Guy Glidden of Derry spent the Sabbath with his parents, in Wadley’s.

Mrs. Howard Glidden is confined to her bed with rheumatism. Has a Dr. in daily attendance.

Prof. Whitcher of Durham will deliver an address before the lyceum Jan. 14. Subject, “Fertilizers.”

A singing school would have put the finishing touches to the gaiety of this little town the present winter.

The first term of the writing school is finished. The pupils are satisfied that they have made marked improvement.

F. J. Davis, master of the So. Lee school, has been presented with a beautiful book of poems, by his pupils, which he highly appreciates.

Those who have been in a hurry to have the public library open, have got all over it, having learned by long waiting that public affairs cannot be hurried.

Your scribe was in error regarding the public installation of granger officers last Tuesday. That was simply a public meeting. The public installation comes off the tenth.

We are nowhere, beside our sister town Nottingham, in the way of Weddings. Two were celebrated there last week, the male contractors being Thos. Stevens and Warren Gerrish, consequently there were two serenades and two suppers for the boys to wade into.

There will doubtless be some mismating at the box supper Saturday evening, which will be held in the Union meeting house. If the weather is propitious, there will be plenty of boxes, girls and bidders. There will also be a varied entertainment. Admission, 15c.

Some dastardly scoundrel poisoned a couple of dogs Sunday night. One of them belonged to Geo. Gettis, station master, and was highly prized by him, he having brought him up from a puppy and trained him to his mind. The other belonged to Brad Caswell, whose children were much attached to their four-footed friend.
Jan 14, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Despite the very inclement weather, the tramp is abroad, and unless the law is enforced once in a while, we shall find them very troublesome when the "spring opens."

Quite a number went over to South Newmarket, from the Smith grange Monday evening in the storm, the occasion being the installation of officers there, B.F. Davis, past master of the former, conducted the installation. There never was so much interest in grange matters as at the present time.

An amusing mistake occurred at the depot Saturday evening. Two ministers came in on the train, one to supply the Universalist pulpit in Nottingham, the other the Lee chapel (Orthodox). Being strangers, when called for by the parties who were to house and cater for them over night, the parsons got changed, the one intended for the Universalist pulpit was carried off by the Orthodox parishioner and visa versa. The mistake was rectified before any damage was done, and a good laugh indulged in.

The box supper Saturday night was a very pleasant affair and netted the lyceum a snug little sum. There will be a short farce called "Striking Oil" played this Saturday evening, also entertainments. Some very fine musical latent is expected. It is the intention of the committee to have at least one dialogue each week and other drawing cards. "Aunt Kesiah's great moral show" is in preparation, to be given to the public in February. Prof. Whitcher is expected to lecture this Saturday evening.
January 21, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Patrick Gillin has had a toe badly injured by a cow stepping on it.

John McCrillis, Sr., of Nottingham is quite ill with erysipelas of the face.

There is quite a falling off in cats in town, on account of rat poison and other enemies to the feline.

Whatever else is a failure, the ice crop is a success and now the grumblers complain that it is too thick.

We regret to hear that the sweet and popular little songstress, Edna Bartlett, is quite sick, with a physician in daily attendance.

Albert Mathes of Chicago, formerly of Lee, has taken unto himself a wife, and his wedding will include a visit here to his grandmother and parents.

On Tuesday evening Loren Fernald, Alice Titcomb and Anna Lang were initiated into the mysteries of the grange, having the first two degrees conferred upon them, with more to follow later on.

Thomas Stevens of Nottingham attended the funeral of his nephew, Gen. Butler, Monday. He states that he never saw such an immense concourse of people on a like occasion, except while he was in Washington many years ago.

A large and interested audience met at Lyceum hall Saturday evening, to listen to Prof. Whitcher's remarks on fertilizers. The first of the evening was devoted to music and singing. A fine quartette gave selections, which called for encores, but owing to lack of time the pieces could not be repeated. There were also duets and solos and it was really quite a musical treat. The professor's clear, plain, conclusive argument in favor of chemical fertilizers must have convinced the most skeptical that he has "struck the nail on the head." Anybody had the privilege of asking questions on the subject, which a few took advantage of. He also distributed printed slips, giving the combinations of the chemicals for different grains and vegetables, the cost, weight, per cent. And profit. We trust some of our long headed farmers will try it "when the spring opens."

January 28, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

The schools closed last Friday.

The town library was opened to the public Saturday.

The lyceum still continues to draw a large audience, the fine evening favoring the same.

Work has been suspended at the show factory for a few days, owing to the bursting of the engine pump.

The young people are reckoning on the party to be given by Herbert Jenkins on Wednesday evening.

The young people are reckoning on the party to be given by Herbert Jenkins on Wednesday evening.

Edna Bartlett is now comfortable, and gaining slowly. She is attended by Dr. Morse, who understands her case thoroughly.

Our faithful and efficient station agent and postmaster has received the offer of a more lucrative position at Ayer Junction, Mass., which he has not yet decided to accept, owing to the difficulty of moving his little family at this inclement season. The town is employing men to cut away some of the masses of ice from the dam at Wadley's, as if it remains so obstructed, when the ice rises above the bridges, they will be torn from their foundation. Things look rather dark in that vicinity, even if we have a gradual thaw.

Among the strangers in town Sunday were Guy Glidden and Alice Learnard of Derby. Mrs. Whitehouse and sister of Dover, George and Bertha Lang (home for the holidays). Albert Mathes and bride of Chicago, Charles Edgerly from Swamscott, and Rena Malcolm of Providence.
February 11, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Awful Holocaust! Stafford County Insane Asylum Burned. 40 lives lost.

The Stafford County Insane Asylum, about five miles from Dover, was burned to the ground Thursday night, and forty of the inmates perished.

The fire started about 10 o'clock in a little room occupied by Mary Fountain of Great Falls, which was discovered by the keeper, William Driscoll. He had four pails of water neat at hand, and immediately emptied the contents into the room. She had not left the room for two days, being violently insane, and was locked up. She had neither lamp nor matches.

He unlocked fifteen cells and fled for his life, and in the meantime the Fountain woman escaped from her room, but was burned in the yard near the building.

The main building and the barn caught fire but the flames were extinguished before much damage was done. It is reported that six prisoners escaped. Particulars of the fearful holocaust are very meagre as we go to press, but the following is believed to be a complete list of those who perished in the flames.

Julia Sullivan, Fannie Slattery, A.M. McDermott, Kate Duffy, Sarah Hutchins, Julia Reid, Mary Cogley, Katie Haley, Ann Rothwell, Mary McClintock, Martha Kenney, Frank Sniggins, Eddie Cassidy, Henry Kimball, Michael Case, Kathleen Italia, Mary Maloney, all of Dover.

Addie Otis, Sarah McClintock, Maggie White, William Twombly, Samuel Johnson, Charles Libby, Orrin Nealty, Frank Kone, Mary Fountain, all of Gt. Falls.

Sarah Swett, Laura Ellis, Frank Page, Frank Nutter, Rochester.

May Nutte, Delia Jones, Farmington.

Lizzie Lawin, Michael Dionne, Salmon Falls.

Elizabeth Hickering, Stafford.

Lizzie Ellis, Biddeford Me.

Ann Cann, Rollinsford.

Nora Frindle, Milton Mills.

William Chesley, Durham.

Mary Wilson, Lee.

The following were saved: Ruth Sanborn, Rochester; Sames Daly, Gt. Falls; and a man called "Frene's Frank" of Great Falls, who was said to be the most dangerous inmate in the asylum, and who now is at large.

Several years ago this month the asylum was burned, with a loss of several lives.
Wednesday evening the C. E. society held a sociable at the town hall. A very pleasant affair.

Monday night the farm buildings of Frank Fernald of Nottingham were burned to the ground. Insured for one thousand dollars.

The wife of Geo. Durgin, clerk of Strafford County court, is very low with an incurable malady. She is a native of Lee, residing in Dover.

Thursday evening of last week the grangers gave a pleasing entertainment at the hall, consisting of a drama “Out in the Streets,” tableaux, music, singing, etc., winding up with a box supper. The singing by a quartette was particularly fine.

Saturday, Mrs. Eliza Pike of Epping was capsized in a snow drift in the vicinity of Parkman Haley’s, and both shafts of the sleigh were broken. A stranger on North River road the same day had his team partly demolished, by getting into a neglected drift.

The stormy and cold weather has prevented any attendance at the lyceum for two weeks, but it is hoped that the elements will be propitious the coming Saturday, favoring those who like to meet there. We believe that fruitful subject, “Shall Women Vote?” is to be discussed.

The grangers in other towns hereabouts seem to be taking advantage of the moonlight evenings, as on Tuesday evening was presented a play by the East Kingston grange, called “Our Folks,” and on Wednesday evening the comedy of “The Granger” was given by the Brentwood grange.

In Brentwood there is a road which had been overflowed by a brook, until it was in a terrible condition. The town had been invited many times to make it safer for travel, but no attention was paid to it, till last week a valuable horse fell there, and one shaft snapped off, penetrating the animal’s neck, and death was the result. Now the town is invited to pay its owner five hundred dollars damage.

Late Monday night Dr. Robinson, who is substituting for Dr. Spaulding of Epping (the latter having gone on a trip to Washington), was called to a patient in Lee and his sleigh also was overturned in a drift near Wm. B. Tuttle’s. The horse ran away and up to Tuesday noon no trace of it had been found. The Dr. pluckily kept on and attended to his patient taking a walk of two miles or more in the rain. The horse was afterwards recovered in Durham.
February 18, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Your scribe having been "reared" at the Hub desires to thank "Oznola" for his bright and pithy letters from that noble city, which we greatly enjoy.

The unfortunate Wilson girl who was burned with the rest at the insane asylum cremation, had a sister burned to death at the county farm fire Dover several years ago.

Frank Hammel, one of our respected French citizens, has the sympathy of all in the loss of his bright little boy, Freddie, who died suddenly last Wednesday night of membranous croup, aged three years.

The town library is as yet rather scantily furnished, although many more books are promised. We would suggest that every family fortunate enough to possess a large stock of books should donate one or more good readable ones to the public library.

Will Currier was arrested last Saturday on complaint of his brother to threatened assault. A hearing was had at the office of the shoe factory, and being found guilty, a fine amounting to sixteen dollars was imposed. A friend kindly loaned the amount to save the young man from another term in jail.

Wm. Thyng of Brentwood, who fell from his barn some time ago, breaking both legs, died last week under the operation of having one of them amputated. From a large man of three hundred weight he was reduced to a skeleton ere death released him. He was buried Sunday, the order of "Red Men," of which he was a member, having charge of the funeral.

The women’s suffrage question at the lyceum last Saturday night was unusually interesting, because—there was a woman in it. Mrs. Bennett of Lee Hook was a powerful ally for the suffragists, arguing among other good points that women make the best lawyers, the best doctors, and why not, good politicians?

The question next Saturday night concerns "roads," we did not learn what about them.

March 11, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Wm. Tuttle was taken very ill Monday evening with a brain trouble. At present writing he is more comfortable.

The young folks who attended the band entertainment in Durham Monday night, reported an immense crowd and a gay time.

There are quite a number of changes taking place at Wadley’s; some families are moving or have moved away, others are moving in. Among the latter are George Smith and his mother, from the south part of the town.

A few intrepid ones made their way to lyceum hall Saturday night, but it was not opened unto them, as the janitor was out of town waiting for the beautiful snow to settle a few feet. There will doubtless be an entertainment the coming Saturday evening, wind and weather permitting.

There seems to be a dearth of everything in the way of news. Of snow there is a surplus, and the oldest inhabitant never saw the roads in such a condition. Some of the cross roads are et impassable, and many are obliged to make long detours to get to their destination. Over one of the above roads our experience was that every few steps the horse was nearly lost to view in a deep cradle, while the sleigh was poised on a mountain of snow, or “vice versa.”
March 25, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

School meeting Thursday. The women threaten to turn out strong. We shall see.

Mary Connor was taken very ill with hemorrhage of the lungs Tuesday evening and at present writing is no better.

Miss Elsie Watts, who has been suffering for a long time with nervous prostration, was taken to Boston Monday for treatment.

Dr. Robinson of Epping, who is substituting for Dr. Spaulding, is liked very much in town by those who have required his attendance.

Patrick Gillis, who had his foot injured some time ago, lies in a precarious condition at his home. It is rumored that he too is to be carried to a Boston hospital.

After a number of weeks' delay on account of the weather, Mssrs. Seavey Bros have got their steam mill on to the wood lot, which they purchased from Geo. Durgin, and are speedily reducing it to lumber.

Frank Chautanuf, who engineered the stitching machine at the show factory, left here last Saturday to engage in a similar business in Haverhill. He has the best wishes of "the boys" who vote him a good fellow.

John Tilton, a rising young citizen of Epping, was elected on the school board by a large majority over Caleb Edgerly, who has held the office many years. Mr. Tilton is well known here, as he is one of our right-handers in the lyceum debates.

The janitor having recovered from injuries sustained by preparing wood for the Lyceum furnace, will open the hall Saturday evening for the reception of all who are interested in debates. The pertinent subject "the road system" still waits a chance to be discussed.

There is considerable sickness in town, some of a serious nature. Wm. B. Tuttle gains very slowly, but there are hopes of his ultimate recovery. His son Ollie, who is studying for the ministry at Bates College, has had his vacation extended, on account of his father's sickness.

With our usual apathy we turned to the Advertiser, which proclaimed the result of your town election, expecting to read the ever, too, too report, that "the democrats had everything their own way," when presto! What change was there, which caused our eyes to brighten, and our hearts to rebound with gladness. We wish we could record such an epoch in Lee. But "all things come to those who wait," even republican victories.
April 8, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

"That Spring feeling" feels like January so far.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bergeron on Saturday, April 1, a son.

H. G. Davis was accepted a position with the Electric Light Co. in Lynn, Mass.

We are glad to note that all the sick ones of whom mention was made in our last communication are gaining.

Last Saturday night the Lyceumites voted to adjourn until fall, the mud and the road question being too heavy to handle.

B. F. Davis was elected on the board of school committee in place of L. D. Edgerly, whose official term of three years had expired.

It is a good sign when there is "more help" wanted in a show manufactory, such being the call at Wadley’s factory. Work a plently but help scarce.

There is considerable interest manifested in the Sunday evening prayer meetings at the Chapel. Considering the soft state of the roads, a large number gather there at each meeting.

The ice on the rivers has at last made a move toward breaking up. We hear nothing from the "oldest inhabitant" as to when ever before as late as April first, the rivers have borne an unbroken sheet of ice.

Two families in the vicinity of Wadley’s celebrated April first by moving away. Francis Hammel has removed to Newburyport with his family, Henry Small, wife and child have moved to the suburbs of Concord. Both men have found lucrative situations by the change.

Two horses who travel the main road toward Lee depot, not understanding politics and human nature, are trying to find out the “whichness of the why” they are no more allowed to quench their thirst at Lawrence’s corner, their favorite watering place.

Larabeau Soonan, a chopper, froze one of his ears last Saturday. He says he laid it too near the ground to listen for signs of spring, and was a fool for doing it. We believe the first and last of his assertion sure, as he had a bottle sticking out of his pocket. His name he isn’t to blame for.
April 22, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Some of our farmers have commenced ploughing and many prophesy an early spring.

The church at Lee Hall has extended a call to Rev. Mr. Richardson to supply the pulpit the coming year.

Jeremiah Smith Grange officers are making preparations for an entertainment next week, probably the 27th.

School commenced April 17th with Miss Linnie DeMeritt of Nottingham as teacher. Boards at W. J. Thurston's.

Carrie Thompson of this town is engaged to teach in the Kelsey district, Nottingham.

The schools commenced Monday. Linnie DeMeritt, a popular teacher of Nottingham, has charge of the South district school and Miss Estes of Rochester will instruct in the Layn district.

The town has been flooded the past week with itinerant foot pedlars and rag merchants, from the blonde German to the swarthy Italian, and when the latter said "you no wanta billow Janis?" we supposed they were near kin to Jim Janis, but investigation proved them to be those decorative articles that cover soiled pillows by day, and headboard by night.

Wednesday evening a number of young men went to serenade a couple who have recently entered the bonds of matrimony. The reception they met was warming but not cheering, and they left the Lane without paying their respects to the bride. None as yet have found any bird shot in their legs. A little more refined music would have been agreeable, leading to some milder refreshment than cold lead.

A very pleasant surprise party was held at the residence of Geo E. and Thos B. Chesley Wednesday evening, the occasion being the 60th birthday of Geo E. Chesley. Among other presents was a pair of gold-bowed spectacles from friends in Lee. Guests were present from Haverhill, Mass., Dover, Newmarket and Lee. N. H. Mr. Chesley was completely surprised and somewhat bewildered, but after putting on his spectacles everything seemed clear to him.
April 29, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Roscoe Smith has moved on to Jerry Randall’s place.

Arthur Bennett is convalescing from a severe attack of la grippe.

Thomas Bennett, who sprained his knee badly by a fall, is getting along well.

The spring which poets idolize does not seem to be any relation to the spring we realize.

Miss Annie Wiswall has returned to Dorchester, the country air being too bracing for her.

Herbert Kenerson, who has been very sick with an abscess, also a fever, is on the mending hand.

Alice Titcomb, who has been afflicted with rheumatism and a spinal trouble, is now able to sit up a part of the day.

Simeon Hardy, the popular carpenter and contractor, is lying seriously ill at his home in Swampscott from pneumonia.

John Currier and wife are engaged to work for Fred York the coming season.

Born, April 22d, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Comings, a son.

Mrs. Frank Lang, who has been afflicted for a number of months with inflammation of the eyes, is slowly recovering under the care of a skilled optician.

We have been told that Wood Glover was considered the champion horseman of Lee, when he with his horse went round the depot platform on one wheel.

We hear of a great deal of sickness from various causes. Scarlet fever is quite prevalent and rheumatism more so, and to sum it up in the words of Widow Bedott, “we are all poor creatures.”

Dr. Spaulding of Epping has given up practicing and Dr. Robinson has taken his place. They are both gentlemen whose qualities endear them to the people, and while all regret to lose the former, they feel that his mantle has fallen on the right shoulders.
May 13, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Amos E. Piper lost a valuable cow last Tuesday.

"Any water in your cellar?" is the question asked generally at the depot.

Mrs. Samuel Adams of Tilton has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. George W. Bettis.

Prompt work on the sections prevented much damage from washouts on the railroad.

South Lee school closed Thursday and Friday on account of the Teachers' Institute at Rochester.

The literary people in Lee are pleased with the town library. Although the number of books is limited, more are being added by individuals benevolently inclined, and it is to be hoped the shelves will be well filled in time. If every lady when she goes to the city shopping, would purchase one book and present it to the library, she would be benefiting the youth of our town, who already seem greatly interested in reading these books, according to the number of them seen there Saturday afternoons. 

The chicken fever is at its height, confined mostly to womankind—contagious.

The young folks expect to "trip the light fantastic" at Lee Hill Friday evening.

Miss Olivia Tarbox of Biddeford, Mr., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harrison Davis. Mrs. McKenny and family have been visiting at Mr. Webb's home the past week. Farming has begun a little easy. The sudden warm weather makes the potatoes' eyes stick out.

It is rumored that services will be held at the Union meeting house Sundays in the near future.

An unusual number of young people were in town over Sunday to pay the respects to the "old folks at home."

Our genial shoe manufacturer, Joseph Cate, has been having a tussle with la grippe in addition to his old enemy, the asthma.

The many friends of Mary Connor will be glad to know that she has rallied from a second attack of hemorrhage and is improving.

Miss Hattie Kenerson, formerly of the Plains, died May 2 at the residence of her sister, Mrs. G. Kenerson, where she has been kindly cared for since the death of her parents.

Amos Piper and Mr. Cass, believing in "more light," have had four-paneled windows put in to their houses, with a promise of an outer coat of paint for the same. Mr. Cass is making extensive improvements on the interior of his house, which will convert it into a fine residence.
On Wednesday occurred the death of Mr. Nehemiah C. Snell, aged 61 years, 4 months and 28 days. Mr. Snell had long been a highly respected citizen of Lee, and he will be much missed by the entire community. He leaves a widow and three children, two daughters and one son, to mourn his loss. Funeral services will occur Sunday, May 21.

The fruit blossoms came near being on time after all.

"Ten cents a dozen, sixteen for quarter," is the way the banana man sells them.

Miss Lizzie Broad, recently of Taunton, Mass., will spend the summer at Howard Gildden's.

The rocky state of some of the cross roads is enough to drive away city cousins and summer boarders.

The success attending the last dance at Lee Hill has encouraged the managers to try another Thursday evening.

Our genial station agent, Geo. Bettis, is about to take a well-earned vacation of a month or so, and hopes to return to his duties in better health than he now enjoys.

The Rev. Waldo Messaros, formerly well known in Lee, now of New York, seems to be in deep waters again. His wife is seeking a divorce and his church a new pastor.

Mabel Glidden has rented her substantial cottage on Hedding camp ground to a party from Concord, who have already moved in. Mrs. Glidden has purchased a nice house in Lynn, which she will occupy this summer.

David Langley has left the shoe shop and gone to farming, he having hired the Albert Kelsey farm in addition to his own. Last Thursday evening he gave a house-warming, which was largely attended. Quite a sprinkling of merry schoolmarms added pleasure to the occasion.

Noticing a peculiar looking van in Epping Sunday, our inquisitive half "enquired into it," and learned that it was made for a man and wife of that place who have started for the World's Fair. It has waterproof top and is furnished like any room, even to a piano. The whole to be drawn by a pair of horses. We can't say which we most pity.
J. True Bartlett lost a promising two-year-old colt Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. O. Thompson of Brooklyn, N.Y., has arrived at their home for the summer.

Misses Susie and Edna Lang, who have been at home for a short time, have returned to their respective schools.

On Saturday evening the children will give a public entertainment under the auspices of the grange. Free to all.

Geo Q. Dow, the noted poultry fancier, has been offering the large sum of one dollar for old fashioned incubators; to wit, setting hens.

One of the best authorities on apple tree products (I.D. Edgerley) predicted long before the trees budded that there would be a light blossoming. He has

Last Sunday Rev. Mr. Richardson delivered a eulogistic discourse on the life of the late Nehemiah Snell. He also on that occasion formally accepted the call to preside over the church, so long without a settled pastor. There were also memorial services in the evening. Many touching testimonials were given, showing the worth and integrity of Deacon Snell, whose goodness was proven in life by his deeds. Deacon Bert Thompson has accepted the office of superintendent of the Sabbath school, so sadly left vacant by the death of Mr. Snell.
THE NEWMARKET ADVERTISER.
F. H. PINKHAM,
Editor and Publisher.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1893.

LEE.

The heat Monday and Tuesday was enough to melt the brass from a machine agent's face.

H. M. Gildeden started Saturday on a business, combined with pleasure trip, to Worcester, Boston, Lynn and other places.

We are glad to note that the roads are being scratched out a little. We concluded to take off our hat to the Lee highway after jolting over a few miles of Newmarket road the other day.

Our amicable town clerk has been the rounds with his welcome (?) budget of tax bills, which tell that taxes "has riz" thirty-three per cent. As the town is free from debt and has a good surplus in the treasury, some may think the rise is unnecessary.

The children's entertainment at the grange Saturday evening was quite interesting. The pupils of the Lee schools, also Miss Thompson's school from Nottingham, gave dialogues, recitations, music and singing. Their efforts were rewarded by a nice collation of cake and ice cream. It was voted a very pleasant occasion.

During the short thunder shower Tuesday afternoon, lightning put in a little destroying force, striking a corner of George Plumer's store, fortunately without doing much damage. It also struck the barn on John Hill's farm in Nottingham, burning it to the ground. Being on the opposite side of the road from the house, saved the latter. Neither were occupied. Mr. Hill is living Charlestown, Mass.

On Thursday evening, June 15, a strawberry festival will be held. An unusual feast may be anticipated, as local talent and out of town people are expected to take part.

We are glad to welcome the warm weather, although with the thermometer at 94 in the shade it seems a little tedious at first. But the refreshing shower of Tuesday evening made our farmers smile in view of the fact that vegetation would receive much benefit.

Tuesday and Wednesday our church was represented at the annual conference convened at Durham. On Wednesday the pastor and delegates were present and many members of the society. The exercises were much enjoyed. One of the Lee ladies had been appointed to present a paper, which was well written and acceptably received.

June 10, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

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Frank and his sister, Miss Dell Thompson, are on from New York, the latter for the summer.

Mrs. C. J. Doane of Swampscott, Mass., is at the home of her daughter, Mrs. V. Smith, for the summer.

The twin daughters of Rev. and Mrs. Frank Tyler died at their home in Hinsdale June 11th, aged four weeks.

The section foreman who sustained a sun stroke a fortnight ago, is still troubled with his head, from its effects.

Street merchants are as plenty as blackbirds these days. Seven called at Mrs. Com's in one afternoon and some passed by without stopping.

Ichabod Kelsey has over three hundred sick chickens hatched from an incubator. Geo. Q. Dow, it is said, intends to raise a thousand. One little urchin who heard of it exclaimed "Gosh! won't it take slathers of eggs?"

During the shower last Sunday lightning struck several of the telephone poles, following the wire to the station where it entered somewhat shocking the agent, who happened to be in the office and ripping things up a bit.

We are told that the mail stage route is to change proprietors July 1st. The present driver is well liked by everybody. He is easy and kind with his horse, which is more than can be said of some who have driven in the days gone by. If the coming proprietor would keep the same driver and furnish a lighter and less cumbersome vehicle, it would be about the right thing.

Children's Sunday was observed at the Chapel as is the yearly custom. It was beautifully decorated with potted plants and flowers, transforming it into an Eden. The recitations, singing and responsive readings were very finely rendered. The boys deserve a commendatory word for the part they took in the exercises. We will not particularize, thereby slighting many. The chapel was crowded by an interested audience who seemed to enjoy "every minute of it."
The popular cornetist, Cas. Edgerly, is away off in the vicinity of the White Mountains, peeling bark for medicinal purposes.

The usual semi-monthly dance to have been held at the Hill Thursday evening, has been postponed to June 29th, on account of the Newmarket High school reception this week.

One day last week Mrs. George Titcomb fell from a board placed on the backs of chairs, to aid her in papering a room, injuring herself so severely as to require a surgeon's assistance.

Zefferin Lammie, formerly of Wadley's, was united in marriage on Monday last in Manchester to the girl of his choice. The happy couple paid a visit to the home of his parents on Saturday, remaining till Thursday.

The printer made a mistake in recording the Rev. and Mrs. Frank Tyler's loss. It was a twin daughter that died. The surviving twin is a dear little boy, which is named Lee, after Mrs. Tyler's native town, of which she is justly fond.

Parties from large shoe manufacturing cities have been in town this week hoping to find work in the shoe factory here. Work is slacking here, as well as elsewhere, and the show makers will have to tan their faces and blister hands in the haying business awhile.

The schools will close on Friday, on which day the pupils of the So. Lee district will indulge in a picnic in Kenerson's beautiful grove. The advance made by the children this term will compare favorably with any of the past. The utmost harmony has prevailed between teachers and pupils, so conducive to a prosperous school.

To those whose "lives are in danger" from impure Newmarket water, we would say there is a snug house and barn for sale in the suburbs, about ten minutes walk from Lee station, with a well of the finest water in town a few steps from the door. It would make a nice summer home for anyone who would like to get away from "the madding crowd." $125 buys it. Enquire of the editor.

Mrs. Amy Cudworth of Everett, a former resident of Lee and Nottingham, has again been deeply afflicted in the death of her precious daughter, Hattie, aged about fourteen years. The body was carried to Epping for Interment. A few years ago her husband, and daughter, Mattie, died within a few days of each other, and in a couple of years her eldest daughter, Alice, was called hence, and now another has gone. All of consumption.

The strawberry festival at the Hill last Thursday evening was a great success. People turned out en masse. The first part of the evening was given to recitations, solos, duets and selections by the Durham Brass Band, all of which are deserving of much credit, especially the latter, whose music was greatly appreciated. Strawberries, ice cream and cake were served in a pleasing manner.
July 1, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Annie Lang arrived home from Northampton on Wednesday, where she has been engaged in teaching.

Observer of Deerfield should have taken a peep at Frank Haley’s “piece” of potatoes. It is said they beat any in these parts.

Annie May Plummer, Ellen Randall and other young ladies of this town are soon to start for the White Mountains as waitresses.

If no evil betides, there will be some pork at the Cartland farm in the fall, there being nine young rooters on the place, who are daily beguiled by the best of fare, into growing like weeds.

Fred Allen and others from Lee attended the graduating exercises at New Hampton, per invitation of Geo. Lang, who on that interesting occasion received his diploma as a graduate. He has been an untiring student, and rumor says he will further continue his “upward and onward” course.

It is with sorrow that we chronicle the death of Katie Broderick, beloved wife of John Morrison. She died on Wednesday at her home in Lee, after a short but distressing illness. Her body was carried to her mother’s home in South Newmarket the same day. Burial from there Friday. During her brief sojourn of a year in this town she won many friends by her winsome ways. All sympathize with the devoted, loving husband in his bereavement, also with the mother, brothers and sisters.

July 8, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Annie Wiggin is going to Old Orchard beach as a waitress.

The shoe factory will close Saturday for a couple of weeks. Shoemakers to let during haying.

High Tuttle of Middleboro, Mass., paid a flying visit to this, his native town Saturday, returning Monday. He came a part of the way on his bicycle.

We heard a lad in Newmarket who was hunting for the photographer say, “Where’s bees the picture tooker?” He was evidently a long way from the High School.

Last year Harrison Davis raised on an acre of land, eighty bushels of potatoes, over twenty bushels of onions, a number of bushels of beans, corn and other garden truck. He expected to do still better this season, but alas for “the well laid plans on mice and men,” the maggots have taken his onions.

The Fourth passed without accident or incident. A few soul-inspiring torpedoes were the only reminder we had of the “day we celebrate.” The young people sought gayer pastures. The sedate middle-aged men mowed a little, their “frows” did up the week’s ironing and all agreed that it was very dull, because, forsooth, none made an effort for anything bright.

**“Be sure you get Aver’s” is an impor-**
The small boy has got a clutch on the blueberries, and may be met with his little pail full and the large price on the end of his tongue.

If you want to see cabbages, call on Clarence Wiggin at the Job Thompson place. He has two fields with "thousands" in them as a neighbor expressed it, in fine condition.

Eight little waifs from the Marcella St. home are boarding in town and receiving the benefit of the country air and sunshine. Some of them are very interesting children, and all would be glad of a permanent home "among the hills."

The house and barn mentioned in the items a couple of weeks ago, as offered for sale at a bargain, were purchased by Edward Copeland, a soldier who was so unfortunate as to lose his arms in the late war. He belongs in Bangor, Me., but has lately lived in Massachusetts. He strayed up this way in search of a little house and found it. He has a wife to care for him in his infirmity.

The entertainment for the benefit of the public library was a success. A large and intelligent audience greeted the actors, who deserve more than a passing mention. The supper was in everybody's mouth; we mean the artistic manner in which the tables were laid, the lusciousness of the cake and ice cream and the grace of the winsome waitresses. We congratulate the librarian, Mrs. Lizzie Stearns, who managed the affair, that she was enabled to add a snug sum to the cause she espouses.

We copy an extract from the Haverhill Gazette under the date of June 30. "B.G. Durgin, in the Monument Square grocer, was, with his clerk, Howard Channell, removing crates of strawberries from the platform between the outward and inward tracks to the depot platform, and Mr. Durgin was standing on the inward track when the Georgetown train backed out, but Mr. D. did not see the train, which struck him and rolled him between the platform and track. Mrs. Channell seeing the danger, grabbed his employer, and by almost superhuman strength pulled him from his perilous position with sufficient force to throw him on to the outward track."

There are many visitors in town. As we are very busy haying can only stop to hunt up a few names. Edward Davis, wife and sister Bernice from Boston are visiting his mother, Mrs. Sarah Davis, also her daughter, Miss Jessie, from Dover is with her. Alice Learnard of Derry is at H. M. Glidden's. James Geraldo and wife are at the Cartland farm. B.G. Durgin and wife of Haverhill, Mass., are at his father's, Josiah Durgin. Ben's heart is as big as ever, for finding his father in poor health and unable to do his haying, he has "set to with a will," and got the grass all down. Now if Old Sol will continue to smile, he will soon have it all ready for the barn. Would that every father had such a son.

July 15, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

The small boy has got a clutch on the blueberries, and my be met with his little pail full and the large price on the end of his tongue.

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Rev. Dr. Quint and daughter are visiting at Miss Mary Holt’s.

Miss Carrie Thompson has gone to Old Orchard for the season.

Mrs. Geo. Wentworth of Haverhill, Mass., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. E. Chesley.

No services will be held at the chapel next Sunday, the pastor having one week’s vacation.

Mr. Harry Smith, a former resident, is visiting his mother, Mrs. V. Smith, at Wadley’s Falls.

Chas. H. Bartlett, Esq of Boston, visited his farm here this week, looking after his summer’s work.

Mr. Charles Crichterson of Lynn, Mass., has been visiting in this, his native town, and Newmarket.

Miss Nellie Lee and sister of Dover, are spending a few weeks with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Lee of this town.

The weather signals on the Griffiths observatory can be seen from many places in Lee and are anxiously watched by those who have hay out.

Daniel Furber, an old and well known resident of Lee, died Tuesday after a long illness, aged 77 years. The funeral occurred to-day (Friday) from his late residence.

During the early part of the season much complaint was heard as to the prospects of the hay crop. Our farmers were a little too quick in judging, for now that they are well advanced into the haying season, a larger crop than for several years is reported.

TRAJAYSEA.

July 15, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

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Mrs. Brown of Manchester is visiting her sister, Mrs. Levi Wilson.

Mrs. Edward Rice of Lincoln, Mass., is visiting her sister, Lizzie Broad.

Winnie Chesley of Malden, Mass., is visiting her aunt, Miss Ora Chesley.

Mrs. Edward Edgerly and children from New York are stopping at the Edgerly farm.

The venerable Weir Davis is quite feeble from the effects of a shock sustained a short time ago.

The World's Fair fever is expected to reach here in September, many having announced their intention of visiting the White City when the fall opens.

Carl Lichter is a lad who is anxious to get his name "in the paper." We can only say that he almost fell from a cherry tree the other day and broke his tongue.

Herb. Gils is another lad who proved himself a hero, for he stoned four wild animals to death Wednesday evening, and wished there were more. Their names were polecats.

Anear the placid waters of Wadley's are sojourning Prof. Charles Sawyer of Minneapolis, Minn., who is visiting his father, Jefferson Sawyer, also his sister, Mrs. Eaton, with her husband and daughter, from Nebraska are there.

Mrs. Sarah Gallagher and children, from Cambridge, are on a short visit to her father's, Patrick Gillin. She brought her infant boy at the doctor's request hoping to save its life, the little one having been very low with cholera infantum.

There appears to be a mournful scarcity of girls at the Lee Hill dances, the males number three to one. "Why is this thus." Answer: the girls are "hustlers" and off to the beaches that they may fill their pockets with shekels of silver.

The body of Daniel Martin, who was killed by the cars last Friday near Boston, was brought to Lee for interment in his wife's family lot in Nottingham. He has been for years an efficient engineer, but defective hearing at last obliged him to give up that office and he took a position as brakeman on the same road, meeting the so frequently sad fate of men in that position. He leaves a wife, daughter of the late Pike Harvey of Nottingham, and three grown children, to mourn the loss of one very dear to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Haley of Dover were in town Thursday.

Mrs. George W. Libbey of Melrose, Mass., is visiting at Frank Haley's.

There were no services at the Chapel last Sabbath, as the pastor is having a vacation.

Several of our town people went to the circus in Rochester Friday. Large eyes on small boys were due chiefly to the great sights seen there.

Miss Susie E. Lang and Mr. George Morris Strout were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B.F. Lang, on Thursday afternoon, July 20.
July 29, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Mary Connor has so far recovered her health as to be able to go to Haverhill on a visit to her sister.

After a fortnight’s rest the water power at the shoe shop is started again, although business is not rushing.

The women who wear big sleeves should read the 18th verse of the 13th chap. of Ezekiel and ponder over it.

Charles Edgerly has been taking an outing of a few days at the Shoals, accompanied by his friend, Bert White, of New Castle.

During the gale last Saturday afternoon a large pear tree on the premises of H. M. Glidden was blown down, carrying with it part of a grape vine, fence, etc.

Wm. Plumer started with a party of seven, from Worcester, for the White Mountains on Wednesday in his capacious carriage, with his fine span of horses.

One day last week a young man in the employ of the Graves Bros. was fatally injured while at work in the field, by a rack of hay which he had loaded breaking down upon him. The injury was spinal, completely paralyzing the poor creature. His employers refused to have him carried to the house, and he was kept in the field till the Dr. arrived who insisted on his being moved there. But they made such a fuss that finally he was carried to the county farm, where he died next day. His employers owed him $20, and in addition they sent in a bill to the town authorities of $7 for injuries to the hayrack (which was out of repair and the cause of the man’s death) and the trouble he caused by being kept in the house a few hours. The young man’s name was Charles Lane. The citizens feel like making it hotter than July sun for these unkind people, as their ire is justly aroused.

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Howard Glidden left town Thursday morning for a short trip.

Miss Bessie Cartland is sojourning in the Green Mountain State, after an unusually tedious school year. She is wise in taking a much needed rest.

Mr. Edward Bartlett met with an accident, do not know as yet how serious, by the falling of a large tree in front of the residence of John C. Bartlett, during the shower and gale of Wednesday noon.

One of our Lee ladies was seen driving a "vain thing for safety," and as she passed we held our breath fearing the animal might lop his ear and she'd never drive again, but oh how pleased we were to see her out.

Blessed be the hay makers, sunny skies and fine weather was their portion and even the chronic grumblers dared not complain, but woe unto the berry pickers, after traveling miles to reach the pastures, and just as they find loaded bushes, a big shower cometh and they flee for their lives Verily they are to be pitied.

The Newmarket Cornet Band, assisted by a quartette from Durham, gave a concert in Grange Hall Wednesday evening. Miss Annie Lang, elocutionist, gave two recitals in her usual pleasing manner. The audience was enthusiastic at the variety and fineness of execution of the selections. Mr. Harvey makes an excellent leader, his cute sayings seem hardly to come from one so modest and unassuming in manner. He is evidently "all there" and a musician of the first grade. The gentleman who had the small drum is deserving of mention in his use of various instruments, and all in perfect harmony. One gets an idea of good time and the right kind of melody by hearing this band play, and their cheerful faces are good to look at.

Mr. Wier Davis died Sunday, the 23rd inst., after a short illness. Funeral services were held Tuesday from his home, where he has lived all his life, with the exception of one year. Among the floral tributes was a basket of beautiful flowers from Mr. Frank Dow. Although the day was rainy many attended the funeral, thereby showing their respect for one who had been a good townsman, a kind neighbor and friend, one whose face was always welcome in the homes of his acquaintances and was ever a cheerful and jolly companion. He was an Adventist and lived up to his belief. His age was 77 years, 7 months and 17 days. Thus one by one the old friends pass away, leaving to us but a pleasant memory of well spent lives rich in good deeds.
August 5, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Decided cool Thursday morning, with the thermometer at 48.

James M. Berry and family are spending a few weeks at Miss Ora Chesley's.

Mrs. Kate Littlefield of Boston is visiting her sister, Mrs. Smith at Wadley's.

The talented young cornetist, Miss Morse of Lowell, favored the visitors at the lawn party Monday evening with choice selections.

On one of our cross roads some facetious chap has collected a quantity of bones, and on a large sign placed these words “The remains of campaign roosters picked clean by hungry workmen.”

The fortnightly hops are to be discontinued at the Hill for a season, as some of the managers have more important matters to occupy their time, such as attending the World’s Fair, getting married, etc.

Our enterprising fish merchant, Dan Brackett, came along Monday with a very long face. “Couldn’t get a fish, Grover has caught them all”. Imagine Queen Vic’ going fishing six days out of the seven.

Mrs. Mary Gile, who was kicked by a horse over a fortnight ago as she was stepping from a team, is getting along well, although yet compelled to go on crutches. Her injuries necessitated the aid of the surgeon’s needle.

With a reporter’s proverbial carelessness, we neglected to state in our last communication that that case of man’s unkindness in a dying man occurred in Brentwood, and our mistake has created no end of excitement, as Lee does not desire the credit (?) of it.

It did our eyes good to see that South Newmarket is resurrected, and once again speaks. Such a smart little town should never be allowed to sink into oblivion for want of a sharp-nosed reporter. We now only need “Oznola’s” return to make our paper complete.

Mrs. James Mathes is very low with a cruel and incurable malady, being tenderly cared for by her son, his wife and daughter. It seems sad that one who has lived through the vicissitudes of a long and active life must reach the “valley of the shadow” through so much suffering.

A tally-ho coach passed along the main road last week Thursday, bound for somewhere, which created openmouthed wonder among those who had never seen such a production of art. Some thought it was the mail carrier to Northwood gone rich, and treating passengers to extra style.

The rumor that has been rife so long
The rumor that has been rife so long concerning our popular townsman, Chas. Allen, has given place to certainty that he is about to venture into a new business. As his family and himself possess all the good qualities essential to successful hotel keeping, we know that fortune will continue to smile on them. Our loss will be Durham’s gain.

Those who stayed away from church Sunday to turn hay, read novels or to sleep off the enervating effects of a Saturday night’s trip to Newmarket, had cause to regret it, for their former pastor, Rev. Chars Bates, occupied the pulpit with the present incumbent, and preached one of his best sermons. The chapel was crowded, many strangers from abroad being present.

The soft, silver moon was hidden behind a cloud (probably coquetting with the man in it) Monday evening, on the occasion of the lawn party in the parsonage grounds, given in honor of Rev. Chars Bates. But Japanese lanterns and bright happy faces illumined the place, while music and other entertainment made the occasion a joyous one. Friendly letters were read sent by former pastors, and Mr. Bates says he spent an evening long to be remembered. Midnight found the crowd loth to leave such happy surroundings.

A former resident now on a visit here, complains of the dullness says that when he lived here he could see a score of men each evening out in front of the grocery, where now are but two or three, if any. He misses these times when his boyish ears drank in the wild yarns told on those occasions. We will quote that like himself, "some have gone to lands far distant, and with strangers made their home. Some have passed from earth forever," and the few still remaining, are afraid of rheumatism or a scolding wife, to stay in away from the cold stone grocery step.

A small ripple of excitement disturbed the serenity of the Wadley’s folks Monday morning, as a horse with harness and one shaft attached came tearing through the village. The runaway was caused by the whiffletree falling on his heels. He belonged to Jonathan Thompson of Nottingham Centre, who jumped from the wagon just in season to save himself. The animal was caught by Carl Lichter, and was some scratched up, but was harnessed into a borrowed wagon, and continued on his way to Newmarket, while the women went back to their washing, glad that “that nice old gentleman was not hurt.”

The next in the Library association course will be a concert and baked bean supper, in the near future.

There will be services at the old Union church Aug 6 at 3 o’clock P. M. As this is the first there this summer, all should try to attend.
August 12, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

There will be an excursion from here to Old Orchard beach Saturday, Aug. 12.

The need of the hour, or season, is a first-class baker to traverse the main road.

Harry Smith with a small party from Brentwood is camping at Hampton beach for a week.

Chas. Pendergast has forsaken the way of the shoemaker for that of a carpenter, and is at present working with Arthur Bennett.

A more appropriate heading to our weekly medley would be “Things seen and heard.”

The weather fiend was struck speechless Wednesday when he found the thermometer climbing to 110.

Some of the wise farmers are employing their leisure hours “before tatering begins,” in re-roofing their barns, houses or sheds.

The father of the popular tenor, Wilbur Rollins, of Nottingham, has become insane, so violently, that he has been carried to the asylum.

Several of our citizens attended the sale of car horses in Haverhill Tuesday, but did not buy, although many of the nags went for a song.

The lovers of the succulent blackberry will be sorry to learn that they are a scarce article. At least the wild ones are few and far between.

Prof. and Mrs. Chas. Sawyer have gone to the beach for a fortnight’s sojourn. They will then return to their home in Minneapolis, Minn.

We were to previous in announcing the discontinuance of the Lee Hill dances. There is a change of managers only, who invite yon as of yore to join the “march and circle.”

George Lang is engaged in canvassing, in certain counties in N.H., for a valuable work entitled “What a Woman Can Do.” It would not take much of a volume to tell what a woman can’t do.

Mrs. Nellie Brown Mitchell and her class gave a musicale Saturday evening at Hedding camp ground, which was quite a nice little affair. A visitor from Boston said she had been to worse concerts and paid more money.

A small audience attended services —cont....
August 12, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

A small audience attended services at the Union meeting house Sunday. Times are very different from the old Advent days, when a well filled house was the rule. But the active leaders of these stirring times are passed on to their reward. The next meeting will be held there a week from Sunday.

Prof. and Mrs. George Strout (nee Susie Lang) have returned from their tour to Old Orchard, Nahant, and other watering places, and are sojourning for a few days at the home of her parents. They are soon to start on another trip previous to settling at Cohoes, N. Y. where he has a curative appointment as teacher.

The funeral of Mrs. Lydia Ann, wife of George Durgin, was held at the Advent church, Dover, Tuesday afternoon. Interment at Pine Hill cemetery. Her sufferings have been long and painful, and her many friends of this, her native town, will be relieved to know that this dear good woman is at rest, since her disease was incurable.

Strangers in town wonder that there is no spot in Newmarket, or between there and Lee station, where horses, dogs and humans may quench their thirst these torrid days. We would suggest that if any wealthy individual is making his will about this time, that he make it a public benediction by providing for a drinking fountain in said will; or better still, give it while living, that ne may hear his name called blessed. The Chapman spring water—who wouldn't enjoy a draught of that every time one went where it is, or where it might be led, viz, to the main road?

Of all the itinerant pedlars that cross our path, our kindest thoughts lean toward the German Jews. They plod through the country laden with "envelops" and writing paper, asking for neither bread or water only that you buy "fine envelops". After a season they add to their stock in trade sundry small wares, bending their burdened back the more to carry them. We enquired of one how long he had been in this country, "Two week," was the reply. "Where is your home?" "Wherever night find me" was the sad answer. One in particular attracts us, who blithely bids "good by" whether one buys a cent's worth or not. We predict for him a deservedly successful future.
August 19, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Frank McDaniel has returned to Greenfield, Mass.

Mrs. Perry of Haverhill is visiting her sister, Mrs. Josiah Durgin.

Mrs. Selina McDaniel and daughter are stopping at Mary York's.

Can any one tell why Saturday is pretty much most always rainy.

Another name was last week added to the scanty census. A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wood Burley.

The farmer prays for rain, the excursionist for fair weather. Luch that there One to decide for us which is best.

There are a few summer boarders at Mrs. Webb's, Lee Hook. People seem to appreciate the fact that Lee is a very healthy town.

We are glad to note that there is a new house to be built in Wadley's. The only out about it is that the owner is a confirmed bachelor.

Mrs. Lewis Osgood of West Epping has over 70 varieties of cacti, obtained through exchanges of plants from all over the United States.

Among the visitors in town over Sunday were Bert Davis of Haverhill, Mrs. Mabel Glidden, Lynn; Miss Emma Davis, Maplewood, Scott Tuttle, Swampscott.

Please all remember the box party and a general good time (such as Lee folks know how to give) at town hall next Tuesday evening, given for the benefit of the public library.

Our next door neighbor has a hen who did not wean her chickens, and now they are as big as she is. Still the clucks faintly, scratches for them, and gives them all the savory bits. It is an uncommon sight.

There are many vacant cottages at Hedding camp ground, and the owners prefer to have them remain without tenants, as no one seems willing to pay any price worth mentioning. That resort has had its day.

We are told that there is but one member living of the band of Adventists who used to worship at the Union church. But he being very modest does not want his name mentioned, although he is no discredit to his name and creed.

We read the following notice the other day in a Boston paper; "For sale, bay horse, 1300 lbs. Price, $15" What a story it tells of equine life. Changed from one owner to another, beaten with many stripes, lame, weary and worn, and now waiting for a new owner whose style at that price may be imagined.
"Should think Lee was trying to bust itself," said the small boy with the large mind as he read the parro in multum reports last week. We often think that if some one within the pale of the church, Christian endeavor, and grange would now and then give a few facts connected with those important organizations it would be very pleasing to the public and more authentic than Com.'s guess work.

Our venerable and esteemed citizen, Jefferson Sawyer, bade his friends and neighbors good bye Monday and started for the west with his son and daughter. They will take him to the World's Fair and then proceed to Minnesota. The best wishes of everyone go with this dear old gentleman that he may gain health and strength from the bracing western air, and enjoy his visit, which will be a prolonged one.

Among the beautifully flower-bedecked grounds we notice particularly those of John C. Bartlett and Mrs. Walter Thurston. The former among other devices, has a lovely turned mound, the upper filled with coleus plants growing luxuriantly, the lower filled with a fine variety of plants. Mrs. Thurston has a great variety of hanging pots, baskets, mounds, etc., making the grounds a place of beauty and a joy to the beholder.

It is growing more and more apparent that the present road system is a "pitfall for the unwary." Rattle go our bones over the stones, and old man swears, the woman groans. There seems to be a wholesale eruption of rocks and pebbles on most of the roads, and no man's hand is lifted to remove them. One man tells us he has recently passed through nine different towns, and on nearly every road was the same state of things. His poor wife (that is, she is fleshy) went to Dover a while ago, and got such a shaking up that she has hardly been able to move since. We are somewhat situated like the man whose wife got so grimy from blacking her stove, that he could hardly decide which it would be the easiest, to take her to the river in a wheelbarrow to wash herself, or bring water to the house. So with the roads, perhaps it would be easier to start new ones. On the edge of Brentwood lives an eccentric man who has reared a monument of stones to the memory of his cats. Also one recently to commemorate Columbus. If men, women and children would turn our en masse, how quickly we could rear monuments all along the roadside, with stones scratched from our highways. It seems that the old system with a surveyor to every district, like old friends, it the best.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Thompson are spending a few days at Epsom.

Mrs. Cummings at Lee Hill is having her house newly clapboarded, and when painted, will add much to its appearance.

Last week Burgett Park was the attraction, this week some of our people will be seen wending their way to Hedding camp ground.

Many of our people have been visiting the beaches, etc. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Otis have been to Hampton, Chas. Ham and family, York; G.E. Chesley and family, Old Orchard.

Many of our visitors are leaving town. Miss Katharine Quint has gone to the beach and Mrs. F.A. Chesley and daughters, who have been stopping in town a few days, are now occupying a cottage at the camp ground.

In these days we begin to think farms are better places to invest money than shaky banks, with defaulting cashiers, closed doors and the many embarrassments they are laboring under at the present time.

Traveling photographers are giving people an opportunity to secure views of their residences. And where do we find more evidence of thrift and prosperity than in this town. Well kept buildings and well tilled farms. Many have a good water supply sent to their houses and barns by windmills, two having been erected the past year, one on the farm of the late Nehemiah Snell and the other on S.E. Demerritt's farm.

T.W. Schoonmaker of Durham is canvassing the town for a valuable work entitled "Scenes from Every Land". It contains photographs, with short sketches, of prominent people, public buildings, scenes of noted places in this and other countries. Among others it contains views of Niagara and Minnehaha Falls, California scenes, public buildings in Washington and many Southern views. With such a valuable book he is sure of success.

Mr. Wm. O. Thompson of New York arrived in town last Saturday, just in season to attend the lawn party held on the grounds of T.H. and G.E. Chesley. The damp weather prevented some from attending, although over 20 sat down to supper at 7 o'clock. On Monday evening as many more were present, and took supper. The grounds were decorated with Chinese lanterns and with the guests scattered about the grounds it made a good view for the traveling photographer who happened that way to take a picture.
Mrs. Crawford of Manchester is visiting her old neighbors at Wadley’s.
Born in Worcester, Aug 26, to Mrs. And Mrs. Henry Learnard (nee Glidden), a ten pound boy.

The R.R. company are preparing to place a water tank by the depot for refreshment to the engines.

Arthur March, a popular letter carrier of Wyoma, Lynn, is visiting friends in Lee, Newmarket and vicinity.

Owing to the energy of our So. Lee postmaster, a number of lock boxes have been put in the office and other needed improvements made.

The young folks expected to attend camp meeting all day Tuesday, and wind up in the evening with a hop at town hall, but alas! the rain.

Some of the old veterans have gone to the Weirs for a good time. It almost seems as if three weeks must be crowded into one these fleeting August days.

In our many travels we cannot find an orchard that will boast of any apples this fall. There are as usual cider apples by the roadsides, so the bilulous will be provided for.

Farmers’ day at Hampton was well patronized by Lee folks, most of them grangers. There was an unusually large attendance on that occasion, but the rain was rather a damper to their enjoyment.

Grange hall was well filled Wednesday evening when a large number were initiated into the third and fourth degrees. The prosperity of this grange is almost phenomenal and we are glad to report.

There was a slim attendance at camp meeting Wednesday, and if their religion is as poor a quality as the ice cream and other luxuries (?) which are sold there we would rather get ours somewhere else.

One of the most patriotic men in our town is John Cook, judging from the fact that he is painting the outside of his house in red white and blue. The effect will be odd, but speaks well for his allegiance to his adopted father, Uncle Sam, whose cause he aided in the late war.

The doubtful weather Monday evening prevented a large attendance at the library benefit entertainment. We believe it is to be repeated. While we wish the public library all success, we cannot help thinking that it has come fifty years too late to be appreciated. Now-a-days most of us have more literature lying around at home than we can attend to, “we have a paper for every day in the week, and magazines beside.” What a boon such an institution would have been in the days when the almanac was worn threadbare, the one agricultural paper read from the title to the last advertisement, then read upside down to make it hold out. We can readily see why our ancestors were so well versed in Bible lore.
Mrs. I.D. Edgerly is visiting relatives in Lynn and Swampscott.

Miss Agnes Heanue was treated to a surprise party Tuesday evening by her many friends.

Mrs. B. Dow Mathes and Miss S. Belle Tuttle are enjoying the wonders of the World's Fair.

The hay pressers visited the William O. Thompson farm last week and baled about forty tons of fine hay.

The Glidden farm has yielded the finest crop of potatoes hereabouts. The season for this important vegetable has proved a peculiar one.

A sign of the times. We were told by an attache of the Youth's Companion office that that delightful paper has lost 50,000 subscribers since Jan 1.

A number of summer visitors still linger in town to enjoy those health-giving autumnal days. The “melancholy days” are coming, but not come.

The venerable Mrs. Jane Mathes passed peacefully to rest Tuesday afternoon. Her sickness was a long and painful one, which she bore with the patience and fortitude characteristic of her life.

It was erroneously reported that the Rowe Bros., carriage manufacturers, of Brentwood, had failed. Like thousands of other firms, they are patiently waiting for a business boom to fan their millwheels into activity.

A number of our citizens are going around bandaged about the neck and face, and looking like battle-scared heroes. But the fight is with boils and carbuncles, which have been unkindly numerous and hard to subdue.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury Burley, who buried their infant daughter last Saturday, tender their sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors who helped lighten the burden of their bereavement by deeds of kindness, donations of sweet flowers, and words of sympathy.

We hope that the weather Rochester fair week will be as fine as it is at present. Round trip tickets, including admission to the fair, good going Sept 26 to 29 inclusive and returning not after Sept 30, will be on sale at Lee station at 95 cents. A special train will be run on Thursday, Sept. 28, leaving here at 8:30 A.M. and leaving Rochester for Lee at 6:05 P.M.

Tuesday evening we learned of the death of Mrs. Jane Mathes. Another of our good old friends has entered into the reward of a well-spent life. We shall miss Aunt Jean sadly. Yet we feel she must have suffered greatly, and bore it with true Christian heroism. We can truly say, It is well with her.

Services at the Hill were attended. Many from out of town were noticed. It is very seldom one minister preaches to two other ministers and an undertaker, as did Mr. Harris of Newmarket, who exchanged with Mr. Richardson, Mr. Charles Ellison and Miss Alice Smith kindly assisted in singing. There will be preaching at South Lee next Sunday at 3 o'clock, as usual.

September 23, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

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October 7, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Three young men in town have recently attained their majority.

There is no prospect of a lyceum this season, to the regret of many.

The roads are beginning to assume a more inviting aspect, now that the citizens have gone to working out their taxes.

Andrew Gray recently lost a horse which got mired in a swamp near his residence. A hard death for the poor equine.

The funeral of Miss Emma Mathes, daughter of Mark Mathes, took place Thursday from the residence of Benjamin Johnson.

Mr. Sanborn of Stratham, formerly a teacher in Wadley's, paid a flying visit Sunday to the scene of his former labors with hook and birch.

The neat, tasty appearance of the newly-painted school house on the Plains attracts much notice, and takes the shine from the other buildings around.

The managers of the Lee Hill dances will try one more on Thursday evening, and hope the young men will each bring a lady, as a dancing party without the fair sex is a lame affair.

We fear the heavy drinkers this year will see snakes before their time, as the apples are completely riddled with worms. Mrs. Com pared a peck last baking day to get enough for two pies.

Wadley's river is yielding a large quantity of eels, but only to him who controlleth the eelpot. Some of them are of immense size. Those who have never partaken of an eel stew should try one.

A slim affair, to offset J.T. Bartlett's. One of our neighbors has a hen who laid 18 eggs on a bare floor, sat heavily on them in private for three weeks and came out the proud mother of two chickens.

If people would obey the injunction of the old English physician who said, "change your blood as the season changes, for that is the way to be safe," there would be less sickness in town and less burdock growing by the roadside.

Hunters are, as usual, more plentiful than game. Among the veterans roaming in this vicinity we noticed "Dixie" Jim Johnson a few days ago with his pickets full of birds. Another one we saw was raving because he had wasted his ammunition on an old log, which he was sure was a duck.

We met a Portsmouth shoemaker the other day who had been touring up among the back woods on his bicycle and buying up old razors. His collection is quite unique, a few of them bearing dates of a century ago. The steel in them is like all old-time articles, of the best and made to wear.
October 14, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Harrison Davis has moved from Wadley's to the farm of the late Weir Davis.

Francis Bergeron has bought a house on the Plains and moved there with his family.

Mrs. Frank Lang is visiting her daughter Susie, who has settled in Cohoes, N.Y.

Curtis Stimpson shot a large owl Wednesday in John Wiggins' pasture, and its musical "too-hoo" will be heard no more.

On the afternoon of the 19th inst. there will be a public installation of officers at the Smith Grange hall, Lee Hill, to which all are invited.

Business at the shoe factory is looking up. All the old hands will go to work next week, and new ones have the promise of work soon. A small cut in prices has been agreed upon until Jan. 1.

Among the bright young ladies who are taking advantage of the privileges of the State Agricultural College at Durham are the two daughters of Bert Comings and Carrie, second daughter of J. True Bartlett.

We have been presented with several beautiful large potatoes from Walter Thurston's farm that average over a pound apiece. We had the pleasure of viewing the bin from which these were taken, and they were all about the same size. Mr. Thurston raised 16 bushels of this particular kind from one half bushel of potatoes.
Edna Bartlett will give a party to her schoolmates Friday evening.

"A select assembly" tripped the light fantastic toe at the town hall Thursday evening.

Husking parties, dancing and surprise parties have kept the young people and some of their elders pretty lively this fall. "Something going on all the time."

Josiah Sawyer, the well-known market gardener, has raised 1000 bushels of potatoes this year, it is said. "There are no flies on him"—no chance for them to alight.

The pupils of the South Lee School have had their pictures taken in one grand group of forty-four. As they were not satisfactory to the teacher, the artist is going to try it again.

The many friends of Frank Kelsey gave him a grand surprise party to the number of nearly a hundred last Saturday evening. It was a first-class affair, and was greatly enjoyed.

The public session of the Eastern New Hampshire Pomona Grange, held at Lee Oct. 19, attracted a large number, who came from many towns near about, as well as many from Lee. All were well pleased with the entertainment.

The harvest supper at the town hall Wednesday evening, under the management of the church, was largely attended, and the programme was well appreciated. Quite a little sum was realized for the benefit of the society.

A couple of artists are painting, not the town red, but the iron bridges at Wadley’s Falls. The spatter work is thorough and effective, such as no Diamond dyes can equal. The painting is to be on public exhibition. Hours from 12 to 12.

Some belligerent boys, having disturbed the services of the Sabbath before firing off a pistol near the chapel and performing other unmannerly acts, the minister felt it necessary to read the statute publicly after the services last Sunday.

Cont...
October 28, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

One of our young men is trying to glean comfort from the fact that if he couldn't go his coat collar spring has been to the World's Fair, the same having been confiscated by a friend who did go, and wore it. Rather lean comfort, we should say.

Our genial meat merchant, Maurice Layn, has had his faithful old mare, Nancy, shot and laid away, her infirmities rendering it necessary. "Old Nance" has drawn his cart many thousands of miles in her day, and now she will labor no more.

One of our favorite foot peddlers, a Russian, and on, so "heavily laden," showed us a pair of mittens which his mother had knitted for him on the voyage over from Russia, she having just arrived. They were not so very different from our styles, only the colors, they being magenta and green, and the thumb stuck out straight, as if bound to get away from the rest of the mitten.

The sad and sudden death of Frank Dow of North Epping has cast a gloom over this community, where he was well known and liked by all. Death in this case seemed to be doubly cruel. He was young, and life held so much of sweetness for him and his loving wife, on whom this affliction falls so heavily. His delightful avocation, that of nurseryman and florist, which brought him so "near to nature's heart," also brought him in contact with many people who were always pleased with his liberal dealings, and his business was increasing every year. He had so much to live for, but alas! He is gone, and there is one friendly face the less to greet us on life's highway.

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Mrs. Lizzie Stearns, our librarian, is in Lawrence, Mass., for the winter. It is unusually healthy in town, and doctors’ bills are proportionately short. Several went from here Thursday to attend the dedication of the new Masonic hall in Kingston.

And now Frank Wiggin has been treated to a surprise party, and the house Tuesday evening was well filled with young people who made things merry. Who next?

Emery Taylor was thrown from his wagon Tuesday coming from Newmarket, a collision being the cause. The wagon was permanently injured; horse and driver all right.

There is some talk of getting up a lyceum for the benefit of “us fellers” who are too old to be of any account at surprise parties and “such,” and some of the staid debaters are spoiling for an argument.

The railroad company do not get along very fast toward getting in their tank at the depot, as the earth or clay keeps caving in, and they may abandon the project. They have struck a vein of excellent water, however.

It was a trite saying of late respected citizen of the town, that ‘take nothing from nothing; nothing remains,’ and “we feel if when we sorrow most” that there is nothing much to communicate regarding this community.

It is rather late in the day to tell of what happened last week, but that surprise party gotten up at Mrs. Webb’s for the Plains’ school mistress was a jolly affair, and rather out of the common, the young men having to hunt for their supper and a partner or the same by numbers, the former being a box affair.

A friend of ours recently invested in a Marty French rat trap, and set it where it would do the most good, but was greatly surprised to find when he went the next morning seventeen rats packed in as close as sardines, and it wasn’t much of a place for rodents either.

The winter term of the school commenced Monday. Blaisdell, the blacksmith, has gone to try his fortune at Nottingham Center.

John Chesley and son, former residents of Wadley’s, have been visiting at Ora Chesley’s the present week.

One does not know which to pay the most homage to these pleasant evenings, the silvery moon or brilliant Venus.

There are three vacant blacksmith shops within a radius of half a mile of Wadley’s. One of them has been erected recently, presumably to keep the others company.

A sort of epidemic has been going the rounds of quite a new style. It seems to be a stiffening of the muscles of the neck, and is far from agreeable while it lasts, which is a number of days.

The first in the course of lectures in the interests of the church was delivered by Rev. Mr. Dutton of Newtonville, Mass., on Tuesday evening. His name is a guarantee of a first-class lecture.

A terrible malady is running riot over certain portions of the town whose medical term is scandalism. While it is liable to attack all conditions and classes it is generally confined to the ignorant. The symptoms are, a mucid tongue and the breath charged with the noxious vapors of obscenity, malignancy and obloquy, while as yet no purgative has been found powerful enough to drive it from the system. It thrives on the filth and scum of low-mindedness. The germs of this un conquerable disease spring from Belial. From baseless foundations it grows to colossal proportions, whose pillars are mendacity, calumny and credulity. As the afflicted ones are always looking for mud, they miss a good deal of fine scenery. Honi soit qui mal y pense.
December 2, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

Work on the railroad well at the depot is progressing finely.

No services at the chapel next Sabbath, as the pastor is to take his vacation.

The three o’clock meetings at the Union church closed last Sunday for the season.

Mrs. Lizzie Stearns is at home for Thanksgiving. She is dressmaking in Lawrence.

Mr. C.W. Scribner, teacher of vocal music, will be at the Union House, South Lee, on Thursday evening, Dec. 7th, at 7:30. All those wishing to attend singing school are requested to be there or send in their names.

December 16, 1893 Newmarket Advertiser

"Man wants but little (of this sort of weather) here below" 10.

Chas. Edgerly and wife are visiting friends in Massachusetts and Connecticut.

In these days of tariff troubles it cheers one to see so many cases a day going out from the show factory.

"It is always a feast or a famine." Now there are two singing schools under consideration, and if the cold weather does not freeze our mouths up, there will be music in the air.

We never can keep a bride in Lee. No sooner is the nuptial ceremony performed than she is spirited away to some neighboring town.

Married in Lee, Nov. 24, Miss Alice Titcomb of Lee, to Frank Kelsey of Nottingham. A host of friends wish them a long and pleasant journey through life.

The disadvantages of the present school system are apparent from the fact that so many little ones are obliged to stay at home on account of the "magnificent distances."

If "the early bird catches the worm," it is the late bird coming home from dances or courting who catches a view of the wonderful meteors which have been so numerous recently.

Monday there was mourning all along the stage route, on account of the gentle zephyrs of Newmarket Plains scattering the daily papers from out the stage driver’s hands to the "four winds."
Our pastor was suddenly called out of town by the severe illness of a brother this week. In going through the stables of G.E. and T.B. Chesley we counted 31 horses, many being boarders which they are wintering.

Some of our people attended the cantata at College Hall, Durham, on Monday evening, which was gotten up by the ladies of that town. Much credit is due them for their fine entertainment.

N.S. Greet of Somerville, Mass., a witty and interesting speaker, gave us a chalk talk at the chapel Tuesday evening. Subject, "Where is Heaven," closing with a short talk on temperance. It was much enjoyed.

A colt belonging to Charles Otis started off at rather a brisk pace and traveled a mile or more without a driver one day this week. The sleigh which was attached was somewhat demolished, but we think no serious damage resulted.

Cool weather, good sleighing and beautiful sights meet our eye, as we ride along with trees on either side bending low with their heavy burden of ice. In some places even crossing the highway, making a fairer picture than the artist could give us.

A neighbor says that people will put their feet in the oven and tell how the weather has moderated. Edna and Bertha Lang are at South college, the former to complete her course in the class of '93. Bertha is enrolled in the class of '97.

Two cows belonging to Wm. Palmer which were badly diseased with tuberculosis were killed Saturday by the State Commissioners. The remaining cow was all sound.

Dec. 14 the remains of Annie May, daughter of the late Daniel Martin, of Boston, were brought here and interred in the family cemetery in Nottingham. Her age was 21 years.

One of our humanitarians spent a portion of last Sunday in thawing out frozen bees, but they got so frisky he was obliged to open the window and send them out to freeze again.

On Monday, Dec. 11, the body of Orlando Langley of Nashua, son of David Langley of Epping, was brought to Lee, thence to its last resting place in the Tash burying ground, Newmarket Plains.

Mrs. Geo. W. Bettis and daughter Marian have been on the sick list, but are getting better.

An exhibition will be held at the close of Miss DeMeritte’s school at South Lee. There is a great deal of talent among these pupils and Miss DeMeritte understands bringing it out.

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No Christmas festival this year, truly, Lee is going backward.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. David Fogg, a son. Congratulations are in order.

Among the strangers in town for the holiday, we noticed Mrs. George Strout of Cohoes, N.Y.

We hear that Frank J. Davis is going west. He was the best teacher we ever had in Lee, and any child with half a talent was compelled to add to it under his tuition.

It is a much mooted question, what is healthy winter weather? We have had every variety this month, none of which seems to agree with the people, as nearly everybody is ailing.

At the dance in Durham last Thursday night the edict was written, "no waltzing on the outside." Some who presumably were near sighted, or could not read, paid no attention to it.

We hope that now there are two professors of such marked ability in town each week to teach the benighted ones the art of singing, that the new beginners will get the lion's share of attention. The trouble generally is that teachers are in too much of a hurry to get the old singers into gear for some bang up "slugs," leaving the green ones to flounder along as best they may.

A little son of one of the French woodchoppers was taken one day last week with a violent fit of sneezing. It was made light of at first, but as there was no let up to it, and blood ran from nose and mouth, his parents became alarmed, and the father suddenly grabbed the boy by the heels as a sneeze was coming and two beans dropped from his nose, as the happy result.