February 21, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Geo. W. Bettis has been appointed Postmaster for So. Lee office.

Mrs. Sarah Thompson is very low with consumption and heart disease.

A meeting will be held at town hall Thursday evening to see if our citizens are in favor of starting a grange.

The dance at the town hall Friday evening, for the benefit of John Ryan, who is under treatment at the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary, netted a handsome sum to the beneficiary.

The subject for discussion at the Lyceum Saturday evening will be “Woman Sufferage.” Among other features of the entertainment will be a dialogue entitled “Mrs. Spinwig’s Washing Day.”

Those who enjoy the privilege of listening to the lecture at the chapel Monday evening, feel that they received a treat long to be remembered. The lecture was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Ewer, chaplain of our legislature. His subject, “A Live Yankee,” the moral thereof being interspersed with rich and racy anecdotes, which convulsed his audience with laughter.

February 28, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Mrs. Sarah Thompson is a little more comfortable. Russell Rowe of Brentwood spent the Sabbath in town.

Geo Lang, who came home sick from New Hampton a fortnight ago, is able to go out of doors—but is quite lame.

Some of our citizens have been to Boston to purchase horses. They report that the prices are low for the season.

Quite a number of young people are preparing to join the church, which latter is in a flourishing condition, under the guidance of its young pastor.

There was a dance in Town hall Tuesday evening, but there was probably an out of pocket, for the getters up of the same, although those who attended reported a good time and plenty of room.

Twenty-four persons attended the preliminary Grange meeting. Quite a number became charter members. It is time a grange was brought in to town for inspection, as the cry is “I never saw a grange, don’t know what it looks like, shouldn’t know it if I met one in the woods.” We imagine it has something of the style of a goat about it.

The woman suffrage question to have been discussed at the Lyceum, Feb. 21, was postponed to the present Saturday night on account of a number of appointed speakers being absent, the weather being stormy. But we were more than compensated for our attendance, in listening to a short, pithy address from Mr. A. J. Hoyt, formerly an Exeter newspaper man.
March 14, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Government requires even the Leeites now to pay a few pennies for their post office boxes. A few persons object the extortion.(?)

George Lang is not so well, being confined to his bed entirely. Susie Cate, daughter of Joseph Cate, is also quite ill, not being able to sit up.

The lyceum is still flourishing, subject for Saturday night, “Resolved, that Farming Interest are more Profitable than Mechanical Interests.”

Lecture Wednesday evening, being the last of the course, the ever favorite Rev. Dr. Durgin of your town delivering the same Subject, “Iceland.”

Town meeting passed off quiet, the Dems having it all their own way. The Republicans not being even lukewarm. Fred York, Sargent Jenkins and Chas Allen were chosen Selectmen.

We expect there will be some skirmishing at the school meeting on the 25th. Those who were the most eager to forward the new school system are the ones most anxious to get back to the old. The women are threatening to turn out strong, but we have no faith that they will.

March 28, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Mud, the all absorbant, has swallowed the lyceum and all our other little dissipations.

Mr and Mrs George Bettis have the sympathy of their many friends in the loss of their infant son.

Are you going to Newmarket to see the Louise Hamilton Dramatic Co Friday and Saturday evenings of this week?

George Lang is still very sick. A consultation of doctors last week concluded that he had an internal abscess forming.

The Wadley’s shoe shop boys are about to organize a base ball nine, and will play their first game on Fast Day on Frank Thompson’s grounds, near the shop.

James S McDaniel of Lee Hook, passed to his rest Monday morning at 7 o’clock, leaving a loving wife and daughter, and a large circle of friends to mourn his loss. A man of sound judgement and principles, honest and upright in all his dealings, his advice and opinion was sought by many. He has left a name which none better can be found—that of a good, honest man. He had been an invalid for three years, the result of a paralytic shock, and death must have been a welcome release to his worn and weary body.
April 4, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Maria Gillis is spending a week with her parents.

Geo W Plumer is canvassing for "The Life of Sherman," and meeting with great success.

Strange but true, that all the grocers in town have been out of sugar for a number of days, to date, April 1st.

We are glad to note that George Lang is rapidly convalescing. Job Thompson is also getting better, and Mrs Sarah Thompson is gaining. Susie Cate remains about the same.

The grange held a meeting Wednesday evening, a number of new candidates were proposed and if not blackballed, will probably know more about the grange business shortly, than does your scribe.

Simeon Hardy, the well known builder, has removed with his family to Swampscott, Mass, where he is engaged to build a number of houses for Scott Tuttle, the enterprising road contractor, formerly of this town.

The lyceum has adjourned indefinitely. The question discussed last Saturday night was the best they have had. "Does a man make his own character, or is it formed by his surroundings." It was ably handled by Chas Trickey and Geo W Plumer.

We conclude that several ladies of this town have partaken of "the elixir of life" of Brown Sequared fame. One of them, Miss Hannah Bearse, nearly eighty-one, is far from being classed among old ladies—bright, intelligent, all her faculties unimpaired, it is a pleasure to meet her. Also Miss Phebe Cartland, aged eighty, whom we have before mentioned. When we listen to her intellectual conversation, and look on her sweet, winning face, we wonder if the record has not made a mistake in her age. Then there is Mrs Wentworth, who reverently celebrated her ninety-seventh birthday. She works about the house as easily as any young girl, and we fain would enquire when second childhood begins. They have all many delightful qualities, and long may they live to bless their friends.

April 11, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

On March 27 Joseph A Knight picked a mess of coltfoot greens. At G C Keniston's your correspondent saw some new potatoes growing, some big as a hen's eggs. At Josiah Durgin's morning glories were in bloom April 1st.

Mrs L A Perry of Concord, Mass, is visiting her sister, Mrs J Durgin, this week. Edward Scott of Charlestown, Mass., a nephew of Mr Durgin, is also visiting there.
May 2, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Jeb Thompson died Sunday evening at eight o’clock, aged 83 years.

Geo Plumer has had his house newly painted, and it presents a fine appearance.

George Lang has fully recovered his health and returned to New Hampton school.

Mr and Mrs Hardy were in town last week. They like their Swampscott home very much.

Fred Kenerson has returned to his parents’ home, after an absence of a number of years.

The grangers indulged in a supper Tuesday evening, and a very enjoyable time was the result.

The R R Co have laid a new platform around the depot. They like to keep things in first class order.

The Epping base ball nine came over last Saturday, and played a game with the Wadley’s boys, scoring another victory.

Rev and Mrs Frank Tyler (nee Cartland) have a new occupant in their home in Contoocook. She is a fine little bit of humanity.

School began on Monday in the So Lee district, with about forty scholars, and the same number they have had the past two years.

People find they don’t love dogs as well as they did. A dollar’s worth was all some had to give, therefore we hear of one here and there passing from out midst, to become fertilizers for the soil, all on account of one remorseless man.

One can form a slight idea of the devastation caused by the western cyclones, in passing through Cartland’s and Plumer’s woods, where a number of huge pines may be seen torn up by the roots, the result of the lag end of a tornado, one the night of our very last snowstorm.

The weather is queer. One day we saw a woman digging in her garden arrayed in summer garb, surmounted by a huge sunbonnet. The next day we saw the same feminine in the same spot, but what a change had come over her—and the weather—enveloped in ulster, hood and mittens, she shiveringly laid a bedcomforter over the spot she had ploughed up the day before with a mixing spoon.
Mrs Frank Thompson and family have moved to their farm for the summer.

The young daughters of the late lamedted Millie Plummer have returned to Dover to attend school.

Maurice Layn, the genial butcher, has resumed his duties, after an absence from our midst of several weeks.

Leslie Young, conductor of an extra freight on the Nashua road, was instantly killed Monday evening, by being crushed between two cars. The news was a shock to his many friends.

Mrs C J Dame of Swampscott, formerly a frequent visitor in Lee, was the recipient of an elegant silver tea service, and other valuable presents, from her many friends, on her 73rd birthday, May 1.

"A yellow tea" Thursday evening at the town hall, in the interests of the Congregational society. Ere this is published it will be like "departed days whose lights are fled, its garlands dead," and all the yellow ice cream eaten.

There is to be a meeting in the South Lee school house every Sabbath afternoon at half past three o'clock. A short sermon will be delivered by the pastor of the Congregational church. He also holds a prayer meeting at the Chapel in the evening. These, together with the forenoon service, make a busy day for him.

No one seems to have mentioned the earthquake which rattled our town a little on the evening of May 1st. It was likened unto a heavy team rumbling over the road, and caused dishes to bump about in the closets. It is probably the same one that passed through Manchester on a racket. According to Prof. Euster's prophecy, that is but a small part of the dreadful things that are to take place during the next three hundred and sixty-five days or more.

The following is the programme for the concert at Lee Hill next Tuesday evening:

1. Come, O Come, Buck
   Dover Carol Club

2. Swedish Song, violin, Lahring
   Mr Herbert Bennett

3. Out of the Deep, Lohr
   Mr Frederick K Smart

4. Legends, Mohring
   Carol Club

5. Selection, Miss Lizzie Smart
   Carol Club

6. Oh that we two were Maying, Smith
   Misses Carrie Simes & Lizzie Smart

7. Garotte, Roche
   Carol Club

8. Fantasie, violin, Singlee
   Mr Bennett

9. Long Day Closes, Sullivan
   Carol Club

10. Romanza, (violon obl), L'Éclair
    Miss Smart

11. Annie Laurie, Buck
    Carol Club

12. For He Shall Give His Angels, Ruth
    Ladies' Trio
May 23, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Mrs Jennie C Tyler and infant daughter are at the Cartland farm.

Wadley’s river was very low last week. The result was that nearly every man or boy of leisure had a string of fish and sported him.

B F Davis has set out a hedge of fir balsams on the west side of his Father’s residence, which in time will provide both useful and ornamental.

There are rumors of a wild animal being in these parts. Some have seen it, others have only heard it roar. Probably the weather has driven it wild.

Bicycle riding has its outs, as Guy Glidden who has been hopping around with a crutch, and others with small sprains and lacerations, can testify.

We learn that in Brentwood, out of a population of about two hundred dogs, only two have been removed from life’s care on account of “high hecase.”

The concert given at the Congregational Chapel by the Dover Carol Club was very fine indeed, and deserving of a more liberal patronage. It was pronounced a rich musical treat.

June 6, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Phoebe Cartland is sick with nervous prostration.

Miss Emma Tibbetts of Rochester spent the Sabbath at George Pitcomb’s.

Joseph Eno the blacksmith has again left us for the more alluring town of Nottingham.

If plenty of new shingles on buildings denote thrift, then our town is ahead, for they glisten here, there and all around.

Cyrus Crocker, who has made Wadley his home for a year or more, has returned to Haverhill and rumor says he went not alone, that the days of his lonely widowhood are numbered.

One of our neighbors says his wife is making pies of molasses cake, wet up with vinegar, and they are wretched good. Mrs “Com” sticks to the lemon pie recipe published years ago in the Advertiser.

Several strangers attended service at the Chapel Sunday. Among them we noticed Frank Crawford of Manchester, formerly a resident here. This was his first visit in town for fifteen years. Another familiar face there was that of Will Critcherson.

Timothy Davis, although seventy-six years old, is always ahead with early vegetables, and raises great quantities of strawberries, also blackberries and raspberries. He is a very busy farmer, beside carrying the daily mail from the Hill.
June 20, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

The parsonage looks very fine in its new coat of paint.
Children's Sunday, June 21st, promises to be a very interesting occasion.
Strawberry festival in the interests of the church, Thursday evening, June 18.
A great many kindly inquiries have been made as to whether it is hot enough for us. We trust it is.
That "wild animal" has proved to be a Sampson fox. Bible readers will understand why he is thus named.
A German foot pedlar was tramping through town Sunday, offering his wares for sale, oblivious of the sacredness of the day.
James Hencman's cow dropped a calf last week which nature had neglected to furnish with ears. It only lived a few minutes.
The odor of decomposing horse flesh is wafted from the South Lee woods when the wind is right. It is a miserable disposal of a faithful equine to leave it rotting on the top of the ground in the spring time.
There has been much complaint of the depredations of the crows, who have grown wise in their generation, and view stuffed overalls and their lifeless brethren flopping around in the fields, with complacency, while they pull for their daily corn.
Turtles' and snakes' eggs are independent of incubators. An explorer on the railroad track, found here and there thirty-five turtles' eggs hatching by themselves. Also a number of snake eggs. Upon opening one of the latter a "sarpint" was found eight inches long. And yet his bill had not helped to peck him out.
We have had the pleasure of viewing a faithful copy of a delightful bit of nature as seen above the bridges at Wadley's Falls. We congratulate Miss Cheever on her success. Even a connoisseur of the fine arts could find naught but praise for her beautiful painting. The lady in question is a resident of New York, now visiting her relative, Geo Q Dow, in Epping.

June 27, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Porcine walked out on the railroad track Sunday from her home on Geo Q Dow's grounds in Epping, and was run over by an extra freight train. She weighed about three hundred lbs and was a valuable breed of swine. It was clearly a case of suicide.

Those who think there are no children in Lee, would have changed their ideas, had they seen the procession that marched from the parsonage to the Chapel on Children's Sunday. The exercises were very inviting; and the singing of Master Carl Lichter won many encomiums while many others are deserving of special mention for their sweet singing. It was a master hand that led them through the whole performance.

Susan Thompson, daughter of the late Noah Thompson, of Lee, died in Nottingham, June 17th, aged 61 years. Her remains were laid in the family burial ground in Lee. Among the floral tributes were a pillow of roses and carnations pinks with the word Sister, from Mrs John Fernald, an anchor from Laura Kelsey, basket of flowers, sheaf of wheat and other floral mementoes from friends.

Sleep thou in peace!
Since thou wert called to Heaven's high behest,
With thy dear kindred take thy dreamless rest
Where song birds carol in the orchard tree,
Near the home spot where once thou joyed to be,
Sleep thou in peace!
The interior of the Chapel has received a decoration of paint.

The strawberry crop in town has below par owing to the drought in May.

Mrs Rosa Burley, daughter of Simeon Hardy, has been dangerously ill, but we learn is slowly recovering.

Mrs Frank Lang had a needle driven into her hand, which required the services of a Dr to cut it out. It is a painful wound.

We have been intending to take a run over town to find out how many shingles have been laid. It will be quite a task, but we feel sure we are ahead of our sister town. The fine hay weather keeps us turning hay, but we will get at the shingles soon.

John C. Foss died very suddenly Thursday afternoon at the residence of J. T. Bartlett. He was stricken down without a moment’s warning while just in the prime of life, being but forty-two years old. He was a genial, kind-hearted man. A friend to others, an enemy to himself. His funeral occurred Saturday at 11 o’clock.

The exercises at the So Lee school at the close of the term were, as usual, very interesting. The school-room was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreen. We have not room to tell of all the bright features of the occasion. We will only mention that of Attie May Mattox, a wee miss, who spelt her class down, and tired out the master in his attempt to give her a poser. It is a pleasure to attend an examination where so much proficiency is shown, and where the scholars are so bright and wide-awake. We are proud of the children, and grateful to the master for his great efforts in their behalf.
July 25, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Hattie Casneau of Wilmington, Mass, is boarding at Mrs. Timothy Davis.

Mrs. Frank Lang with her daughters Laura, Edna and Bertha, are sojourning at Hampton Beach.

Mendum's pond seems to attract quite a number of vacationists. Wm. Merrill, formerly a resident here, having erected a portable cottage, is receiving guests, who like to fish, and don't mind the "skeeters."

The town is lively with visitors, among those we notice are Mr. Frank Thompson of New York, who is stopping at his farm, and Mrs. Belle Knight and daughters of Nashua, who are stopping at the home of her father-in-law, Joseph Knight.

Mrs. Doane of Swampscott, Mass., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. V. Smith, fell through a trap door into the cellar. Her escape from instant death is wonderful. She was badly bruised about her body and received a severe cut over one eye, but no bones were broken. At present writing she is getting along nicely.

The social dance which was to have been held in Kenerson's grove last Saturday night was postponed on account of the weather. We were all so glad of the weather, to save the crops that we could gracefully forego the pleasures of the mazy dance. Next Saturday if pleasant, there will be a chance for the lads and lassies to trip it, to the most delightful grove to be found in these parts.

The Piscataqua association of ministers met with Rev. Charles Bates Tuesday, July 21st, at 10:30. The exercises were very interesting and enjoyed by twenty-five or more ministers who were gathered from either side of the Piscataqua river and other places. The dinner gotten up by the ladies should be spelt with a big D; and was enjoyed by every one who had the privilege of sitting down to it. The party separated with the feeling that it "was good to have been there," both spiritually and physically.
The grove dances are to be discontinued.

The groangers had a lovely day for their big picnic, of which more anon.

The shoe manufactory at Wadley's will start up again next week, it having been closed but a fortnight.

Our little station is quite lively at train time, many visitors arriving, who disperse quietly to the inviting farms in and about Lee.

The meetings held in the Layn district school house Sunday evenings draw out a crowd, there being ninety or more in regular attendance.

"The boys" will have a dance in town hall, Thursday evening, Aug 13. Where the Lad(d)s are, there also you will find the lasses.

We met a man the other day who informed us that he had broken bread in seven kingdoms, and yet was satisfied to settle in this little nook, for the rest of his days.

B F Lang's colt, which is afflicted with spinal meningitis, is no better. One of Charles Allen's horses who stuck a large splinter in his foot, is doing as well as can be expected.

Five little pigs, the property of Geo Q Dow of Epping, made tracks one day last week for the railroad, and a passing train quickly converted them into sausage meat. His porkers seem to have a suicidal mania.

Wm O Thompson of New York has been visiting at the old home farm, on his way to the White Mountains with his family. He reports business as being very dull in New York. Democratic papers, of course, lay it to the McKinley bill.

Joseph Eno, formerly a blacksmith in this town, but at present stopping in Nottingham, attempted suicide by cutting his throat twice and slashing his arms badly. He will be carried to the County farm till he gets well. He is a good workman, but it is the old story of "putting an enemy into the mouth to steal his brains away."

We strayed away into Nottingham one evening last week to see some fun. It began with a bridegroom refusing to stand treat. As this was his third bride perhaps he had got tired of it. However, we judged from the half a hundred or more, who were training about the premises, that it would have been cheaper for him to pass out the cigars.

One of the cottages burned at Hedding Camp ground was hired by two school teachers who had gone to the Isles of Shoals on the day of the fire, and consequently lost all but what they wore away. Upon their return the owner of the cottage told them they must pay for what time they had used it. Some would call him downright mean, considering the circumstances.
The two little Eno girls have been taken to the County farm, where they are much better off than before.

The town hall was a "good one" and "the boys" will try another before long. A "good one" we are informed means "high toned patrons," and just enough of a crowd.

A young man, who wishes his name withheld, was digging potatoes from the ground with his hands and feeling something he took to be an immense rotten potato, he let go—and found to his horror that it was a ground adder, down there eating potatoes. (A regular Celtic it was.) They say the said young man's face would have passed for a ghost's.

Tuesday morning a barge load of excursionists from Wadley's Falls on their way to Pawtuckaway pond were upset in Nottingham by the driver turning out one side of the road too far. Fortunately no one was injured—only their dinners got an extra shaking up. The barge, belonging to Walter Thurston, was somewhat broken. The party had their day out, however, and came home in jubilant spirits, judging from the music of their voices as they passed us on their way home.

There seems to be somewhat of a fatality among the horses in town at the present time. B. F. Lang was obliged to kill his promising colt which suffered so long with meningitis; Levi Pendergast's mare got mired, and died in the swamp; Jeff Otis' horse was nearly killed by running into one of those, to be condemned, barb-wire fences, and one of the team horses engaged in hauling wood to the depot, had the colic, and fell over on the wheel, injuring him so badly as to require the services of a veterinary surgeon. So the list might be extended, as there are a number more under treatment for various ills.
August 29, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Frank V Davis, of the U. S. Signal Corps, is home on a brief vacation.

Florence Mathews of Boston is stopping with her grandmother, Mrs. Jene Mathews.

Marion Sturgis of Fon du Lac, Wis. Is visiting her parents, for the season. Will return west in October.

Rev. Mr. Goodwin of North Weare, a classmate of Rev. Charles Bates, assisted the latter in all the services last Sabbath.

Where is our Nottingham correspondent? Is he still counting shingles, or has he stepped into his new wheel chair and gone fishing?

There are many visitors in town, but none with such staying qualities as the ants Mrs. “Com” has a receipt for their riddance which she gives away.

The young friends of Miss Ada Ellison gave her a surprise party at the town hall last Saturday, the occasion being her fifteenth birthday. She was the recipient of many valuable presents, and the day was very happily spent.

We regret to chronicle that F. J. Davis, who has taught so successfully in the South Lee district for the past two years and more, has concluded to leave us and accept a similar position in South Newmarket. We can only hope that his mantle may fall on a worthy successor.

Mrs. B. F. Davis has been appointed on the committee on fancy work at the grange fair to be held in Tilton next month. She will also be one of the judges at the baby show—one of the fair features. This not being an “off” year, there will doubtless be a large exhibition of the cherubs.
The Tilton grange fair has many representatives from Lee this week.
There is a slight scent of Lyceum in the air, but nothing overpowering.
Quite a number of "little strangers" have arrived in town, come to stay.
Ah there! Eddie, "the mistakes of our life have been many," but none of them ever equalled out last one.
Four lumber lots connected with the estate of the late Job Thompson were sold at auction Wednesday.
The venerable Joseph Cartland and wife of Newburyport, have been sojourning at the Cartland farm for a fortnight Charles Cartland of Dover, with his family, are also spending a vacation there.
The slaughter of brakemen still continues. Dana Page was crushed to death in Epping last Friday evening, while coupling cars. A widowed mother is left to mourn his untimely end. He was formerly on the section here.

Andrew McNamara of Somerville, Mass, passed peacefully to rest at the residence of Patrick Gillin on Tuesday morning at half past four o'clock, aged twenty years, six months. He was here on a visit, and was attacked with hemorrhage, which after a few days of great suffering ended his bright young life. He was a young man whom to know was to love, with many fine qualities which endeared him to his friends. His last loving kiss and handshake, his parting words "say good bye for me to everybody," will ever linger in the memory of the mourning friends who watched o'er him when his spirit fled. He leaves parents, brothers and countless friends to mourn his loss. "The fairest flowers are first to fade."
Israel Bartlett is in very feeble health.

Rev. Charles Bates is taking a vacation.

The little brooks no longer sing "I go on forever."

Much needed repairs are being made on the Wadley’s bridges.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huntress have gone to Reading, Mass., on a visit.

Miss Mary Russell of Somerville, Mass., is visiting Miss Lizzie Gillin.

Joseph and John Cook with his family have gone to St. John, N.B., on a visit.

One crashing lightning bolt, one clap of thunder, a few drops of rain Tuesday evening. Then we dried up again.

There seems to have been some sort of a “hitch” in the affairs of the turnpike school, resulting in a change of teachers.

Now the time approacheth when the weary housewife sitteth up far into the night, picking over barberries, which her legal lord calls “shoe pegs.”

The terrible drought brings out some tough stories. One citizen says he can remember of a drought when he had to go five miles to water his horse, and cross two rivers to get there.

One hundred and twenty went from here to attend the Rochester fair on Thursday. Benjamin Durgin of Haverhill took several photographic views of the station and surroundings, while the crowd was waiting for the cars.

There were no services at the chapel last Sabbath. Rev. C.S. Bates is taking a short vacation. Next Sabbath, Oct 4, there will be no service in the morning, but the Sabbath school will be held at 1:30 and Rev. Mr. Chapin of Durham will preach at 2:30.

The Lee Hill Lecture Course for the coming season has been announced. The first lecture will be given Friday evening, Oct 9, by Rev. J.M. Dutton, Gt. Falls. Subject, Uses and Abuses. Season tickets $1.00, to be had at the door. Single admission 25 cents. Lecture to commence at 7:45.

October 3, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

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Mr. and Mrs. John Ryan have removed from town.

Mrs. Nat French is very sick, said to have typhoid fever.

Mrs. Wm. O. Thompson and daughter Delia return to New York this week.

Mrs. Henry Small has a ten pound daughter, which beats the record so far.

Immense quantities of cider are being made at I. D. Edgerly’s mill. Apples are very plenty, having deceived everybody.

The people not seemingly to have been affected by the low state of wells and springs.

The Smith grange has got the old church at the Hill into their hands, which is to be immediately repaired for their occupancy.

Charles Cartland, who has had a number of hands at work for weeks, digging and blasting for a well, has come to water at a depth of 38 feet.

Little Mary Eno, as we were wont to call her, died at the county farm a few days since of diphtheria, aged about 12 years. Her young life has known but little joy, and none can be sorry that she is at rest.

A fire was seen in the woods Sunday night, and some of the Lee folks started for it, but concluding it nothing but a brush fire returned home. It proved to have been in Elbridge Marston’s woods, burning up his lumber, which took some hours to subdue.

Mrs. Nettie Mathews fell down the cellar stairs a few days since at the house of a friend, bruising herself badly, but fortunately no bones were broken. On the same day Mrs. Charles Palmer fell down the cellar stairs at her home and just escaped having a broken leg.

The first Lyceum meeting was held last Saturday evening at the school house, and was greatly enjoyed by a large number of people. This evening, Nov. 7, promises to be fully as interesting. The subject for discussion will be: "Resolved, that public organizations are more beneficial to a town than those that hold secret sessions."

Mrs. Jonnie Fall of Charlestown, who has been visiting her brother, George Titcomb, has returned home. Eve she left she generously donated twenty-five dollars toward repairing the old Union meeting house. There is an encouraging prospect now that it will soon be repaired, for the use of the Lyceum, over fifty dollars so far having been donated.
Clarence Pendergast has rid the town of seven foxes this fall so far.

Miss Bernice Caverno had a nice birthday party on the evening of Nov. 5.

George and Bertha Lang are home from New Hampton school for a week.

A monument is being erected to the memory of John Caverno in Lee Hill Cemetery.

A very interesting lecture was delivered in the Chapel Monday evening by Rev. Mr. Chapman of Rochester. Subject “Ranch Life in Texas.” He knew whereof he spoke, having been there himself.

The question of the hour is, When shall we have a good rainfall? One meets people with cans and pails making long journeys to the swamps and low grounds in search of water, and the above question is a serious one.

The lyceum meeting last Saturday evening was conceded to have been unusually interesting. John C. Bartlett proved a very able defender of secret societies, and other able speakers made good arguments for and against the same. The question for discussion next Saturday evening is, ‘Should bachelors be obliged to help support old maids and orphans.’ 

Tuesday evening, Nov. 17th, the ladies of Lee will hold their annual harvest festival at the town hall. The usual attractions will be presented and a pleasant time may be experienced.

Clarence Pendergast has rid the town of seven foxes this fall so far.

Miss Bernice Caverno had a nice birthday party on the evening of Nov. 5.

George and Bertha Lang are home from New Hampton school for a week.

A monument is being erected to the memory of John Caverno in Lee Hill Cemetery.

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December 5, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

Rev. Charles S. Bates spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Massachusetts.

The board of Agriculture are expected to hold a meeting at the town hall on Tuesday, Dec. 8.

Mrs. Annie Wentworth and Mrs. Belle Furber are in town, visiting their sister, Mrs. Charles Ham.

Thanksgiving brought its usual record of family parties, feasting on turkey, plum pudding, mince pie, etc.

Geo E. Chesley was recently had five fine horses sent from Massachusetts to be wintered at his stock farm, one of which, weighing 1520 pounds has attracted much attention, and excited the curiosity of many to learn his weight.

Tuesday evening our people had the pleasure of listening to a lecture on "Uses and Abuses," by Rev. J.M. Dutton of Gt Falls. Mr. D. has lectured in our course every season for five years, and by many this was thought to be the best he had ever given us. A full house showed the interest manifested in again hearing him. Next Monday evening, Dec. 7, Rev. Geo. Hall of Dover is expected to lecture.

December 26, 1891 Newmarket Advertiser

B.F. Lang has sad luck with his colts, having lost another very nice one, about four years old.

Mr. Joseph Knight is recovering from his long and dangerous illness, and much credit is due the doctor who has brought him through.

Never was there so much sickness in town as at present. Hardly a family can be found that has not a sick member. Nurses and maids seem to be mythical beings, as none can be found.

The darling infant son of Mrs. And Mrs. Wm. Plumer died on Thursday evening after an illness of but a few days, aged fifteen months. He was a sweet, winsome title fellow, whom everybody loved.

The lyceum gave a nice entertainment last Saturday evening, charging an admittance of ten cents to help defray certain extra expenses. Harvey's orchestra very kindly gave their services to aid the cause.

Ollie Tuttle, who is slowly convalescing from a long fever, while in the act of gaping the other day suddenly found his jaw locked, so that he could not close his mouth. A physician had to be called to relieve the difficulty.

The lyceum attracts a crowd each Saturday evening. The discussion the last night was, Resolved, that union labor is detrimental to National prosperity. It was very ably handled and proved a very exciting debate.

Many citizens are digging or driving new artesian well in George Plumer's pasture, coming to plenty of water at seventeen feet, but they have driven ten or more feet deep.

A farmer's meeting in the interests of the grange was held in the town hall Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 9th. Many able speakers were present from out of town. The occasion was public and many farmers outside of the pale of the grange were present.

One of our neighbors was troubled with a rat, that was too cunning to accept poison, or any of the snares set for him, among them a trap snugly hidden in a salt box of meal. Day after day they went to the cellar, but nothing was disturbed, until the matter was almost forgotten. One day they happened to be near the box and looked in. Hit ratship had brought twigs and roots, and formed a bridge at one end on the meal, and standing on that reached down and ate the meal till the trap was bare. We call that fine instinct.