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VOL. 10.

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NO. 45.

The Weymouth Gazette.
PUBLISHED BY
C. G. EASTBROOK,
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, AT WEYMOUTH,
MASS.
Terms: Two Dollars a Year, in advance.
Single Copy, Five Cents.
Orders for all kinds of Printing will receive prompt attention, and be neatly and correctly executed.

Business Cards.
Frank W. Lewis,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 COURT STREET, BOSTON,
AND
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
Office Hours—Boston, from 9:30 A. M. to 2:30 P. M.; Weymouth, from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

HAY AND STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

Don't Forget
B. F. Godwin,
HAIR DRESSER,
JACKSON SQUARE, EAST WEYMOUTH,
27-28

M. FRENCH, Jr.,
DEALER IN
**STOVES, RANGES, CARPET
SWEEPERS, Etc.**
TIN ROOFING AND JOBBING DONE TO ORDER.
Clothes Wringers Repaired.
COMMERCIAL SQUARE, EAST WEYMOUTH,
27-28

A. F. & H. L. Thayer,
Livery Stable
AND BOARDING,
Washington Square, WEYMOUTH,
27-28

Carriages and Harnesses
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE OR
REPAIRED.
NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH

**HAY AND STRAW
FOR SALE.**
CONSTANTLY ON HAND, first quality Hay and
Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by
BAKERS' EXPRESS,
Weymouth, April 19, 1875.

DENTISTRY.
NOW is the time for those who want a set of
Teeth to have them. I will manufacture as
good a set of Teeth as can be made on the
Premises.
FOR TEN DOLLARS,
any time during the last term,
I will extract and remove the use of
NITROUS OXIDE GAS OF EITHER
Teeth filled with gold or my own preparation and
known to be chemically pure, finished up and
polished, at reasonable rates.
OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.
DR. A. G. NYE.

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.

VIOLINS!
VIOLINS MADE TO ORDER, AND CON-
STANTLY ON HAND.
Prices from \$20.00 to \$35.00.
ALSO,
Repairing done at short notice,
AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.
Please give me a call.
ISRAEL A. DAILEY,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

C. L. WELLINGTON,
Cabinet Maker,
Shop at McCormick's Furniture Warehouse,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Church and Store Fixing.
COUNTERS AND COUNTING ROOM DESKS
A SPECIALTY.
CARPENTERS' JOBBING
done at short notice, and
FURNITURE REPAIRED
in the best manner.
GEO. W. HERSEY,
Painter and Glazier,
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue.
109 State St., Boston.
Weymouth Landing.

Church and Store Fixing.
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109 State St., Boston.
Weymouth Landing.

**CHAMBERLAIN'S
PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS!**
E. CHAMBERLAIN WILL OPEN HIS
PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS ON THE
25th OF OCTOBER,
and will be pleased to have the patronage of all who
are in want of anything in his line.
Look at the Price List!
Card Photos, \$2.00
x10 Photo, 1.50
x10 Ferrotypes, 75c.
0 Card Ferrotypes, 75c.
Good work guaranteed.
E. CHAMBERLAIN, WEYMOUTH LANDING

M. Hawkes & Son,
DEALERS IN
**HAY, STRAW AND
MANURE,**
East Braintree, Mass.

Also all kinds of TEAMING done to order.
P. O. Address, Weymouth Landing, 34 1/2

Dental Notice!
Dr. Charles R. Greeley
WILL BE AT HIS OFFICE AT
SOUTH BRAINTREE,
In Holbrook's Block,
every day in the week, where you can have your
teeth cleaned, filled, or extracted without pain—
(Gas or Ether given as desired).
Artificial teeth inserted in the latest improved and
most skillful manner.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
Give him a call.

W. F. BURRELL,
TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN, AND
CLARINET,
Commercial Square,
EAST WEYMOUTH,
34 1/2

J. AUSTIN DEANE,
DEALER IN
**GRAIN,
COAL,
WOOD, & C.**
South Weymouth Depot.

G. F. CURTIS,
Wheelwright
—AND—
CARRIAGE BUILDER
Washington Street,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

CARRIAGES BUILT TO ORDER
AND REPAIRING DONE AT
SHORT NOTICE, IN THE BEST
MANNER.
CAKEBOARDS, IRONING BOARDS, &c.,
MADE TO ORDER.
27 1/2

Something New!
James I. DeWitt,
HAIR DRESSER,
Holbrook Block. Up one flight—
South Braintree.

Sleighs at a Bargain.
I HAVE a few elegantly trimmed Sleighs and
wagons cheap. Westborough Sleighs, which will
hold or exchange for LESS THAN COST, to close
out stock.
Also, one
Double Runner Pump
built to order, will be sold low.
Carriages and Harnesses
ON HAND, TO SELL OR EXCHANGE,
AT
W. M. BURRELL'S
Carriage Repository, South Weymouth,
30 1/2

Fall and Winter Announcement
For 1876 and 1877.
JOHN TIGHE,
CUSTOM TAILOR,
World respectfully invite the citizens of Weymouth
and vicinity to call and examine his fine stock of
Fall and Winter Goods, comprising
OVERCOATS,
SUITINGS,
FASHIONABLE GOODS,
AND VESTINGS,
of the best Foreign and Home manufacture, cut
according to the latest styles, and at prices that
DELY COMPETITION. Every garment war-
ranted as represented (no money refunded).
Please come and examine my stock before pur-
chasing elsewhere.

Don't Forget the Number,
Cobb's Block, 417 Main Street,
BROCKTON.

HARDWARE
Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools
—AT—
E. O. NOYES',
447 Main Street, BROCKTON.

MERCHANT TAILORING.
P. F. HOLLYWOOD'S
Is the Best Place in BROCKTON to get a Good
Fashionable, Reliable Garment at Lowest
Prices. None but the first class
Goods in Stock.
Call and See Them Before Purchasing.
COR. MAIN AND GREEN STS.,
BROCKTON, MASS.

Leave your Orders
FOR
JOB PRINTING
AT THIS OFFICE, OR WITH
JOHN P. DAILEY, Business Ag't.
PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES, INSTEAD OF
CITY ENTERPRISES.

W. O. FAXON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
HOLBROOK BLOCK,
South Braintree, Mass.
REFERENCES: David Thayer, M. D., Boston; Jas.
C. Swan, M. D., Cohasset; W. E. Swan, M.
D., Scituate.
Office Hours: 9 to 4 A. M.; 10 to 5 P. M.

**WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.**
OF WEYMOUTH.
Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings
not extra Hazardous,
and their contents, at low rates as any other re-
liable Company.
Amount at Risk, April 1, 1875, \$2,020,013.00
Cash Assets, \$43,229.32
Deposits, \$10,225.12
Gross Assets, \$121,745.05
N. L. WHITE, President.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

J. BINNEY & CO.,
CHOICE
Groceries and Provisions,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
Weymouth Landing,
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard,
FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE,
Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, &c.,
of the Best Qualities,
For sale at the lowest current rates. Goods de-
livered free of charge.
What though the rigging snap-like threads,
And the broad main sail rent in shreds!
O'er sunken rock and treacherous shoal.

OLIVER BURRELL,
House, Sign & Carriage Painter,
PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,
BROAD ST., East Weymouth.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Harmony,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Citizens Market.
WM. G. THAYER, Proprietor.
The subscriber is now ready to
SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES
WITH
CORNEED BEEF, TONGUE, HAM, &c.

Cooked and Ready for the table
at the lowest market prices. Parties will please
give us from two to three days notice.
Customers will always find our market well sup-
plied with
Meats and Vegetables, Oysters, Pastry,
Confectionery, Fruit, &c.
All orders carefully and promptly attended to,
and goods delivered free of charge.
We have a large stock of the highest quality
of all kinds of Groceries, and are enabled to
supply you at the lowest prices. We are
Washington St., near the corner of Broad St.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

ESTABLISHED 1840.
Weymouth Drug Store.
FRANCIS AMBLER,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
Commercial St. Weymouth.
We constantly on hand a great variety of
Choice Toilet Articles,
PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS,
STATIONERY, both plain and initial,
and every article found in a first-class Drug Store.
Our stock of choice goods is constantly being
replenished, and we are enabled to supply you
at the lowest prices. We are
Washington St., near the corner of Broad St.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

COOKED PROVISIONS.
The subscriber would inform the public that from
his long experience in cooking Meats, (having cook-
ed upwards of five tons the past year), he is now
ready to supply
Pic-nics and Parties
with Corned Beef, Tongue and Hams,
All Cooked and Ready for the Table,
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Parties will please give from three to four days notice,
All Meats Warranted, or No Pay.
All business promptly attended to, and Meats de-
livered free of charge.
ALVAH RAYMOND, Jr.,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH MARKET
J. G. WORSTER & CO.,
PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE,
Cor. Commercial and Washington Sts.,
WEYMOUTH.
Constantly on hand a good assortment of choice
BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, LARD,
Hams, Butter, Cheese, and
FAMILY GROCERIES,
All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH Prices
ready to supply

JOSIAH E. RICE & SON,
Funeral Undertakers,
EAST WEYMOUTH.
I HAVE procured a new Glass Side
Casket, and am now prepared to attend to all
orders connected with the business of Undertaking,
with one or two hours.
ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
Caskets or Coffins
on hand or furnished to order; also, ROBES and
all articles connected with the business, at low
prices.
NEW WAREHOUSES, EAST WEYMOUTH
THE PATENT FREEZER, AND PRESERVING
MACHINES, &c., &c., &c.
W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D.,
RESIDENCE,
NORFOLK ST., WEYMOUTH
OFFICE HOURS—10 to 9 A. M.; 1 to 3 P. M.; 7 to
9 P. M.

E. C. BUMPUS,
Office, Boston Post Building,
Milk, near Washington St.,
BOSTON.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 6 O'CLOCK P. M.

LITERATURE.
OUTWARD BOUND.
THE ROYAL SOCIETY'S latest blurb
On lofty spar and snowy sail,
Glow like the crimsoned flag
That lights Consumption's features pale:
The patient from the slim mast-head
Streams out its tongue of scarlet glow:
A cloud of canvas is outspread,
The dripping anchor climbs the prow:
From busy ward and crowded pier
Reverberates the parting cheer,
And bending to the freshening breeze,
The sharp prow leathens to the seas.
And those who stay, and those who part,
Brother and sister, child and sire,
Oh, when will they meet, heart to heart,
In happy homes, by lonely old fire?
Weeks, months may roll their weary way,
Long years in slow succession pass;
Those golden locks be turned to gray,
Or sink in age beneath the grass;
Yet still those eyes may be as blue,
And yet that smile as bright as before,
In bitterness of heart deplore
The absent, that return no more!

On spreads the ship. With tattered sail
The light of home they can discern,
In vain the horse-wrecked seaman call,
In vain the lulling lullaby roar:
On Fanny's ear there only fall
The last fond accents of the shore!
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The last fond accents of the shore!

"However, it's the last time I shall
trouble him, or cross your scruples
again for the present."
"The last time?" Margaret pressed
one of the pods with her thumb, and
looked up inquiringly.
"Yes, the very last time! I'm going
away—going to California." The flush
had gone out of his face, and instead
was a look of fierce determination.
"California!" The pod was opened,
and a sound of pease rolled across
the kitchen floor. California was a long
way off to her, little girl, sitting in that
Vermont farm-house.
Then there was a pause. The cat
dozed upon the settle, and the tea-kettle
sang upon the hearth.
"And when will you ever come back,
Anson?" asked the girl.
"When I can get something with
which to make a home of my own," he
said; and then he smiled another smile.
The pease were shelled, and Marg-
aret was sitting with her two hands fold-
ed upon the top of the basket. Anson
sat gazing at her with a hungry look in
his eyes. That little figure in its brown
dress, the small head with its heavy coil
of hair at the back, the long-haired
downcast eyes—how took them all in
with that look—How many nights in
the darkness that came after did he see in
the darkness that little figure parting
the shadows and go before him!
"Here's something I found for you,"
he said at length, laying in her hand a
small gold cross. "You'll wear it some-
times, and remember me, I know."
She did not move. Only her fingers
were like ice as he touched them, and
her face was pale.
"I must go now," he said, rising.
Margaret stood up leaning against the
deal table. She raised her eyes now,
and Anson stood looking down into
them—those clear, brown eyes—and
holding her two hands in his.
"Do you think you can wait for me,
little girl?" he said. "I'll be a long
while. We shall be old men and wom-
an by that time perhaps," trying to
smile. "Will you wait for me until I
come back?"
"I will wait for you forever!" The
words were low, and her lips were very
white.
"Bless you, child! But, please [Hear-
en-yon shall not wait to wait as long as
that]," and he drew her closer to him.
"Good-by, and God bless you, Mar-
garet!"
She felt his arm drawn tightly round
her, knew that his lips touched her
cheek, and then she sank down upon the
floor, her face buried in the cushions of
the old chair.

"Why, Marg'ret, what air you doing?"
cried good Mrs. Frear. "Here 'tis
twelve o'clock this blessed minute, and
the fire all out! What will yer father
say?"
Mrs. Frear had begun a vigorous at-
tack upon the cooking-stove, but stopped
short as Marg'ret, rising wearily, stood
before her with blanched, bewildered
face.
"Why what ails the child! Bless me,
she looks as if she'd had a stroke!" A
sneak, indeed, but not exactly of the kind
to which her mother referred.
Marg'ret passed her hand across her
eyes heavily, as with an effort, "It's
nothing, mother," she said. "I must
have been a little faint. That's all."
"All right enough, I should think. You
just come into my room and lie down
on my bed, and I'll make you a bowl of
sage tea. Mercy to me! I hope 'tisn't
the black-tongue. Your Aunt Mary
told me that was prevailin' in Barnet.
Just let me look o' yer tongue," and
the good woman bustled about, bring-
ing blankets and brewing herbs in her
solicitude for her child, quite oblivious
of dinner and all other minor considera-
tions.

"In it they were seated, this June
morning, two white-haired women; their
backs were turned to the sun, while
Dobbin curled the lilac twigs, munch-
ing them at a solemn, reflective fast-
ness, quite cognizant of the while of the
movement of tongues behind him.
Within doors a tidy kitchen, great
squares of sunlight lying out on the un-
painted floor, and Marg'ret humming a
low song to herself over the basket of
pease.
"Guess who?" rang out a merry voice
behind her, and two brown hands drew
her backward blindfold.
"Anson! But what will father say?"
"Nothing to me. I imagine. I left
him down in the two-acre lot with Par-
son Sykes. They're safe enough for
the next two hours," said the young
man, throwing his straw-hat upon the
floor.
A broad-shouldered, straight-limbed
fellow was Anson Boise, and so tall that,
as he stood there in the low kitchen, his
curls just missed brushing the cross-
beam overhead.
"But mother?" again suggested the
girl.
"Oh, I knew what would become of
her when I saw Aunt Mary's Dobbin
coming up the hill. They're having a
rich time out there. I heard my name
just as I leaped over the fence. So now,
if you please, I'll sit down, though you
haven't asked me to, and shall please
propitiation, or whatever you choose to
call it, for my transgression." How
up a chair, and sat down beside her.
"But Anson," she still remonstrated,
"I'm afraid this isn't right."
"Of course you are, and of course I
know 'tisn't! But I know of something
that's worse; and that is, for your father
to insist upon separating us when he
knows how fond we are of each other,
and for no reason under heaven than
that I'm an orphan and poor. I say it's
a burning shame, begging your pardon,
Marg'ret." And the young man's face
flushed indignantly. Marg'ret said
nothing, and he went on:

"I know it, Mrs. Kirtledge, but it is
very hard to be grateful always," and
Marg'ret's lip began to tremble.
"Bless your dear soul! Don't I know
it's hard; but, as my husband says,
"We ought to thank the Lord that
it's as well with us as it is."
Very homely consolation this, but
nevertheless, all the more, possibly, it
went down into the heart of the or-
phaned, solitary girl. A dry soil, which
all day long has scorched under a burn-
ing sun, receiving at night the cooling
rain and the dew of heaven, it was like
this, Marg'ret thought, the low spoken
comfort of an honest soul.
"I suppose you'll sell the place, most
likely?" said Mrs. Kirtledge, presently.
"It was well enough," she said to her-
self, "for Marg'ret to begin to think of
those things. 'Twould take up her
mind."
Sell the old place! Marg'ret had never
thought of such a thing before.
She remembered that a spray of it was
in her dress that day. She had never
smelled mignonette since without liv-
ing the parting over again.
Ten years! And Marg'ret, sitting
alone in the gloaming, half wondering
if she were the same girl that she was
then. She looked at her hands folded on
her knee. How thin they were! They
used to be round and plump, she re-
membered. But whatever else pres-
ence had lost they had kept the firm pres-
sure of Anson's good-by. They had always
seemed, they always would seem, a
little better to her remembering that.
Ten years! she had promised to wait
for him forever. It seemed likely now
that she would. It was so long to wait.
Would he never come back to claim her
promise? If he were alive. But what
if he were dead? They all supposed he
was. Perhaps he was. Every one she
had loved had died. Why not his promise?
And if he were dead was her promise
binding? Something outside of herself
seemed to suggest this. She looked
away through the darkness. A bright
light glanced from among the maples
on the hill. It came from the low-
window of Squire Varum's library.
Marg'ret watched it a moment, think-
ing then of her own little room in
Kirtledge's. It was a contrast certain-
ly in the same place, for she asked,
"And what are you intendin' to do,
Marg'ret?"
"Indeed I hardly have thought yet,
Mrs. Kirtledge. Perhaps I might take
a room somewhere, and board myself,
and teach the district school," she said.
"Now that sounds sensible; and as
for a room, you're welcome to come to
our house."
"Thank you," said Marg'ret, and
Mrs. Kirtledge went on:
"I can't help thinkin', Marg'ret, how
most any girl situated as you are would
be thinkin' of gettin' married, and hav-
in' a home of their own. But that ain't
your way." This was said in a depre-
catory tone, and Mrs. Kirtledge gave
Marg'ret's face a searching look. The
face told no tales which she could read.
There was only a little twitching about
the mouth; so the good woman, shuff-
ling a little in her chair, and knitting
with a speed perfectly incredible, pro-
ceeded, as she would have said, to "free
her mind."
"Now, Marg'ret, I suppose you'll
think like enough 'I'm meddlin' with
what don't concern me; but I must tell
you what I think. My husband and I
don't care to take up with Squire
Varum's offers."
Marg'ret's white face reddened.—
Mrs. Kirtledge noted it and took courage.
He's a professor, and so fur's I know,
a consistent man. Be sure he's a good
deal older 'n you, but after a woman's
twenty-five that don't signify. And
meddle his children, eight of 'em might
be an objection with some folks. But
you're good-tempered. You'd get along
well enough. An' then another thing,
whoever goes there 'll have enough to

"I know it, Mrs. Kirtledge, but it is
very hard to be grateful always," and
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Mrs. Kirtledge. Perhaps I might take
a room somewhere, and board myself,
and teach the district school," she said.
"Now that sounds sensible; and as
for a room, you're welcome to come to
our house."
"Thank you," said Marg'ret, and
Mrs. Kirtledge went on:
"I can't help thinkin', Marg'ret, how
most any girl situated as you are would
be thinkin' of gettin' married, and hav-
in' a home of their own. But that ain't
your way." This was said in a depre-
catory tone, and Mrs. Kirtledge gave
Marg'ret's face a searching look. The
face told no tales which she could read.
There was only a little twitching about
the mouth; so the good woman, shuff-
ling a little in her chair, and knitting
with a speed perfectly incredible, pro-
ceeded, as she would have said, to "free
her mind."
"Now, Marg'ret, I suppose you'll
think like enough 'I'm meddlin' with
what don't concern me; but I must tell
you what I think. My husband and I
don't care to take up with Squire
Varum's offers."
Marg'ret's white face reddened.—
Mrs. Kirtledge noted it and took courage.
He's a professor, and so fur's I know,
a consistent man. Be sure he's a good
deal older 'n you, but after a woman's
twenty-five that don't signify. And
meddle his children, eight of 'em might
be an objection with some folks. But
you're good-tempered. You'd get along
well enough. An' then another thing,
whoever goes there 'll have enough to

"I know it, Mrs. Kirtledge, but it is
very hard to be grateful always," and
Marg'ret's lip began to tremble.
"Bless your dear soul! Don't I know
it's hard; but, as my husband says,
"We ought to thank the Lord that
it's as well with us as it is."
Very homely consolation this, but
nevertheless, all the more, possibly, it
went down into the heart of the or-
phaned, solitary girl. A dry soil, which
all day long has scorched under a burn-
ing sun, receiving at night the cooling
rain and the dew of heaven, it was like
this, Marg'ret thought, the low spoken
comfort of an honest soul.
"I suppose you'll sell the place, most
likely?" said Mrs. Kirtledge, presently.
"It was well enough," she said to her-
self, "for Marg'ret to begin to think of
those things. 'Twould take up her
mind."
Sell the old place! Marg'ret had never
thought of such a thing before.
She remembered that a spray of it was
in her dress that day. She had never
smelled mignonette since without liv-
ing the parting over again.
Ten years! And Marg'ret, sitting
alone in the gloaming, half wondering
if she were the same girl that she was
then. She looked at her hands folded on
her knee. How thin they were! They
used to be round and plump, she re-
membered. But whatever else pres-
ence had lost they had kept the firm pres-
sure of Anson's good-by. They had always
seemed, they always would seem, a
little better to her remembering that.
Ten years! she had promised to wait
for him forever. It seemed likely now
that she would. It was so long to wait.
Would he never come back to claim her
promise? If he were alive. But what
if he were dead? They all supposed he
was. Perhaps he was. Every one she
had loved had died. Why not his promise?
And if he were dead was her promise
binding? Something outside of herself
seemed to suggest this. She looked
away through the darkness. A bright
light glanced from among the maples
on the hill. It came from the low-
window of Squire Varum's library.
Marg'ret watched it a moment, think-
ing then of her own little room in
Kirtledge's. It was a contrast certain-
ly in the same place, for she asked,
"And what are you intendin' to do,
Marg'ret?"
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This local paper has an extensive circulation in our surrounding towns, and as an advertising medium has no superior in this vicinity.

ADVERTISING NOTICES INSERTED AT FIVE CENTS A LINE.

Whittlings.

Some of Gov. Hayes's peculiarities are these: Perfect mental tranquility, perfect physical health, and a clear conscience. He is modest, courteous, absolutely temperate, sympathetic as a child, but, as firm as the rocks of Gibraltar when justice tells him that he has come to say yes or no.

You would make a most beautiful actress in the drama of life, whispered a poetical Chicago youth to his innamorata the other evening. "Indeed, 'tis so you would be a very star!" "And you," murmured the fair one, as she leaned on his shoulder—"wouldn't you like to support me?" Now he supports her.

In Los Angeles, Cal., a benevolent family took in a tramp and nursed him during a long sickness. Now he sues to pay a little work that he did about the house while he was recovering.

"What did you get?" she asked, as he returned from a two day's deer hunt. "Go back!" was the reply.

In the Chinese quarter of San Francisco there is a fine Maltese cat that has developed the habit of indulging in opium smoking. She makes her headquarters at one of the principal dens of the locality, and perching herself in front of the recumbent smoker, eagerly inhales the smoke escaping from his nostrils and mouth. She will keep her position for two or three hours, until overcome by the fumes, she rolls herself up in a ball and sleeps off the effect of the drug.

A Wall Street man wants to know what is the difference between the day-rate of gold and the nitrate of silver.

There are professing Christian merchants in New York," says Dr. Talmage, "who have clerks employed in conducting the merchants of Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis through the debaucheries of the great city in order to secure their custom for the store. There are stores in New York and Brooklyn, with drawers in which are kept money, that the clerks are to go and get, that they may conduct customers through the slums to secure their patronage, and the head men of the firm wink at it, and even demand it."

To what length may the widow go when she desires a new parent for her children? She may go one step further, as II. D.orton, a "lightning calculator," has died in Baltimore. He possessed phenomenal talent as an arithmetician, and for many years made a large income out of his gift. His mode was to travel with a carrying case, give street exhibitions, and sell books in which, he said, anybody could learn to be as skillful in ciphering. In this way he traversed every State in the Union. Several times he was offered good positions as instructor in colleges; but he preferred his wandering life, and always speedily returned to it.

It has been officially decided that the reason why a law book is like a frolicsome ram jumping over a fence is because they are both "bound" sheep.

An aged woman in Indianapolis is supported in luxury by her wealthy son, but he will not provide her with tobacco to smoke; and consequently she knits stockings, sells them, and thus obtains the one thing that the son denies her.

Astonishing how quickly things travel now. Away out in Oregon, Cronin is said to be erecting a blue glass conservatory over his nose.

CRIMINOSITY of the statutes has been unearthed in a Boston court, showing that keepers and others are prohibited from giving credit to students, under penalty of forfeiting twice the amount for which credit is given, provided anybody chooses to complain.

A traveling show in the West consisted of "human curiosities" all from one family. The head of the concern was a Samson and sword swallower. His wife was the fat woman. His daughter, with her hair braided and her eyes painted, was the Circassian girl. His son-in-law was the deer tender. His three-year-old son, dressed in trousers, was the dwarf, "aged fifteen." His son, in a cage, was a Fiji cannibal. In a Wisconsin village there was a family row, and in the ensuing trial in court the secrets of their business came out.

A bill has been introduced into the House of Representatives providing that women as lawyers shall be admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States, upon the same terms as members of the bar belonging to the other sex.

"I never can enjoy poetry when I'm cookin'," said an old lady; "but when I step out to feed the hogs, and I hold myself on the fence and throw my soul into a few lines of 'Cap'n Jinks,' it does seem as if this airth was made to live on, after all."

A colored statesman in North Carolina offered a resolution asking the Legislature to suggest some plan upon which Congress could be memorialized to set apart a territory west of the Mississippi for the colonization of the colored people of the South.

A gentleman traveling in Ohio, some years ago, turned in at a country tavern for dinner. The bar-room was garnished with a dirty wash-basin, a piece of soap the size of a lozenge, and a square yard of crash, dimly visible through epidemic deposits. Having slightly washed, the traveler eyed the rag doubtfully, and then asked the proprietor: "Haven't you, sir, about the premises a this year's towel?"

Deception one cannot see through—A glass eye.

SCHOOL MATTERS.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, FEB. 21, 1877. Mr. Editor:—I know something of the perplex of one who ventures to express ideas on school matters, not in accordance with the established order of things, and although his expressions should be ever so carefully guarded and arise, the wisest of those who affect to have superior interest in these matters, will very likely be blended to break the force of his reasoning, even though he should proceed upon the most logical basis. Judging by the manner of treating the subject by some, one would think that our common schools were imposed upon the people against their will, by superior authority and wisdom, something as a saddle is fitted to a horse's back, in which the animal has no choice. To the contrary we should think that our common schools were imposed upon the people against their will, by superior authority and wisdom, something as a saddle is fitted to a horse's back, in which the animal has no choice.

Who, generally speaking, have the tenderest solicitude for the welfare of children, if not their parents? Who, think you, would be the most likely to make all necessary concessions consistent with their highest welfare, if not their parents? If, then, parents have this priority in interest and sacrifice, should not what they say, expressive of their judgment and sentiment upon school matters, to have a weight and influence superior to any who, with other qualifications similar, never have become parents, and, therefore, know but little of a parent's solicitude?

I say these things, because there are some who affect to have a superior interest in our schools—who have stepped out of bachelorship and yet have never stepped into parental experience,—who stand ready to take every word of criticism expressed by parents as a direct attack upon the schools. I would not censure any who take a deep interest in this matter; but there were more who did. But there is a suspicion that the interest manifested in not impartial, but is biased in behalf of the teachers and the management. Yet I would have the fact established beyond question that the schools, their management, their support, or anything pertaining to them, do not present a subject too sacred for the criticism of those whose interests are most vitally engaged in behalf of the children who attend them. There are none who understand as well as the parents, the conditions and capacity of a child's mind and body. The constitution of each child can never be known so well by the teacher, who very likely is young and inexperienced in those essentials to the trust success,—love for children and love for the work. Therefore a parent never can delegate unreservedly his interest in the training of his children to a school board, or teacher.

Now with all the interest that the parents of this town take in the progress of their children in the public schools, there is an item connected with the subject which they cannot overlook but are scanning with critical eyes, and that is the unnecessary expense. After what is already written, no one, it is trusted, will accuse the writer of arraying himself against the cause of education, if he now considers this aspect of the subject. Many would like to know upon what principle the School Committee proceed while they continue to pay the present salaries for school teachers, when those qualified to teach are so numerous that an advertisement to fill vacancies will bring more than twenty applicants for the positions. It is curiously reported at least, that in one village in town no single business pays a thousand dollars a year; and when labor is crushed to the earth and taxes that are paid by other than bond and mortgage holders, and salaried men, are paid in a multitude of cases by the practice of the most cruel self-denial—if paid at all—is it not time to reduce the amount to be raised for schools, and instruct the School Committee to make a new list of salaries to conform to the present depressed condition of business and labor in the town. I have it from high authority in school matters in town, that the price of teaching does not generally affect the quality of the schools. Why should it? Does the great reduction in the price of labor in our shops have the effect of producing a poorer quality of work? Not at all. That work is done better at much lower prices is the testimony of those who know. The prices are regulated very much by the law of supply and demand. The taxpayer schools should be placed in the same category. No one need care how much money a teacher gets for his services, but if I am called upon to help pay a teacher one thousand dollars a year to teach my children, out of a mere pittance as an income—the result of the hard times, I do care and justly consider it a matter of public and private concern.

WORKINGMEN'S ORGANIZATION. For some time past there has been a secret organization of workmen forming in all the large cities throughout the country, and as the object of the association becomes more widely known an increasing membership from week to week is the result. This secret organization grew out of the terrible condition of the working classes in the earlier part of this season, and a cardinal point in its constitution is to prevent in the future such a state of destitution among mechanics as that in which they have found themselves this winter. It is understood that the leaders of this combination have resolved to exclude from membership all who are not of the first class of mechanics, and who would not be likely to have power and influence among their fellow craftsmen. The movements of the organization are to embrace in their scope mechanical labor in all parts of the country, and concerted action among the trades is especially aimed at.

RELIGIOUS BLESSINGS.

Rev. Phillips Brooks, the popular and able Rector of Trinity Church, Boston, in his lecture on "Preaching," at Yale College, said: "I thought that this lecture should be given to a consideration of that manning which lies coiled up amid the complicated machinery of the ministry; the realized value of the human soul. As ministers we get our strongest impressions if we look at the ministry of Jesus. There are many accounts of his wondrous work; but he has put his hand upon the central point of Christ's power who holds up before us the intense value which the Saviour set upon the souls for which he lived and died."

One of the fruits of Mr. Moody's sermons in Boston appears in cases of reformation. Mr. Moody takes great satisfaction in these cases, as an answer to those who charge that he does not preach morality. The sermon on Zaccheus continues to bring forth fruit. One business man had a young man in his employ whom he entirely trusted. The day after that sermon he was astounded to have this young man bring to the desk five dollars, which he said he had stolen. Two days later he called on the good man again to say that he had found his Saviour and was on his way home to Maine, to make a confession and restitution there. Among several cases of the kind reported, none is more touching than that of an old lady of seventy. She wrote a letter to Mr. Moody, enclosing seventy-five cents, which she had stolen when a child. "The woman from whom she took it and all the family had died," she hoped that God had forgiven her, but she wanted to make restitution. "The money was for the Lord."

At a late meeting of the Universalist ministers of Boston, the following resolution among others, was adopted: "Resolved, That we hail with thankfulness the advent of larger ideas and a better spirit than formerly distinguished the revival movements of the so-called Evangelical churches, giving token that the time is not far away when they will know no reason why they should not invite Universalists, and we know no reason why we should not accept the invitation to join in a work to which both alike are constrained by the love of Christ."

The temperance work at the Tabernacle is in charge of Mr. Sawyer. In a few modest words he told how he had begun life, a Boston boy, in the employ of Jordan, Marsh & Co.; how he had fallen and wandered; had been reclaimed four years ago, in Poughkeepsie, and converted to Christ. He made an excellent impression as a fervent, able, wise man. He expressed himself strongly on the question of influences. He had but little faith in stories of the evils of intemperance or in will power. His confidence was in the grace of God, given in his Word. He was full of his subject. Mr. Moody asked him, as he was leaving the platform: "How long have you been reformed, Mr. Sawyer?" "Four years last fall," was the prompt reply. "Haven't you fallen since that time?" "By the grace of God, no!" he answered. "Was your appetite for liquor all taken out of you?" "I don't like to say that, Mr. Moody, he said, in a hesitating way. For he knew, as did we all, Mr. Moody's view. "I don't like to say that. I think I am like this organ," laying his hand upon the instrument. "You needn't touch the keys for a year, and it will be silent. But if you put your hand on it some day, it will sound again. I am the same instrument still. My faith is that God keeps me."

LITERARY NOTES. ST. NICHOLAS FOR MARCH. The Boys and Girls will find many special features to delight them in this fresh young number of ST. NICHOLAS. First of all, the frontispiece is a beautifully executed picture, and illustrates a fine "folk-story," telling of a wonderful thing that happened in a snug little German cottage. Then, there is a light poem called "The seven Ages," illustrated with exceedingly funny cuts by Hopkins; and W. E. Griffin's "The Golden Fish of Uvair Castle" relates an adventure that all the boys lovers of kite-flying ought to read, besides giving them some surprising facts about the habits and fashions of a race of kite-fliers. Old Winter-jolly, good friend that he is—will not suffer to depart without a tribute; and after reading "On the Ice" the young folks will be more than ever led to give up the sports of skating and curling. Many of the country lads, however, may find something in the spring-time pleasure of "Making Maple Sugar," described on another page. Susan Coolidge contributes a delightful fairy-tale, entitled "The Two Wishes"; and Lucy G. Morse has a strong and natural story of the life of an adopted orphan, full of mingled fun and pathos; while nothing more perfect in the way of a sweet, pure, simple story has been published lately, than Laura Winthrop Johnson's "Extract from the Journal of a Blue-eyed Girl." As for the serials, Mr. Townbridge's hero gets into real difficulties in this number, and "Patience's" telling of a wonderful thing that happened in a snug little German cottage. Then, there is a light poem called "The seven Ages," illustrated with exceedingly funny cuts by Hopkins; and W. E. Griffin's "The Golden Fish of Uvair Castle" relates an adventure that all the boys lovers of kite-flying ought to read, besides giving them some surprising facts about the habits and fashions of a race of kite-fliers. Old Winter-jolly, good friend that he is—will not suffer to depart without a tribute; and after reading "On the Ice" the young folks will be more than ever led to give up the sports of skating and curling. Many of the country lads, however, may find something in the spring-time pleasure of "Making Maple Sugar," described on another page. Susan Coolidge contributes a delightful fairy-tale, entitled "The Two Wishes"; and Lucy G. Morse has a strong and natural story of the life of an adopted orphan, full of mingled fun and pathos; while nothing more perfect in the way of a sweet, pure, simple story has been published lately, than Laura Winthrop Johnson's "Extract from the Journal of a Blue-eyed Girl."

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CHAMPAGNE.

At the Rev. Dr. Tyng, Jr.'s, church in New York, every Tuesday evening, a number of poor women assemble in the chapel and hold a prayer meeting, preparatory to enjoying an excellent supper served in the basement of the church. Dr. Tyng has hit upon an excellent method of getting poor women to come to prayer meetings, and he has acted on a similar sensible idea in regard to poor men, who he feeds every Sunday afternoon with a substantial meal as an interlude between a temperance meeting and the listening to one of his excellent Sunday evening discourses. Last Tuesday evening about 100 women, old and young, some of whom had been at work during the day, partook of an excellent supper of oysters, bread and butter, and tea and coffee, in the basement of the church. For a couple of hours before the supper was served some of the ladies belonging to the Mary and Martha Society attached to the church were busy in cutting bread into slices and buttering them and making ready, in a general way, for the meal. The prayer meetings and the supper have been a great success among the women, nearly all of whom have become members of the church, but among the men the supper seems to be the only attraction, as they never put in an appearance at church except when the meal is to serve as a temptation. But Dr. Tyng says that if only one man were brought in every Sunday evening out of the 500 fed it would be worth the cost of the entire supper, and that on principle he continues this very acceptable charity in this season of destitution.

At a late meeting of the Universalist ministers of Boston, the following resolution among others, was adopted: "Resolved, That we hail with thankfulness the advent of larger ideas and a better spirit than formerly distinguished the revival movements of the so-called Evangelical churches, giving token that the time is not far away when they will know no reason why they should not invite Universalists, and we know no reason why we should not accept the invitation to join in a work to which both alike are constrained by the love of Christ."

The temperance work at the Tabernacle is in charge of Mr. Sawyer. In a few modest words he told how he had begun life, a Boston boy, in the employ of Jordan, Marsh & Co.; how he had fallen and wandered; had been reclaimed four years ago, in Poughkeepsie, and converted to Christ. He made an excellent impression as a fervent, able, wise man. He expressed himself strongly on the question of influences. He had but little faith in stories of the evils of intemperance or in will power. His confidence was in the grace of God, given in his Word. He was full of his subject. Mr. Moody asked him, as he was leaving the platform: "How long have you been reformed, Mr. Sawyer?" "Four years last fall," was the prompt reply. "Haven't you fallen since that time?" "By the grace of God, no!" he answered. "Was your appetite for liquor all taken out of you?" "I don't like to say that, Mr. Moody, he said, in a hesitating way. For he knew, as did we all, Mr. Moody's view. "I don't like to say that. I think I am like this organ," laying his hand upon the instrument. "You needn't touch the keys for a year, and it will be silent. But if you put your hand on it some day, it will sound again. I am the same instrument still. My faith is that God keeps me."

As for the serials, Mr. Townbridge's hero gets into real difficulties in this number, and "Patience's" telling of a wonderful thing that happened in a snug little German cottage. Then, there is a light poem called "The seven Ages," illustrated with exceedingly funny cuts by Hopkins; and W. E. Griffin's "The Golden Fish of Uvair Castle" relates an adventure that all the boys lovers of kite-flying ought to read, besides giving them some surprising facts about the habits and fashions of a race of kite-fliers. Old Winter-jolly, good friend that he is—will not suffer to depart without a tribute; and after reading "On the Ice" the young folks will be more than ever led to give up the sports of skating and curling. Many of the country lads, however, may find something in the spring-time pleasure of "Making Maple Sugar," described on another page. Susan Coolidge contributes a delightful fairy-tale, entitled "The Two Wishes"; and Lucy G. Morse has a strong and natural story of the life of an adopted orphan, full of mingled fun and pathos; while nothing more perfect in the way of a sweet, pure, simple story has been published lately, than Laura Winthrop Johnson's "Extract from the Journal of a Blue-eyed Girl."

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

SCENES ATTENDING THE FINAL COUNT IN THE HOUSE, AND THE LAST HOURS OF THE JOINT CONVENTION—THE AGONY OVER.

WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1877. At ten minutes past four this morning, the greatest and most severely contested struggle for supremacy in the nation was ended, and for the first time since the morning of the 7th of November, men are enabled to breathe free, in the knowledge that a great danger is passed.

When the House was called to order yesterday morning the situation was grave; both parties realizing that a hand to hand struggle was imminent, and that every hour of delay was fatal. The republicans, backed by the best men of the opposition, were holding the balance of power, and still anxious for fear of the will energy they had to deal with in the seventy or eighty reckless irresponsibles, who, with nothing to lose and everything to gain, had contested every inch of the ground already accomplished.

Remembering the caution of the chair, the announcement was received without demonstration, the vast audience contenting itself to ascertain the solemnity of the occasion, and the turbulent crowd of filibusters behind the bar evidently averted into submission by the dignified presence of the Senate, and the Vice President's forbidding air.

At 11 o'clock the Senate entered the hall, and Mr. Ferry assuming the Chair, directed the five votes of the movement to be counted for the House. Virginia and West Virginia were then counted, and without objection added six votes to the Tilden column.

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ANNUAL TOWN MEETING.

A most interesting and important local event of each year is the annual gathering of the citizens of the town to select their representatives in the various bureaus of municipal government and to devise ways and means for the proper administration of public affairs.

The meeting of last Monday was one of a very harmonious character—much more so than any meeting held for several years past. It might almost be said that the people were of "one heart and one mind" in the matter of appropriations for the coming year, and in the choice of town officers there was a marked unanimity of feeling, with but two exceptions—the choice of a town clerk, and a Selectman from Ward Three.

The meeting was called to order at 9 o'clock, by the Clerk, and a ballot being taken to that position by a vote of 95 to 51 for A. J. Richards. It was voted to close the polls at 2 P. M., and the following gentlemen were chosen a Committee to sort and count the vote for town officers: Augustus Beals, Joshua Binney, J. Murray Whitcomb.

A committee of two gentlemen from each ward was appointed to bring in a list of all voters not chosen by ballot, said committee consisting of Messrs. A. Cushing, Frank H. Torrey, M. E. Hayes, John H. Wheeler, D. L. Sturrock, N. F. T. Hunt, Timothy A. Stetson, Orrin P. Bates, Geo. N. Blanchard, Avery S. Howe.

This committee reported the following list, which was accepted: A. D. Adams, E. S. Beals, Elias Richards, Loring Tirrell, Ward 1—J. Duncan, F. Lewis, J. R. Orcutt. Ward 2—Robert McIntosh, Emma W. Sherman, J. A. Vining. Ward 3—W. G. Nash. Ward 4—Joseph Dyer, J. Austin Dean, E. J. Whitcomb.

WARD 1.—F. B. DRYDEN. Ward 1—N. H. Thayer, Alden Swift, Ward 2—J. R. Torrey, Nehemiah Thayer, Thomas Quillan, J. D. Salisbury, James Keating. Ward 3—Geo. W. Richards, Joshua Binney, J. Prince Nash, Thomas B. Porter, Chas. E. Bicknell.

WARD 2.—W. G. NASH. Ward 2—Robert McIntosh, Emma W. Sherman, J. A. Vining. Ward 3—W. G. Nash. Ward 4—Joseph Dyer, J. Austin Dean, E. J. Whitcomb.

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WARD 5.—JOSEPH DYER. Ward 5—Joseph Dyer, J. Austin Dean, E. J. Whitcomb.

WARD 3.—AUGUSTUS J. RICHARDS, CHAS. E. BICKNELL, E. ALBERT HUNT.

WARD 4.—ALVAN RAYMOND, JR., GEO. W. BATES, J. MURRAY WHITCOMB.

WARD 5.—ALVAN RAYMOND, JR., GEO. W. BATES, J. MURRAY WHITCOMB.

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Paper Hangings. JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK. Gilts, Satin, Damask, Fresco, and Common PAPER HANGINGS.

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Weymouth Drug Store, FRANCIS AMBLER, DRUGGIST and APOTHECARY, Commercial St., Weymouth.

Weymouth Market, J. G. WORSTER & CO., PROVISION and GROCERY STORE, Cor. Commercial and Washington Sts., WEYMOUTH.

C. G. EASTBROOK, EDITOR.

This local paper has an extensive circulation in surrounding towns, and as an advertising medium has no superior in this vicinity.

WORK AND WAIT.

Forty days and forty nights... Forty days and forty years... The olive leaf, the lifted lights... The rest at last, the calm delights.

THE CHINESE.

The joint Congressional committee who have been considering the subject of Chinese immigration to the United States, and its effects upon our interests, have made a report which states that in the progress of their investigation the committee called before them the municipal authorities of San Francisco, before including the executive, legislative, health and police departments, to ascertain the numbers, habits and modes of life of the Chinese in San Francisco.

It is also shown that this distinctive competition in some branches of labor operates as a continual menace and inspires fear that the establishment of these ruinously low rates will extend to all employments and degrade all white people to the abject condition of a servile class. From this cause, among others, has sprung up a bitterly hostile feeling toward the Chinese, which has exhibited itself sometimes in laws and ordinances of very doubtful propriety, and in the abuse of individual Chinamen and sporadic cases of mob violence.

Upon the point of morals there is no Aryan or European race which is not far superior to the Chinese as a class. Full and interesting details of Chinese morals and habits in their own country will be found in the testimony fully warranting this assertion. That testimony comes from intelligent travelers, ship captains, merchants, and others, and some of it is too revolting for miscellaneous reading.

It further appears from the evidence that the Chinese do not desire to become citizens of this country, and have no knowledge of, or appreciation for, our institutions. Very few of them learn to speak our language. They do not desire the ballot, and there is danger that if they had their "head men" would control the sale of it in quantities large enough to determine any election. That it would be destructive to the Pacific States to put the ballot in their hands was very generally believed by the witnesses.

PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

- The following table, prepared for reference, shows the political sentiments and the date of the inauguration of each President, the length of time he lived after that event, and his age at the time of his death: 1. George Washington, Independent, inaugurated 1789; lived ten years; age, sixty-eight.

LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

It was late. The leaden sceptre of the sable goddess was stretched above the slumbering world, and yet they stood at the old front gate, and he would a protecting arm around her little form to shield her from the falling dews. Her exquisite head drooped upon his shoulder, and the love-light shone in her lustrous eyes. It was now or never. He would know his fate, be it bliss or misery. He pointed to a star, not one of the terrible shooting stars that cross the cemeteries of Biddlington with their unburied slain, oh, no, not one of those destroying angels, but one of those fixed, glittering orbs that know their places and stay in them, and circumstances may send them in enormous numbers to this country.

RELIGIOUS TOPICS.

Rev. T. L. Cuyler, in a recently published article, says that "Among the thousands in Chicago, or Boston, or elsewhere who are professing conversion just now, it is not possible that Jesus himself shall be mistaken as to a solitary case. He reads every heart to the bottom. Not every one who 'saith Lord, Lord,' in a prayer-meeting, truly believes; but only those who bring forth the fruits of the Spirit. Not every one who attends a 'meeting for converts' is sure of a place in Christ's fold; but they who truly follow the Shepherd. There is a solemn warning in this fact. But there is an inspiring comfort, too, in the fact that the Savior knows every one who is saved.

THE NEW CENSUS OF SAN FRANCISCO.

The new census of San Francisco makes its population 390,000.

NOTICE!

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the public that he has opened a NEW LINE OF FALL GOODS

Gentlemen's Wear.

And keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of Foreign and Domestic Goods,

U. S. MAIL!

All Persons at a distance treated by Mail with Perfect Success by describing their Symptoms.

W. I. JORDAN

Respectfully informs the public that he has established himself

THE ROGERS CHIMNEY

MADE FROM THE BEST BOSTON STANDARD OF CRYSTAL PIPE GLASS.

Old Colony Railroad

HEAVENS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Boston, Return 5:00 PM.

New Bedford via Taunton, 3:30 PM, via Fairhaven, 4:30 PM, via Bridgewater, 5:00 AM, North New Bedford, 5:30 AM, via Fairhaven, 7:15 AM, Return, 8:45 AM, via Taunton, 9:00 AM, Return, 9:30 AM.

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RELIGIOUS TOPICS.

Rev. T. L. Cuyler, in a recently published article, says that "Among the thousands in Chicago, or Boston, or elsewhere who are professing conversion just now, it is not possible that Jesus himself shall be mistaken as to a solitary case. He reads every heart to the bottom. Not every one who 'saith Lord, Lord,' in a prayer-meeting, truly believes; but only those who bring forth the fruits of the Spirit. Not every one who attends a 'meeting for converts' is sure of a place in Christ's fold; but they who truly follow the Shepherd. There is a solemn warning in this fact. But there is an inspiring comfort, too, in the fact that the Savior knows every one who is saved.

THE NEW CENSUS OF SAN FRANCISCO.

The new census of San Francisco makes its population 390,000.

NOTICE!

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the public that he has opened a NEW LINE OF FALL GOODS

Gentlemen's Wear.

And keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of Foreign and Domestic Goods,

U. S. MAIL!

All Persons at a distance treated by Mail with Perfect Success by describing their Symptoms.

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The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED BY C. G. EASTERBROOK, EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, AT WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Terms: Two Dollars a Year, in advance (Single Copy, Five Cents.)

Orders for all kinds of Printing will receive prompt attention, and be executed correctly and cheaply.

Business Cards.

Frank W. Lewis, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, 27 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

HAY and STRAW! Bundle Hay and Straw FOR SALE BY JOS. LOUD & CO., WEYMOUTH LANDING

Don't Forget B. F. Godwin, HAIR DRESSER, JACKSON SQUARE, EAST WEYMOUTH.

M. FRENCH, Jr., DEALER IN STOVES, RANGES, CARPET SWEEPERS, ETC.

M. F. & H. L. Thayer, Livery Stable AND BOARDING, Washington Square, WEYMOUTH.

Carriages and Harnesses CONSTANTLY ON HAND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

HAY and STRAW FOR SALE. CONSTANTLY ON HAND, first quality Hay and STRAW, for sale at wholesale and retail.

DENTISTRY. NOW is the time for those who want a set of Teeth to have them.

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.

VIOLINS! VIOLINS MADE TO ORDER AND CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Repairing done at short notice, AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.

ISRAEL A. DAILEY, LINCOLN SQUARE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

C. L. WELLINGTON, Cabinet Maker, Shop at McCook's Furniture Warehouses, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Church and Store Finishing. COUNTERS and COUNTING ROOM DESKS A SPECIALLY.

GEORGE W. HERSEY, Painter and Glazier, Paints Oil, Glass, Varnish Putty Glue.

GEO. W. WARREN, GEO. H. RICHARDS, MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS.

CHAMBERLAIN'S PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS!

E. CHAMBERLAIN WILL OPEN HIS PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS ON THE 25th of OCTOBER.

Look at the Price List! Card Photos, \$2.00

M. HAWKES, DEALER IN HAY, STRAW AND MANURE, East Braintree, Mass.

Dental Notice! Dr. Charles R. Greeley, Will be at his OFFICE AT SOUTH BRAINTREE.

W. F. BURRELL, TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN, AND CLARINET, Commercial Square, EAST WEYMOUTH.

J. AUSTIN DEANE, DEALER IN GRAIN, COAL, WOOD, & C.

G. F. CURTIS, Wheelwright AND CARRIAGE BUILDER, Washington Street, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Something New! James I. DeWitt, HAIR DRESSER, Holbrook Block, Up one flight, South Braintree.

Sleighs at a Bargain. I HAVE a few elegantly trimmed Sleighs and sleighs.

W. M. BURRELL'S Carriage Repository, South Weymouth.

Fall and Winter Announcement For 1876 and 1877. JOHN TIGHE, CUSTOM TAILOR.

JOHN TIGHE, CUSTOM TAILOR, Would respectfully invite the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity.

C. L. WELLINGTON, Cabinet Maker, Shop at McCook's Furniture Warehouses, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Church and Store Finishing. COUNTERS and COUNTING ROOM DESKS A SPECIALLY.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our regular Spring trade commences about March 1st, and previous to that date we propose to close out several lines of garments carried over from last Fall.

We mention some Styles and Prices. IN OUR MEN'S DEPARTMENT

We have consolidated some fifteen or twenty styles of All-Wool Coats and Vests to match, and which originally belonged to suits which were sold by us last Fall at \$15.00, \$16.00, \$18.00, \$20.00 and \$22.00 each.

COAT \$4.00. VEST \$1.00. As the last Fall's price of these garments was more than double the present price, one may see at a glance that this is a wonderful bargain.

We shall also offer a line of Heavy Durable Pantaloots AT \$1.40 PER PAIR.

A lower price than has been named on similar goods since the war. ALSO, 300 DOZEN White & Fancy Shirts.

The white ones being all linen bosoms, and the fancy ones being made of French muslin, the same as all fancy shirts.

75 CTS. EACH. The sizes are, 13, 13 1/2, 14, 14 1/2 only. In our Boys' and Youths' Department

We shall offer two hundred suits for Boys; age 4 to 10 years, and just the thing for school wear.

WILMOT'S, No. 263 Washington Street, (Opposite Water St.) BOSTON.

AETNA IMPROVED SEWING MACHINES, THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

Leave your Orders FOR JOB PRINTING AT THIS OFFICE, OR WITH JOHN P. DAILEY, Business Ag't.

W. O. FAXON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, HOLBROOK BLOCK, South Braintree, Mass.

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE Mutual Fire Insurance Co. OF WEYMOUTH.

JOSEPH E. RICE & SON, Funeral Undertakers, EAST WEYMOUTH.

HAVING procured a new Glass Slide II. H. HARRIS, are prepared to attend to all work connected with the business of Underwriting, with one or two horses.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF Caskets or Coffins on hand or furnished to order.

W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D., RESIDENCE, NORFOLK ST., WEYMOUTH.

E. C. BUMPUS, Office, Boston Post Building, With near Washington St., BOSTON.

At WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

LITERATURE.

IF I SHOULD DIE TO-NIGHT. If I should die to-night My friends would look upon my quiet face Before they laid it in its resting place.

My friends would all be with me tonight, Some kindly deed the mind, with loving thought, Some gentle word the frozen lips had said.

A RACE FOR LIFE. Two years ago I lived in Westbridge. I was outdoors assistant to a surgeon in that place, and a considerable portion of my duty consisted in doctoring the employes of the railway company.

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the dwellers aslept gibed by us, and at length we slackened speed as the dark ungainly buildings of Redwood Junction came in sight.

"Come into the bothy, lads," said Fenton, "you'll be warmer there than here; for I don't know that ever I was out on a more bitter night."

"It was intensely cold. The frost seemed to have got into the very marrow of our bones, so we gladly followed him.

The bothy was a large stone building, the upper part containing a tank for supplying the engines with water, while the lower half had been turned into a room, where those employed about the line snatched their scanty meals, and rested in the intervals of their labor.

"Now, look here," said Fenton, "do what I tell you, and sharply too. He hurriedly directed us how to stop the engine, and continued: "When you have stopped it, take the red lamp from the tender and run ahead till you hear the express coming. Stop them, or they're gone soon!"

"What do you mean to do?" asked Winton, for while he was speaking to us he had divested himself of his shoes and heavy pilot coat.

"I am going to jump on to the engine and bring her up," I cried, for he was a stout heavy man, and I thought it impossible he could clear the leap.

"I must try it, lads; it is the last chance," he replied, tightening his waistbelt and glancing ahead.

We were now almost opposite the runaway, and Fenton, whose presence of mind never for a moment forsook him, knew that if he jumped then, he would be dashed forward in consequence of the greater velocity at which we were proceeding.

"What's the matter?" I inquired; for the direction in which we were going was directly opposite to Westbridge.

"There's an engine started and nobody on it," he replied. "I am going and by a slow process, accompanied by much puffing and snorting.

I afterwards learned that the mishap had been caused by a driver leaving his engine unattended while the steam was getting up.

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our speed, till the rapid motion seemed to cut away our breath, and the telegraph posts trooped past us in a continuous line.

"It is crossing Holbrook viaduct," The express is late; we may be in time yet."

I did not very well see what we could do even, although we did overtake it, but when I looked at Fenton, and saw him standing there cool, calm, and resolute, I felt confident that he had some plan by which he hoped to avert the impending catastrophe.

On the eighth of January I left Boston, the sky cloudy, and the walking poshy. On the 9th I reached Altoona, Pa., nearly in the center of the Alleghany mountains.

"I laid in a stock of maps, Gazetteers, guide-books, and railroad pamphlets, I crammed and inquired, and became master of the situation.

"You can never do it," I cried, for he was a stout heavy man, and I thought it impossible he could clear the leap.

"I must try it, lads; it is the last chance," he replied, tightening his waistbelt and glancing ahead.

We were now almost opposite the runaway, and Fenton, whose presence of mind never for a moment forsook him, knew that if he jumped then, he would be dashed forward in consequence of the greater velocity at which we were proceeding.

"What's the matter?" I inquired; for the direction in which we were going was directly opposite to Westbridge.

"There's an engine started and nobody on it," he replied. "I am going and by a slow process, accompanied by much puffing and snorting.

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[For the Gazette.] NEBRASKA SKETCHES, NO. II. From Boston to Omaha and beyond.

"I'm going west," said I one day last Spring, and forthwith I began to write to every stockman that I could hear of in the west.

"Where are you going?" said one. "Well," said I, "I'm going to Nebraska."

"Going to Nebraska! But you don't think seriously of staying any length of time, do you?" The Indians will have your scalp soon.

"You would go out into the wilds of Nebraska alone, and unprotected?" You must take a bowie knife and a couple of Colts (revolvers) and then think of the ch-ch-chills and fo-fe-ver.

"All right," said I, "I will commence practicing with revolvers, bows and arrows, and bowie knives, and begin saturating myself with quinine."

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thing in a bath of brightness. The sense of space, the freedom of vision, and the constant impression, due in a great measure to the stimulating air, all tend to make the charm an entirely new one, and one that appeals to the impulses, no less than to the senses.

"No; Illinois is troubled with wet bottom lands in its southern part, and the cold winds from Lake Michigan, in the northern part, shorten the season materially; while you may take the lowest valleys of Nebraska, and you will find that they are singularly free from great deposits of alluvium, and consequently from miasm, and fever and ague.

F. L. B.

Whittings.

Among the Assyrian deeds lately translated is one of the sale of four slaves, of which the names of the three which are preserved are Jewish in character.

It is said to be no uncommon occurrence in China for a man to kill himself at his enemy's door, and to leave him thus saddled with the moral and legal consequences of the death.

A philosopher who went to a church where the people came in late said it was "the fashion there for nobody to go till everybody got there."

The vanished generations of Spencers lie under stately monuments in the old church at Brington, England, without easy walking distance of Althorp.

The Roman Catholic Bishop of Vancouver's Island has spiritual authority over a territory that is almost inaccessible by him.

Hayes gives him the Department of the Exterior.

Mrs. Luiza McCall, of Canton, Ohio, has been elected a director of the National Bank, of which her husband was President.

A Chicago woman, who slipped into a tub of water that her husband had thoughtlessly left in the passageway, confidingly tells her neighbors that she "never felt so irrigated" in all her life.

In Anaheim, California, on the 24 inst., a very large right whale was found in the creek, unable to make his escape, owing to the ebb tide.

He had been in the habit of making frequent calls on a very agreeable lady of his acquaintance, and, on entering her parlor, he said: "Well, Miss Sims, here I am again, you see, as regularly as the fever and ague." "Oh! no," said she, "very demurely; "that comes only every other day."

According to the Dressmaker and Milliner, a leading London fashion journal, an attempt is being made to introduce the long mittens, reaching above the elbow, to be worn with evening toilets.

The poplar forests in the region of country north of Lewiston, Me., have been cut down for timber for the manufacture of paper.

There is something peculiar in the beauty of the cultivated prairie, that baffles description.

It is said that Mrs. Celia Thaxter is writing a novel, the incidents of which are to be taken from her own romantic life at the Isles of Shoals, where her father was the lightkeeper for many years.

A careful examination of the Niagara suspension bridge has just been made. A few wires on the under sides of the struts had corroded and parted; but substantially the structure is as strong as ever.

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It

FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1917.

The New Lodge of Knights of Honor, located at East Weymouth, and entitled "Cooper Lodge," is gaining in number of members at each meeting, and bids fair to be a successful enterprise.

The order was founded for the purpose of assisting needy members, helping one another in business, relieving the sick and distressed, etc., like other secret societies, but principally for the payment of insurance benefits in sums of \$2,000 each to the widows or other representatives of deceased members.

The order has its headquarters in Louisville, and the Supreme Lodge is incorporated under the laws of Kentucky. There are about 500 lodges in all, 47 of which are in Massachusetts, the first in New England having been the Boston Lodge. The average membership of each lodge in the country is 30. There are Grand Lodges in each State, representatives from which compose the Supreme Lodge. The Grand Lodges are composed of representatives from each subordinate lodge in the State. New members are admitted to subordinate lodges by ballot, after they have passed a favorable examination. It is understood that very few are rejected. A petitioner for admission "must be a white male person between the ages of 21 and 55 years."

Subordinate lodges provide for the social, moral, and intellectual improvement of their members, for the relief of the sick, for the assistance of those out of employment, and encouragement of each other in business. Each member pays, as quarterly dues, such sum as his lodge by-laws enact, which may not be less than five dollars per year. Weekly sick benefits are paid or not, as the subordinate lodge chooses. Each subordinate lodge pays ten per cent of its gross receipts, except that received for the benefit fund, to the Supreme Lodge. From the amounts thus received, the mileage of delegates, salaries, expense of annual sessions and incidentals, are paid. The Supreme Treasurer of the order is under \$50,000 bonds.

The entrance fee is graded, as follows:— From \$1 to \$4, \$1.45; \$4 to \$6, \$1.10; \$7, \$1.20; \$8, \$1.30; \$9, \$1.40; \$10, \$1.50; \$11, \$1.60; \$12, \$1.70; \$13, \$1.80; \$14, \$1.90. No one is admitted after 55, but, by paying the fees and assessments regularly, a person may remain a member as long as he pleases. In addition to this each lodge charges its own initiation fee. The admission fee, which each member pays, graded as above according to age, remains his assessment for life. Whenever an assessment is rendered necessary, which is only when the amount in the benefit is reduced to less than \$2,000, each assessment brings into the treasury about \$15,000 at present, one is necessary only once in every seven or eight deaths.

As the order increases in number of constituent lodges, but at the same time the amount collected from each assessment increases proportionately, so that the number of assessments remains unchanged. Upon receipt of official notice of the death of any member, the Supreme Treasurer immediately forwards \$2,000 to the trustees of his lodge, and all lodges are given official notice of the payment.

When less than \$2,000 remain in the treasury, all lodges are notified, and the assessment they have in hand, and to collect another assessment from their members, within 30 days, and hold the same in readiness for the next call from the Supreme Lodge. The expenses incidental to collecting and disbursing are paid from the money raised by the ten per cent tax upon the lodges, so that the benefit fund to be paid to each widow remains intact.

Thus far in the experience of the order from twelve to fourteen assessments have been made each year. This is an annual death rate of less than seven per thousand, which is less than the average insurance companies.

Loan and Building Associations. Among the petitions presented to the Legislature this week was one by Representative Hayden, of Weymouth, of Geo. B. Blake and 134 others in aid of the petition of Josiah Quincy, for the incorporation of Loan and Building Associations, on a plan similar to that of the noted and useful Philadelphia companies.

It is well known to the general public that these organizations have been the means of erecting a large number of dwellings of various grades in that city, and by their operations have enabled many persons with moderate means to acquire a home of their own, by the payment of small amounts of cash at each payment. It is stated that considerable opposition to the plan of Mr. Quincy is manifested by certain corporations, but he has the sympathy of every philanthropist in his effort to accomplish the good work which he has undertaken in behalf of the workmen, and it should be the aim of every industrial organization to concert measures by which they may bring their influence to bear upon the Legislature to secure the success of the movement.

Mr. Editor.—The communication in your last week's issue, signed by a member of the School Committee may, on first impression, seem to the citizens of the town to require from me a reply, but I think that upon mature consideration, every well-wisher to our public schools will believe with me, that a discussion between their appointed guardians of the topics embraced in the article referred to, conducted through the newspapers, in the same spirit in which it has been commenced, would result only in disaster to the schools, and disgrace to the dispartants; and therefore that the better way is to "leave off contention before it is meddled with." J. HUMPHREY, Weymouth, March 20, 1917.

Catholic Cemetery. Father P. J. Leddy, of St. Paul's church, Highham, has purchased the Roche estate, on Hester street, containing about ten acres, and the same will be consecrated as a Catholic Cemetery. The selection having granted a permit.

Probate. Hon. George White of Norfolk County, has been appointed to perform the duties of Judge of Probate for Suffolk County during the vacancy occasioned by the death of Judge Isaac Ames. This is a compliment well deserved by our efficient and popular County official, who has a thorough understanding of Probate matters.

TOWN AND VICINITY.

Annual Meeting. The annual meeting of the First Universalist Society of Weymouth, was held in the vestry of the church on Monday evening, March 15, 1917, and the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: Clerk, H. A. Peterson.

Treasurer and Collector, M. K. Pratt. Parish Committee, Elias Richards, D. L. Sterling, Geo. W. White, Jr., Peter H. Cushing, Wm. K. Baker, Albion Hall, J. W. Armstrong, Geo. E. Porter, Geo. S. Baker, E. P. Worster, Alexander Sherman. The report of the Treasurer for the past year was presented, which shows that the Society is in a good financial condition, with a balance in the treasury, after all expenses are paid. The Society, by a unanimous vote, extended an invitation to Rev. S. L. Crosby to remain with them another year, and he has accepted the invitation.

Concert and Ball. The delight Lodge, Knights of Pythias, gave their fifth annual promenade concert and masquerade ball, at Lincoln Hall, Weymouth, last Friday evening, about one hundred ladies and gents participating in the entertainment. The great variety of costumes worn by the dancers included the graceful, the picturesque, the ugly and the outlandish, and the disclosures of the unmasking revealed some queer surprises.

Support was served at the intermission, Geo. H. Davis being the caterer. The tables were provided with nice variety of edibles, which did honor to the caterer in their preparation, and proved entirely satisfactory to the guests. The music for the occasion was furnished by Humphrey & Higgins' Band, of Boston, a grand promenade concert being a feature of the evening, the programme comprising an overture, by Strauss; waltzes, by G. Higgins; concert solo by W. H. Chambers; selection, "Der Ringler Nibelungen," by Wagner.

The Perkins Literary Union held their regular meeting on Monday evening, a good number attending. The meeting was called to order and the Secretary's report was read, when the Constitution and By-Laws Committee asked for more time before handing in their report, which request was granted.

A vote of thanks was then tendered to Mr. Robert Hobart, who presented to the Union a fine crayon portrait of the late Rev. Jonas Perkins. This picture is nearly life-sized, is enclosed in a handsome black walnut and gilt frame, and does great credit to that gifted family artist.

The programme for the evening's entertainment was not very extended, but the selections were good. The first in order was a reading by Miss Lizzie Cushing, whose interpretation of "The Schoolmaster's Guest" was very fine. Miss Allen's "The Legend of Providence," by Miss Myra Streeter, could not be improved.

After an intermission of 15 minutes, Mrs. Fred Sterling favored the company with one of her fine songs, which was highly pleasing. Mr. Prescott Nash played himself a musical air, in a violin solo, the accompanist, Miss Aldie Thayer doing her part faultlessly, as usual. A Chapter from "John Sawyer's Life," by Mrs. Arthur Hobart, was also accorded a warm greeting, as most certainly it deserved.

There being no more business to come before the meeting, and the programme being exhausted, a motion to adjourn was in order; but it was voted to have a social time till 10 o'clock. The next meeting of the Union will be held on the evening of April 2. Through some misunderstanding, this meeting was held in a previous report, as the last of the course, but, as it is, the season extends through April.

Boz. Miss Susan Tufts, by her will, left to Hon. Charles Francis Adams, an antique bureau, of Chinese manufacture, which has been in the family for more than a hundred years, probably having been located in the residence of Mrs. Adams, for over 50 years. It is curiously adorned with Chinese figures of birds and beasts and human kind, with flowers, &c. The bureau was removed to Quincy Tuesday.

Fire. The dwelling of Mr. R. K. Trott narrowly escaped destruction by fire one evening last week, the flame of a lamp which had been carried into a closet, communicating with some wearing apparel, and the fire not being discovered until the person had left the closet and shut the door, when the smell of smoke produced an investigation. Some of the wearing apparel was destroyed, but the fire was arrested before much damage had been done.

Escape from Drowning. Master George Ford, son of Mr. John Ford, and Willie, son of Mr. Michael Ford, were playing on the ice last Friday, on a small pond near their dwelling, when the ice gave way, and the water being pretty deep, they were in danger of drowning, but by strenuous efforts they succeeded in effecting an escape from their perilous situation.

Dramatic. The Dramatic Committee of the Social Circle of the First Universalist Society of Weymouth, have in preparation the three act Drama, "Enlisted for the War." Public performance the first week in April. Further notice next week.

Musical. Mr. Arthur M. Raymond, of East Weymouth, has resigned his position of organist at the Hingham Unitarian and Universalist churches, and has accepted an invitation to the same position at the M. E. church, East Weymouth, to commence the first Sabbath in April, a vacancy being occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Alpheus Bates, who has been organist for some years.

Mortality of Animals. A cow belonging to Mr. Augustus J. Richards of the Landing, got loose from confinement in the stable last Tuesday night, and obtaining access to a store of shorts and meal, gorged herself so completely as to cause her death.

A porker belonging to Mr. Asa K. Binney, residing on Broad St., was found dead in the sty Wednesday morning, cause of death unknown.

Temperance. Rev. Mr. Crosby will deliver a temperance lecture in the First Universalist church, Weymouth, next Sunday evening, and the public generally are invited to attend.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Another of the series of grand temperature demonstrations was held in Tremont Temple, Boston, last evening, the organization more directly interested in the meeting being the Women's Christian Temperance Union. The ladies of Weymouth competed with the organization procured an extra train to return home after the meeting, and about 500 railroad tickets were sold from the different stations in the town. The hall was densely packed, every seat being occupied at 7 o'clock, and hundreds being unable to obtain standing room or even admission to the hall.

The excursion tickets from East Weymouth station, in particular, were in such demand that some sixty persons were unable to get on board of the noon train in, and were delayed until the evening train, at which time the platform and track were crowded with people, and the down train coming in unexpectedly to the excursionists, caused a stampede, in which some of them narrowly escaped injury.

The exercises commenced with an organ concert, the principal performer being Mr. T. P. Ryder. There was also some excellent singing during the evening by a quartette—Mrs. J. H. West, Mrs. H. E. Sawyer, Mr. G. J. Parker and Mr. A. W. Porter. Addresses were made by Mrs. L. P. Chapin, Mrs. L. B. Barrett, Mrs. L. P. Moore and Miss Frances E. Willard, of Chicago, the latter declaring that this was a war meeting, even though they did not know it. They were engaged in a fight against a terrible slavery—that of the intoxicating cup. The country had been emancipated from despotism, the slavery of the body, from ignorance, the slavery of the mind, from superstition, the slavery of the conscience. But the slavery of the appetite and brain was even more terrible, and against that they were fighting. She spoke at considerable length of the vital interest of the subject to woman, and suggested that prohibition was the remedy for the evil which was afflicting the sex.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore was the next speaker. She said that no degree of civilization could be attained in any society where drunkenness was looked upon with any degree of favor, was an honor, and under the protection of the law. The process of deterioration, unless soon stopped, would surely bring the Twentieth Century a disaster as terrible as that of the Fifth by incursion of goths and vandals, not on the people, but out from the people. She related several incidents connected with her lecturing tours, in which the evils of intemperance and the ruin and misery it caused were pictured in strong terms.

Mrs. L. B. Barrett, agent of the Union, said she was there to tell just how and where it stood now. Besides the President, they had an Executive Committee, composed of active women, ready to give their time to the work whenever called upon. They had a Vice President in every county in the State. The number of organizations was 102, with a membership of over 10,000. Besides there were 120 reform clubs, with a membership of 20,000 women in the States, from the women hold out the hand of fellowship, and whom they aided in all possible ways.

Companions. The parts represented were as follows:—Mr. Joe Raymond, as Pa. Duck-law, a well-to-do farmer; Mr. Harry Reed, as a young man; Master Arthur, as a young French, as early, and adopted son; Mr. Minto Gray, as Fearing, a neighbor; Mr. A. Seabury, as Jephroth, a neighbor; Mr. Frank Porter, as Parson Grantley, an old minister; Master Bertie Rice, as Dick, a friend of Taddy; Miss Josie Raymond, as Ma. Ducklaw, the farmer's wife; Miss Mary Webster, as Miss Bewick, an elderly maiden lady; Miss Mabel Lawson, as Helen, the wife of Keuben. The parts were thoroughly well acted and elicited much praise through the different acts.

It is desired that this entertainment should be repeated at a future date. The entertainment was given to raise funds so as to enlarge the vestry. The young ladies who had charge of the entertainment deserve much praise for the efforts they put forth in making it a success.

Temperance. The presentation of prizes to the successful scholar who won the prize offered by the State Temperance Society, for the best composition on the subject of "Evils of Intemperance, and its remedy," takes place in the Town Hall on next Friday evening. The programme will consist of the reading of the compositions, singing and speaking by prominent persons engaged in the cause. Invitations have been issued to the temperance organizations in town to be present, and a general running-up is expected.

Sheep. Last week, Mr. John P. Lovell lost four valuable sheep. It appears that a dog belonging here in the village, took a notion into his head to do a little damage, and entered the pasture in which they were confined and killed four before he was discovered.

Discharged. The workmen in Canterbury's Shoe Manufactory have been discharged during the past week, for want of work. We learn that the discharge is only for a short time.

Measles. The measles have broken out and are spreading with greater rapidity than they have during the previous years. Several cases of scarlet fever have been reported in the village. It is hoped that neither of these diseases will prevail to such an extent as to be necessary to close the schools.

South Weymouth. Religious Interest. Quite a degree of religious interest is being evinced in the part of South Weymouth known as Pond Point. Meetings are held there every week by members of the 24 Cong'l Church, and the attendance has been quite large, as many as 70 to 80 being present at the meetings, which are held in private houses.

Music. The South Weymouth Choral Society are rehearsing the cantata of "Ruth the Moabitess." Meeting on Monday evening, with Mrs. Jas. Turrell.

The Stoughton Musical Society give a public rehearsal at Randolph, on Friday evening, the 23d inst. All members are desired to be present. The music sung will be from "Boosey's Part Songs."

Three Mills a Day. Are now enjoyed by the residents of South Weymouth, the new arrangement going into operation yesterday. The extra mail was granted at the request of Mr. J. M. Wright, who is truly the "right man in the right place." The mails for Boston close at 7:30 and 10 A. M., 4:10 P. M. Mails arrive at South Weymouth at 9:25 A. M.; 3:30 and 5:45 P. M.

Accident. The South Weymouth W. A. O. M. E. P. Society gave their second social and dancing party in Music Hall, last Wednesday evening, about 50 couples being present. Refreshments were served at the intermission, and a variety of games were interspersed with the dancing. Music was furnished by Stetson & Cushing's band, and the company kept good hours, the festivities closing about 12 o'clock. The concluding entertainment of the season will take place the 5th of April.

Zions Hall. The Zion's Hall, in High Street, South Weymouth, was destroyed by fire last Monday night. The building was crushed by the stone falling over upon it. The sound was very painful, but did not prevent him from working as usual.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Captain A. J. Garey keeps vendors of Intoxicants of this place continually on their toes. Tuesday, Patrick Daly of this place was brought before Judge Bumpus, of Quincy, and fined fifty dollars and costs. A lot of ale was seized at his residence on Pleasant street, on Friday of last week, by Capt. Garey.

Statistics. The following statistics show the business condition of our village at the present time:—7 grocery stores, 3 clothing stores, 3 barbers, 2 drug stores, 6 boot and shoe stores, 3 stores and tin shops, 12 boot and shoe manufacturers, 2 cigar shops, 1 tannery, 3 blacksmith shops, 2 milk dealers, 3 milk dealers, 3 meat markets, 1 harness maker, 3 wheelwright shops, 1 photographer, 1 fish market, 1 carriage painter, 3 house and sign painters, 1 coal and wood yard, 2 saw mills, 1 grist mill, 3 rendering works, 1 finishing shop, 3 brick makers, 1 paper hanger, 4 carpenters and builders, 2 physicians, 1 jeweler, 1 machine shop, 2 expressmen, 2 insurance agents, 1 lawyer, 2 hay dealers, 1 printing office, 3 delivery stables, 2 confectioners, 1 tailor, 1 ice dealer, 2 clergymen, 8 dressmakers, 1 stone mason, 2 cobblers, 1 periodical store, 3 nail factories, 1 iron foundry, 2 milliners, 7 school buildings, 12 school teachers, 1 private school, 3 boot and shoe fitting shops, 1 cooper's shop. There are also 1 savings bank, 3 churches, 1 post office, 1 reading room, 12 societies, railroad station, 1 hotel, and a lock-up, 1 funeral undertaker, 2 cemeteries.

Recovering. The dog belonging to Mr. Jas. Curtin, that met with so serious and accidental disaster, is fast recovering, much to the delight of Mr. C. and his family.

Temperance. Is a subject which ought to be of interest to every person in this village, as it is a positive fact that there are certain parties who are not fully interested about so grave a matter. It is not in the line of good temperance organizations in our village, but not enough to counterbalance the growing evil of intemperance, and it is the duty of every temperance man in this village to do what he can to counteract the evils of intemperance, to leave the evil path which leads only to ruin and destruction, and join some temperance band.

When our cause will have reached that point when the honor and credit of the village will stand true to the principles of temperance and justice, then we can boast of more than any other village of a large population in Massachusetts can do to-day, as being foremost in industry, and foremost in energy, temperance and morality.

Sickness. A lady friend, while visiting at the residence of Mrs. Tice's, on Grove St., was suddenly taken ill on Thursday last week. She is now wholly recovered, and was able to depart for her home in Hingham, last Monday.

Remodeled. The large stores over the cell doors in the East Weymouth look-up have been remodeled, and a thick layer of brick placed in their stead. The next effort will find it a more difficult task to escape in the future.

Residence. Mr. Benjamin Bowen, Sup' of the works of the North Weymouth Iron Co., intends to erect a new and handsome dwelling on Weymouth Neck, near the company wharf, and facing the river. The workmen will soon commence operations.

LOVELL'S CORNER. Surprise Party. Widow John D. Haea, of Lovell's Corner, was surprised by a party of friends last Saturday night, who presented about \$20 worth of household necessities and a sum of money, for which Mrs. H. was truly grateful and desires us to express her thanks to her kind neighbors and friends through the columns of the GAZETTE.

WEST WEYMOUTH.

The Enamels held their regular meeting at the residence of Mr. Daniel W. Lincoln, Monday evening, March 19th. The Society intend to celebrate its first anniversary Monday evening, March 26th in Odd Fellows Hall, and the following talent have kindly volunteered their services for the occasion: Mrs. Ruth W. Holbrook, Miss Sarah D. French, Mrs. F. Barrett, Messrs. T. J. Evans, S. C. Denton, Augustus E. Tirrell, W. V. Burrell, A. M. Raymond. An address is also expected from Rev. S. L. Crosby. Alvah Raymond, Jr., the popular caterer, provides.

Home Warning. The family and near relatives of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Raymond, to the number of thirty, assembled at their new residence, on Water St., Tuesday evening, for the purpose of managing their in their new home. As usual on such occasions, the fort was surrendered unconditionally, and the revelers took full possession of the premises. The time was occupied until a late hour in social games, music being well and abundantly supplied by such a family of musical geniuses.

The Methodist Choir gave Miss Sarah D. French, the talented vocalist, a surprise last Monday evening, at the residence of her uncle, Mr. Jobban Salisbury, at Lovell's Corner. After a time pleasantly passed in musical selections by the Choir, the company were invited to partake of a sumptuous repast spread by the host, Mr. Salisbury, but which ample justice was done. Taken altogether, the occasion was one of much enjoyment.

The Fair which was to be given by the Weymouth Christian Temperance Union in the Temple on Tuesday, the 27th inst. has been postponed until April 18th and 19th, when it will be held in the Methodist vestry.

Moments. One of the most enjoyable entertainments of the season was given in the Orthodox Church on Wednesday evening, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, select readings and a drama entitled "Upon a Bonny." The entertainment opened with a piano duett by Miss Alice Rogers and Mr. W. F. Barrett, which was executed in a scientific manner by the well known artists. Miss Ada Cushing sang a solo entitled "Life's Pleasing Work" which was executed in her usual pleasing manner. Select readings by Miss Lena Hodgdon, from "Widow Bellott Papers," deserves much praise, and showed to the audience that Miss H. was well skilled in the several classes of singing terms.

A solo by Mr. Frank Porter, entitled the "Refugee," needs not to be commented upon, as the powers of this rising young singer are already well known to the public. After an intermission of a few moments, followed the drama entitled "Companions." The parts represented were as follows:—Mr. Joe Raymond, as Pa. Duck-law, a well-to-do farmer; Mr. Harry Reed, as a young man; Master Arthur, as a young French, as early, and adopted son; Mr. Minto Gray, as Fearing, a neighbor; Mr. A. Seabury, as Jephroth, a neighbor; Mr. Frank Porter, as Parson Grantley, an old minister; Master Bertie Rice, as Dick, a friend of Taddy; Miss Josie Raymond, as Ma. Ducklaw, the farmer's wife; Miss Mary Webster, as Miss Bewick, an elderly maiden lady; Miss Mabel Lawson, as Helen, the wife of Keuben. The parts were thoroughly well acted and elicited much praise through the different acts.

It is desired that this entertainment should be repeated at a future date. The entertainment was given to raise funds so as to enlarge the vestry. The young ladies who had charge of the entertainment deserve much praise for the efforts they put forth in making it a success.

Temperance. The presentation of prizes to the successful scholar who won the prize offered by the State Temperance Society, for the best composition on the subject of "Evils of Intemperance, and its remedy," takes place in the Town Hall on next Friday evening. The programme will consist of the reading of the compositions, singing and speaking by prominent persons engaged in the cause. Invitations have been issued to the temperance organizations in town to be present, and a general running-up is expected.

Sheep. Last week, Mr. John P. Lovell lost four valuable sheep. It appears that a dog belonging here in the village, took a notion into his head to do a little damage, and entered the pasture in which they were confined and killed four before he was discovered.

Discharged. The workmen in Canterbury's Shoe Manufactory have been discharged during the past week, for want of work. We learn that the discharge is only for a short time.

Measles. The measles have broken out and are spreading with greater rapidity than they have during the previous years. Several cases of scarlet fever have been reported in the village. It is hoped that neither of these diseases will prevail to such an extent as to be necessary to close the schools.

South Weymouth. Religious Interest. Quite a degree of religious interest is being evinced in the part of South Weymouth known as Pond Point. Meetings are held there every week by members of the 24 Cong'l Church, and the attendance has been quite large, as many as 70 to 80 being present at the meetings, which are held in private houses.

Music. The South Weymouth Choral Society are rehearsing the cantata of "Ruth the Moabitess." Meeting on Monday evening, with Mrs. Jas. Turrell.

The Stoughton Musical Society give a public rehearsal at Randolph, on Friday evening, the 23d inst. All members are desired to be present. The music sung will be from "Boosey's Part Songs."

Three Mills a Day. Are now enjoyed by the residents of South Weymouth, the new arrangement going into operation yesterday. The extra mail was granted at the request of Mr. J. M. Wright, who is truly the "right man in the right place." The mails for Boston close at 7:30 and 10 A. M., 4:10 P. M. Mails arrive at South Weymouth at 9:25 A. M.; 3:30 and 5:45 P. M.

Accident. The South Weymouth W. A. O. M. E. P. Society gave their second social and dancing party in Music Hall, last Wednesday evening, about 50 couples being present. Refreshments were served at the intermission, and a variety of games were interspersed with the dancing. Music was furnished by Stetson & Cushing's band, and the company kept good hours, the festivities closing about 12 o'clock. The concluding entertainment of the season will take place the 5th of April.

Zions Hall. The Zion's Hall, in High Street, South Weymouth, was destroyed by fire last Monday night. The building was crushed by the stone falling over upon it. The sound was very painful, but did not prevent him from working as usual.

PILGRIM SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Pilgrim Society of North Weymouth, was held last Monday evening, when the following officers were chosen:— Clerk, B. F. Thomas. Treasurer, Dea. James Torrey. Parish Committee, John E. Stoddard, J. A. Holbrook, F. A. Bicknell.

The amount raised by subscription last week was \$200, and the expenses were the same. The clock on the church needs repairing, and it is suggested that as it is a public convenience, the people of the village come forward and subscribe \$25 to complete the repairs.

Reform Club. Last Monday evening the Reform Club of North Weymouth voted to exclude from their rooms all persons not belonging to the Club, excepting those non-members who have contributed towards carrying on the work. This action was found necessary in consequence of the large number who took advantage of the accommodation of the rooms without paying a cent to meet the expenses. All card playing and other games will in the future be barred from the rooms.

The Club will celebrate their first anniversary within a short time, when they expect to have a public parade, with band of music.

Chess. One of the most interesting, and perhaps important local events, was that of a meeting of a few citizens of North Weymouth who proceeded to the organization of a Chess Club. The meeting was called to order about eight o'clock, and as the first thing necessary to accomplish was to choose officers, it was commenced by choosing Mr. Solon Blanchard, Chairman, and securing a hall, that before further proceedings should be taken, that it would be necessary for a clerk to be chosen, which resulted in the election of Mr. Henderson Blanchard; also that a President be chosen by ballot, which proved to be Mr. Solon Blanchard, but he being otherwise engaged declined the position, and it was given to Mr. Thomas Tilton by a unanimous vote. Mr. Tilton then thanked the company for electing him the honor, and said that he would endeavor to fill the office to the best of his ability. After this Mr. Henderson Blanchard was chosen Secretary, and Mr. George Burrell, Treasurer, both by a unanimous vote. A vote was then carried that the club be called the "NORTH WEYMOUTH CHESS CLUB," and that the Constitution and By-Laws be similar to that of the "Boston Chess Club," the adoption to be postponed until the next meeting.

As an indication of the importance was to come before the meeting, a motion to adjourn was carried.

The adjourned meeting was held Wednesday evening in the same place as that of the previous meeting, the attendance also being similar to that of the previous meeting. After the President called the meeting to order, the report of the previous evening was read by the Secretary, and as no objections were made, it was accepted. A motion was then carried by the Club, concerning the "Constitution and By-Laws," and as no objections were forwarded it was accepted. The interest which is felt in this vicinity in regard to Chess, is very great, and we as a Club hope that it will increase as rapidly in the future as it will in the past, as the Club are desirous to receive challenges from other neighboring towns. In what more agreeable way could one enjoy a leisure evening spend than in this? The rules of course, will be very strict, excluding all persons of an immoral character, and also prohibiting all betting, and any playing of other games but Chess. The Club will hold their next meeting on next Wednesday, at the same place as that of the previous meeting, until some more convenient quarters can be obtained.

Lecture. Mr. Kil Carson, Jr., will give a lecture Friday evening in the vestry of the Orthodox Church. His subject will be "Life in the far West," also the death of General Custer. He will perform the distinguished feats of shooting an apple from the head of his wife, and also a pipe from her mouth. The lecture proposes to be one that all will care to hear.

Annual Meeting. At the annual meeting of the North Weymouth Universalist Society, held last Tuesday evening, T. E. Clerely was chosen Moderator. The Treasurer made a report upon to March 17, which stated the receipts of the year to be \$754.59, expenses \$98.03, balance in treasury, \$656.56. A vote was unanimously passed that the same plan will be continued this year. A vote was also passed that the Assessor be instructed to procure the services of Rev. G. W. Whitney, of Quincy, for the coming year, service to be held Sabbath evenings.

The Parish Committee was instructed to draw an order on the Treasury for such amount as may be deemed necessary toward repairing the clock on Pilgrim Church.

Mr. J. W. Bartlett was appointed to sell the pew in ward, and succeeded in disposing of a sufficient number to raise \$200. The officers for the ensuing year were:— Clerk—Augustus Beals. Treasurer—E. S. Beals. Auditor—E. F. Pratt. Assessors—E. F. Pratt, J. W. Bartlett, D. M. Kidder.

The meeting was of a very harmonious character, and the Society is in a prosperous condition.

Election Bet. Messrs. Ford & Marks, of Quincy Point, manufacturers of Washing Crystals, made opposing bets on the late election, the conditions being that the one who failed to win should wheel the other in a narrow from the Point post office to J. W. Bartlett's store, in North Weymouth. The wheeling took place last Friday afternoon, and on the route to North Weymouth the exhibition attracted a crowd of boys, who blew fish horns and made such a racket that a horse standing near the store broke away from the hitching post and ran around the store, snatching the wagon top, broke both shafts and ruined the harness. The horse belonged to Mr. Chapin, Sup' of the Hingham Almshouse, and we learn that he has called on the letters to pay the bill for damages.

Poisoned. A little girl named McCue, three years of age, residing near the "Phosphate Works" at North Weymouth, swallowed a quantity of concentrated solution of potash which was in a bottle, and her mother immediately discovering the fact, rushed out to seek for assistance. Fortunately Dr. of the Hingham Almshouse, happened to be passing, and his valuable services soon placed the child out of danger. Had aid not been speedily obtained the child could not have recovered from the effects of the caustic liquor.

Fair. At the fair held by the Universalist Society of North Weymouth a week or two since, the receipts were \$110.

FRESH TOMATOES AND CHOICE Blueberries, 15 CENTS PER CAN!! FOR SALE BY HUNT & CO., FRONT STREET, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Black Walnut FURNITURE Of every Kind, Style and Price, READ'S FURNITURE FACTORY, North St., - North Weymouth. COME AND SEE OUR Black Walnut Chamber Suit FOR \$45.00. Also, Sets for \$55, \$75, \$95, \$115, \$210.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES A FULL LINE AT EDWARD H. FRARY'S, JEWELLER, POST OFFICE BUILDING, WEYMOUTH. Fine Watch Repairing A SPECIALTY. JERSEY BULL "MONARCH" Will stand for service until May 1st, AT THE FAIRM OF J. W. HARDWICK, WEYMOUTH. TERMS \$2.00; STRICTLY CASH.

SOMETHING NEW A new style Black Walnut Bedstead for YOUTH made to match Chamber Sets, CRIBS AND CRADLES, both swinging and stationary. EXTENSION TABLES, HALL STANDS. New Styles, Reduced Prices. Boy of the manufacturer and save the retailer profit, besides having your goods delivered and set up free of charge. FURNITURE REPAIRING. Special attention given to making Case work or other Cabinet work, to order. PARMENTER & SUMNER, PROPRIETORS OF THE UNITED STATES Boarding, Baiting and Sale STABLE, NO. 138 BEACH ST., BOSTON. 600 Jars, Carload of COUNTRY 600 HORSES. Boots and Shoes MADE AND REPAIRED in the most satisfactory manner, by E. B. WHELAN, WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH LANDING. Manufacturers' Jobbing a Specialty. DR. F. J. BONNEY, DENTIST, South Weymouth, Mass., WILL VISIT EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH LANDING EVERY THURSDAY. Orders left at John Townsend's Drug Store, 120 State St., Boston, or Post Office Box 225, Weymouth, Landing, will receive attention. AT SOUTH WEYMOUTH every Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday. ESTABLISHED 1840.

Weymouth Drug Store, FRANCIS AMBLER, DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY, Commercial St., Weymouth. Has constantly on hand a large variety of Choice Toilet Articles, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, STATIONERY, both plain and initial, And every article found in a first-class Drug Store. He trusts that those who look for better goods at more satisfactory prices, and who have years of experience in the business and strict attention to the public, will patronize his store, and retain your confidence and patronage. All Medicines Prescribed by Physicians Carefully Prepared. COOKED PROVISIONS. The subscriber would inform the public that from his long experience in cooking Meats, having cooked upwards of five tons the past year, he is now ready to supply. WALDO TURNER, EAST WEYMOUTH, Jan. 20, 1917.

Picnics and Parties Of every description, with Corned Beef, Tongue and Hams, AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES. Parties will please give from three to four days notice. All Meats Warranted, or No Pay. All business promptly attended to, and Meats delivered free of charge. Address, ALVAH RAYMOND, JR., SOUTH WEYMOUTH. Weymouth Market J. G. WORSTER & CO., PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE, Cor. Commercial and Washington Sts., WEYMOUTH.

Weymouth Gazette

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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NO. 49.

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED BY
C. G. EASTERBROOK,
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, AT WEYMOUTH,
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(Single Copy, Five Cents.)
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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
37 COURT STREET, BOSTON,
AND
WEYMOUTH, Mass.

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Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

Don't Forget

B. F. Godwin,
HAIR DRESSER,
JACKSON SQUARE, EAST WEYMOUTH,
25 1/2

M. FRENCH, Jr.,

DEALER IN
**STOVES, RANGES, CARPET
SWEEPERS, Etc.**
TIN ROOFING AND JOBBING DONE TO ORDER.
Clothes Wringers Repaired,
COMMERCIAL SQUARE, EAST WEYMOUTH
27 1/2

A. F. & H. L. Thayer,

Livery Stable
AND BOARDING,
Washington Square, WEYMOUTH,
27 1/2

Carriages and Harnesses

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FIRST QUALITY HAY AND
STRAW, FOR SALE AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY
NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH

HAY and STRAW

FOR SALE.
CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FIRST QUALITY HAY AND
STRAW, FOR SALE AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY
BAKERS EXPRESS,
Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Horses,
Weymouth, April 19, 1877.

DENTISTRY.

Now is the time for those who want a set of
Teeth to have them. I will manufacture a
good set of Teeth, as can be made on either
FOR TEN DOLLARS,
any time during the hard times.
DENTURE EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN, by the use of
NITROUS OXIDE GAS, AND ETHYLER.
Teeth filled with Gold of my own preparation and
known to be chemically pure, finished up and
polished, at reasonable rates.
OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.
DR. A. G. NYE.

CHARLES C. TIRRELL,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.
Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind of
legal business.

VIOLINS!

VIOLINS MADE TO ORDER, AND CON-
STANTLY ON HAND.
Prices from \$20.00 to \$35.00.
ALSO,
Repairing done at short notice,
AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.
Please give me a call.

ISRAEL A. DAILEY,

LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

C. L. WELLINGTON,

Cabinet Maker,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Church and Store Finishing.

COUNTERS AND COUNTING ROOM DESKS
A SPECIALTY.
CARPENTERS' JOBBING
of all kinds done at short notice, and
FURNITURE REPAIRED
in the best manner. 19 1/2

BURRELL & HERSEY

Painters and Glaziers,
AND DEALERS IN
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue,
(Old Stand of W. E. Burrell)
Weymouth Landing.

GEO. W. WARREN,

DEALER IN
GEO. H. RICHARDS,
MENS AND BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

CHAMBERLAIN'S

PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS!
E. CHAMBERLAIN WILL OPEN HIS
PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS ON THE
25th OF OCTOBER.
and will be pleased to have the patronage of all who
are in want of anything in his line.
Look at the Price List!
Card Photos, \$2.00
\$x10 Photos, 1.50
\$x10 Ferrotypes, 75c.
6 Card Ferrotypes, 75c.
* Good work guaranteed.
E. CHAMBERLAIN, WEYMOUTH LANDING

M. HAWKES,

DEALER IN
**HAY, STRAW AND
MANURE,**
East Braintree, Mass.

Also all kinds of TEAMING done to order.

Dental Notice!

Dr. Charles R. Greeley
WILL BE AT HIS OFFICE AT
SOUTH BRAINTREE.
In Holbrook's Block,
every day in the week, where you can have your
teeth cleaned, filled, or extracted without pain—
(Gas or Ether given as desired).
Artificial teeth inserted in the latest improved and
most skillful manner.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
* Give him a call.

W. F. BURRELL,

TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN, AND
CLARINET,
Commercial Square,
EAST WEYMOUTH,
31 1/2

J. AUSTIN DEANE,

DEALER IN
**GRAIN,
COAL,
WOOD, & C.**
South Weymouth Depot.

G. F. CURTIS,

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AND—
CARRIAGE BUILDER
Washington Street,
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CARRIAGES BUILT TO ORDER

AND REPAIRING DONE AT
SHORT NOTICE, IN THE BEST
MANNER.
CAKE BOARDS, IRONING BOARDS, &c.,
MADE TO ORDER.
37 1/2

Something New!

James I. DeWitt,
HAIR DRESSER,
Holbrook Block, Up one flight—
South Braintree.

Slighs at a Bargain.

I HAVE a few elegantly trimmed Slighs and
some cheap Western Slighs, which will be
traded or exchanged at LEWIS THAYER'S, to close
out stock.
Also,
Double Runner Pungs
built to order, will be sold low.

Carriages and Harnesses

ON HAND, TO SELL OR EXCHANGE,
AT
WM. BURRELL'S
Carriage Repository, South Weymouth,
32 1/2

Fall and Winter Announcement

For 1876 and 1877.
JOHN TIGHE,
CUSTOM TAILOR,
Would respectfully invite the citizens of Weymouth
and vicinity to call and examine his fine stock of
Fall and Winter Goods, comprising
OVERCOATINGS,
SUITINGS,
PANTALOON GOODS,
AND VESTINGS,
of the best Foreign and Home manufacture, em-
bracing the latest styles and at prices that
defy COMPETITION. Every garment warranted
to be represented or none returned.
Please come and examine my stock before pur-
chasing elsewhere. 19 1/2

HARDWARE

Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools
—AT—
E. O. NOYES',
447 Main Street, BROCKTON.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

P. F. HOLLYWOOD'S
Is the Best Place in BROCKTON to get a Good
Following, Reliable, Clean and Lowest
Prices. Show his fine, first class
Goods in Stock.
Call and See Them Before Purchasing
any. Main and Green Sts.,
Brockton, Mass.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our regular Spring trade commences
about March 15th, and previous to that
date we propose to close out several lines
of garments carried over from last Fall,
and in order to insure the sale of every
article before that time, we shall mark the
same 25 per cent. less than can be man-
ufactured for today.

We mention some Styles and Prices.

IN OUR MEN'S DEPARTMENT
We have consolidated some fifteen or
twenty styles of All-Weather Coats and Vests
to match, and which originally cost
\$15.00, \$14.00, \$13.00, \$12.00 and \$11.00
each. We have placed the same upon our
tables and marked them a uniform price of
Five Dollars for Coat and Vest.

As the last Fall's price of these garments

was more than double the present price,
one may see at a glance that this is a won-
derful bargain.

We shall also offer a line of

Heavy Durable Pantaloon
AT \$1.40 PER PAIR.
A lower price than has been
named on similar goods since
the war.

ALSO,

**300 DOZEN
White & Fancy Shirts.**
The white ones being all linen bosoms,
and the fancy ones being made of French
muslin, the same as all fancy shirts. The
retail price of these shirts on the street
today is from \$2.00 to \$3.00 each.
We shall offer ours, to close, at—
75 CTS. EACH.

The sizes are 12, 13 1/2, 14, 14 1/2 only.

In our Boys' and Youths' Department
We shall offer two hundred Shirts for
Boys; age, 4 to 10 years, and just the
thing for school wear. Generally sold at
\$3.00 to 4.00.

We shall offer this line of goods at

\$2.00 AND \$2.50 PER SUIT.
We ask a critical examination of the
above-mentioned garments.

WILMOT'S,

No. 263 Washington Street,
Opposite Water St.,
BOSTON.

AETNA

IMPROVED
SEWING MACHINES,
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.
* No Canvassers Employed. *
But the large Commission is paid to agents
of our Customers who purchase for Cash at our
office.

\$60 Dollar Machines for \$25.

All other styles in same proportion. Every Ma-
chine WARRANTED NEW.
Call and examine, or send for Circular.
H. S. WILLIAMS, Manager,
24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

Leave your Orders

FOR
JOB PRINTING
AT THIS OFFICE, OR WITH
JOHN P. DAILEY, Business Ag't.
* PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES. INSTEAD OF
CITY ENTERPRISES.

W. O. FAXON, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,
HOLBROOK BLOCK,
South Braintree, Mass.
References: David Thayer, M. D., Boston; Jas. C.
Swan, M. D., Cohasset; W. E. C. Swan, M. D.,
Nantucket.
Office Hours, 7 to 9 A. M.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M.
21 1/2

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
OF WEYMOUTH.
Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings
not extra Hazardous,
and their contents, at as low rates as any other re-
liable Company.

JOSEPH E. RICE & SON,

Funeral Undertakers,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

HAVING procured a New Glass Slide

Camera, we are prepared to attend to all
orders for the same, at the lowest rates, and
with one or two hours.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

Caskets or Coffins
not extra Hazardous,
and their contents, at as low rates as any other re-
liable Company.

W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D.,

RESIDENCE,
NORFOLK ST., WEYMOUTH.
Office Hours—8 to 9 A. M.; 1 to 3 P. M.; 7 to
9 P. M.

E. C. BUMPUS,

Office, Boston Post Building,
Milk, near Washington St.,
BOSTON.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

LITERATURE.

DREAMLAND.

What matter though my pilgrim feet
May never press the stranger's land,
Or wander lone where wild waves beat
With ceaseless moan on ocean's strand?
For me expands a lovelier deep,
Whose Isles in visioned beauty sleep,
And never ocean waves could be
So bright as thine, fair Dreamland sea.

My castle crowns the boldest steep,

By warring winds and waters scarred
That seaward leans, and o'er the deep
Keeps evergreens unending ward,
Full-freighted with their wings of snow,
The white ships come, the white ships go
While in the shade of cliff and towers
I dream away the gliding hours.

With mares from flecked and tossing foal

The waves, wild couriers of the sea,
Race swiftly to the level strand,
And struggling die upon the sand.
The shells that sparkle at my feet,
Strange tales of wind and wave repeat
Of the dark caverns of the sea.

My fairy fleet that long has lain

Close moored in some enchanted bay,
Borne by the fair gales across the main,
Sails swiftly on its homeward way.
My ships, my stately ships, I see!
Full many a royal argosy,
Like white-winged birds they speeding come,
And bring their gathered treasures home.

Toward the close of the last century

Northumberland and the border were
terribly infested by those—the bucolic
mind—particularly obnoxious speci-
mens of the genus thief known as "sneakers"
or "lifters" of cattle.

Almost all the rascals who followed
this not unproductive profession trusted
chiefly to mere brute force to carry out
successfully their nefarious schemes.
There was, however, one exception to
this rule to be found in the person of
an accelerated freebooter, known as "Dickey
of Kingswood." This worthy openly
expressed his disapprobation of his
rivals' vulgar mode of following their
profession, and repeatedly boasted that
he could achieve twice as much by his
cunning as they could by their brute
force. "Now see this specimen of his
more empty boasting—far from it."

In a few years' time Dickey's name
became the terror of the country-side.
No farmer felt secure when he retired
to rest at night that his cattle might not
have vanished ere morning. So cleverly,
moreover, were all Dickey's enter-
prises conducted, that no man could
ever succeed in making personal ac-
quaintance with him. He openly set
justice at defiance, and laughed at the
futile efforts of the law to punish him.

Perhaps, however, the best way to il-
lustrate the adroitness and good luck
which characterized all Dickey's pro-
ceedings will be for me to relate the story
of one of his exploits.

It appears, then, that during the
course of his peregrinations through
Northumberland, one fine afternoon,
Dickey's eyes were gladdened by the
sight of a pair of fine oxen which were
quietly grazing in a field near Denton
burn, a village distant three miles from
Newcastle.

Determined to possess them, Dickey
lunged about the place till nightfall,
watched where the animals were driven
to, and—his usual good fortune assist-
ing him—sneakedly secured his prize.
He also contrived, by the exercise of his
accustomed cunning, to leave such traces
behind him as made the owner of the
oxen certain that the freebooter had
made off toward the Tweed. Thither
he accordingly proceeded in hot haste.

In the interim, however, Dickey had
lost no time in "making tracks" toward
the west country, and so expeditious
were his movements that in a short
time he reached Lanercost, in Cumber-
land. Here he fell in with an old farmer,
on horseback, who, being delighted
with the appearance of the oxen, forth-
with purchased them.

Dickey was of course rejoiced at get-
ting rid so pleasantly of a charge which
could not fall to his troublesome—may
possibly, dangerous—to him longer to
retain. The farmer, moreover, was
mounted upon a splendid mare, which
Dickey, with his peculiar ideas on the
subject of *money and team*, at once re-
solved, by fair means or foul, to secure.
He therefore willingly accepted the
farmer's hospitable invitation to accom-
pany him to his house in order that they
might "crack" a bottle of wine in honor
of their bargain. Presently Dickey in-
quired of the farmer if he would sell
him his mare?

"Sell you my mare!" exclaimed his
host, all aglaze at this proposition.
"Sell my mare! No, thank you! Why,
there's no her equal in the whole north
country!"

"I do not doubt it, Mr. Musgrave,"
responded Dickey; "and from what I
saw of her paces this morning, I am
quite of your opinion that there's not
her equal within a hundred miles of us;
but," added the obstinate Dick, "since
you will not sell her, I can only wish
you long life and good health to enjoy
her."

This sentiment was of course duly
honored in a bumper.

"I hope, Mr. Musgrave," next ob-
served Dickey, "that you keep a close
look-out after your stable-door, because
now, when that confounded rascal
Dickey of Kingswood is allowed to be
at liberty, a man can not be sure but
that at any morning he may find his
stable empty."

"Stable! ha! ha!" chuckled the far-
mer, "I think," he continued, "that
Dickey of Kingswood would find it

rather difficult to steal my mare out of

her stable!"
"Indeed! where may her stable be
situated?" inquired Dickey.
"Her stable? God bless you, Sir!"
answered Mr. Musgrave, "her stable is
in my bedroom! I'm a bachelor, and
to every night I fasten her to my bed-
post. I have had a manger put up for
her in the room, and no music is so
pleasant to me as to hear her grinding
her teeth all night by my bedside."

Dickey was astounded—as well he
might be—at such unheard-of precau-
tions; but disguising his astonishment,
he contented himself by simply express-
ing to the farmer his hearty approval
of the means he adopted to secure the
safety of his favorite.

"I suppose you have a good look up
upon your bedroom door?" was Dickey's
next "feeler."
"Come with me, and I will show you,"
replied the unsuspecting farmer.

This was of course just what Dickey
wanted to ascertain the lock carefully,
and soon satisfied himself that he could
pick it without much difficulty.
He, however, declared to Mr. Mus-
grave that it was "just the right sort of
lock;" "it couldn't have been better, in
fact;" "it was quite non-pickable," etc.

Again the loving cup passed round,
and after draining a bumper to their
"next merry meeting" Dickey departed.

The old farmer, after his guest's
leave-taking had been completed, care-
fully went the rounds of his house, lock-
ing doors and closing windows with all
due precaution. He then, as usual, tied
his mare to her accustomed post, re-
tired to bed, and was soon lulled to
sleep by the sound of his favorite's
grinding her corn.

So the night wore away. Presently
as the first gray streaks of day began
to appear, Mr. Musgrave awoke, and
feeling very cold and chilly, looked
round to ascertain the cause. To his
astonishment, he found that all the cov-
ers had been taken off his bed, and
that his blankets had been spread out
upon the floor. For what purpose?
thought Mr. Musgrave. Was he the
victim of some horrible nightmare, or
was he really awake? Mechanically his
eye glanced to the spot where his mare
should have been. "She was not there!
She was gone—stolen! During the
night some daring thief had broken into
the farm-house, had picked the lock on
the door of the bedroom, had spread
the blankets over the floor, so that the
hoofs of the mare should make no noise,
and had thus triumphantly made off
with his prize."

Of course Mr. Musgrave roused his
household, and commenced a vigorous
search after the thief. It was useless.
The despoiler had left no traces behind him,
and so Mr. Musgrave was obliged to re-
turn home disconsolate, and to content
himself with venting curses—neither
few nor far between—upon the thief.

In the meantime our friend Dickey—
for his was the deed—was comfortably
mounted upon Mr. Musgrave's favorite
mare, and was every moment increas-
ing the distance between her outraged
owner and himself. So great was the
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Dickey felt himself secure from pur-
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It was now clear that the only way to

settle the affair was for each party to
take back his own property. Mr. Mus-
grave was of course overjoyed at the
recovery of his favorite mare; and the
Denton Burn farmer being equally de-
lighted at the recovery of his favorite
oxen, it fell out that, in the gen-
eral burst of rejoicing, Dickey was
allowed to quietly pocket the sale mon-
ey of

Mr. Editor.—In your last issue you published an article in relation to the Knights of Honor. As the Order was misrepresented in some particulars in that article, I would beg leave to insert the following in regard to the Order, for the benefit of the public.

The first Lodge of Knights of Honor was started through the enterprise of a few energetic gentlemen of Louisville, Kentucky, and was styled Golden Lodge, No. 1, K. of H. This lodge was organized June, 1875, and the order grew so rapidly that it was found necessary to organize a higher body; consequently the Supreme Lodge, Knights of Honor of the World, was organized January 1st, 1874. This Supreme body had charge of the fund known as the Widows and Orphans Benefit Fund, and paid all benefits to a deceased brother's heirs were entitled. In February, 1875, it having come to the knowledge of the Supreme Dictator, A. E. Keys, that an effort was being made in several of the states, by parties in the interest of Life Insurance Companies, to get bills passed by the various legislative bodies detrimental to this Order, he requested F. S. H. G. H. Kreider, to take such action as he, together with the other members, thought best to defeat the designs of our enemies. These brethren nobly and faithfully attended to that duty, and had the Supreme Lodge incorporated by special act of the Legislature of the state of Kentucky, which act took effect March 20, 1876.

The Order grew rapidly after its incorporation, and now numbers over 500 lodges in the states, 50 of which are located in Massachusetts. There are 75 Lodges in this state and only 25 today, where a year ago there was only 25. In Massachusetts alone, the increase has been 29 Lodges, and since the meeting of the Supreme Lodge in May, 1876, there have been instituted 27 Lodges throughout the states. In May, 1876, there were Grand Lodges in eight states in the Union; today there are Grand Lodges in twelve states, and lodges of the Order are flourishing in 21 different states. There are some twenty thousand members at present connected with the Order.

The assessment rates are as follows:—Between the ages of 21 and 45, \$1.00—45—46, \$1.10; 46—47, \$1.20; 47—48, \$1.30; 48—49, \$1.50; 49—50, \$2.00; 50—52, \$2.50; 52—54, \$3.00; 54—55, \$4.00. This assessment is made on all full members, and upon the decease of such member, if he is in good standing at the time of his decease, his heirs receive a benefit from the Supreme Lodge of two thousand dollars. If a person dies a widow, she is entitled to what is called half rates, that is on paying one-half of the above rates, she will be entitled to one thousand dollars, and his assessment each time will be the same as he pays into the Widows and Orphans Benefit Fund. Upon joining a lodge a brother wishing to drop from a full to a half member, can do so, but a brother wishing to raise from a half rate to a full rate must first pass a medical examination before he is permitted to do so; when, if the medical examiner pronounces him all right, he is permitted to become a full rate member.

There have been 79 deaths in the Order since its organization in 1875, and the number of assessments for the same time has been 23. The assessments are made only when the funds in the Supreme Treasury get below the amount required to pay a death benefit. Mr. Thayer's attitude was most judicious, he being wholly supported by his feet and hands. Finally he managed to work the scarf with which he was bound from his mouth and chin, and make some outcries, which were heard by Mr. Joseph W. White, who lives near the latter gentleman's residence. Whoever the villain was it is clear that they were well acquainted with the premises. The only clue left by them was the instrument with which they tried to open the desk, an iron rod about fifteen inches in length, crooked at one end, and with a wooden handle. It is thought to be a shoemaker's peg cutter, with the cutter broken off, leaving simply the handle and rod. Across the handle is stamped, in letters barely discernible, the name "J. D. Childs," which may furnish a clue to all in the detection of the burglars.

The news of the crime spread like wildfire through the city, and all day Sunday the stable yard was filled with people making inquiry into circumstances. Captain A. J. Garey was notified of the affair, and commenced an investigation in which he has been assisted by detectives from Boston.

Annual Meeting.—At the annual meeting of the First Baptist Society of Weymouth, held last Monday evening, the following officers were elected:—
Prudential Committee—M. C. Dizer, J. Binney, W. F. Leach.
Clerk—W. P. Sanborn.
Treasurer—M. C. Dizer.
The amount raised for Society purposes the past year was about \$2000.

Dividend.—The Union National Bank of Weymouth has declared a dividend of 3 per cent, payable April 2.

Jurors.—Mr. Thayer at Weymouth to serve at the April term of the Superior Court, are Charles W. Hastings and Timothy A. Stetson.

Police.—Mr. James T. Pease has been appointed as special police by the Selectmen of Weymouth, and been detailed for one month to be on duty all night.

Return of a Wanderer.—A dog belonging to Messrs. Thayer, stable keeper at Weymouth Landing, disappeared about four months ago, and the day of the robbery at the stable he returned to his former quarters. It appears that the dog followed a team to Hingham, where he was kept for a time, and afterward sold to Mr. Austin, keeper of the Almshouse, from which place he returned to the stable.

Cold Bath.—Last Wednesday, as Mr. Noah Vining, of the Board of Selectmen, was passing through Middle St. to the Town Hall, his horse suddenly shied and threw him out of the vehicle into a body of water near the road. The horse then started with the carriage and ran into a tree, breaking the shafts and freeing the animal from the vehicle, but he was soon stopped by Mr. Clinton Nash, who was passing along the road.

Trinity Church, Weymouth.—The sixth Lenten lecture will be delivered on Good Friday evening, 20th inst., at 7 o'clock, by the Rev. George Denham, of East Boston, formerly of So. Weymouth.

The lecture by the Hon. John P. Putnam, on the "Passion-Play of Ober-Amunghaus," is postponed, in consequence of Judge Putnam's engagements to be given Friday of April. Due notice will be given.

TOWN AND VICINITY.

Weymouth Police Meeting.

The members of Post 28, G. A. R., are requested to be present at the meeting on Tuesday evening next, "rain or shine."

New Preparation.—Mrs. Dr. Trask, of South Weymouth, has treated eighteen patients the past year, whose paralytic condition was caused by hair-dyes; and this fact alone has caused her to study and experiment in preparing a harmless botanical article for the hair.—She says that men and women have so perverted themselves, so dried up the fountain of life, that nature must be assisted, and they must use a dressing for the hair, to make it look as nature designed that it should.

Saturday Evening Entertainment.—Union Lodge, I. O. of G. T., gave a very pleasing entertainment in their hall, new stage accessories being prepared for the presentation of two laughable farces, "John Wopps," and "A Public Benefactor," a description of which is given in an article on the anniversary of the Lodge.—The parts were well sustained by Mrs. L. A. Ball, Miss Hattie Hayden, Messrs. J. N. Orr, O. T. Bassett, Larkin Hayden, Willie Rennie, E. G. Pratt, A. Peters, and George Parker. Songs by Mrs. Eva Baker and J. Frank Porter, and readings by Miss Hattie Baker, Ella White, and E. G. Pratt, were highly appreciated by the audience, as was highly satisfactory of the ice cream and other refreshments. The receipts realized about \$22. We learn that the Lodge are preparing for another choice entertainment, to be given soon.

A Young Tramp.—Charles Quigley, a lad of 13 years, residing in Abington, made a sudden departure from home on Wednesday of last week, owing to his dislike of an application of birch administered by his father, in consequence of the lad's playing truant from school. He walked to Brockton on Wednesday, to East Bridgewater Thursday, South Bridgewater Friday, South Easton Saturday, Randolph Sunday, Braintree on Monday, and East Braintree Tuesday. At the latter place officer Benj. J. Loring took him in charge, and sent him home to the care of Conductor Tilden.

Turned Over.—The rot-gut seized by officer Loring from Mr. Robinson, a few weeks ago, has been turned over to the Chief Detective.

Reform Club Entertainment.—There was quite a large attendance at the tree entertainment, given in the Reading Room, last Wednesday evening. The program for the evening was opened with singing, which was followed by the reading of "Johnny Rich," by Miss Lena Bagley; a declamation by Lyman Williams entitled "Old Tiptoe," and some more singing by the company. One of the features of the program was the "Temperance Conversation," in the presentation of which, Messrs. Arthur Lyon, Lyman Williams, Charles Smith, Harry Cass, Frank Bond, and Bertie Nash, with Miss Clara and Maud Knights, took part. This dialogue is very appropriate, giving many interesting facts relating to the suppression of the liquor traffic, and was well received.

Some very fine singing by a trio, consisting of Mr. Wm. E. Dowse, and Misses Lizzie Reed and Hattie Baker, followed, Miss Dowse having accompanied the singing. Mr. Baker, was succeeded by the reading of "A Tale of a Bag of Beans," by Miss Bagley, which was several times, during the reading, applauded. After the reading of a vocal duet, by the Misses Reed and Baker, there was served a bountiful lunch. Mrs. Baker again favored the audience with some fine singing, after which notice was given that Mr. George W. Pratt would appear, at the same place, on Wednesday evening, to speak for the cause of temperance. He will be followed by an interesting entertainment.

For the West.—Mr. William F. French has nearly finished the stocking of his fine greenhouse, on Front street. His plants all appear healthy and in a very prosperous condition. Mr. C. is always ready to exhibit his stock to his visitors, as well as his patrons. Give him a call.

The Stream.—Small boats are now appearing on the river, and some of the larger yachts are being prepared for their spring cruises to the country, and it will probably be the present season that the water will be opened. Mr. A. Geo. Bicknell, of the East Braintree, has a fine cutter-boarded boat, newly built. A competent yachtsman, and a great credit to the builder.

S. S. Concert.—The Sabbath School connected with the Union Church will give their next concert on Sunday (Easter) evening, at 7 o'clock. If very stormy, it will be postponed.

Sewing Circle.—The next monthly sewing meeting of the Ladies' Benevolent Society will take place on Wednesday afternoon. Tea will be served at 6 o'clock, to which the gentlemen are invited.

Vacation.—The schools of Weymouth have a vacation of two weeks. It has been the custom to have two weeks at Christmas and New Years, but this year only one week was allowed at that time.

Filled Up.—Whitman's Pond has been filled up by the recent rainy weather, to such an extent that the mill will not lack for water for some time.

Washed Away.—The trench for the alleys to swim up, which was washed away, has been through the overflow of water.

OCCASIONAL.—The Emmons Literary Society held its first anniversary Monday evening in the vestry of the M. E. Church, the entertainment being of a superior order. The exercises were opened with music by the orchestra, composed of the following eminent talents:—Mr. Oliver Burrell, 1st violin; Mr. Augustus E. Tirrell, 2d violin; Mr. W. P. Burrell, Clarinet; Mr. Samuel C. Deaton, Trombone; Mr. T. John Evans, Cornet; Mr. Stephen Cain, Double Bass. Their performance was finally rendered, and was followed by an address from the pastor of the Church, Rev. S. L. Gracy, which was delivered in his usually impressive and interesting manner, and was well received by the audience. The entertainment was so well conducted that it was a real pleasure to attend. The company passed the evening in a most enjoyable manner, and was highly appreciated. A song by Miss Ruth W. Holbrook, which was sung in her usual style. The next in order was a reading by Miss Virginia Burrell, read in an interesting manner, followed by a selection from the Orchestra, splendidly executed; a reading by Miss Burrell was received, and a song by Miss Holbrook, also well received. A recitation by Miss Burrell was delivered in a highly satisfactory manner and was well appreciated.

The announcement was then made that

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Deaths.—Mr. Warren W. Barker, of Marshfield, formerly a resident of this place, died at his residence on Monday. The dead of Mr. B. has caused feelings of sadness among those who were well acquainted with him. He was 72 years of age, and was known to the people of this village. His funeral services took place on Thursday forenoon—a large delegation from Old Fellows, and the different Mason Orders with which he was connected with, and they must use a dressing for the hair, to make it look as nature designed that it should.

The services took place in the Congregational Church, Rev. Mr. Allen officiating, assisted by Rev. Mr. Allen, both of Marshfield. Rev. W. V. Morrison, Rev. S. L. Gracy, of East Weymouth. The Weymouth Band accompanied the Order, and vocal music was furnished by a double quartette from East Weymouth, Alphaeus Bates organist. C. H. Pratt leader, who sang, in opening: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord," in a very solemn and impressive manner. The floral decorations were by Rev. Mr. Allen, and the beautiful crosses, the contribution of South Shore Congregational Church of Marshfield; the other of the Methodist Church of East Weymouth, and the other of the deceased was formerly a member.

The very impressive burial service of the Knight Templars was conducted by Eminent Commander William Humphrey, assisted by ex-Prelate Charles H. Pratt.

Orphans Hope Lodge, F. & A. M., with delegations from neighboring Lodges, and Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F., of East Weymouth, were present in large numbers, to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of their departed brother.

Mr. Barker was born in Boston Nov. 27, 1815, and was in the employ of the Weymouth Iron Co. from Sept. 9, 1841, to July 18, 1869, a period of nearly 28 years, an also during the absence of the present bookkeeper, from July 7, 1874, to Nov. 18, 1875.

Mr. Barker was a well known and respected citizen of this village, and was highly respected by all who knew him, and from examination of his books, as placed to say that he was one of the most expert, accurate, energetic, thorough, efficient, and conscientious business men of our acquaintance I have ever made.

Mr. Charles Colbath, of Hingham, well known to the people of this village as a first-class stone-mason, died on Tuesday of pneumonia. Mr. Colbath always bore the highest reputation as a workman, and his dealings with those whom he was accustomed to work for, were always honorable and just. He was a brother-in-law of the late lamented statesman, Henry Wilson.

Extension.—Mr. Benj. Shurtleff has opened in connection with his boot and shoe shop, a room for the sale of boots and shoes. He has in a large supply of shoes for ladies wear, and will make a specialty of these goods. Give him a call.

Good Business.—Messrs. M. C. Dizer & Co. are over-run with orders and are running their factory to its full capacity. For the past few weeks this village has turned out a larger number of cases of boots and shoes than all the other portions of the town together.

New Livery Stable.—Mr. Young of Hingham, the well known livery stable keeper, has hired the barn, situated at the head of Depot Street.—He is having it repaired and put in order, and will, as soon as the repairs are finished, open a first class livery stable.

Prizes.—The presentation of prizes to the successful scholars of this town, who won the prizes offered by the State Temperance Society, is postponed till next Wednesday evening in the Town Hall. Speeches will be made by the workers in the cause of temperance, to be followed by an interesting entertainment.

For the West.—Mr. Joseph Peakes left for the West on Thursday. It is his intention to take a trip out there and make a general survey of the country, and it will probably be the present season that the water will be opened. Mr. A. Geo. Bicknell, of the East Braintree, has a fine cutter-boarded boat, newly built. A competent yachtsman, and a great credit to the builder.

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WEST WEYMOUTH.

The supper table waited occupants, and the Orchestra played the grand march to the banquet hall, where the ladies were fairly groaning under their weight, though, perhaps, not the most appetizing sight, was an elegant bouquet of flowers, presented to the Society by Mrs. Silas Canterbury. The supper hour was passed in a most pleasing manner, with the assistance of the genial caterer, Alvah Raymond, Jr., whose hardest duty seemed to consist in carrying for a couple of infants, who were trying hard to find their parents in the throng, but without success. They were finally disposed of through the philanthropy of a gentleman who has been married a number of years, but is as yet unblest with children.

After the banquet the Orchestra furnished the company with music, and the evening was in order. It was a notable fact that there were many light heels upon the floor, but the sacrosanct character of the place forbade indulgence. The company broke up at a late hour, every one well satisfied with the entertainment.

Lectures.—Kit Carson, Jr., delivered one of his most interesting lectures in Templehof Hall, on Thursday last week, dwelling mostly on the traits and character of the Indians, of which the following is a brief account. The first thing alluded to concerning the Indians was their more virtuous and humane character, when it was stated, if he is used rightly, than in a white man, [if very sarcastic.] He had often heard of a minister of the Gospel before the civil war, preaching about the poor down-trodden negro on the burning cotton fields of the south, but never in his whole lifetime did he ever hear any one speaking about the poor down-trodden Indians. They seemed to be entirely forgotten. Secondly, he alluded to the manner in which the Indians poison their arrows, which proved to be very interesting. In the month of September, the rattle-snake of the plains became blinded by the excess of his own poison, when the Indian taking advantage of the blindness of the snake, places the liver of a deer before the snake and allows him to bite it, thereby connecting the poison from the snake to the liver of the deer, which is then placed in the snout of the arrows; and then the points of the arrows are conveyed to the liver, which they elect their chief, which is done by acclamation. After the chief is elected, they proceed to crown him with laurels, and when this feat has been performed, they form in a single file, the chief first, and march to a pole, where the heart of a dog is hanging; the chief taking the first bite, and so on, until every arrow has tasted of the dog's heart, and then the arrows, when they bury their dead, put them standing in a hole, then throw the earth back again, but leaving the neck and head protruding above the ground, and after the flesh has melted away, it is the most horrible sight a human being ever witnessed to see 200 Indian skulls grinning at him in the moonlight. When courting season has come the warrior who is about to be courted, selects four of his warriors, who accompany him to the swamp of the square which he admires, and outside the tent a platform is erected, when the Indian commences to dance to the music of drum and rattle. If the squaw admires his dancing she will make him a present, but if she does not like his dancing she will let her poor fellow dance away all day, never taking any notice of him. The way they select their warriors is to go through the brush, which is full of holes, and then a book is put through the air, a rope is attached to the book and thrown over the limb of a tree, and in this manner the Indian is drawn in the air and held there for 15 or 20 minutes. If he stands this test without crying or whimpering, he is fit for battle; if he cannot stand the test he is thrown over to the squaws, and forever after called a squaw man. He also gave a thrilling account of the life and death of Gen. Custer, which accounts too long for me to record, suffice it to say, he did ample justice to the brave General, with whom he was a most intimate friend. He will be here again in a short time, and we would advise all of East Weymouth's people to hear him.

Agent.—Mr. Robert Mills has accepted a position to act as agent, for a tree firm in Geneva, N. Y., and is to canvas through a certain district in Massachusetts. Mr. M. is an enterprising man, and an excellent citizen. We heartily wish him success.

Flourishing.—There are 120 men working in the bottoming department of M. C. Dizer's mill and shoe factory, which indicates that the business in this establishment is at the height of perfection.

Dog-fight.—Mr. B. H. Everett has torn down the old barn, which has stood for so many years upon its old foundation on Lake St.

Dog-fight.—Two dogs belonging to Messrs. Fay and French, having a difference with each other on some former occasion, met on last Sabbath, opposite the residence of Mr. Bass, on Commercial St., and determined to settle matters. Accordingly, they grappled with each other, and made such a noise as to rouse the whole neighborhood. When there was a sufficient amount of kicking and water dowsing done by the lookers-on, the combatants ceased, much to the gratification of the ladies, who had come to see the business in close proximity to the dog's mouth.

Reform Club.—All members of the East Weymouth Reform Club are requested to meet at Templehof Hall on Sunday evening next, at 6:15 o'clock, to proceed from the Hall in a body, with Mechanics Temple of Honor, to the M. E. Church, to attend a special service in behalf of the two organizations, when Rev. S. L. Gracy will deliver a farewell address.

Sensational.—A rumor has been freely circulated the past week that Mr. Sidney P. Bates, of this place, who is connected with the cavalry force in the Indian country, had been scalped by the Indians and was on his way home, in a delirious condition. That the rumor is incorrect, and that Mr. Bates still "wears his hair," is evident from a letter to his father, dated March 17, which states that he had a slight wound on his forehead, but was otherwise all right, and was a permanent member of the regiment with the red men. Mr. Bates says that the noted chief "Crocy Horse" had surrendered, with 900 warriors.

Mr. Editor.—An announcement was made in your last edition that the Anniversary of the Emmons Society would take place in Old Fellows Hall, Monday evening, March 26th, 1877. In justice to them, a word of explanation is needed. Some

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Tuesday last week, a little daughter of Wilson Tirrell, while playing at school, had the misfortune to fall, hurting herself severely. She was carried home and the nature of her injuries was not ascertained until Thursday, when a physician was called who pronounced her leg to be broken.

The Piesatorial Association held a meeting on Friday evening last, when it was voted to restrict the sale of shares strictly to the members of South Weymouth. It was to tax payers of the same. A committee, and Mr. F. V. Binson was appointed to fill that office. Other business of minor importance occupied the remainder of the evening.

A son of Mr. John Curtis, fell from the platform of Simpson's paint shop, on Saturday, sustaining several severe bruises, but happily escaping severe injury.

The Edwin Byson Combination played the "Pop and the Whirlwinds" at Music Hall, last Tuesday evening. The weather was unfavorable and the audience small, but the acting was of a high order, the members of the company proving themselves capable of sustaining the difficult parts in the piece in a manner rarely equaled, even on the Metropolitan stage. We learn they intend to perform again in about two weeks, when all should see them.

The Second Congregational Church held their annual business meeting next Monday evening, adjourned from last Monday evening generally.

The First National Bank of South Weymouth has declared a dividend of one per cent, payable April 2d.

A meeting of the directors of the Weymouth Agricultural Society was held at the house of the President last Monday evening, in consequence of the heavy rain a small attendance was had, and it was thought best to call another meeting. In consequence of the meeting of the temperance organizations on Wednesday, the 26th of April, the meeting of the directors will not occur on that evening, as contemplated, but directors will receive due notice from the Secretary.

As Otis Cushing's large baggage wagon was passing down Torrey St., on Monday morning, the wheels of one side of the carriage sank in the mud to the hubs, overturning the carriage, and demoralizing the baggage generally.

South Weymouth Reform Club gave an entertainment at their hall on Wednesday evening. Among the attractions were singing by Mrs. Loring, Louis and Dean on the violin and piano, and a song by R. Ellcock, of this village. The Club proposes to give another similar entertainment at a town hall, on Wednesday the 4th inst.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.—The Reform Club celebrate their first anniversary, next Monday evening, with exercises of singing, speaking, reading, and a general good time, including an oyster supper.

Kansas.—The Rev. Isaac Perry will preach at the Pilgrim church Sabbath morning. He will preach at the First church in the afternoon.

The Ladies Sewing Circle connected with the Old North Church, met Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. Henry Nash, where a very social evening was passed. The ladies as usual, earnestly engaged themselves in the afternoon in making garments for the poor. In the evening the gentlemen were invited, and a most agreeable evening was passed; vocal and instrumental music being well and abundantly furnished, while the young folks heartily engaged themselves in playing games of different kinds.

The North Weymouth Chess Club met Wednesday evening, at the residence of Mr. Thomas Tilton, but as the weather was very unfavorable few failed to make their appearance. As no business of importance was to come before the meeting a few games of Chess were played and a very agreeable evening was passed.

The Ladies Sewing Circle connected with the Pilgrim Church, will hold an Apron Festival in their vestry, on the evening of April 4th.

The shoe business of this place is gradually decreasing, greatly to the misfortune of workmen.

One of the most agreeable parties of the season was a surprise, which took place at the residence of Mr. Nathaniel S. Dyer, on Saturday evening, March 24th. The party of about fifty consisted of the relatives and immediate neighbors, all prepared to pass a most enjoyable evening. After necessary congratulations were made, the party adjourned to the several rooms, where they proceeded to amuse themselves in various ways, until the announcement of supper. After this continued as long as desirable, a prayer was offered by the Rev. F. P. Thayer, after which, the hearty congratulations of Mr. Stoddard on his happy occasion, saying that he hoped he should be permitted to see many more social gatherings of this kind. He then presented him a purse of \$40, which was given by different gentlemen of the vicinity, and was gratefully received.

About nine o'clock the company indulged in a most delicious supper, being provided with everything that heart and taste could wish for. The company were then favored with some select music by Mrs. Osgood, and by Mr. Roger Bicknell, while, and by Mr. Stephen Bicknell, harmonica, which gave unbounded delight and was vociferously applauded. A few pieces were also sung from "Moody and Sankey," and other popular airs of the day.

Weymouth Market.—J. G. WORSTER & CO., PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE, Cor. Commercial and Washington Sts., WEYMOUTH, constantly on hand a good assortment of choice

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, LARD, HAMS, BUTTER, CHEESE, AND FAMILY GROCERIES, all of which will be sold at the lowest CASH Prices.

FRONT STREET, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

JERSEY BULL "MONARCH."

J. W. HARDWICK, JEWELLER.

Black Walnut FURNITURE.

READ'S FURNITURE FACTORY.

Black Walnut Chamber Suit FOR \$45.00.

SOMETHING NEW.

New Styles, Reduced Prices.

PARMENTER & SUNNER.

UNITED STATES BOARDING, BAITING and Sale STABLE.

Weymouth Drug Store.

COOKED PROVISIONS.

Corned Beef, Tongue and Hams.

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GLASSES
H. FRARY'S
ELLER,
ICE BUILDING,
MOUTH.
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PECIALTY.
EY BULL
MARCH,
service until May 1st,
THE FAIR OF
ARDWICK,
YOUTH.
O; STRICTLY CASH.
Hangings.
ED FROM NEW YORK,
Damask,
Fresco
Common
HANGINGS,
WITH
Borders,
MIN BURRELL,
Commercial Street,
WEYMOUTH.
GE OF BASE!
New Business!
ould inform his many friends
found on and after FEBRUARY
P ON BROAD STREET.
the services of a
ss Carriage Builder,
fill all orders for
G AND NEW WORK,
ICE & REASONABLE RATES.
Cheapness! Dispatch!
WALDO TURNER.
MOUTH, Jan. 26, 1877.
THE
at & Stratton
MERICAL SCHOOL,
BOSTON.
facilities and avants a more ex-
e than any similar institutions in the
fics superior advantages for requir-
SPECIAL EDUCATION.
ncluding placing their children in
ARRANGEMENTS
Last Saturday forenoon, Mr. Horace
Faxon left his team standing front of
Mr. Shaw's boot manufactory, while he went
in after boots. The horse took fright at
something, and ran with Fred Anglin, a
little fellow three years old, in the wagon.
up to South Braintree, round two or three
corners, coming in contact with one or
more teams on the way. When the horse
was stopped by a collision with a stone
post, he cleared himself from the shafts,
but the wagon was pretty well smashed up.
Dr. Faxon was on the spot, expecting to
find the little fellow killed, but he was un-
harmcd. He said his "hands ached a lit-
tle," but no real injury was done him. It
was a remarkable escape.
Building.
Mr. John Hayward, of South Braintree,
who built the Methodist Chapel at South
Abington, a short time ago, is engaged now
in building a new mill for E. A. Hollings-
worth, the well known paper manufac-
turer, near the site of his old mill. Mr. Hay-
ward built Mr. Hollingsworth's elegant
house.
Mr. Dimick's new house, on River St.,
is progressing finely.
Personal.
Some weeks ago I was in Plymouth,
and being so unfortunate as to find my friends,
whom I anticipated visiting, away for the
day, I feared that I was the prospect of an
another tedious day before me. (It was the
day after I got cast away in a desert spot
that I have told you of before.) I was in-
vited, however, very cordially, to spend the

GROCERIES.

And we wish the people to fully un-
derstand that we shall sell only

THE BEST GOODS,

and that our prices do not represent
anything else; as we well know that
in our line of goods price signifies
nothing save in reference to QUAL-
ITY. We say to you, that we fully
WARRANT EVERY ARTICLE TO
PROVE AS REPRESENTED. Java
Coffee means Java Coffee. Spices
mean PURE SPICES. PEPPER
and Cream Tartar mean

STRICTLY PURE GOODS,

AND NOTHING ELSE; and so we
say OF EVERYTHING WE OFFER
YOU, and when you

Compare Our Prices,

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BUT THAT THEY ARE

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YOU WILL FIND A
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On Saturday, March 17th,
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Sixteen Ounces to the Pound

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may be daily expected.

TEAS! TEAS! TEAS!!

Prime Oolong,	40 cts. lb.
Extra Strong Oolong,	50 "
Best Oolong,	75 "
Best Imperial,	\$1.00 "
Prime Japan,	50 "

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Clio.

EAST BRAINTREE.

Our Post Office.
The opening of our post office is quite a
notable event, and will rank as of the first
importance in the cosmogony of the future
of our village. Attempts have been made,
again and again, during the past few years,
to establish a post office here, but all such
attempts had proved abortive. Doubtless
all such failures were due rather to the
system "circumlocution" or "red tape"
system, which is ubiquitous in "high places,"
than to the legitimate wants of the vil-
lage. But the "Ides of March" are past,
and so we have our Post Office. To
Henry J. Holbrook, Esq., is chiefly due the
honor and credit of this result. Mr. Hol-
brook took the "bull by the horns" at once,
and completely nonplussed him, effecting a
complete coup d'etat.

The appointment of Postmaster is not
less satisfactory. Mr. C. N. Wallace has
the good opinion of every one whose opin-
ion is worth anything, as also the whole
family, and in this regard we cannot help
contrasting our condition with that of the
people of Fairport, and their Postmaster,
Walter Scott in the "Antiquary," where
Mr. Malsetter is represented busily en-
gaged in "sorting" the letters previous to
delivery, assisted by the butcher's wife
and the baker's w. of the lurch.
"Oh, preserve us, Sirs," said the butcher's
wife, "there's ten-eleven—twall letters
to Ternant & Co. That folk do mail busi-
ness than a' the rest of the burgh."
"Ay, but see lass," answered the baker's
lady, "there's two of their faulded unco
square, and sealed at the toe side. I doubt
there will be protested bills in them."
We feel that we cannot close this notice
of the opening of our Post Office, without
referring to the pleasant connection which
has subsisted between this village and the

THE BEST GOODS,

and that our prices do not represent
anything else; as we well know that
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