the Y. P. S. C. E. on winning the Clark Union banner. Our newly organized chorus choir is a valuable addition to our services.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH South Weymouth: Rev. Fred A. Lane, pastor. There will be a special Christmas service at

the Second Universalist church Sunday morning at 10.30. The musical program will include the following anthems by the vested choir under the direction of Miss Deane: "There Were Shepherds"—Ashford; "The Wise Men Saw a Thousand Stars"—Carrington, and "Little Town of Bethlehem"—Bolser. There will be instrumental trios—organ, violin and cello by Miss Richards, Mrs. Thomas and Mr. Orcutt. The pastor will preach on "The Spirit of Christmas." A cordial invitation is extended to all to worship with us on Christmas Sunday.

Sunday School, 12 o'clock. Mrs. Gordon Willis, superintendent. See that the children are in Sunday School and come yourself.

Y. P. C. U. meeting, 5.30. Subject: "Keeping Christmas." Mr. Ralph Hollis will lead.

At 7 o'clock Rev. Henry B. Taylor of West Somerville will give his illustrated lecture on Ireland. Mr. Taylor is an interesting lecturer. He has been across the seas several times, and is sure to provide a most interesting and profitable evening.

The annual Christmas tree exercises of the Sunday School will be held in the church vestry Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Santa Clause will be on hand to make the children happy. A Joyful Christmas season for all.

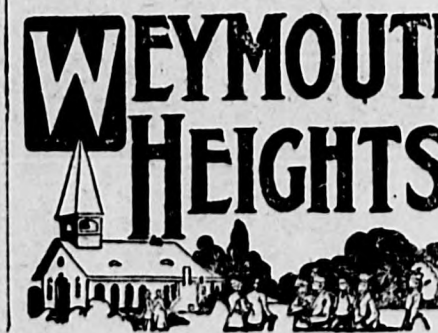
UNION CHURCH Weymouth and Braintree: Rev. Albert P. Watson, minister. Sunday will be observed as Christmas Sunday at Union church. Morning worship at 10.30. The minister will preach on the subject: "Peace and Good Will." The annual Christmas offering for the Sunday School will be taken. The session of the Sunday school will be at 12 o'clock.

The Christmas tree and exercises in charge of the Sunday school will be held on Monday evening at 7.30 in the vestry. All the members of the church and congregation are invited. The mid-week prayer meeting will be held at the home of Mr. Edgar H. Bolles, Liberty street, East Braintree, at 7.30 on Thursday evening.

The Standing Committee of the church will meet at the minister's residence on Friday evening at 7.45, and will be glad to meet at that time any who desire to unite with the church on confession of faith.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE: First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Quincy, 20 Greenleaf street. Morning service and Sunday school, 10.45 A. M. Subject of the lesson-sermon: "Is the Universe including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?" Golden text: Isaiah 45:18. "Thus saith the Lord that created the heavens; God himself that formed the earth and made it; he hath established it, he created it not in vain, he formed it to be inhabited: I am the Lord; and there is none else."

Testimony meeting every Wednesday evening, 7.45. Free public reading room, Hancock building, City square, 11 A. M. to 5 P. M., every week-day, holidays excepted.



—Mrs. Alan C. Emery recently enjoyed a short visit from her brother, Mr. Conant, of the U. S. N.

—The Woman's Missionary Society held a meeting with Mrs. Elmer Lunt on Wednesday afternoon.

—George B. Bicknell is ill with the influenza.

—Mrs. Parker T. Pearson is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Kallach.

—James P. Haddie and wife have moved into their new home on East Commercial street.

—The Aguja Unit of the Girls Service League will meet with Miss Marion Lunt Friday evening.

—Paul Bates is able to be out again after an attack of the influenza and now Theodore Bates is ill with the influenza.

—The annual Christmas tree festival for the members of the Old North Sunday School will be held in the First Church chapel on Monday evening at 7 o'clock. A beautifully decorated tree, in charge of Miss L. A. Humphrey, will be a feature of the evening. A program of singing, recitations and exercises will be rendered by members of the school, after which the sleigh bells of Santa will be heard, and it is expected Santa will be present in his usual jovial manner. A social hour will be held and a real happy time is looked forward to. Friends of the school are invited.

—Miss Edna Sladen was the guest of friends in Lynn over the week-end.

—Miss Bertha C. Nash was a guest of friends in Somerville over Saturday and Sunday.

—The women are still urged to give as much of their time as possible to sewing for the Red Cross. There is much work to be done. Meetings will be held at the home of Mrs. E. I.

WHITNEY STORES CO. CLIVENDEN BUILDING 1533 Hancock St., Quincy, Mass. During the Loan Campaign it was Lent This month we all know it is spend; If you want to be sure Your Xmas gifts to secure, Your "last minute" ways you must mend.

Our assortments are still GOOD, and we have Lots of Toys, Games, Dolls, Books etc. in stock. Special attention is also called to the Xmas tree decorations now on display. Glass balls, tinsel, paper garlands, tree-wires, artificial trees, electric light outfits, crepe paper in holly red and leaf green, decorated with Xmas subjects, holly etc., paper napkins with Xmas decorations; artificial snow, Jap. red and green garlands by the yard; in fact everything to decorate the tree and home. IT IS GETTING LATE. BUY NOW!

Novelties FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS PICTURE FRAMES in Ivory and Platinoid Small Mahogany Clocks for the Lady's Dresser Rogers Silver Ware Carving Sets A Specialty of HAMILTON Watches Jewelry, Rings, Stick Pins Pendants and Chains William E. Fritz, Jeweler Monroe Bldg. 1543 Hancock St. Quincy

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Steele, Church street, on Thursdays from 10 A. M. to 12 M., and from 1 P. M. to 4 P. M. —Mrs. George C. Rockwood of South Weymouth enjoyed a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. B. Seabury, of King Oak hill, on Wednesday. —Warren Hilton is much improved after his recent illness. —Mr and Mrs. Regan and family of Fall River have taken up their residence in a part of the house on Church street recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Studley. —Master Paul Bates is ill at his home on King Oak hill. —Miss L. A. Humphrey is unable to attend to her duties as teacher at the Dorchester High school this week, on account of illness. —Joseph Lovell of Union avenue is confined to his home by illness. —Miss Bertha C. Nash is spending the week end with friends in Somerville. —Miss Helen Ries is improving from her recent illness. —The approaching Red Cross Drive, in Weymouth Heights, will be in charge of Miss M. M. Hunt, who will be assisted by committee of twelve canvassers, including Mrs. J. L. Wildes, Mrs. W. J. Henley, Mrs. Henry Damon, Mrs. Rauch, Miss Catherine Crane, Mrs. J. H. Batchelder, Mrs. Helen C. Barnard, and Miss Agnes Locke. Visits will be made between Dec. 16th to 23rd and it is hoped that every man, woman and child will become a member of the Red Cross. —The annual parish meeting of the First Church was held in the chapel on Tuesday evening. Elmer E. Lunt was moderator of the evening, and the following were elected for the ensuing

Bath Robes for Christmas TALBOT - QUINCY



# CLUB SOCIAL

—Susannah Tafts Chapter, D. A. R., will hold their next regular meeting Monday, Dec. 23, at the home of Mrs. W. E. Thompson, Commercial street, East Braintree. Miss Ethel Duncan from the Emerson School of Oratory will read "Dickens Christmas Carol."

—The Village Study Club held a Christmas song service Monday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hanson of Pleasant street, South Weymouth, in charge of Miss Marjorie McBride and Miss Helen Simpson. The program consisted of solos by Mrs. Percy Bicknell, Mrs. James Elwell, Miss Evelyn Greeley and Miss Margaret Olcutt, piano solos and duets by Miss Helen Simpson and Miss Marjorie McBride and singing of Christmas carols by the entire company.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Tomlinson of Raleigh, North Carolina, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Hilda to Reginald Pierce of Fairhaven, Mass. It is said that the wedding will take place at Washington, D. C., soon.

Last Friday evening, Dec. 13, Pythian hall was the scene of a very attractive dancing party given by the young ladies of the Old Glory and Victory Units under the leadership of Mrs. Paul Dowd and Mrs. George Davis. There were many soldier and sailor boys, and their uniforms added much to the festive occasion. The floor was thronged with happy dancers, the girls of the units and their many friends from Weymouth, East Braintree, East Weymouth and Hingham.

## BORN

DUSAULT—In Weymouth, Dec. 12, a daughter to Arthur and Marie Dusaault, of Common street.

BOUCHARD—In Weymouth, Nov. 24, a son to Louis G. and Annie (Connors) Bouchard, of Kensington road.

LA SALLE—In Weymouth, Nov. 22, a son, Robert Stanley, to Harold L. and Mildred Royer La Salle, of 26 Common street.

REYENGER—In Weymouth, Nov. 10, a daughter, Thelma Victoria, to Theodore and Rachel Reyenger, of 14 Lindale avenue.

## MARRIED

FINLAY-RENNIE—In Quincy, Dec. 12, by Rev. Thomas R. Turner, Edwin C. Finlay of Weymouth and Gladys M. Rennie of Quincy.

## DIED

ROCHE—In South Weymouth, Dec. 19, Andrew Roche, of Park Avenue.

BURGESS—In New Bedford Dec. 19, Catherine Burgess. Funeral at North Weymouth on Sunday.

SEELEY—In Weymouth, Dec. 16, Bridget, widow of Robert Seeley, of 18 Common street, aged 82.

FASCI—In South Weymouth, Dec. 16, Mary Rita, daughter of Sebastian and Muriel M. Fasci, of 648 Main street, aged 1 year, 5 months.

FASCI—In South Weymouth, Dec. 15, Dominick, son of Sebastian and Muriel M. Fasci, of 648 Main street, aged 4 years, 7 months.

FAULKNER—In Weymouth, Dec. 9, Harry M. Faulkner, of 104 Hill street, aged 39 years, 9 months.

RAYMOND—In Weymouth, Dec. 9, Elvin H. Raymond, of 24 Shawmut street, aged 70.

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## THE MONDAY CLUB

The last meeting of the Monday Club was held on Monday, Dec. 16, at Masonic Hall, East Weymouth. Mrs. Alice L. Neal, president, presiding. Miss Mary Keith of East Weymouth played several selections on the violin, accompanied by Miss Leslie Lovell. The speaker of the afternoon was Rev. Elbert W. Whipple of Weymouth. Mr. Whipple in a very interesting talk on "The Soul of the Army" gave us word pictures which help to catch the spirit of those active in the great struggle, both at home and abroad, through the medium of poetry, which has come to us from trench as well as fireside. Mrs. Babcock of Dorchester gave an interesting demonstration of Mapline after the program, and served a dainty lunch at the close of her remarks. On Monday evening, Jan. 6th, the club will hold an open meeting at 8 o'clock at Odd Fellows Hall, East Weymouth. As this is the only evening meeting on the program it is hoped as many as possible will bring their husbands and friends. W. Lyman Underwood will be the speaker, and will give an illustrated lecture on "Hunting with Canoe and Camera in the Wilds of New Brunswick." It will be an open meeting.

## OLD COLONY CLUB

The Old Colony club of South Weymouth held its fifth meeting Dec. 12. A varied and most live program was presented in charge of the Civic Committee, Mrs. David Crawford, chairman.

A piano duet by Mrs. Frank Loud and Mrs. Robert Alvord was much enjoyed. "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," in the person of little Miss Seckendorf, told of her ride on the stage coach. Her recitation of the U. S. A. in costume made a very pleasant welcome to Lieutenant Siebert of the French army, who stopped for a moment on his way to the Red Cross drive to speak most earnestly of the conditions left by the Germans in their occupancy of his beloved country.

Mrs. George T. Rice of the Council of National Defense gave a forcible address on conditions which so badly need legislative action in order that women in industry and our prisons shall have humane consideration.

The next meeting of the club will be held in the Universalist church, South Weymouth, on Thursday, Dec. 26, at 3 P. M. The program will be a musicale given under the direction of Miss Deane: Organ recital.... Miss Ella Richards Violin soloist.... Miss Evangeline Larry Soprano soloist.... Miss Evelyn Light Christmas carols.... Club singers Star Spangled Banner with the whole ensemble, Miss Marlon Howe, cornetist.

## WEYMOUTH LANDING BRANCH

The collections for the money due on the pledges for the carrying on of the work of the S. A. S. A. P. of Weymouth Landing were discontinued Dec. 12, according to the vote taken at the last business meeting. Inasmuch as the Red Cross are now paying for all the materials we use, our need for something like \$200 a month is unnecessary, so the society felt that they would no longer call upon the people for funds through collections until another great need might arise.

Our chairman, Mrs. Elmer Alexander, in behalf of the S. A. S. A. P., wishes to thank one and all who have in any way contributed to our funds, and she is most grateful to the women who acted as captains and solicitors. These women have been very faithful and their duties were hard. They are, however, glad that they could render such a valuable service to their boys over seas, their organization and to their community.

The women of the Weymouth Landing Branch of the S. A. S. A. P. have been real soldiers in meeting all emergencies; they have been untrifling in their work, always cheerful and ready to serve, and the records show a splendid account of the number of garments and surgical dressings and knitted articles. Letter after letter has been received from the Red Cross, American Fund for French Wounded, and the Italian Relief, thanking our society for the articles sent in and there was always a word of praise for the excellence of the work, and the large number of various garments, etc.

During the "epidemic" there was a canteen established at headquarters where cooking was done and sent out to the sick. Masks for use in the sick room were also made and furnished free.

Thus the S. A. S. A. P. demonstrated that as a society it was well organized and composed of faithful and efficient workers.

For all that the war is over the work of the Red Cross and S. A. S. A. P. is not finished. Garments must be made for the hospitals, for the refugees, etc., and many other calls for reconstruction work will have to be met. Our headquarters are open every day in the week, except Saturdays, for sewing, and all who can do so are urged to come and help, if only

for an hour at a time. There are women who have served here day in and day out, month in and month out, through the hottest days in summer, and the coldest days in winter doing their bit willingly and cheerfully, and to these women we as a society owe much, and to these women the community owes much, and to these women the boys "over there" will pour out their gratitude.

Our women in Weymouth Landing followed out the advice of the Field Secretary, Miss Barr, when she said,—"Realize, mobilize, standardize and fraternize." This was back in the early days of organizing, and her words were wisely chosen, and the women of Weymouth Landing answered her earnest appeal, answered it quickly and as time has proven, most efficiently.

CORA M. JORDAN, Sec.

## WARD ONE BRANCH

The regular meeting was held on Thursday at the Engine hall. The monthly collection will be discontinued from this time on. There has been an emergency call from the Red Cross for 175 bags to be completed by Monday. The all-day meeting will not be held on the 26th, but it is asked that sewers and knitters report for an afternoon's work on that date.



—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Riley of Rockland have moved into their new home on Main street.

—Frank G. Loud of the S. A. T. C. at Technology has received his discharge.

—A beautifully designed "Roll of Honor" was presented to the Old South Union church Sunday by Rev. and Mrs. Ora A. Price and Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Locke.

—M. R. Loud is ill at his home on Park avenue.

—Frederic Dyer of the S. A. T. C. at Dartmouth is enjoying a two weeks' furlough at his home on Main street.

—Mrs. Francis S. Davis is visiting relatives at Acton.

—Mrs. Edmund Chandler is entertaining friends from Canada.

—Bryant Sprague of the Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Andrews, has returned, having received his discharge.

—Mrs. Freeman Putney is recovering from her recent illness.

—Rev. Fred A. Line preached at West Hanover Sunday evening.

—Sergt. Arthur Shephard of the U. S. Marines, stationed at Paris Island, S. C., is home for a few days.

—Almon Deane of the S. A. T. C. at Bates College is spending a two weeks' vacation at his home.

—John Chandler of Boston spent the week-end with friends in town.

—Mrs. Wallace Hunt entertained the Tuesday evening whist club at her home this week.

—Old Colony lodge, I. O. O. F., of Hingham, worked a degree at the Wilder lodge rooms, Monday evening.

—Ensign Albert Vinal has been spending a furlough in town the past week.

—J. Leonard Bicknell is driving a new Cadillac eight.

—Blanche Howe has returned from Uniontown, Penn., where she has been working as a nurse, suppressing the influenza epidemic.

—Mrs. Alice Corbett of North Abington, wife of Kenneth Corbett, died at her home on Sunday.

—The funeral of Howard Baker was held at his home, 328 Union street, last Friday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Fred A. Line. The burial was in Mt. Hope cemetery.

—Friends of Raymond Clarke, who has been in Rutland for the past year, are glad to hear that he has recovered from a severe attack of influenza.

—The Men's Club connected with the Third Universalist church held their annual election on Monday evening and the following officers were chosen for the coming year: President, Harry Bailey; vice presidents, H. A. Day and J. Herbert Libby; secretary, Wesley Sampson; treasurer, Earl Williams.

—Edward Welch and family have moved to the residence owned by Percy Belcher on Randolph street.

—A. O. Crawford, of the firm of Crawford Box Manufacturers, has resigned his position after many years' service.

## SOUTH WEYMOUTH BRANCH

The Special Aid held its all-day sewing meeting on Tuesday last in the Red Cross rooms in the Fogg building. The chairman still asks for more workers, the refugee garments are to be made and, also, our quota of 175 kits, and if the sewers would come this work can be finished. The next meeting of the Special Aid will be held the Friday after Christmas, the 27th of December.

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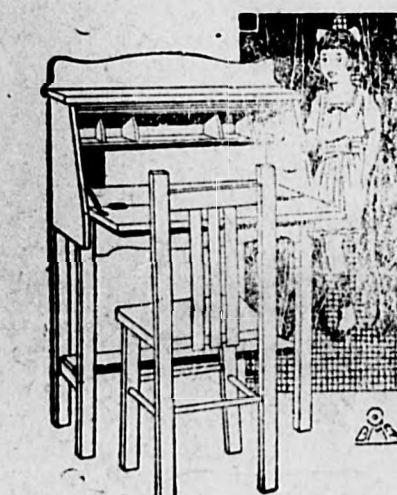
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\$2.98

### A GIFT FROM TOYLAND

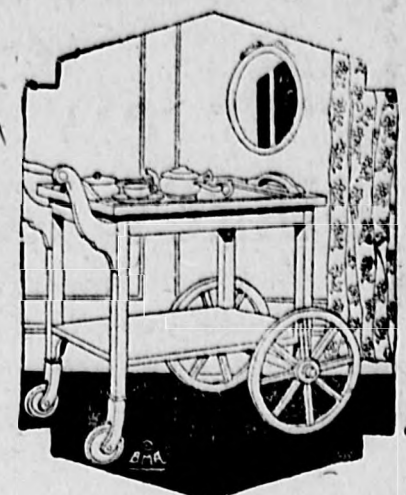


Visit our department devoted to toys for children. Included here are desks and chairs, rocking horses, kiddie cars, sleds, etc.

**SHOP EARLY**

It is your duty to shop now rather than delay until the Xmas rush fully develops. This store is ready with a plentiful supply of articles suitable for gifts of unusual beauty whose practical nature makes them both useful and delightful.

### A Tea Wagon Will Make a Handsome Gift



Tea carts in oak, mahogany and walnut in every design. Priced from \$16.50 up



### A Toy Baby Carriage for Christmas

What pleases the heart of a girl more than a toy baby carriage. They are made of rattan realistically designed to appear like a real baby carriage.

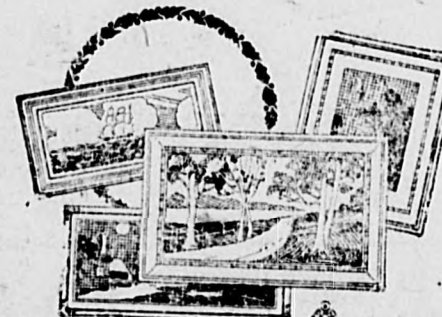


### Children's High Chairs



We are showing a complete line of high chairs, both stationary and adjustable. Priced upwards from

\$1.25



You can make no wiser choice than to select a nice picture for Christmas giving. We are showing some extraordinary values at prices from

\$2.98 up to \$16.00



Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Norfolk, ss. Probate Court. To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin and all other persons interested in the estate of

ZELIE F. MARQUEZE late of Weymouth in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by John W. Haseltine, of Philadelphia in the State of Pennsylvania, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, without giving surety on his bond, the executrix named in said will having deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1919, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

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

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

3t, 51, 1. J. R. McCOOLE, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Norfolk, ss. Probate Court. To the next of kin and all other persons interested in Hulda Marguerite Thompson, William W. Thompson, Jr., Esther Marie Thompson and Charles Weston Thompson, all of Weymouth, in said County of Norfolk, minors:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by MELBOURNE M. THOMPSON of Malden, in the County of Middlesex, praying for the appointment of himself, or some other suitable person as guardian of said minors:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1919, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a guardian should not be appointed as aforesaid.

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

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

J. R. McCOOLE, Register.

3t, 51, 1.

Card of Thanks  
We wish to extend our thanks to our neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy shown us in our recent bereavement.  
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Donovan and family.  
11, 51

## HANDKERCHIEFS

## FOR CHRISTMAS

TALBOT - QUINCY

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Norfolk, ss. Probate Court. To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

EMMA MILLER late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by George H. Miller, of said Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving surety on his official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1919, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

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

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

J. R. McCOOLE, Register.

3t, 51, 1.

Administrator's Notice  
Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of JOHN SHEA late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CHARLES G. JORDAN, Adm.  
(Address)  
50 Commercial St.  
Weymouth, Mass.  
December 16, 1918.  
3t, 51, 1.



# We make it easy



his Bank encourages the useful habit of economy—making it easy for everybody to save money by opening savings accounts.

We invite especially the savings of young men who intend to rise in the world—the savings of workmen, employees and salaried persons who desire to provide against accident, sickness and old age.

No matter how small your account you will receive the same polite and careful attention as if it were the largest in the Bank.

**"WE PAY YOU TO SAVE"**  
**QUINCY TRUST COMPANY**  
Opposite Alpha Hall

Advertising is  
the Foundation of  
All Successful  
Enterprises

**WANTED**  
To List Your Properties in the  
Weymouths  
**HENRY W. SAVAGE**  
INCORPORATED  
OPPOSITE PARK ST., SUBWAY STATION  
129 TREMONT ST. Tel. 4429 Oxford BOSTON, MASS.  
**REAL ESTATE**

SEND THE GAZETTE TO YOUR SOLDIER FRIEND

**Grain Delivery**  
We will deliver Grain to the Landing  
and East Braintree on  
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday  
**Emerson Coal & Grain Co. Inc.**  
East Weymouth Tel. Wey. 430

**A Word to the Borrower**  
IF you are a borrower of this paper, don't you think it is an injustice to the man who is paying for it? He may be looking for it at this very moment. Make it a regular visitor to your home. The subscription price is an investment that will repay you well.

**Go After Business**  
In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.  
**Try It—It Pays**

## RED CROSS DRIVE IS AT ITS HEIGHT

Wonderful Support Everywhere Being Accorded to Membership Campaign.

The Christmas Roll Call of the American Red Cross, as the annual membership campaign has been officially termed is now at its height, not only in our own community but in every city and town of the New England Division with which the local Red Cross interests are identified, but also throughout the length and breadth of the land.

This campaign for members for 1919—and because a man or woman joined and paid his dollar a year ago does not mean that he will not be canvassed this time, dollar members retaining their membership but a single year—is expected to result in at least a doubling of last year's membership of twenty two millions. "Universal Membership" has been made the slogan of this campaign by the national leaders and while it is, of course, out of the question to enroll everybody it is hoped, and even expected, that when the books close on next Monday night, the total will foot up close to \$60,000,000 for the country at large.

Those who have had the active management of the plans for this campaign were at first a bit fearful that with the war virtually over many would think that the work of the Red Cross had ended, that the Red Cross was primarily and almost exclusively a nursing organization. Happily, the results to date in this and other communities show conclusively that the fears of the leaders were ill-founded and that the general public is even more keenly alive to the future needs for the Red Cross than the most enthusiastic had dared to hope. Solicitors everywhere report that there is a very general desire to become enrolled in the Red Cross for 1919 and that those who, through some error, have not been personally solicited feel really insulted. If this spirit which so very generously exists in New England is to be found in other sections of the country then it is reasonably certain that there will be a very close approximation to the "Universal Membership" slogan of those in charge.

Under the system of organization that is being followed in most of the New England chapters and branches, the first portion of this week was devoted to more or less of a house-to-house, a store-to-store campaign in order that none might escape being asked to join, and to pay his dollar. Just as soon as it had been felt that the personal canvass was completed the bars were thrown down so that today and for the rest of the campaign, which ends on Monday night, there is promiscuous and very general solicitation for membership. There is, however, one and one very certain way to prevent a person from being repeatedly asked, in his tours about town, to "Join the Red Cross. And that means is by exposing his or her button conspicuously upon the outer garment. The slogan of today, here and everywhere, is "Show your Red Cross button." The fellow who has it on will receive a smile, but nothing more urgent, from the canvassers. Those who do not show their button will be taken as still being without the Red Cross fold and will, accordingly, be solicited to join.

This is the last "war campaign" of a year that has been crowded with drives of various sorts, all of them important, all of them essential to the winning of the war. The importance of the present membership campaign of the Red Cross is twofold. If the organization is to continue, if it is to keep up its grand work among our boys, and their families, and among the Allied soldiers and their Allies it must have the support of the American people. The response to the call for 1919 membership will be the answer to the question as to whether the United States people want the work to continue. And while this is distinctly a membership, and in no sense a money campaign, the fact remains that the dollar membership fee from each is to be the only revenue that will be received in the future for Red Cross purposes. Chairman Davison of the Red Cross War Council has authoritatively stated that there will be no more money campaigns conducted by the Red Cross. The revenue from membership, nominal as is the individual fee, is expected to furnish sufficient funds in the future to defray all of the operating expenses of the great organization of mercy.

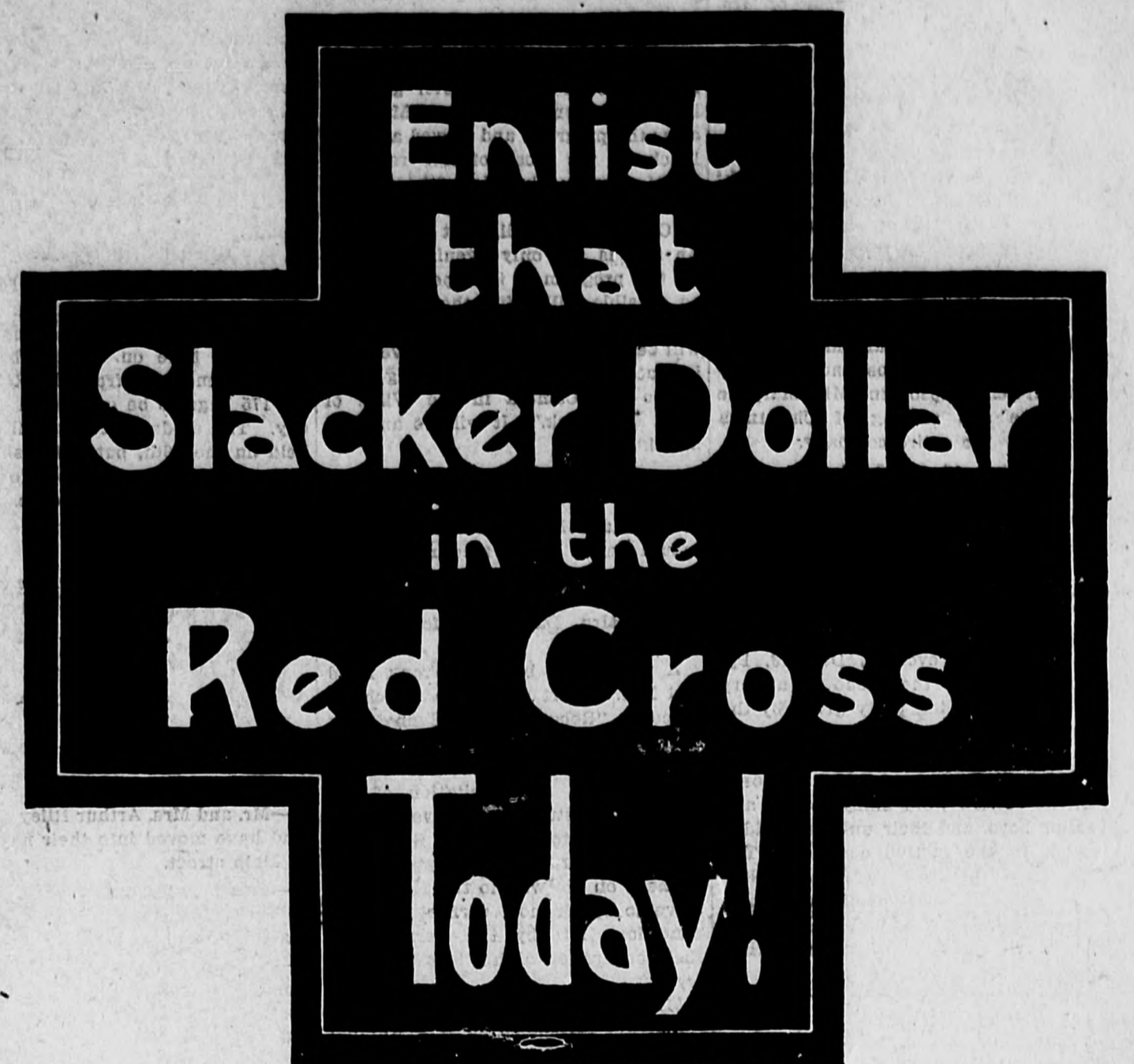
The New England Division has offered, as a stimulus for its workers, two elegant flags. One will be given to that city or town under 10,000 population which, in the present campaign, most closely reaches the Universal Membership standards. The other flag will be for cities and towns above 10,000 population showing the highest membership to population ratio. Do your part to land a flag for this community.

### MAKE AMERICA 100% RED CROSS

By its Christmas Roll Call the American Red Cross aims to enroll the entire available population in the ranks of the organization in order to make American 100% Red Cross, so that the world may know that the country stands solidly and uncompromisingly for the principles of honor, mercy and good faith among the nations.

# American Red Cross CHRISTMAS ROLLCALL

December 16th-23rd



Let one of YOUR dollars answer "Here" in this Christmas Membership Rollcall made by the world's greatest humanitarian organization, now turning from its battlefield work of mercy to the even more stupendous task of putting the war-worn, war-weary, homeless, orphaned, starving and sick upon their feet again.

## NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

### Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankee Land

Twice captured by the Germans and twice escaping, is the record of adventure of Lt. Walter L. Avery of Boston, Tufts 1914, an American aviator who, until information of his safety came in a letter just received from him, had been missing since Oct. 1.

Dr. Edward Ewing Pratt, formerly chief of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, speaking at the opening of the course in foreign trade at Northeastern College Boston, emphasized the importance of an early removal of restrictions upon our overseas trade, which were necessary during the period of the war.

Edward J. Bohannon, resident auditor at Bath, Me., of the housing section of the Emergency Fleet corporation, has been indicted by the grand jury, which reported in the United States district court, on the charge of intent to defraud a corporation in which the government is a stockholder and with misappropriating \$800, credited to his own account instead of that of the government.

Residents of East Weymouth Mass., at a special town meeting retorted to a notification from the Bay State Street Railway Company that certain lines in the town would be discontinued, with a recommendation that in the event of discontinuance of service by the road, the local authorities be urged to revoke the grants of location under which the company is operating in the town and take steps to remove all poles, rails and equipment from the streets.

Further figures from the office of Albert B. Fales, assistant tax commissioner of Massachusetts, show that the highest tax rate in the State is \$43 per \$1000 in the town of Savoy in Berkshire County. The lowest is \$2.50 in Hopdale, in Worcester County. The rate is from \$2.50 to \$9.80 in eleven towns; from \$10 to \$14.60 in fifty-two towns; from \$15 to \$19.80 in six cities and 122 towns; from \$20 to \$24.70 in twenty-six cities and 107 towns; from \$25 to \$43 in six cities and twenty-eight towns.

In the fireplace in the camp owned and occupied by Edwin Coolbaugh of New York, who was drowned while crossing the ice of the narrows at Little Sebago lake, Me., officials dis-

covered bonds to the value of \$11,000 and \$45 in money. The fireplace had been boarded up by Coolbaugh and after the finding of his body, relatives who came here decided to have the boarding in front of the fireplace removed. Private papers and accounts which Coolbaugh had shown that he had invested about \$20,000 in Liberty bonds.

"It will be necessary to control imports for a while," said Dr. Pratt. "Such a commodity as wool, for example, where the price might drop a considerable amount overnight, must continue to be controlled for a time. Our shipping must continue under government control at least until the American expeditionary force get home and arrangements have been made for feeding Europe. But not a moment's time should be lost in removing restrictions from our foreign trade wherever possible and the process of releasing commerce should begin at once."

Acting upon the petition of the Bay State Street Railway company, which operates a trolley system in 18 cities and 36 towns in eastern Massachusetts, the public service commission, in a report made public denied the company the right to charge a flat fare of 10 cents in cities. Instead, the commission recommended that for a trial period of two months the railway establish a unit fare of seven cents on city lines, the fares on country lines to be 2 1-2 per mile as petitioned by the company. The proposed schedule would take the place of an intricate zone system now in operation.

Mene Peary Wallace, the Eskimo who was of such invaluable aid to Robert Peary, the explorer, is dead. According to a letter received from Pittsburgh, N. H., Mene died there in a logging camp of pneumonia on Oct. 29. Mene was found in Etah, Smith Sound, in the far North by Commander Peary. On account of the keen intelligence of the little Eskimo, the explorer brought him, his parents and brothers to this country on the polar ship Roosevelt in 1900. William Wallace soon after adopted Mene naming him Mene Peary Wallace, with whom he lived for several years. Following the death of his parents and brothers Mene got homesick for the North, and wanted to go back. It was said at that time he was heart-broken and if kept here would die.

Charles Woodbury Gray, proprietor of the Preble House, Portland, Me., and of Gray's Inn, Jackson, N. H., died at his home in the latter town last week. He was born May 13, 1849, in Jackson, the son of Samuel H. and Eliza (Nute) Gray. He received his education in the schools in Jackson and at Lancaster, N. H.,

Academy. He began his business career in the lumber trade, working on a salary until he had saved enough to start in business for himself and he also manufactured wagons and carriages especially for the use of mountain hotels. He built Gray's Inn in 1884; it was burned in 1902 and was rebuilt the following year. More recently it again was burned and then rebuilt. He served for two years in the New Hampshire Legislature.

President Hermon Carey Bumpus of Tufts College, Medford, Mass., has resigned his position which he has filled since 1914, and the fact was made public as a result of a meeting of the trustees of the college, at which the resignation, which has been pending for some time, was finally accepted. The news created a great stir in college circles at Medford, and in connection with the action of the trustees it was announced that, while the resignation would not take effect at once, it would be not later than June, 1919, as Dr. Bumpus is desirous of having a successor take control at least with the opening of the next academic year. His plans to retire were formed before the change of academic program incident to the demobilization of the S. A. T. C. became certain.

The towns of Great Barrington, Sheffield and Egremont, Mass., have taken advantage of the legislative act of 1918 which permits municipalities to give aid from their treasuries to street railway companies, and have made appropriations for the assistance of the Berkshire Street Railway Company. Their action was unprecedented in Massachusetts. By paying the street railway company \$8600, the three towns will make it possible for it to continue the operation of its lines running to those communities. Great Barrington will contribute \$6900, Sheffield \$1100 and Egremont \$600. The company had petitioned the public service commission for permission to discontinue the service to the three towns and at a hearing last month represented that it was unable to obtain enough revenue to pay for their operation.

**Carrots for Bad Temper.**  
A writer sounds the praises of carrots, which, he says, are not only highly nutritive and a cheap and excellent food, but are also a specific for jealousy and bad temper! "Persistent eating of boiled carrot," he says, "will cure jealousy, melancholy, feelings of wrath and revenge; and, in short, the carrot-eater will become in time easy-going, good-natured, and placidly affectionate. I commend them especially to the notice of wives who have jealous, bad-tempered husbands. Give them carrots instead of beans!"—London Tit-Bits.





CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"Go on! Good dog!" cried Mr. Stagg. "Lead the way to Hannah's Carlyn!"

He heard the little girl screaming: "Oh, Uncle Joe! Oh, Uncle Joe! Here we are!"

Cherry rattled the buckboard down to the bottom of the hollow and stopped. There was some smoke here, but not much. The man leaped to the ground when he saw a figure rise up from the foot of a tree by the spring—a figure in brown.

"Joseph! Thank God!" murmured Amanda.

The hardware dealer strode to her. She had put out both her hands to him, and he saw that they were trembling, and that tears filled her great brown eyes.

"Oh, Joe!" she said, "I feared you would come too late!"

"But I'm here, Mandy, and I'm not too late!" he cried; and, somehow—neither of them could, perhaps, have explained just how his arms went around her and her hands rested on his shoulders, while she looked earnestly into his face.

"Oh, Joe! Joe!" It was like a surrendering sob.

"It's not too late, is it, Mandy? Say it isn't too late!" he pleaded.

"No, it's not too late," she whispered. "If we're not too old."

"Old!" almost shouted Joseph Stagg. "I don't remember of ever feeling so young as I do right now!" and suddenly he stooped and kissed her. "Bless me! what fools we've been all this time!"

"Oh, Uncle Joe! Oh, Miss Amanda!" cried Carolyn May, standing before them, and pointing with a rather grimy index finger. "You aren't mad at each other any more, are you? Oh, I am so glad! so glad!" and her face showed her pleasure.

But the situation was too difficult to allow of much but practical thoughts.

"Where's the old woman?" asked Joseph Stagg quickly.

"Her husband came with a horse and buggy late last night and took her over to the new camp," was the reply.

"The fire was coming into the camp when I left. We must get out of here in a hurry," declared Mr. Stagg.

"We aren't going to be burned up now, when Uncle Joe is here, Miss Mandy," Carolyn May declared with confidence. "See how nice he and Prince found us? Why, they are regular heroes, aren't they?"

"They are, indeed, child," agreed the woman. She turned to Joseph Stagg, happiness shining in her eyes, and looking prettier than ever before in her life, he thought.

The hollow was rapidly becoming filled with smoke. The man did not understand this, but it foreboded trouble. He turned Cherry and the buckboard around, and then he helped Amanda into the seat.

"Up you go, too, Carlyn May," he said, lifting the little girl into the rear of the buckboard.

Joseph Stagg felt very serious as he seated himself by Amanda's side and picked up the reins. The horse quickly retraced his steps up the hill to the tote road. As they came out into this broader path they saw the smoke pouring through it in a choking cloud.

"Oh, Joe," gasped Amanda, "it's coming!"

"It surely is," agreed the hardware merchant. "We're in a hot corner, my girl. But trust to me—"

"Oh, I do, Joe!" she exclaimed, queezing his arm. "I am sure you know what is best to do."

"I'll try to prove that so," he said with a subdued chuckle.

"Oh, Uncle Joe!" cried Carolyn May suddenly, "can't we get out of this awful smoke? It—it chokes me!"

"Wait," whispered Amanda to the man. "I'll lift her over the back of the seat. I think she had better be in my lap."

"Praps that's so," he agreed, and he held in the nervous Cherry for a moment till the change was accomplished.

The roaring of the fire grew louder and louder in their ears. Suddenly Joseph Stagg dragged Cherry's head around. The horse started and hesitated, for the smoke was blinding him.

mass of flame broke out in the wood not far off this trail—the top of a great tree was on fire.

"The wind is carrying brands this way," muttered the man. "A dozen new fires will be started. Well, gid-up, Cherry!" and he seized the whip again.

The horse was well spent now, but he was plucky. He tried to increase his stride. A hot breath of wind came rushing through the forest, bending the branches and shaking the leafy foliage. The wind seemed fairly to scorch the fugitives.

The roaring of the fire increased. Through the more open woods which



"Oh, Uncle Joe! Oh, Miss Amanda," cried Carolyn May.

bordered this path they saw the smoke advancing in a thicker wall—and one as high as the tree tops.

"You've got to make it, old boy," muttered Joseph Stagg, and he lashed the horse again.

The spirited Cherry leaped forward, both the woman and the child screaming.

"Is it far? Is it far?" gasped Amanda in his ear.

"Too far for comfort. But keep your heart up."

As the man spoke, a blazing brand swung through the air and came down, right on Amanda's shoulders. Carolyn May shrieked. Joseph Stagg brushed off the burning stick.

Cherry mounted another small ridge and then they clattered down into a little hollow where there was a slough beside the road. The water was green and stagnant, but it was water.

The man pulled in the hard-pressed horse and leaped down, passing the reins to Amanda. He whipped off his coat and dipped it in the mudhole. He drew it out dripping with water and slime.

"Look out, here! Have to shut your eyes!" he warned his two companions on the seat of the buckboard, and threw the saturated coat over Miss Amanda's head. The dripping garment sheltered Carolyn May as well.

"Now, good horse!" he yelled to Cherry, leaping back to the seat. "Gid-up!"

The horse started up the slope. Another swirling brand came down upon them. Joseph Stagg fought it off with his bare hand. His shirt sleeve caught fire and he was painfully burned on the forearm before he could smother the blaze.

Another flaming brand fell, landing on Cherry's back. The horse squealed and leaped forward at a pace which Mr. Stagg could not control. Maddened by the burn, Cherry had taken the bit in his teeth and was running away.

The man threw down the reins. He could do nothing toward retarding the frightened horse's pace. Indeed, he did not want to stop him.

His left arm he flung around Miss Amanda and the child, and with his right hand clung to the rocking seat of the careening buckboard.

The wet steaming coat saved the woman and the child from injury. Joseph Stagg had lost all count of time. The forest road might still extend ahead of them for a mile, for all he knew.

But suddenly they broke cover. Cherry still galloping wildly, and plunged down an open ravine to the edge of a lake of sparkling water.

"Bless me! The lake! the lake!" hoarsely shouted the man.

The walls of the ravine sheltered them from smoke and fire for a moment, but the brands still fell. Cherry had halted on the edge of the lake, but Joseph Stagg urged him on into the water, flank deep. The shore was narrow and afforded little space for refuge. He lifted Amanda and the child bodily from the seat and dropped them into the water.

"We're safe now," he said hoarsely, jumping in himself, and holding Carolyn May and Amanda. "We've got wa-

ter enough here, thanks be! Hang on to me, Mandy. I'm not going to let you get away—no more, never!"

And by the way in which the woman clung to his arm it was evident that she did not propose to lose him.

"My, Uncle Joe! you are just the bravest man!" declared Carolyn May, finding her voice. "Isn't he, Miss Mandy? And, see, his arm is all burned. Dear me, we must get home to Aunt Rose and let her do it up for him."

CHAPTER XVII.

"Two's Company."

Toward the east the forest tract was completely burned to the banks of Oodler's creek. As the wind which had sprung up had driven the fire westward, there was little danger of the flames pressing nearer than the creek to Sunrise Cove and The Corners.

Joseph Stagg led the horse out of the water and advised Miss Amanda and Carolyn May to get into the seat of the buckboard again. Then he set forth, leading the horse along the narrow beach, while Prince followed wearily in the rear.

It was a rough route they followed, but the blackened forest was still too hot for them to pass through, had they been able to find a path. This was a lonely strip of shore and they saw no living soul but themselves.

It was a long tramp, and the horse, the dog, and the man were alike wearied. Carolyn May went fast asleep with her head pillowed in Miss Amanda's lap.

The latter and Joseph Stagg talked much. Indeed, there was much for them to say after all these years of silence.

The woman, worn and scorched of face, looked down on the smutted and sweating man with an expression in her eyes that warmed him to the marrow. She was proud of him. And the gaze of love and longing that the hardware merchant turned upon Amanda Parlow would have amazed those people that believed he had consideration and thought only for business.

In these few hours of alarm and close intimacy the man and the woman had leaped all the barriers time and pride had set up. Nothing further could keep Joseph Stagg and Amanda Parlow apart. And yet they never for one instant discussed the original cause of their estrangement. That was a dead issue.

The refugees reached The Corners about nine o'clock. Jeddiah Parlow had hobbled up to the store and was just then organizing a party of searchers to go to the rescue of the hardware dealer and those of whom he had set forth in search.

The village turned out en masse to welcome the trio who had so miraculously escaped the fire. Aunt Rose's relief knew no bounds. Mr. Parlow was undeniably glad to see his daughter safe; otherwise, he would never have overlooked the pitiable state his horse was in. Poor Cherry would never be the same unblemished animal again.

"Well, I vpm!" he said to Joseph Stagg, "you done it! Better'n I could, too, I reckon. I'll take the boss home. You comin' with me, Mandy?" Then he saw the burns on the younger man's shoulders and arms. "The good land of Jehoshaphat! here's work for you to do, Mandy. If you air any sort of a nurse, I reckon you got your hands full right here with Joe Stagg," he added, with some pride in his daughter's ability. "Phew! them's bad-lookin' burnas!"

"They are indeed," agreed Aunt Rose.

It was a fact that Mr. Stagg was in a bad state. Carolyn May had suggested that Aunt Rose would dress his burns, but Miss Amanda would allow nobody to do that but herself.

When the curious and sympathetic neighbors had gone and Miss Amanda was still busy making Joseph Stagg comfortable in the sitting room, Aunt Rose came out into the kitchen, where

he had suddenly appeared in Brierly with the blue racing car. Soon it was rumored that he had made a fortune in the mines.

The second week after his return Stanwood bought the old Blain mansion and gave the information that he intended to move into his new home before Christmas. Next he announced that preparations were under way for a party which he was giving Christmas eve.

The evergreen girl had been surprised and a little bit hurt because Dane had not even called. She had thought it strange, too, at first, that she did not receive an invitation to the party, for she knew nearly everyone in Brierly was going.

But when Ruth was told the party was to be given in honor of Stanwood's fiancée, she understood why she had not been invited.

"That is why Helen Stanwood didn't mention the party when she ordered these wreaths," Ruth thought, as she began tying them together. "Of course, I would not go anyway now. My, but they will have to hurry if they hang all these wreaths before eight o'clock!"

The evergreen girl was so busy getting the Stanwood order ready that she did not notice that the blue roadster had returned and stopped by the gate. Neither did she observe the broad-shouldered young man who was striding up the path. The bell jingled merrily.

"There's Helen now, after the wreaths," Ruth thought, and she ran to the door. Dane was standing in the porch.

"Why, Dane!" she exclaimed, drawing back in confusion. "How you startled me. I thought it was your sister, and—"

"Helen has gone to Balford to meet a friend who is to spend the holidays with us," said the young man, "so she sent me after the wreaths." He smiled down at the girl. "This is the evergreen shop, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Ruth, forcing a smile in return.

"And you are the evergreen girl?"

"I believe they call me that," she answered.

"Well," said Stanwood, "Sis told me to be sure and fetch you back with me when I returned."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



EVERY year about the middle of November a small sign appeared over the door of the Thomas cottage which bore the legend, "The Evergreen Shop."

Every year during the Christmas season Ruth Thomas made hundreds of evergreen wreaths, which she sold for Christmas decorations.

This was why the people of Brierly called her the evergreen girl.

The day before Christmas Ruth sat in her little shop finishing the last wreath she would make that season.

"There!" she said, deftly twisting a sprig of bright red berries among the evergreen stems, "that finishes Helen Stanwood's order, and thank goodness it's done in time. Oh, dear!" she sighed, laying the wreath aside. "I do wish I could spend one Christmas time enjoying myself as others do. Why, there has not been anyone here over the holidays since I can remember, and I have not been to a Christmas party in years—not since the time I went over to Dolly Blair's with Dane."

A warm color suddenly glowed in the girl's cheeks and there was a soft light in her brown eyes as she thought of that memorable night.

Dane Stanwood had taken her to that party. Once during the evening he caught her as she was standing under the mistletoe bough, and—

The sudden roar of a high-power automobile broke in upon Ruth's musings, and she looked out in time to see a long blue roadster flash past the gate.

The car belonged to Dane Stanwood. Shortly after the Christmas party at Dolly Blair's Dane had gone West to become a mining engineer. He had written a few times to Ruth and then the letters had stopped coming, and she had not heard from him for nearly four years. Then, just a month ago,

she had suddenly appeared in Brierly with the blue racing car. Soon it was rumored that he had made a fortune in the mines.

The second week after his return Stanwood bought the old Blain mansion and gave the information that he intended to move into his new home before Christmas. Next he announced that preparations were under way for a party which he was giving Christmas eve.

The evergreen girl had been surprised and a little bit hurt because Dane had not even called. She had thought it strange, too, at first, that she did not receive an invitation to the party, for she knew nearly everyone in Brierly was going.

But when Ruth was told the party was to be given in honor of Stanwood's fiancée, she understood why she had not been invited.

"That is why Helen Stanwood didn't mention the party when she ordered these wreaths," Ruth thought, as she began tying them together. "Of course, I would not go anyway now. My, but they will have to hurry if they hang all these wreaths before eight o'clock!"

The evergreen girl was so busy getting the Stanwood order ready that she did not notice that the blue roadster had returned and stopped by the gate. Neither did she observe the broad-shouldered young man who was striding up the path. The bell jingled merrily.

"There's Helen now, after the wreaths," Ruth thought, and she ran to the door. Dane was standing in the porch.

"Why, Dane!" she exclaimed, drawing back in confusion. "How you startled me. I thought it was your sister, and—"

"Helen has gone to Balford to meet a friend who is to spend the holidays with us," said the young man, "so she sent me after the wreaths." He smiled down at the girl. "This is the evergreen shop, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Ruth, forcing a smile in return.

"And you are the evergreen girl?"

"I believe they call me that," she answered.

"Well," said Stanwood, "Sis told me to be sure and fetch you back with me when I returned."

"Back with you!" echoed Ruth. "Really I—I can't go. There is so much to do here, and—"

"Booh!" laughed Dane. "Of course you will go back with me. Fact is you'll have to." He waved his hand as Ruth started to speak. "No excuses now, for I won't listen to 'em. You see," Stanwood went on, "Sis and her friend were supposed to help get things ready for the party tonight, but she telephoned just as I was leaving the house that the train on which her friend was to arrive is very late. She may not get back until nine o'clock, and the party begins at eight. I told Sis I could never get things ready in time, for the decorating isn't half done. Then she happened to think of you, and I said right off that you would be just the one to help us out. You're not going to disappoint us, are you?" very anxiously.

"Well, perhaps I can go for a little while," said Ruth. "I'd dearly love to trim that Christmas tree."

"Of course, I won't stay to the party," she thought as she scurried upstairs after a wrap, "so I won't see Dane's sweetheart, for of course she is the one Helen is to meet at the train. And I really ought to help Dane and his sister out, for they have been such good customers."

Dane ushered Ruth into the big double parlors of his new home, where the Christmas tree had been placed.

"Do you suppose," he asked, pointing to a great pile of evergreen at one end of the room, "we will be able to hang all these wreaths and then decorate the tree before eight o'clock?"

The evergreen girl gave a merry little laugh.

"I am sure we can if we work fast," she answered. "I am used to this work, you know, and with your help it won't take long."

"How long have you been the evergreen girl?" Dane asked, as he and Ruth were trimming a chandelier.

"This is my third season," Ruth replied. "I found that there was a big demand for wreaths and laurel trimming during the Christmas holidays, so three years ago I opened an evergreen shop. I love to do this kind of work, and although the season is a short one, my little shop pays well."

The evergreen girl might have added that, more than this, the rush of work just at Christmas time helped her to forget the dull ache in her heart which was always so hard to bear during the holidays. She said nothing of this, though, but asked, instead:

"Tell me, Dane, how you have spent Christmas while you have been away. Have you been where there was much merry-making?"

"For the past three years," said Stanwood, "I've celebrated Christmas by working from dawn till dark. This is the first enjoyable Christmas eve I have known since I left Brierly."

"It has been a very pleasant evening for me, too," said Ruth, "and I have enjoyed it ever so much. Now we'll trim the Christmas tree, and then you can take me home and get back in time for the party."

At half-past seven Dane surveyed the big double parlors with satisfaction. With the help of the evergreen girl he had finished the decorations and everything was in readiness for the guests.

"The rooms look just as they did four years ago at Dolly Blair's Christmas tree—even the mistletoe bough," said Dane. "Don't you remember how that one hung right over our heads, as this one does now?"

The evergreen girl was silent.

"Had you forgotten, Ruth?" he persisted.

"No," softly, "I had not forgotten."

"You never thought I had forgotten, did you, dear?"

"But you never wrote, Dane."

"Because for a long time I was miles from a railroad or post office and could not send any mail. But I've thought of that night, though, and all these years I've been planning to have a Christmas party as much like that one as I could, only this one tonight will be for you."

"But isn't the friend who is coming with Helen your fiancée?" faltered Ruth.

"Not exactly," laughed Dane. "That friend is Harry North, Helen's fiancé. The girl I expect to marry is here, now, and, by Jove! I've caught her again standing under the mistletoe bough."

When Christmas sings. It is a song, it is a smile, it is that long dream "Afterwhile;" that season sweet when in us rise our hearts to meet the splendid skies with love and faith or better things—when Christmas sings—when Christmas sings—Baltimore Sun.

The Greatest Quality. The Christmas message tells us of God's fatherhood. It is no cold heart that waits us when we turn to gratitude and prayer. God has always loved us; he loves us still. Every true Christmas thought and gift is an expression of that divine love which has made our own love possible. Every claim upon our mercy and our generosity is a call to become like Christ. All the enduring qualities of the human spirit were present at the manger: "But the greatest of these is love."

One Advantage. "What does it profit a man to have a million dollars if nobody wishes him a happy New Year?"

"Of course, he's rather to be pitied, but he is certainly in a position to consume more champagne on New Year's eve than the man who has no money and whose friends are as poor as him."

WEYMOUTH Savings Bank. HARRY A. HAYWARD, President. CHARLES T. CRANE, Treasurer. Vice-Presidents: EDWARD W. HUNT, JAMES H. FLINT. Board of Investment: CHARLES A. HAYWARD, CLARENCE P. WHITTLE, EDWARD W. HUNT, ARTHUR E. PRATT, CHARLES G. SHEPPARD. Bank Hours—10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Saturdays, 10 to 12. Monday Evenings, 6 to 8. Deposits placed on interest on the first Monday of January, April, July and October.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH Savings Bank South Weymouth OFFICERS 1918 President, R. Wallace Hunt Vice Pres. { Ellis V. Picher Almon B. Raymond Treasurer, Fred T. Barnes. BANK HOURS: 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Also Mondays 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays 9 to 12 A. M. Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October. Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July. The January, 1918, dividend was at the rate of 44 per cent, and the July, 1918, dividend at the rate of 5 per cent. Incorporated March 6, 1888.

BOARD OF SELECTMEN JOSEPH KELLEY, Chairman, Weymouth BRADFORD HAWES, Secretary, E. Weymouth ALFRED W. HASTINGS, South Weymouth GEORGE L. NEWTON, North Weymouth HENRY E. HANLEY, E. Weymouth. Meetings Savings Bank Building East Weymouth, Every Monday DURING THE MUNICIPAL YEAR FROM 2 TO 5 O'CLOCK P. M. OVERSEERS OF THE POOR. Meet at the Town Offices the Second Wednesday of the month.

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Rumor Has It

That last week Weymouth and East Braintree were turned upside down in the hunt for someone who was getting busy on that memorial to be built on Webb Park in honor of our boys who gave for us.

That every live city and town is going to have one or more memorials in the form of monuments, arches, bridges, buildings, etc.

That now is the time to start "ours" and by public subscription.

That one leading citizen offers to buy and deliver at Webb Park 10 blocks of Weymouth seam-face granite Next!

That if every citizen would give as many blocks as the times he has given thanks that the war is over, there would be plenty to build as fitting a memorial as could be wished for.

That we are waiting for the patriotic live wires to get busy.

That the best place to spend one's money is in one's home town and especially at Christmas time.

That if one has to go out of town to buy Christmas gifts it may be because the local merchant does not carry such.

That perhaps a local merchant would carry articles for Christmas gifts if he felt that you would buy of him.

That perhaps he may be a merchant in some other town because he could not get a suitable store in this town.

That no doubt suitable stores in this town would be taken quickly if there were such available.

That Weymouth must have a good buying public or merchants in nearby towns would not advertise in the Weymouth Gazette.

That under the circumstances if you can't find what you want in the home town go over the line and patronize the merchant in the nearest towns—keep the prosperity as near home as possible.

That while we dislike seeing our neighboring towns grow faster than our home town we have got to make the best of it by living in "hopes."

That perhaps when "the boys" return from over the seas they will bring back schemes for doing away with our antiquated buildings in our business centers and show how big changes can be made at small cost with big returns for the trouble.

That we are entering the world's reconstruction period and our town can stand it as much as any spot.

That from now on there will be a new way of doing things.

That many of the old ways of doing things are worn out.

That everybody desires "new" things, new moving pictures, new books, new clothes—anything that is new—new, new.

That there is no use to want new street cars but there is a way to use new ideas in managing that which you do own—your town.

That new ideas will outlive old ideas cost less in the end and give greater satisfaction.

That the town Planning Board now has the chance of a lifetime.

That we hope it will keep abreast of the times and help build a new Weymouth—a Weymouth every citizen wants—a Weymouth every citizen should have. Get busy. R. E. PORTER.

Please direct all mail for the Gazette or the Times to—"Gazette, Weymouth, Mass." No street address or box is necessary, and no name.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is 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 5th day of December, A. D. 1884. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Membrane of the System. Send for test tube, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Hall's Catarrh Cure for Constipation. (Advertisement)

PROBATE NOTICES

Probate court is held in Norfolk county on the first four Wednesdays of the month. At Dedham, the first Wednesday; at Quincy, the second Wednesday; at Dedham, the third Wednesday; and at Brookline, the fourth Wednesday.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts Norfolk, ss. Probate Court To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of THOMAS NOONAN late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, Intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to the estate of said deceased, not already administered, to Mary E. Noonan, of said Weymouth, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Brookline, in said County of Norfolk, on the twenty-fifth day of December, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen. J. R. McCOOLE, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts Norfolk, ss. Probate Court To the Treasurer and Receiver General of said Commonwealth and all persons interested in the estate of THEODORE CARLSON late of Weymouth, in said County of Norfolk, deceased:

Whereas, Maurice P. Spillane, Public Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said court, his petition praying that he may be authorized to sell the real estate of said deceased as described in said petition for the sum of One Hundred Dollars to Egnacy Tamuts in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 135, Section 11, of the Revised Laws;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Brookline, in said County of Norfolk, on the twenty-fifth day of December, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each of your fourteen days at least before said Court; or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, a copy thereof to said Treasurer and Receiver General and to each person interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen. J. R. McCOOLE, Register.

3t. 49, 51

Russell B. Worster, Auctioneer, Weymouth, Mass.

Mortgagee's Foreclosure Sale Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Charles W. Studley and Emma J. Studley, his wife, in her own right, both of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the South Weymouth Savings Bank, a corporation duly established under Massachusetts law and having its usual place of business in Weymouth, which mortgage is dated April 9, 1914, and duly recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 1278, folio 482, and which mortgage has been assigned to Haseltine Smith of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by assignment, dated August 20, 1918, duly recorded with said Norfolk deeds, Book 1402, Page 371, there will be sold at public auction upon the premises hereinafter described on Saturday, December 28th, at 3.30 P. M., for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same the premises situated in that part of Weymouth known as East Weymouth and consisting of a lot of land with a dwelling house and other buildings thereon, said lot of land being bounded and described as follows, to wit:—

Northerly by land now or late of James M. Dunbar for a distance of one hundred thirty-three (133) feet; easterly by land now or late of Josiah Bates, one hundred and ninety-two (192) feet; southerly by land now or late of Marshall C. Dizer, twenty-three (23) feet, eight (8) inches; thence running in a northwesterly direction on a private way now or formerly of said Marshall C. Dizer, one hundred thirty-three (133) feet to a point fourteen (14) feet, eight (8) inches from the underpinning of a building on the said premises; thence turning and running in a northerly direction fifty-nine (59) feet to land now or formerly of James M. Dunbar aforesaid, and containing one-half an acre more or less. The right to use the aforesaid private way at any and all times is appurtenant to the said premises. Being the same premises conveyed to said Emma J. Studley by Marion Emma Miles by deed dated August 14, 1911, recorded with Norfolk County deeds, book 1188, page 246.

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all restrictions of record and to any unpaid taxes and assessments. Terms \$300 deposit at sale, balance in ten days. HASELTINE SMITH, Assignee and present owner of said mortgage. Bates, Nay, Abbott & Dane, Tremont Building, Boston, Mass. Attorneys for mortgagee. 3t. 49, 51

Please direct all mail for the Gazette or the Times to—"Gazette, Weymouth, Mass." No street address or box is necessary, and no name.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is 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 5th day of December, A. D. 1884. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Membrane of the System. Send for test tube, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Hall's Catarrh Cure for Constipation. (Advertisement)

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State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is 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 5th day of December, A. D. 1884. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Membrane of the System. Send for test tube, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Hall's Catarrh Cure for Constipation. (Advertisement)

Mortgagee's Sale

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary A. Barton to Helena E. Coyle, dated June 4, A. D. 1918, and recorded in Norfolk County Registry of Deeds, Book 1387, Page 353, and for breach of the conditions in said mortgage deed and of the conditions of a mortgage prior to said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on Saturday, the fourth day of January, A. D. 1919, at ten o'clock A. M., all and singular, the land and buildings conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows:—a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Pleasant street, in that part of said Weymouth known as South Weymouth, containing by estimation about four (4) acres and bounded and described as follows: westerly by said Pleasant street; northerly by land now or formerly of E. Prescott Shaw, Samuel Bates, James Burke, and Edson H. Raymond; easterly by Old Swamp River; and southerly by land now or formerly of the heirs of Jane Holbrook.

Said premises will be sold subject to a prior mortgage on which \$2500 of principal remain unpaid and accrued interest thereon, which mortgage was given by William E. Jacobson and Basil B. Barton to Almon B. Raymond, dated May 8, 1917, duly recorded; and subject to all unpaid taxes, assessments, municipal liens or other encumbrances of record if there be any. \$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser and other terms will be made known at the time and place of sale.

HELENA E. COYLE, Mortgagee. Louis A. Cook, Atty., 41 Columbian Street, South Weymouth, Mass. 3t. 50, 52

Mortgagee's Sale By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Emma S. Betts and Clifford Betts to Edward Billings, dated January 22, 1898, and recorded in Norfolk County Registry of Deeds, Book 807, Page 104, and for breach of the conditions in said mortgage deed and of the conditions of a mortgage prior to said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described on Saturday the fourth day of January, A. D. 1919, at 9 o'clock A. M., all and singular, the land and buildings conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows: two certain and adjoining lots of land with the buildings thereon situate in that part of said Weymouth, called South Weymouth, and being Lots numbered 18 and 19 as shown on "Plan of House Lots situate at South Weymouth, owned by Edward Billings, 1897, H. T. Whitman, Surveyor," and duly recorded with Norfolk Deeds. Said two lots contain 7627 square feet and are bounded Northwesterly by Hunt street, seventy-five (75) feet; Northeasterly by Lot No. 20, on said plan, ninety-six and 6/10 (96.6) feet; Southeasterly by land of one Rockwood, seventy-five and 75/100 (75.75) feet; Southwesterly by Lot No. 17, on said plan, one hundred seven and 2/10 (107.2) feet.

Said premises will be sold subject to a prior mortgage, duly recorded, of \$1,000 and accrued interest thereon, and to all unpaid taxes, assessments, municipal liens, or other incumbrances of record, if there be any. \$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser and other terms will be made known at the time and place of sale.

CHRISTIAN P. ANDERSON, Assignee and present owner and holder of said mortgage. Louis A. Cook, Atty., 41 Columbian Street, South Weymouth. 3t. 50, 52

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a mortgage of real estate given by Josephine A. Wright to John H. Spaulding, dated July 18, 1917, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 1377, Page 522, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, all and singular, the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon situated in Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on the Easterly side of Washington street, containing 10,000 square feet and bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point in the Easterly side of Washington street at the Southwest corner of land now or formerly of Wendell, then turning and running along said Washington street, Northerly, sixty feet; thence turning and running Easterly one hundred and eighty-three feet to the line of the Catholic church cemetery; thence turning and running Southerly along said cemetery sixty (60) feet; thence turning and running Westerly along line of land of James A. Wendell one hundred and forty-seven and 7/10 feet to the point of beginning.

The premises will be sold subject to a prior mortgage for \$1300 given by Laura L. Priestly to the Weymouth Savings Bank, and to taxes and other municipal assessments if any there be. One hundred dollars to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; remainder in ten days on delivery of deed.

JOHN H. SPAULDING, Mortgagee. John D. Mackay, Attorney, Savings Bank Building, Quincy, Mass. 3t. 50, 52

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a mortgage of real estate given by Josephine A. Wright to John H. Spaulding, dated July 18, 1917, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 1377, Page 522, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, all and singular, the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon situated in Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on the Easterly side of Washington street, containing 10,000 square feet and bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point in the Easterly side of Washington street at the Southwest corner of land now or formerly of Wendell, then turning and running along said Washington street, Northerly, sixty feet; thence turning and running Easterly one hundred and eighty-three feet to the line of the Catholic church cemetery; thence turning and running Southerly along said cemetery sixty (60) feet; thence turning and running Westerly along line of land of James A. Wendell one hundred and forty-seven and 7/10 feet to the point of beginning.

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JOHN H. SPAULDING, Mortgagee. John D. Mackay, Attorney, Savings Bank Building, Quincy, Mass. 3t. 50, 52

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**EAST WEYMOUTH BRANCH**

During the past week or two, the following list of 144 names have been compiled, first by copying the addresses from the Christmas Parcel list (82 boxes were inspected by our Branch), and also by a careful canvass of the families of the men in service. The Special Aid is sending a Christmas Greeting card and a money-order for \$2.00 to each one of these boys, all of whom have during the past year served overseas or in ports outside of the United States, and to those who have been in active service either on the transports or on submarine chasers or mine sweepers on this side of the water. It has been our aim to make the list complete but if inadvertently any name has been left out, on notifying the East Weymouth chairman it will be added at once. Even if any of the boys are on their way home, the money-orders will finally reach them. It was planned to send a Christmas Greeting card to all men in service in this country, but to our regret this was found to be impracticable, as the troops are so rapidly demobilizing.

Ralph Antonetto, Co. E, 325th Infantry, 82nd Div., Am. E. F.  
Corp. Wm. E. Amrock, "B" 307th Co., Supply Train, Q. M. C., U. S. A., Am. E. F.  
Priv. Chas. H. Burkett, Co. F, 308th Infantry, U. S. A., Am. E. F.  
James C. Boyle, cook, Co. E, 301st Supply Train, Q. M. C., Am. E. F.  
Charles Burgess, Special Training Batt., A. P. O. 727, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Paul C. Burt, 3rd Co., Battery B, 55 Artillery, Am. E. F.  
Corp. Ralph Burrell, 7th Regt. Band, U. S. Marines, Santiago, Cuba.  
Harold W. Burrell, U. S. Naval Base, No. 18, c/o Postmaster, N. Y. City.  
Corp. Reginald W. Bates, Headqtrs. Detach., 9th Regt., U. S. M. C., Galveston, Texas.  
Vincenzo Belcastro, Co. H, 325th Inf., Am. E. F.  
John Beard, Destroyer No. 203, Cape Race, New York.  
Louis Barbier (Merchant Marine), now at Charles street, E. Weymouth.  
Ordnance Priv. Dorick Corbo, Supply Co., 302nd Inf., Am. E. F.  
Corp. Anthony Cassece, Engineer, A. P. O. 705, Camp Baranguine, care Major Heron.  
Richard Cutter, Ensign School, Cambridge, Mass.  
Lieut. Wm. A. Connell, Co. H, 30th Regt. Inf., Am. E. F.  
Ignatius Coyne, U. S. S. Mexican, c/o Postmaster, N. Y. City.  
Bert L. Carter, Co. D, 519th Engineering Corps, Am. E. F.  
Ralph A. Curtin, Army Field Clerk, A. F. C. Co. G. H. Q. Regt., A. P. O. 706, Am. E. F.  
Ralph Cipullo, Co. K, 101st Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Patrick J. Crowley, Co. G, 311th Regt. Inf., Am. E. F.  
Ralph P. Chase, 168th Aero Squadron, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Antonia Cositore, Co. D, 327th Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Michael Connihan, Co. K, 101st Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Sergt. Cornelius F. Condrick, Co. K, 3rd Pioneer Inf., Am. E. F.  
Amelio Colosanto, Co. E, 325th Inf., 82nd Div., Am. E. F.  
Henry M. Coyne, U. S. Government Landing, Mine Force, Newport, R. I.  
Louis Cipullo, 303rd Infantry, Headquarters Band, Am. E. F.  
James Earnest Davidson, Co. K, 101st Inf., Am. E. F.  
Mec. Francis Pratt Dennison, Co. C, 1st Prov. M. G. Reg. 302, M. G. Bn., A. P. O. 773, Am. E. F.  
Corp. P. H. Dwyer, Battery B, 303rd Field Artillery, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Wm. L. Draper, Co. K, 101st Regt. Inf., Am. E. F.  
Waldo Duca, Co. K, 101st Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Priv. James Desiderio, Co. B, 306th Eng., A. P. O. 791, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Earnest Dehvechio, Batt. E, 54th Artillery, C. A. C., Am. E. F.  
Priv. Joseph Delorey, Co. L, 302nd Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Sergt. Wm. R. Duffy, 75th Artillery, 3rd Batt., C. A. C., Am. E. F.  
John Eacobaccio, F. R. F. 331, Am. E. F.

Priv. John G. Easton, Co. C, 59th Pioneer Inf., Am. E. F.  
Musc. Geo. E. Ewell, Headqtrs., 303d Regt. Inf., Am. E. F.  
Martin Fitzgerald, c/o Torpedo Station, Newport, R. I.  
Capt. Somers Fraser, M. C., Base Hospital No. 7, A. P. O. 717, Am. E. F.  
Jas. J. Fogarty, 308th Inf., Headquarters Co., Am. E. F.  
Lieut. A. McK. Fraser, M. C., Base Hospital No. 7, A. P. O. 717, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Sam'l French, 128th Co., 7th Regt. U. S. M. C., Santiago, Cuba.  
Priv. Frederick Farrar, 1st Co., Headqtrs. Bn., Headqtrs. S. O. S., A. S. C., A. P. O. 717, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Nicodemo Fudo, Co. G, 325th Inf., Am. E. F.  
Capt. David E. Ford, Gen'l Hospital No. 22, Brit. Ex. Force, France, c/o War Office, London.  
Corp. Alberigo A. Garafalo, Co. D, 301st Ammu. Train, Am. E. F.  
Ciraco Guiducci, Co. A, 308th Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Lawrence E. Gallant, Co. 319th Motor Supply Train 405, M. T. C., Am. E. F.

Priv. Donald Gagion, Camp Rochambeau, A. P. O. 717, A. M. C., Am. E. F.  
Robert R. Gay, cook, Co. K, 302nd Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Lieut. Jas. Gostanian, Evacuation Hospital No. 12, A. P. O. 784, O. A. S., Am. E. F.  
Herman A. Gardner, U. S. S. Louisiana, c/o Postmaster, N. Y. City.  
Priv. Archie F. Heffernan, Co. F, 101st Engineers, Am. E. F.  
Priv. T. F. Hanifan, Co. K, 101st Regt. Inf., Am. E. F.  
Priv. John Hughes, Detachment Post Infirmary, A. P. O. 708, Med. Dept., Am. E. F.  
Priv. John House, Co. G, 306th Regt. Inf., Am. E. F.  
Lieut. Alton Hawkes, returned from overseas, now in hospital in New York, home at Cedar St., E. Wey., after Dec. 21.  
Leo Thomas Howley, returned from overseas, now at 406 Broad St., E. Wey.

Priv. Wm. A. Holbrook, Co. K, 101st Inf., Am. E. F.  
Priv. John Hunt, No. 1031257, 42nd Canadians, British Ex. Forces.  
Earl Hutchinson, U. S. S. Mt. Vernon, c/o Postmaster, N. Y. City.  
Priv. Steve Jellow, Co. F, 106th Am. Train, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Clarence E. Kennedy, Co. G, 166th Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Corp. Edward J. Kennedy, Co. F, 14th Reg. Engineers, L. R., Am. E. F.  
Raymond Kennedy, 15 years old (Merchant Marine).  
Priv. Everett Kennison, 2nd Batt., O. A. R. D., Am. E. F.  
Priv. G. E. Kelso, Co. H, 307th Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Herbert Lane, 301st Field Sig. Batt., Med. Detach., Am. E. F.  
Priv. Fay S. Lincoln, Headquarters Det., 82nd Div., Intell. Dept. G. 2, A. P. O. 742, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Thomas F. Lester, Co. D, 9th Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Benj. E. Litchfield, Machine Gun Co., 104th Regt. Inf., Am. E. F.  
Priv. Chas. Lincoln, 5th Co., C. A. C., Am. E. F.  
Priv. Henry Litchfield, Co. C, 2nd Artillery, C. A. C., Am. E. F.  
Sergt. Bryan Leonard Dump, No. 1 Chemical Warfare Service, A. P. O. 784, Am. E. F.  
Thomas Lonergan, Co. G, 306th Inf., "Formerly Prisoner of War in Germany," Am. E. F.  
Priv. Minot L. Mathewson, Co. B, 9th Reg. Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Corp. Joseph P. Meeha, Co. D, 307th Reg., Am. Train, Am. E. F.  
Priv. John F. Mallon, Co. F, 106th Reg. Infantry, Am. E. F.  
Phillip Miller, U. S. S. Bridgeport, c/o P. M., New York City.  
Corp. John H. Miller, Camp Baranguine, c/o Major Heron, A. P. O. 705, Engineers, Am. E. F.  
Priv. Lyman F. McKenna, Co. A, 1st Army Supply Train, A. P. O. 721.  
Sergt. Thomas McDonald, 3rd Co., 1st Corps Replacement Battalion, Am. E. F.  
Corp. Theodore R. Manuell, Co. K, 101st Reg. Inf., Am. E. F.  
Waldo Stuart McIsaac, U. S. S. Nebraska, c/o Post Master, New York City.  
Wagoner Earl McDonald, Supply Co., 301st Regt. Field Artillery, Am. E. F.

(Continued on page 13)

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H. J. T. PRING, Treasurer.



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WOMEN AND CHILDREN OF LILLE WELCOME LIBERATORS



This British official photograph shows a part of the crowd of women and children that gave the Liverpool-Irish soldiers such a stirring ovation when they entered the town.

ALL WEARING THE BROAD SMILE OF VICTORY



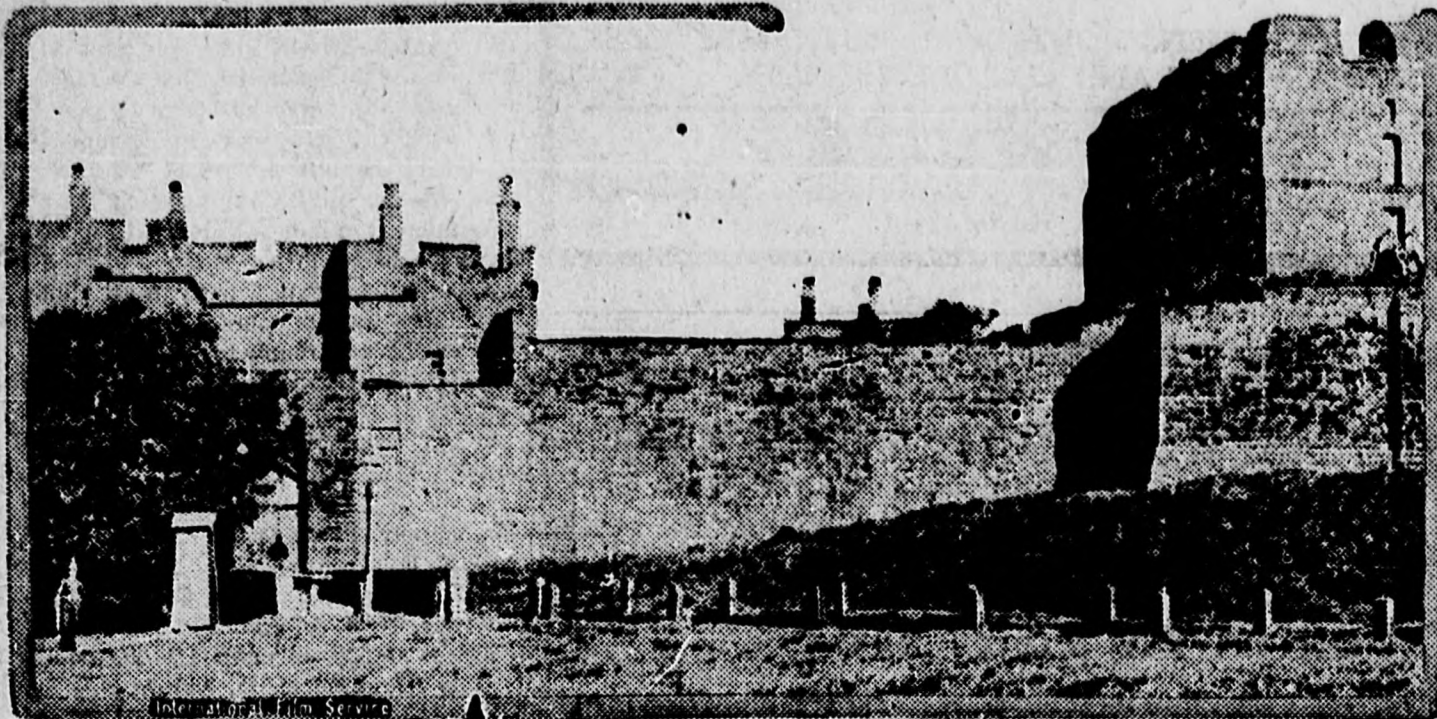
All of these heroes helped in the defeat of Prussianism. All are wearing the smile of victory, the one that won't come off. In the front row, left to right, are Marshal Foch, General Pershing, Madame Dubail, wife of the military governor of Paris; Marshal Joffre, General Dubail, and his son. General Pelletier and General Galopin are in the rear, to either side of Marshal Joffre.

NOW MAKING GARMENTS FOR NEEDY EUROPEANS



This photograph shows the surgical dressing unit of the Red Cross which has been ordered to give up work on bandages and is now making garments for the French and Belgians, who are in need of clothing. In the foreground at the machine is seen Mrs. Payne Whitney.

WILSON TO VISIT MOTHER'S GIRLHOOD HOME



President Wilson, during his European trip, will visit Carlisle, England, where his mother spent her girlhood. The photograph shows Carlisle castle, which dates back to the Roman days.

SHIP WHICH CARRIES THE PRESIDENT



The top photograph in this group is that of the George Washington, upon which President Wilson is making his trip across the water to the peace conference. Below the ship itself are views of the elaborate interior of the vessel, including the dining room and two scenes in the "imperial suite."

LIEUTENANT IN RADIO CORPS



Miss Lorena Reed of Richmond, Me., who has just been appointed a second lieutenant in the radio corps of the signal department of the army. Miss Reed is one of the most capable women electricians in Maine. She has done excellent work in radio operating, having qualified in a Boston school.

The Remedy.

Discussing the influenza epidemic and the many so-called influenza cures, Dr. Horace Whitney Williams said in a lecture at the University of Chicago: "Isolation, warmth and perfect care are the only treatment. The so-called cures remind me of a story about a grocer. To this grocer a patron brought back a pound of butter.

"I want to complain about this butter. It's awful," the patron said. "The grocer sniffed it. 'Smells sweet enough to me,' he observed.

"But, it's full of hair," said the patron. "I counted eight or nine hairs in it. Yes, sir, this butter's full of hair, and I want to know what you're going to do about it."

"Why, make it right, of course," said the grocer genially, and he reached up and took a tiny packet from a shelf. "Here. Here's a packet of hairpins. You can pin it back with 'em as you go along."

Paris Libraries.

It has been found that the libraries of the city of Paris have more than justified their existence since the outbreak of the war. The number of persons frequenting the libraries and borrowing books has increased by 200,000 since the summer of 1914. The public taste during the war period inclined toward historical works and works of general interest. Books on special scientific subjects and on English, Italian and Russian literature have also been in great demand.

POLICE RESERVE SERGEANT



Miss Gladys McGowan Ballard has been made a sergeant of the Lafayette battalion of the police reserve in New York. Miss Ballard, who is a niece of David R. Francis, American ambassador to Russia, comes from Louisville, Ky. She is considered one of the most beautiful girls of the state famous for its beautiful women.

Great Soldier Democratic.

General Sir Douglas Haig, British commander in chief, called at an American headquarters, and around this headquarters they still talk much of his visit. They like him.

The headquarters was in the edge of a wood. It had been raining. A sergeant found the general trying to keep his footing on slippery duckboards while he endeavored to ascertain the whereabouts of the American commander's hut from the sign boards. The sergeant led him to the place he sought, but the American commander and most of his staff, following his troops, had left for a more advanced P. C. Two second lieutenants and two sergeants were holding down the recently vacated office.

"I'm Haig," said the general in such an "I'm Bill Jones" tone of voice that the Americans didn't realize who their visitor was for a full half minute. When they did they explained that their commander had gone up ahead.

"Just wanted to wish him luck," said the general. Then he shook hands with the two lieutenants and the two sergeants and left.—Stars and Stripes.

Death in Ghost's Embraces.

The old churchyard of Truagh, county Monaghan, Ireland, was long haunted by an evil spirit in the form of a beautiful colleen, who used to appear to young men and extract from them a promise to meet her there in a month's time. The compact was always sealed by a series of passionate kisses. Within the month the young man invariably, however, died, and was laid to rest in the churchyard on the day of the arranged meeting.

TWO MARINES WHO WON DECORATIONS



Here are Lieutenant Jackson of Denver and Lieutenant Godbey of St. Louis, officers of the U. S. marines, who were given the D. S. C. for courage under most severe shell fire.

WHERE CROWN PRINCE SAW HIS MEN WHIPPED



When the American troops captured the hill and village of Montfaucon they discovered an observation post in the upper part of the house that is seen in the photograph, from which the crown prince is supposed to have watched the slaughter of his troops during their futile attack on Verdun in 1916.

**Man's Invisible Partner.**  
When we learn to depend more on the man within than we have been accustomed to do on the man without we shall learn the worth of the invisible partner. Born with us at the cradle it waits only the touch of wisdom to bring it out. It grows with us through the years—a help or a hindrance. We have much to do with him. Too many crush him out of being. Those who stop to listen to his suggestions learn life's better way. When he is made the consulting power of life's ambitions he supplies the primeval urge that endows men with fitness and power.

**The Suggestion.**  
Miss Caustic—These men who criticize so severely the wearing of overalls and trousers by women at work amuse me.

**Mr. Curious—Why so?**  
Miss Caustic—Because the men who are the loudest in denunciation are sure to be the ones whose wives wear the breeches at home.—Baltimore American.

**Diamond Cut Diamond.**  
In Bavaria, where the crown prince, and indeed all Prussians, are hated, they tell a story about a burglar. A burglar, the story runs, returned home in the dawn light in a dreadful temper. "What's the matter?" said his wife. "Didn't you have no luck?" "Luck? Naw!" snarled the burglar. "I made a mistake in the blackness, and tried to burgle the palace where the crown prince lives. He was home, too."

"Oh," said the burglar's wife, "what a misfortune! I was wonderin' how it was that you come back with nothin' but your underwear on."

**Typical Reformer.**  
Traveling Salesman—Has the awakened conscience yet made its appearance in this vicinity?  
Crossroads Storekeeper—Partly. For instance, old St. Hubbard, who owes me \$9.87 for the last nine years, is a-bosstin' that never agin will he accept free seeds from any danged congressman.—Buffalo Express.