Mr. B.F. Lang’s children spent Christmas at home.

Mr. and Mrs. D.H. Hill have been visiting in Manchester.

Mrs. G.W. Bettis is visiting in Tilton at the home of her parents.

Charles Woodman is the champion fisherman. We recently caught 35 pickerel in Wheelwright’s pond.

Misses Ann and Lulu Plummer, who are attending a school of oratory in Boston, are at home for the holidays.

Last Saturday a large dog owned by Frank Haley was struck by the 3 P.M. express. With the exception of a good shaking up, he was uninjured, but we hope he has learned a lesson from experience.

Rev. Mr. Richardson was called away last week by the death of his brother. During one of Mr. R.’s visits to Connecticut his brother supplied the pulpit, and we well remember his kindly presence and beautiful voice as he sang during communion. The many friends of our pastor sympathize with him in his bereavement.

Jan 20, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

Stockholders meeting on the Worcester, Nashua and Portland R.R. was held in Worcester the 18th inst.

It was necessary to do a little shoveling on some of the roads last Saturday, but so far we have had a desirable winter, and those who went South to escape it, are missing many of its pleasures.

Many of our townspeople who anticipated spending a day at the Teachers’ Institute at Durham were doomed to disappointment, for the clerk of the weather and the weather bureau were at variance.

Miss Jennie Burley of No. Epping is soon to resume vocal lessons in Boston. Miss Burley is a sweet singer and always ready to assist at entertainments gotten up for a good cause. Would that more people would devote their talent to such purposes.

Coasting parties seem to be quite the rage, and the “lights along the way” tell the evening traveler where to locate the coaster. We notice occasionally a red light indicative of danger, but whether to the public or the participants in the sport, we are unable to say.

Prof. Scribner has a very interesting singing school and class at South Lee, at the old Union meeting house every Monday evening at 7:30 o’clock. At present the school numbers 40. Mrs. Scribner is very thorough in her method, and a sure advancement must be the result. His song at the close of the evening is always received with enthusiasm. It first the school decided to admit no spectators, but as many had friends who wanted to come occasionally, it was decided to charge an admission fee of ten cents to those who were not members of the school.

Rev. M.A. Dougherty will lecture in the Lee Hill Course on Monday evening, Jan 22. Subject, Alaska. Mr. Dougherty will be remembered by our people as a fine speaker, and as he has lived on the Pacific coast, his lecture will be interesting and instructive.
Jacob Cilley, who has been taking a trip to Haverhill, Lynn and other towns, reports business as hard and dull as ever.

Wm. Kirkwood has moved his family from Nashua back to their farm. Every one will be glad to see a light in the window again at Lawrence’s corner.

The Dame Bros. are stripping a large wood lot near the hill, thus giving employment to many, and thrifty ones a chance to lay in their summer fire wood at a nominal price.

The grange meeting Tuesday evening was unusually interesting there being over a hundred in attendance, many from neighboring granges, also quite a party from Rollinsford.

If a score of the young men who attended the dance last week Thursday night had brought their partners with them, they would not have made guys of themselves trying to make up sets without any of the fair ones.

The Hodgdon Bros. of Epping cut a thousand cakes of ice for the Wadley’s people in a few hours last week. It was done by ploughing, a nester and more rapid method than the old way of sawing. The ice is of very poor quality.

The pupils of the So. Lee school will give their exhibition next Thursday evening, at the Union meeting house. All are welcome.

A large audience listened to the very interesting lecture on Alaska Tuesday evening. One gentleman said he would give fifty cents, another was ready to part with a dollar, could they have the privilege of hearing a continuation of the same.

The Sedate old folks of North Nottingham are going to indulge in a social dance of their own at Freeman’s hall, Tuesday night. We hope that rheumatism and kindred complaints will not prevent their stepping around to the tune of a fiddle as lively as “when I was young.”

The Nottingham correspondent to the Gazette Newsletter, wonders why the young people there allow the Lee folks to go ahead of them in the matter of entertainments for the benefit of the public library, etc. So do we, for there is plenty of talent there, as all can testify who have ever attended their entertainments in the past.

The people on the main road were rudely awakened from their peaceful slumbers a little after Monday’s midnight by a sled barge filled with girls and boys on their way home from somewhere to Newmarket (we suppose). They blew horns, rung bells and exercised their yelling powers to the loudest of their ability. One man, supposing there was a fire rushed from his bed and hunted for his nether garments in a sort of frenzy, the while he had them in his hands. Regarding the children, they are the kind who should never be allowed out of nights.

Exhibition at South Lee Thursday evening, at the Union church.

Pulpit at the Chapel was supplied last Sabbath by Rev. Mr. Chapin of Durham. His discourse was able and eloquent.

Quite an accident occurred on the P & W railroad the 29th. By the uncoupling of the middle portion of the milk train, several cars were derailed, but with no loss of life. The debris was removed by a wrecker Sunday.

A valuable horse belonging to Louis Gagner, used on a wood team, fell between the wharfing and a freight car, and in the cramped position over an hour ere he could be safely extricated. About twenty-five men gathered at the scene, and the opinions expressed as to the better method of the undertaking were varied and amusing.
Feb 10, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

The friends of James Johnson regret to learn that he is laid up with sciatic rheumatism.

Our news is like the Newmarket reporter's to the Manchester Telegram, not very astonishing, only filling.

And even the wages of the poor wood choppers are cut down. It isn't safe to be a salaried man these days.

Herbert G. Davis, who was at home last week on a short vacation, returned to his business duties in Lynn, Mass.

A load of hay, also one of wood, was upset in the same place one day last week, owing to the mountainous state of the highway.

Frank J. Davis, who is spending the winter amid the orange groves of Florida, gives a pitying thought to his friends in the frozen north.

There was a large attendance at the Chapel Sunday, and an excellent discourse was given by the pastor, which was appreciated by old and young.

Fred Dow was tendered a surprise party by his many friends Monday evening. Many more would have responded, had they not been booked for the Newmarket dance.

Those who wore horseblankets over their heads, home from the dance at Newmarket Monday night, declared the air to be quite salubrious. Others thought twenty below decidedly cool, "after the hall."

That old folks ball in North Nottingham, came out as we expected. The orchestra of 01 did his part, as in years gone by, but the elderly ones were afraid to caper much, so young lambs led the way, and kept the lead.

The Union meeting house was crowded with relatives and friends of the pupils of the South Lee school on the occasion of their exhibition. The programme was long and varied, and all acted their parts finely. The singing of Chris Stopford, John McLeavy and Annie Brine deserves particular mention. The grouping of the pupils on the stage, when they sang Auld Lang Syne at the close of the entertainment was quite effective and made a pleasant finale to a well spent evening.

To those who have passed so many of life's milestones, it is pleasant to notice many young people growing up in our midst who bid fair to become a credit to the town. Many of them are orphans from the city, who gladly adapt themselves to country life, and brighten otherwise dull homes by their cheerful, sweet ways and willingness to help lighten home cares. May the chrysalis develop into the perfect butterfly is the wish of one whose mother was one of eighteen orphan children from various homes, all adopted into the same household during the long and active life of a good mistress. They all lived to grow into good men and women.
Business at the shoe factory continues fair.

Benjamin Piper, who has been very sick with influenza, is slowly convalescing.

It is rather early for hog stories, but all the same Greenleaf Kenerson has a sow that became the happy mother of 19 infant porcines last week.

"How is the road?" enquired some one of our jolly stage driver after the big snow storm. "There isn't any road," was his characteristic reply.

Mrs. Edward Bartlett, who has had a tumor of several years' growth successfully removed by Drs. Greene and Elkins, is as comfortable as can be expected.

A prescience of spring is given us in the hen talk among women, the footprints (?) of the nocturnal pole-cat and increasing serenades by numberless felines.

Are there any "shut ins" who would like a package of books or papers, from time to time? I would like to help entertain such. My address will be given by the editor if any desire it.

Edna Bartlett, who has been attending the town school in Durham, is at home till the school opens in the spring. It is hoped she will again join the chapel choir, her fresh young voice being greatly missed there.

Albert Davis is erecting a goodly sized building to be used as a creamery and ice house. Mr. Davis is one of our progressive farmers, who believes there is science in his profession, as well as in others more pretentious.

Among the visitors in town over Sunday were Irving Edgerly, Frank Spencer and Hattie Brown. The Sunday previous Daniel Piper and young son of Salem, Mass., came on to see Mr. Piper's father, who was very ill at that time.

Perhaps it would interest those who cultivate that well known house plant the abutilon or flowing maple, to know that it is a native of South America. Its blossoms there grow as large as a cup, and are cooked and eaten by the natives as we use cabbage.

We learn that a Montreal paper is publishing a serial story, the plot of which is laid in Wadley's Falls. Its title is "An Innocent Crime, or a Victim of Circumstances." Will some one please loan a copy of the paper to the undersigned through the ADVERTISER?

Oxen are getting as scarce as the buffalo in the West. A part of the main road was broken by two pair of horses after the recent storms, and was as novel a sight as was the several yoke of cattle used a score of years ago (our first winter in the country) on similar occasions.

The dramas, "The Stolen Will," was presented at Freeman's hall, North Nottingham, Tuesday evening by local talent. It was a first-class affair and highly appreciated by the large audience present. The inimitable acting of Horace Tuttle, as the country greeny in New York looking for the castor oil (Astor) house, kept everyone convulsed with laughter. The young folks up that way are hustlers, and it is quite a byword "If you want a good time go to Freeman's hall."
Mar 3, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

George Huckins is about again after a severe illness.

The thermometer Sunday morning was 30 degrees below zero in some places.

Mrs. Martha Snell was in town over Sunday and attended church, notwithstanding the severe cold.

Two men were seen at the depot pump Tuesday evening holding up a trough of water for a pair of horses to drink from.

There has been a great deal of sickness in town, especially in the Hook, including pneumonia, having taken a good grip of this locality. Mr. Bert Thompson's family were quite sick with it.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Edward Bartlett, who had a cancer removed a few weeks since, is getting along so nicely. Mrs. B is one of our constant church goers, and we shall be glad to see her again in her accustomed place.

Mrs. Frank Haley was a class in the Parisian system of dress cutting, the system that took so many premiums at the World's fair. Madame Kellogg, the inventor, was a pupil of Worth. Six premiums were awarded at the fair. Agencies are given to all who desire to teach after learning, and the terms, ten dollars, include the system and instruction.

There was no singing school at South Lee last Monday evening. Prof. Scribner being detained at home by sickness. The scholars are very much interested and the class shows a marked improvement under his excellent instruction. His song every evening is enthusiastically received by both pupils and spectators. There are three more evenings.

G.W. Bettis has been quite sick with a throat difficulty. Mr. Bettis has employed his spare time this winter in cabinet making, and the result of his labors is truly wonderful. He has just completed a chest for carpenter's wools made in white wood and black walnut. There are several tilts in which different tools are placed, each separate article being firmly confined in its proper place. In carrying out his ideas he has also made several sideboards, bestowing a great deal of skill in their manufacture.

John Gibbs is reported to be very sick with pneumonia.

That "Stolen Will" was played at Nottingham Centre Tuesday evening. We hope 'twill stray into Lee.

The sudden and critical illness of Charles Sewall, Sr., a cutter in the shoe factory, is greatly deplored by his many friends there, who pray that he may be spared to a longer lease of life.

Conversation heard last week

Butcher—"This is a nice piece of meat from a three-year-old heifer that never had a calf."

Suspicious customer—"Yes, but perhaps it had something worse."

When a cold wave is in order like that of the past week, we feel that of the two evils we would rather be shivered off by a freeze. "Man never is, but always to be blest."

Mrs. Amy Wentworth passed to rest Friday morning, Feb 23rd, at the ripe old age of one hundred and two years. The burial occurred Monday, from her home in Wadley's Falls, where this dear aged woman has lived peacefully for many years, tenderly cared for by her daughter, Mrs. Cook. Until within a very few months she had engaged in every day duties, and her mental faculties were unimpaired. Altogether, it was a wonderful instance of longevity. Her funeral sermon, preached by Rev. Mr. Smith of Newmarket, was an eloquent one, and very touchingly rendered. Thus slowly but surely are the precious links that bind the past generation with the present being severed, leaving only tender memories.
Asenath McDaniel is visiting friends in Northwood.

The singing school concert will be postponed on account of the weather.

Somebody was wondering if the minister's salary would be docked ten per cent.

The unseasonable weather has resurrected insurance agents, canvassers, tramps and other staple articles.

Charlie Andrews and Joe Knight, Jr., have been playing with edge tools. Result, a nearly severed finger and toe.

We were so glad to hear an echo once more from the Nottingham shore. Do try to be a little more neighborly, and we will give you [n.b.] prerogative, the last word.

Frank McDaniel and family have been sick with the prevailing scourge, the grip, on account of which his daughter, Miss Nellie, returned from New Jersey, arriving here the 2d inst.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt here Saturday evening. To some it sounded as if a house was being blown up. Another defined it as a sound of the hose falling in the stable and jarring the house.

We made a mistake in giving the name of the aged woman who died recently. It was Jane, not Amy, Wentworth. Not having our glasses on we read it so on the plate of the beautiful casket that enclosed her remains.

A Frenchman in grip's clutch described it in this wise

"Me want to kick me all in bed,
It make me groan I move to go;
Me feel him ache in all my head,
It give me shock down in my tow,
Me feel I like to drown myself
Or jump the window trew and fall;
Mine wife me like to choke herself,
He never have to grip at all."

Our genial florist, Josiah Durgin, has lost a large number of fine plants through tampering with a new fertilizer. Condolences are in order.

Your humble scribe, who dwelt for nearly a quarter of a century almost under the shadow of historical Christchurch, Boston, was much interested in the article from the Boston letter concerning a chime of bells belonging to said church. To us the memory of those dulcet bells is a precious one. To us as happy children, their sweet tones were perfect, the playing the same. Two weeks before Christmas, and until New Year's, the chimes were played on every evening between nine and ten. And everything from "Old Hundred" to "Pop Goes the Weazel" floated out on the frosty air in that interval. We children often risked our live by going to bed with a window open wide that we might not lose a single note of those silvery chimes. The history of the church and its eight silver bells is interesting.
March 17, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

Accidents and incidents are as scarce as pink blackbirds.
Our vocal artists complain that the town hall the poorest place in Lee to give a concert in, being so low studded.
The town report says, four marriages, six births and eleven deaths last year. It is like one step forward and two backward.

If the Manchester Telegram would bestow more fur-clad animals and less “nude in art” on its patrons it might be of greater benefit to the rising generation, it not to the already risen ones.

Town meeting passed off very quietly “Almost like a funeral,” as one remarked. It must be that the old bummers who once gloried in making the day disgraceful have passed to their reward. As ever the town went democratic without any opposition to speak of.

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Prof E. Bundy’s vocal class at Lee Hill will give their closing concert at the town hall, on Tuesday evening, March 20th. His will be a first-class and interesting entertainment, which is guaranteed by the following

Programme

1. Chorus, Song of the Niagara.
2. Giro, Beautiful River.
4. Chorus, Class.
5. Solo, The Bulger, Mr. Bundy.
6. Duett, A Dream of Home, Miss Wiggins, Mrs. Hardy.
7. Solo, Miss Edna Bartlett.
10. Exercise by Class.
11. Comic Duett, German Courtship, Miss Edna Bartlett and Mr. Bundy.
12. Chorus.
March 24, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

Several scares recently from railroad fires, but no serious damage as yet, as the section men are using precaution.

Easter will be observed next Sabbath at the Hill, with services and decorations appropriate to the day. Those who read the text last Sabbath, please pay attention.

Lee is grateful to “Echo” for complimentary notes, [nb] will attend the coming entertainment and see if it is up to standard, for we have always understood Nottingham to lead in the matter of talent.

There will be a dramatic entertainment and supper in connection with Prog. Scribner’s singing school at South Lee Wednesday evening, March 28th. Music by Lee Orchestra, assisted by Mr. Will Harvey of Newmarket. Singing by Prof and Mrs. Scribner, and others. A lengthy and interesting program will be given. No postponement on account of the weather.

We are discouraged to think Lee cannot boast of a graded school near its church and town house, as it is much needed. Why people will persist in spending years fighting about this matter of building schoolhouses and pay money into other towns for tuition, is a wonder to advanced minds. When this continual wrangling ceases we may look for peace, may its blessedness permeate every portion of our town, and our educational advantages be such that we may be proud of. May it see the unfinished work at South Lee completed and a decent method ventilation introduced.

At the school meeting Thursday, Mr. B.F. Lang was chosen moderator, Miss Carrie E. Thompson, Clerk, Mr. Joseph Jenkins, the retiring member of the school board, re-elected for a period of 3 years. I.D. Edgerley, Auditor. A vote was taken to sell the unoccupied school houses and return the proceeds to the taxpayers. Many ladies were present, who thought they might improve upon the way matters were disposed of, and do it with less tobacco and noise. Women, generally speaking, are more interested in educational matters than men, and we think there should be a larger attendance at school meeting, and some capable lady on the school board. Mrs. Susan Lane has long been identified with literary matters, and had a goodly number of votes, showing her popularity and fitness for the position.
March 24, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

"How's business at the shoe factory," "Good"

Born, March 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Trumboldt, a daughter.

With the town paying such large salaries for teachers, there must be a
screw loose somewhere, for so many young
people to go out of town to attend school.

The mud on the cross roads is just
fearful, the wagon wheels almost dis-
appearing in that undesirable compound,
and the longest way round is the short-
est way home just now.

Edna Bartlett, who so delighted the
audience Tuesday evening in the duet
"The German Courtship," is continuing
her lessons in vocal culture, under the
instructions of Rochester.

Those who braved the mud on the
Tuesday evening to attend Prof. Bundy's class
concert were well repaid for their efforts, and we felt the truth of Whitty-
er's words, "O, the matchless witchery of song," on that pleasant occasion.

We were last week presented with one
of several apples that had laid out under
the mother tree all winter. It was in as
perfect condition as if fresh picked in the
fall, frost, snow or ice having had no
effect on it. It is natural fruit, which
proves its superior keeping qualities over the grafted.

She had him poised upon her knee.
Her only son and heir;
A very imp of mischief he,
And yet so passing fair,
"I'll ne'er again be bad, mother,
Now honestly and true,
If you'll use me like a postage stamp,
And just make one lick do."

(Found)
Miss March, who came in so gentle and sweet, had to show her true colors at last.

Now is the springtime of our discontent. The plough is frozen into the furrow and when shall we get our early peas? Out of a can, as usual.

The advantages of advertising, gratuities or otherwise, are proven by the fact that a number of copies of Montreal papers were tendered us in response to our call.

We could in a small way imaging the "true inwardsness" of an editor's life at harvest time, when presented the other day with a fine basket of assorted vegetables from the cellar of our town florist.

Thanks to the South Lee lady for her implied complaint in saying she wished we should write every week sure to the ADVERTISER. In return we would say that we wish Mrs. Moe could make such cake as she contributes to all the supper entertainments, we would live on it.

As Spec went so far out of her way to explore concerning that deadly fertilizer we would say that we are not writing for the Telegram, else we could give a stronger grammatical analysis of it. As it is, we can only say it was a destructive case and disagreed with the plants.

We have just quitted an unusual acquisition to the town in the person of Mrs. Harry Hardy, a sweet little lady and songstress. Her beautiful voice charmed all who heard her at the Lee Hill concert, blending delightfully with Miss Nellie Wiggin's pure, flexible soprano. The latter will win laurels if she continues to improve in the future as in the past year.

Josiah Durgin was a loser by the fire in Dow's greenhouses, he having a large number of plants started to fill an order for an immense garden cross for the camp meeting grounds. There were a great many plants there scorched on top, which will start out again, and all will be sold at a sacrifice, as the owners will not rebuild again. There is a good chance to obtain cabbage, lettuce, tomato plants, etc., for a mere song.

What the wild waves at Wadley's are saying: That Scott Tuttle was in town Sunday. Business seems to agree with him, as he looks as young as he did a dozen years ago—that there are several vacant houses hereabouts, and there is some talk of importing a few heathen Chinese to fill them, who will wash the laundry for the summer boarders—that there has been a righteous crusade against the howling felines and among the slain was one who evidently died of humiliation, as no gunshot wound was found save at the tip of his candel appendage.

The entertainment given at the Union meeting house Wednesday evening called out a large audience, who voted it a first-class affair. There was not a dull moment from the time it commenced to its close. Some of the actors would pass muster on any theatre stage. The comedetta, "A Regular Fix," was very comical, the principle actor, Frank Kelsey, displaying unusual talent and a retentive memory. "That Rascal Pat," a roaring farce, was indeed a roarer, and kept the audience in a tumult of laughter. Will Ryan (Pat) outdid all previous efforts in that line. Prof. Scribner and wife of Raymond gave some delightful vocal selections, and altogether it was a very satisfactory entertainment. We wish, with others, that they cam oftener, as our town has been very dull this winter.

March 31, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss March, who came in so gentle and sweet, had to show her true colors at last.

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April 7, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

Quite a number of visitors were in town over Sunday.

The Sunday evening meeting of the Y.P.S.C.E. still continues interesting, and may be productive of much good.

Prof. Whitcher of Durham will deliver one of his interesting and instructive lectures at the Union meeting house Saturday evening, April 7, to which everybody is invited.

We are most glad to learn that Clarence Cate has joined the chapel choir. He has been hiding his talent under a bushel full long enough, having a rich tenor voice which will add materially to the musical cause.

We had a fine auroral display last Friday night, and what is unusual, it was mostly in the west. A dear relative who has been as far north as 68° below zero laughs at our enthusiasm over these puny displays, compared to what he has seen.

We too have pleasant remembrances of the late lamented Harry McGlennan. In our palmy days many and many a free pass did he give "the other one" and myself to operas, theatres, etc. He was one of the most genial men we ever met with. "Requiescat in pace."

Maud wants my receipt for "Mrs. Marden’s lemon pies," taken from the Advertiser fourteen years ago. Here it is. One lemon, grated rind and juice, one cup molasses, one cup chopped raisins, three cups boiling water. Boil 15 minutes. Just before taking from the fire add two well beaten eggs and three heaping teaspoonfuls of cornstarch. This quantity makes three pies.

Notes from our diary. April 1st—went into the woods for arbutus leaves, and there met the first snake of the season, a large adder just uncurling and stretching itself after its winter’s sleep. Was bitten in the afternoon by a mosquito. April 2d—Have just read the following, which if true is valuable. "To tell the fertility of an egg without setting it. Place the large end of the egg against the end of your tongue (or your tongue against the large end of the egg, whichever is the most convenient) an instant and you will detect a warmth in the egg if it is fertile."
April 7, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

There is quite a little controversy among the farmers at Lee in regard to sowing barley and reaping oats; yet, many claim, if barley is struck by frost, or eaten off by sheep, a crop of oats is the inevitable result.

The weekly predictions in regard to the concert at Lee Hill three weeks since, remind one very forcibly of a slow intermittent fever. We hope by Fall to get the opinion of people in general in regard to the teacher and remainder of the pupils, but admit that justice late is better than injustice continually.

We are glad to know that Miss Belle Tuttle still continues giving the Conant baths. This is the proper season to improve the constitution and quality of the blood, as most diseases originate from an impure state of the blood, heart disease most especially. When we see people hobbling around with rheumatism, we have not the sympathy we might have, were there not a curative in our midst. We only wish every one thus afflicted could be induced to try it.

A good story is told of two Epping men who were sadly in need of housekeepers, and not averse to matrimony. One, who was a peddler, proposed taking the other's photograph along on his route, and if he came across any lady who would like to change her single state, he was to recommend the original of the picture. So the day came; after looking a while at the pictured face, the lady turned to the peddler and said she "would rather have him." That clinched the bargain, and to-day they are one. Whether the peddler still carries the photograph or not we were not told, but think he ought to.

We read quite a good deal about the smart old ladies in Northern New Hampshire, but we have one in Lee we are quite proud of. She is Mrs. Gray, sister of Mrs. Jerome Tuttle of Wadley's Falls. She is 80 years old and her brain is still bright and active, as one might know to glance into her intelligent black eyes. During the winter she has knitted over 30 skeins of yarn, besides performing various other useful labors. It is really a treat to converse with one who has seen so many years, and is so bright and jolly. One might almost wish to be old, could they retain their faculties and reach such a sweet and tranquil evening as hers, true harbinger of a glorious morning.

The dramatic entertainment by members of the South Lee singing school was a decided success. There had been so many concerts in town that past year, they decided something now would be more acceptable. The plays were good and the acting left nothing to be desired. Prof. Scribner and wife were well received, and we think appreciated, from reports of those present. It is seldom we find singers with much wonderful control of the vocal organs, and we regret that the programme was too lengthy to have more singing. Messrs. Cate and Stopford labored at a disadvantage, as they were unable to practice with the accompaniment.

Miss Grace Parker is a young lady of inherited musical ability and give promise of a high rank in the musical world. She labored at a disadvantage, as she was unused to an organ. We are always proud of our orchestra, with Miss Emma Bartlett as accompanist, and feel that many thanks are due such kindness as theirs; it gives one new faith in human nature.

Rev. J.M. Buckley, D.D. editor of the Christian Advocate, will give the last lecture in the Chapel course Tuesday evening, April 16. Subject, "Money Mania."
April 14, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

Spring poets never mention the kind of weather we had Sunday, in their sonnets.

George Smith had a fur robe stolen from his wagon in Newmarket early Monday evening.

One young man predicts that even here in Lee there will be electric lights blooming along the highway in a not far-off future, he having observed its working in other towns.

The Telegram appears to be spring cleaning, and the “fur clad animals” are promised this week. Its mail bag is a very interesting feature, and most of the letters are well worth reading.

The public school commenced Monday, and most of the little ones rejoice therein. There will be still another reduction of pupils on the south side. One family who sent three removing to Nottingham, some conclude to attend school out of town, while others think ‘tis too far to walk.

Meditations. Strange but true that people in general choose their own methods of expressing their ideas, whether in “lingering sweetness long drawn out” or by snap shots. Why does the spring air contain so much biliousness? The afflicted ones, ourselves included, remind us of an old grimalkin which a grocery man owned. If one smoothed its fur downward he would hiss, if the other way he would spit.

There will be an interesting entertainment at the town hall Wednesday evening, April 18, consisting of singing, recitations, farces, etc. Jennie Bartlett of Nottingham will give one or more of her felicitous recitations and the best local talent have promised their aid. There will also be a supper to tempt the epicure. The object of said entertainment is to aid in getting a new center lamp for the chapel. Admission, 15 cents, supper, 20 cents.

The staid farmers were highly entertained in Union hall Saturday evening by a trio of the college fraternity. One gave points on spraying trees and vines, another on the best methods of dairying, which Professor Whitcher clung to the fertilizers, going right to the root of the matter in his clear concise way, making things plain to the man who desires to improve his land. Those who have neither tree, cow nor land in their inheritance listened with as much interest as those who number their acres by the hundred.

Spring trials and chickens. One of our friends is coaxing her chicks along beautifully on Pettijohn’s breakfast wheat, with a lamb’s wool rug at night for a brooder. “There’s nothing too rich for the baby”—A neighbor had a neat little brood of nine chicks, getting along into their third week, without the mother hen. But the bull pup who had been watching them from day to day, concluded they had lived long enough, so gave each one of them a shake (“with no one nigh to hinder”) and laid them out. Perhaps he will remember why he was caned, when the next brood comes along.

Remember the lecture by Rev. J. M. Buckley Tuesday evening, April 17. Mr. Buckley is said to be a fine speaker and should be greeted by a good sized audience. This is the last lecture in the course.
April 21, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

Ploughing, which has been delayed on account of the weather, is being vigorously pursued at present writing.

The old school buildings were disposed of by public auction Saturday. Most of them were purchased by the owners of the land on which they stood. It is hoped that they are not to continue standing as monuments of what some parts of the country are noted for, that is, dilapidated tumble-downs.

Put not thy faith in the promises of florists' catalogues, for verily all things are not what they seem. One lady recently sent afar for a "strong thrifty queen of night cactus, one year old, warranted to bloom the coming summer." She received a poor little two inch plant as big round as a lead pencil.

We are such an ultra American that we had not supposed anything outside of Yankeedom in the newspaper line could be worth reading, but since taking up the Family Herald of Montreal for weekly perusal, we find ourselves mistaken, for it is running over with good things. The man who invests $5.00 per year in newspapers is richer than he who puts ten times that amount in the bank yearly.

The remains of the late Jefferson Sawyer, who died in Minneapolis, Minn., arrived at his home in Wadley's Falls on Monday, the funeral occurring the next day. Mr. Sawyer was a highly respected and life-long citizen of Lee, and a large number of his old neighbors and friends assembled to assist in the last and obsequies. The last eight months of his life were spent very enjoyably at the home of his son in the far west, and he was planning to go still further west to visit a daughter, when he was stricken down and after only two week's sickness was called to his final rest. He was 78 years old.

The town hall was most tastefully decorated on the occasion of Wednesday evening's entertainment, at which time its standing and seating capacity was taxed to its utmost. There were many unique antique costumes worn by the ladies, but one glance at Miss Emma Bartlett convinced all that her's would win the prize. George Dudley took the prize for gent's antique dress. Among the richest gowns of other days, we noticed particularly those of Mrs. Annie Kelsey and Miss Mabel Harvey. It was almost impossible to recognize our genial librarian, in her quaint garb, and green shade bonnet. Annie Wiggin also looked the Puritan maiden to perfection. Nellie Glidden's Martha Washington style of hair dressing was most becoming, and there are many others we would like to mention, but time forbids. The swallow-tailed coats, high dickeys and tall hats metamorphosed the men into quaint pictures of the long ago. Altogether the entertainment was a delightful one, and the managers must feel well satisfied with their success.
May 12, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

The railroad well might serve as an ice house to the residents of South Lee, as the ice was a foot thick in it a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. G.W. Bettis are spending this week in Boston and vicinity. Frank Haley is taking his place as station agent.

Eight new members were added to Jeremiah Smith Grange Tuesday evening. The order now numbers over one hundred and is in a flourishing condition under the management of Mr. B.F. Davis and his worthy assistants.

Mrs. Joseph Knight has a pair of double mittens that deserve mention. She took the wool from the sheep's back, washed, carded, spun and dyed it herself. The wrists were finished in Roman stripe, and we counted thirteen different colors. What lady can beat this?

The Durham band gave a dramatic entertainment at Grange Hall, Thursday evening, May 3. A bountiful supper was provided by members of Jeremiah Smith Grange. After the supper there was a social dance at the town hall. Those present pronounced it an enjoyable affair.

May 19, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

Another little pilgrim is added to the census, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kirkwood.

The Christian Endeavor Society gave a sociable in town hall Tuesday evening, and a nice little programme was carried out.

Mrs. John Cook has purchased a lot in Newmarket cemetery, and on Monday the remains of her mother were interred there.

We are glad that our former townsman, F.A. Davis, is giving us such interesting glimpses of the Hub, and hope he will continue in the good work.

The Pomona Grange held a meeting in Brentwood Thursday afternoon, and a number of members from Lee were initiated into that interesting fifth degree.

We counted seven butcher carts on the road during one day (our summer friends). Coming just at the time when the verdict is, more fruit and vegetables and less meat, we don't see how they can all get rich.

On the Charles Cartland farm are to be planted 7 acres to corn, and other things in proportion. We hear of many who are planning to raise a thousand bushels of potatoes. Lee's farms are gaining, if her population is not.
May 19, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

'Tis the early planter that catches the frost.

Tuesday afternoon fire was discovered in George Durgin’s woods, near the road, and an extensive conflagration was threatened, but after a few hours’ hard labor by the citizens in general and the shoe shop boys in particular it was subdued.

There is everything on the road these days after one’s sympathies and loose change, from the bloated tramp to the girl from Newmarket whose brother has broken his leg. A certain woman who is tired of feeding the former, keeps now a paper bag of dry bread, and passes to them. She gets their thanks in person, their curses when they retire to some sequestered spot to lunch.

John Currier tried to unearth a family of foxes one day last week, working several hours, but they had so many branches to their cavern that he only succeeded in getting one young one. He found a perfect cemetery of bones, the remains probably of Jerry Randall’s fowl, of which he had lost a great many, as well as others. There ought to be a big bounty on the pests.

June 2, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

Rev. Mr. Richardson was called away to attend the funeral of a brother, and the pulpit last Sunday was occupied by a stranger.

During a spell of such weather as we have been having for the past week, we once said to a neighbor, now deceased, “Well, John, what do you think of the weather?” His reply was, “This weather is all right, God sent it.” As the floods continue to descend the same question was asked and the reply was, “I don’t find any fault with it.” As the fog, the drizzle and the mist held on, threatening to rot the seed in the ground, and everybody was miserably blue, we ventured for the third time to ask his opinion. Like a shot came the reply, “It is damnable.”

The value of birds cannot be overestimated, and either the boy is becoming humanized, or fishing is more enticing than bird slaughter, for the beautiful songsters seem to be more plentiful this spring. We oft find enjoyment in watching an apple tree, where sometimes several birds are busily engaged in picking bugs from the bark, and the question propounded as to how we should reach a high disgusting nest of caterpillars was recently answered by two birds, who pulled away at the nest and ate their fill of worms, and the nest is entirely destroyed after a few days mealing there. Comment is unnecessary.
Frank Haley lost a valuable calf last week from colic.

Some of our young ladies meditate a flight from the home nest, and will go to the beaches as table girls.

Plenty of rain to assure us of a good hay crop, but what about the vegetables? Many complain of seed not germinating this season must have planted again.

An extra freight ran into the regular 6:15 A.M. train Tuesday morning, owing to the wet rails. No serious damage done, but those in the rear car must have been roughly shaken.

There is a large attendance at the Sabbath school at the Chapel, new classes have been formed, and the morning service has been very well attended. We often wonder where so many people come from.

A white bear was seen at South Lee one day last week. Several saw it, as it was before the circus had passed or was expected, and it was a great surprise to John Piper, yet he claims to have seen it in broad daylight.

A horse in Epping was so frightened at the elephant in Scribner & Folsom's street parade that he dropped to the ground in a dead faint, but recovered after a time and there was no damage done. It is strange how some horses who have lost all interest in life will revive when they see the elephant.

Born, May 28, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lammie, a son.

Daniel Piper of Salem, Mass., was in town Memorial Day.

Harvey Kimball and Russell Rowe of Brentwood spent Sunday in Wadley's.

Who has not found out that the easiest way to raise strawberries is with a spoon.

The circus in Epping did not seem to draw many Leeites from their native soil. Perhaps the posters were not thrilling enough.

Mrs. H.M. Glidden of Lynn is spending the present week at Hedding Camp ground. She has rented her cottage there to a Boston party.

The stormy weather interfered with the success of the Y.P.S.C.E. entertainment and strawberry festival Tuesday evening, so it was postponed to Thursday evening.

Josiah Durgin has a splendid rat-tail cactus, which is the admiration of all beholders. He talks some of disposing of it, as it takes up so much room needed for other plants.

James Wiggin, the popular market...cont.
James Wiggin, the popular market gardener, has two fine fields of strawberry plants, which apparently are not frost injured. There is no complaint from that cause around here as far as heard from.

Mel Philbrick, who has been working in the shoe factory for the past few months, has gone to work in the factory in Exeter. He left all friends behind, being a quiet gentlemanly shopmate and neighbor.

An hour spent with Warren Gerrish of Nottingham, the great bee culturist, is a very pleasant and instructive one. He has all the appliances known to aid him in his business, from the patent bee hive to a device for holding back a swarm to suit his convenience.

There is to be a vestry added to the Chapel, which will prove a great convenience, and the church people are working assiduously to get funds to pay for the same, and have it put in order, it being a building which was purchased at the late sale of schoolhouses.

The late celebrated Dr. Brown-Sequard used to say that people should make a practice of taking a tablespoon of vinegar after dinner to keep the pneumogastric nerve in order. As that important part of our anatomy is the seat of so much trouble, it might be well to try the liquid.

Our champion bicyclists are Bert and Perry Harvey, who ride one of the earliest Columbia wheels, which stands nearly as high as one's head. It lacks all the later inventions for ease and comfort, but "they get there just the same," running it without taking hold of the handle bar or anything.

Our Boston correspondent's given remedy for rheumatism reminds us of an old lady who always kept her hands disfigured with five brass rings to ward off rheumatism, going on the same principle that many people take medicine, if a little is good, a large dose is better. As she died of old age and not of rheumatism, we cannot say they were not a talisman.

There is to be a fair held in town hall on Monday and Tuesday evenings next, in the interests of the church. There will be an entertainment, consisting of farces, recitations, vocal and instrumental music, etc. There will be an apron sale, also a table of fancy articles on sale, with a goodly menu to tempt the inner man. All who attend may expect to be pleasantly entertained.

We learn with sadness of the death of Levi McDaniel of the Plains, who passed from life's cares on Tuesday evening, at the age of 76 years, Frank McDaniel, who lives at the old homestead in Lee Hook, is not the only surviving one of a family of seven brothers. Uprightness and integrity were characteristics of this family, and the dear departed one was no exception to these excellent traits.
For these two days of growing weather, Lord, make us devoutly thankful.

We have just read that if a tomato plant is placed in the centre of a bill of cucumbers it will keep away the striped bugs.

The C.E. society fair was a financial success in spite of sundry drawbacks and they rejoice in the possession of over forty dollars clear.

A popular Dr. at the Hub complains that he has more trouble with patients addicted to eating chocolate drops than any others. He says that form of convection is very trying to the stomach.

It's a bad day when we don't see immense loads of barrels being carted home by the expectant orchard owner. I.D. Edgerly has laid in over seven hundred. If a man is missing and is enquired for, its, "Oh, he's gone for a load of barrels."

We read the astonishing item in the *Telegram* a couple of weeks ago that 'the Lee correspondent of the *Advertiser* was in Newmarket that week.' As there are several who aspire to that honor, our curiosity is aroused to find out which of them had the courage to stray so far from home.

Our prime favorite elocutionist, who lives not a hundred miles from Nottingham, reminds us forcibly of the late celebrated comedian, Wm. Warren. She wears the same roguish expression, leading one to expect something comic whenever she appears on the stage, no matter how serious her intentions may be.

A fruit peddler the other day was seen, so much stronger than his horse that he was walking and drawing the attenuated frame after him. Someone threatened not to trade with him, if he continued to drive such a poor creature. He apologized and said, "Yes, me know, me swap him off, me buy him of man didn't feed him."

Do those who use a certain cheap and popular soap powder notice that the last half is good for little, "not work a rap" as one of our hopefuls expressed it. Just open it at the bottom end, standing the pickaninnies on their heads, and see if we are not right. It ought to be boycotted. Also the grease from the same firm. Putting this and that together, we don't know what manner of shortening it is.

A valuable two-year-old colt under the care of David Rollins of Nottingham Centre was cruelly injured last Sunday by running into the ever abominable barb wire fence in John Hobbs' pasture, where he had been placed only the day before. Mr. Rollins seemed to have a premonition of trouble for his favorite, for he was coming down to carry it back with him, if he found it all right, but met a party going to tell him the bad news. The colt was found in Mr. Currier's shed bleeding badly. As a Dr. could not come, Lewis Walker took ten stitches in the shoulder laceration, which was deep and jagged. He was otherwise cut up, and there is small chance of his getting well.
These are the days to illustrate man's inhumanity to horse flesh.

The Nottingham ball club played a game with the Lee club last Saturday, scoring a victory for the former.

Saturday evening at the grange was devoted to the children, who were treated royally to a nice entertainment and collation. Surely it pays to be a child these days.

It is with pleasurable regret that we learn we are to lose another popular young lady from our town, the ceremony to be performed on the 27th inst. We hope our loss is her gain for a long and happy life.

During the severe thunder shower Monday afternoon, lightning struck David Lee's barn in Nottingham, killing a calf. Although the deadly electricity passed down among the horses, they were not injured.

Frank Chambers gave a birthday party to his friends from Lee and Nottingham on Monday evening. Dancing, games, ice cream and cake were the pleasant features of the entertainment. He was also presented with a ring.

We learn that Scott Tuttle has an immense contract under consideration, that of cleaning a pond in Providence, R.I., of two feet of mud. The pond is several miles around, and it will take two years or more to accomplish the work. Presumably the water is to be used for the city's supply after its purification.

Last Thursday the Lang district school house was removed to Nottingham Center, having been purchased by Daniel Harvey. The ceremonies attending it were simple. A large number of our staid and dignified citizens gathered to take a last look at the building in which they had spent so many happy hours, and many of them so many smarting hours, and to attend to the cattle, who made a fine appearance. Our South Lee bard, G.W.P., looked as if he was full of poetic fire as he gazed lovingly at this memento of the past, but as yet it has not been made public.

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There is to be a strawberry festival at town hall Saturday evening, with a varied entertainment.

The strawberry season is at its height. Mr. Wiggin is picking at the rate of three bushels a day from his vines.

Those who did their haying during that cremating spell can well laugh now that the "ketching" weather is on us.

A young man in Wadley's saw a meteor Monday "as large as his head" rush along which appeared as if to land in a field near by. But before he could call other parties to see it, the ball of fire was out of sight.

Harry Smith has gone to Northwood as companion to a Mr. Sherburne, lumber merchant, who is afflicted with momentary mania, and has for a few months been an inmate of the insane asylum at Concord, but is now better and will resume business.

There is quite an influx of foreigners in town. But as they are all quiet and well appearing, who shouldn't they be welcome to fill the many empty dwellings. We understand that a family of the above type are to occupy Wm. Kirkwood's house, his family to go back to Nashua again.

There's a woman in Barrington trying to get rich taking in transient mealers. A couple of hungry commission merchants from Lee called there to learn if she could furnish them a dinner. She said she hadn't much cooked, but had plenty of eggs. A plenty of anything was acceptable, but when the table was ready, on it were just four eggs, three biscuits of the age you have to crack on the edge of the table, one parsnip and a few crumbs of mouldy cheese, and for this tough fare for two she had the nerve to charge a quarter apiece, and declined to take goods in exchange. The horse got more for his quarter.

All honor to the granges, for they are always getting up some entertainment to keep the town from utter stagnation. How it is to be a picnic at Wheelwright's pond on the Fourth of July, when every thing will be done to make the day a pleasant one.

To me it seems that every town on that day should keep its individuality and make a practice of getting up some festivity in its honor, thereby keeping the citizens at home. On an occasion when a half-witted chap was invited to make a speech, for fun, he wasn't such a fool as some brighter ones. He said "Now ye've got yer Fourth of July take care on it, for where'd ye ben without it?"
July 7, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

After the Fourth—the fifth.
Frank Davis and wife are visiting his father, Albert Davis.
Irving Chesley of Malden, Mass., was in town over Sunday.
The Misses White of Newcastle are visiting Mrs. Chas. Edgerly.

It looked like old times to see the stage go up loaded with passengers, on the Fourth.
The ball game played last Saturday by the Lee and Nottingham clubs resulted in a tie.
The Congregationalist society have purchased a fine chandelier and side lights for their chapel.

Edward and Granville Thompson, one from Minnesota and the other from Massachusetts, are visiting their uncle, Almon Thompson.

Irving Edgerly, formerly of Wadley’s, now settled in Lynn, became a benedict on the third inst. His bride was a Miss Smith of Swampscott.

One of those torrid days last week Ethel Davis picked eighty-eight boxes of strawberries from her uncle’s field beds. What young lady can beat that?

Benjamin Durgin, a popular grocer of Haverhill, Mass., and wife were visitors at his father’s last Sunday. Mr. Durgin kindly quoted for us some of his prices, which must mean “quick sales and small profits.”

Here is a little sweetness from Nottingham. Warren Gerrish, the well known bee keeper, has a large number of fine swarms of bees he would dispose of for $5.00 each, including parent hive which retails at $2.00. Also any information pertaining to the care of the same. He has nearly thirty hive of bees on hand.

Somthing of a confidence place—The confessional.
The father of Joseph Cate is lying at the point of death at his home in Northwood.

Annie Wiggin, a vamper in the shoe factory, has gone to York beach for the season as waitress.

The unusually fine singing at the chapel the past two Sundays has been the subject of laudatory comment.

A Lee man sojourning in the suburbs of Northwood says it is so quiet up there, one can hear a pin drop two miles off.

Foxes still continue their depredations. Albert Davis cannot keep an account of the number of fowl they have taken from his flock.

John Crawford of Manchester and Mr. Buzzell, the herb merchant, of Dorchester, Mass., paid Wadley’s a flying call the first of the week.

The drought begins to affect the potatoes, and unless the weather bureau favors us with a plentiful rain soon, we shall have to harvest “pig potatoes.”

There is one Wadley’s woman who takes the cake in firing a gun. She shot one cat dead who was stealing her chickens, and singed another with the same charge.

The Rev. Mr. Richardson preached an interesting and practical sermon last Sunday, taking in the strike and other momentous matters. The chapel was crowded.

A delightful progressive whist party of six tables was held at the house of Geo Bettis last Saturday evening, supplemented by a liberal collation of cake and ice cream.

Rev. Mr. Nash of Brooklyn, N.Y., who with his wife and five children are sojourning at the Wm. O. Thompson farm, occupied the pulpit Sunday with Mr. Richardson.

Six days we wonder o’re and e’er
What, when the seventh comes ’round,
We shall collect from Lee’s scant store,
Newsy, adapt and freshly ground.

Moc.
Miss Nellie Chesley is visiting relatives in Haverhill, Mass.

Farmers are nearly through haying, and all report an unusually light crop.

Bert P. Thompson and Rev. Mr. McClellan are taking a carriage ride through the White Mountain region.

Charles S. Otis is building a house in Dover, which he will occupy soon. We dislike to lose such good citizens.

Misses Edna and Bertha Lang have gone to the Mountain, where they have accepted positions as waitresses.

Rev. D. W. Richardson has gone on a three weeks’ vacation. Rev. Mr. McClellan is expected to supply the pulpit next Sunday.


Tickets are out for a course of lectures to commence early in the fall. Eloquent speakers will be secured and the lectures will be as interesting as those in years past.

It is understood that Mr. Gilman Durgin and family contemplate leaving town. The object of his removal is to obtain better advantages for the education of his children.

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The high wind did considerable damage in some sections of town. The “oldest inhabitant” cannot recall a more terrific gale. At George E. and Thomas B. Chesley’s a chimney was blown off the house and a large number of shingles were torn from the roof. Several trees about the yard were blown over, and a vast amount of damage done to the orchard. At Charles Bartlett’s a corner of the barn was blown off, and at the residence of George Wiggin, on the Durham road, a chimney was blown off.
Let us set Wednesday down as a day divine. As the Herald remarks, "what a long summer."

Northwood seems never to fail having a large berry crop, while we poor Leeites are not in it. The berry pastures are as barren as in November.

An entire flock of sheep and lambs, numbering ten, belonging to Joseph Cate, were butchered by dogs last week. A most cruel slaughter.

A lawn dancing party in the interests of the grange was given Wednesday evening on the grounds of Joseph Harvey. Admission, 35 cents for gents; ladies free—lucky creatures.

Lee visitors at the circus in Dover Saturday were not "over and above" satisfied with the affair. Circus managers seem to think anything is good enough for country folks.

Two bicyclers, a man and wife, each with a baby, passed along the main road the other day, taking their comfort as they went along. Great is the bicycle. We forgot to add that one was a doll baby.

Patrick Gillin, a resident of Lee for the past twelve years, has been pronounced a fit subject for the insane asylum, whither it is said he will be taken. He was always such a jolly old man it seems too bad he is off his base.

Thieves appear to be partial to Dan Plummer's store, they having raided it again Tuesday night, taking as near as he can estimate $150 worth. It so happened that every coat he had was there, and the thieves, probably with an eye to cooler weather than we have been having, appropriated them all, so that he had to borrow one to wear to Dover.

E. Jennie Small, youngest daughter of Orrin Small of Nottingham, (formerly of Lee) was united in marriage to George E. Cate, M.D., July 27th, at 9 A.M. The ceremony was performed in the garden grounds of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Mr. Richardson, beneath a lovely canopy of flowers. The happy couple left Lee station at 10:20 for a trip to the Cape. Mrs. Cate taught the last term of the Lee Hill school, and was greatly liked as a teacher, as was also her husband, who taught very acceptably the year before at Wednesday Hill. So still another of our Lee favorites has left us for a happier sphere of action.
August 11, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser

'T were sweet to quaff of lemonade,
Drawn from a fount in Sitka's shade.
But cooler far to feel a breeze
Rushing 'cross lots from Arctic seas.

A pleasant whist party was given at the home of George Lang on Saturday evening.

At the social dance at the town hall on Tuesday evening there were many more young ladies than gentlemen, for a wonder.

The ball game played between the Lee and Nottingham clubs on Saturday afternoon on the grounds of the former resulted in a victory for our nine—18 to 11.

A young woman at Wadley’s Falls caught the largest fish of the season last Friday night—a pickerel weighing two pounds and three ounces. How the boys envied her luck.

Rev. A. L. Smith of South Newmarket favored Wadley’s with a call on Monday, being on a piscatorial trip. We hope he had better luck than many who fish the river at Wadley’s.

The remains of S.O. Hall of Lynn, who died of paralysis, were brought to the house of his father-in-law, Jerome Tuttle, on Saturday. The funeral service was at 2 o’clock. He was interred in the family cemetery. He leaves a widow.

The music of the anvil is heard once more in the vicinity of Wadley’s. A new blacksmith, Albert Libby, has taken one of the shops, we hope permanently, for report says he is a good one. He makes a careful study of the horse’s feet, having every variety of equine bones to make comparisons with; also every peculiar kind of horse shoe that can be invented for the comfort of our four-footed friends.

Daniel Plummer has recovered his stolen property, having promptly followed up the clue given by the thieves. He traced them to Dover and found the team which they had hired at Davis’ stable, thence to the room where the goods were concealed. The room was filled with every known product of the clothesline, as well as store goods. One of the robbers has been arrested. It is thought there is an organized gang of them.

Your scribe has an unadulterated Plymouth Rock chicken, hatched in April, about two-thirds grown, which began to lay last week. One morning she laid a hard-shelled egg, and in the afternoon she dropped a soft-shelled egg. The next day the same programme was repeated. We kept our starboard eye on her, and know this for a fact. Then she wanted to set. Failing in her desires she went to laying again, and lays every day an egg a little larger than a pigeon’s. To cap the whole, one of the eggs was found to have a double yolk.
No more do we envy the polar bear
Upon his haunches sitting where
Auroras shine on icebergs grim,
Since fever best became a slim
And melting dream of yesterday,
As down our spine cold shivers play.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Hill and child are guests at I.D. Edglerly's.
Irving Chesley, wife and daughter, are sojourning at the homestead on a visit to his sister Ora.
The Edglerly farm will contribute one good field of sweet corn to Webb's canning factory at Lee Hook.

We wish "Rambler" would kindly bring some more news from her side of the town to even things up.
The shoe factory is still doing a little business, which is more than some of greater pretensions can say.
The Durham ball club will pay a game with the Lee Hardcrabble club this (Saturday) afternoon in Durham.

Veranda Talk: "I heard they fit a good part of the way. You know they took the same route (route) my folks did."

Our last peddler came from the island of Ceylon, as gentlemanly as an aristocrat and as yellow as a sunflower.
Where from next?

Mr. and Mrs. William Kirkwood have the sympathy of all in the loss of their darling baby boy, who died August 4 of cholera infantum, aged 3 months.

I never saw a hen swim till the other day, when one of mine planked right into the middle of the river, and she swam ashore just as comfortably as a duck.

A common cat is something out of the common. Mrs. Charlotte Ponderous possesses two which are jet black, with long silky fur, and tails as bushy as a squirrel's.

The Swamp Angels of Newmarket played the Hardcrabbles of Lee on the grounds of the latter ball club on Wednesday afternoon. The former club like to talk, but let them.

Floriculture - Mrs. Sarah Dow of Northwood Centre has a fuchsia with over 200 blossoms. Mrs. Charles Thompson of Lee has a cactus that recently had 150 immense blossoms on it.

Everybody seems to be heading "right this way for the camp ground this year.
A fresh impulse has taken the place of last year's lethargy. If they are going to charge for breathing the camp ground air (and dust) however, it will not be lasting.

Quite an improvement has been going on at Lee Hill, the commodious new barn of Daniel Plumer being the most noticeable. Next is the renovating of the residence of the late lamented Elder Cumings. It having been newly painted outside and four-paneled windows put in, the work of the Elder's son Fred, who seems to have the spirit and vim of his father, who believed in improvements, and was ever planning to beautify his surroundings.

Moc.
Mrs. S. D. Lane will take charge of the town library during the librarian's absence.

Lizzie Stevens and Perretta left town on Monday morning for a month's visit in Vermont.

The Pianon will meet with the Pawtuckaway Grange next Thursday at 9 o'clock in Grainger Hall, Nottingham Square.

Some of our Lee people attended the whist party given by Mrs. E. H. Hills at Nottingham, and pronounced it a pleasant occasion. The next will be at John Piper's.

Rev. Mr. Nash of New York preached at Lee Chapel last Sunday. It was a rare treat to our people to listen to this gifted man, whose sermon was so broad, free and eloquent. He will preach at the Universalist church in Nottingham next Sunday.

The Republican Club met at the town house August 28 and chose the following delegates: State Convention—W. A. Pomeroy, Frank Hole, Congressmen—Louis Stain, George W. Botts; Councilor, Charles E. Thompson, J. D. Elderly; Senatorial—Loren Farnum, James A. Goss, County—Alphonse Jones, Charles Langley.

Mrs. Mary Welch and her daughter Alice, of Swansea, Mass., are guests at the Elderly farm.

Another of these pleasant old-party teas was given at the home of John Piper on Friday evening.

The ball game played between the Horticultural of Lee and the Durham gave a victory to the former. The score was 25 to 11.

Our new blacksmith has gone, having been offered a lucrative position in Worcester. He was busy every minute while here, which shows how much Welby's needs a blacksmith.

Mr. John McCarthy of the Harlem Street House, Boston, is around visiting his little changes, who are scattered throughout the country. He is interested in the interests of these boys, and his name brings smiles to their faces.

"That was a masterly sermon," said an old farmer last Sunday after listening to the very eloquent discourse by Rev. Edward Nash. He only reiterated the opinion of the numerous congregation who had the pleasure of hearing him.

Mrs. Albert Wiggin is canvassing for the Ladies' Home Journal, a high-toned paper, which should be well circulated. What a delightful time we live in, with first-class literature within the reach of nearly every one! Think of Maccoby's splendid magazine for only a single dime—the price of a quart of peaches.

The select dance given at the town hall Tuesday evening was well attended. The only complaint concerning these assemblies is that they are conducted on the principles of eating at the Jackson restaurant, which means hurry-scrurry to get through. Either the order of dances should be shortened or the musicians' time lengthened.
I D. Edgerly is spending a few days at Yarmouth, Cape Cod.

Courage Greenleaf Kenerson and wife have gone to the Weirs.

George E. Cheley and family are spending a few days at Wells Beach, Maine.

Among the strangers at church Sunday was Irving Edgerly and wife of Lynn, Mass.

Miss Hattie Brown is engaged to teach the South district School, commencing Monday.

The Lee ball club will play the Barringtons at Barrington Depot this (Saturday) afternoon.

Wadley’s river being very low, those interested took occasion this week to repair the dam, which leaked badly.

The next whist party will be held at Joseph Harvey’s, Friday evening. One is sure of a good time at those pleasant gatherings.

A couple of immense sunflower blossoms in Wadley’s meadow 43 and 44 inches in diameter, just the seeds without the petals.

We read that in Derry a man has twelve acres of corn eight inches high that in ordinary weather should be eight feet. Everything is laid to the weather.

Annie, wife of Brad Caswell, died at her home in Nottingham Thursday evening, Aug 23, of consumption, aged 34 years, 8 months. They formerly lived in Lee.

We recently had the pleasure of a short call from “Echo” and took occasion to invite him to send his welcome reverberations from Nottingham’s shores more frequently.

The Lee base ball club played the Nottingham’s on the latter’s ground, Nottingham Square, Wednesday afternoon, giving the victory to the Lee club

The score stood 43 to 11.

At John Piper’s party John Allen won first prize for gents (a cigar case), Geo Smith, the booby (a toy clown). For ladies Annie Lang, first (a picture frame), and Dina Allen, the booby (a doll).
CAMP MEETING NOTES.

Daniel Plummer had a valuable colt injuryed by the deadly barb wire, near the camp ground, Thursday.

One of our French residents, who must have strayed into by-paths, says that about all he saw was drunken men and old houses.

Four horses, all curvets and anglets, attached to a cart, looked as if they would rather enjoy more interior decoration, than to hear the burden of such immense worsed pompons. As some one remarked, they would make about two decent mugs.

The most interesting feature of Thursday's programme was a political discussion between our eminent republican townsman, George W. Plummer, and your popular democratic citizen, Albert W. Jones. They were a set of that rivalled that of the moor strop man of years ago.

"Who was there?" The man answer, the woman in short mourning dress, with red striped stockings; the ancient beaver with a face under it harder than platiann; people who looked as if at some time or other they had been frightened to death, and never got over it, an unusual number of jolly obese people with bay window developments, pickpockets, with sheriffs at their heels; dear, was, tired children not yet needing religion to give them a "title clear" to the Holy Mansions, some who will be seen no more until another year rolls into camp meeting week, when they will take their annual bath, shrink up a little and bid them to the land of promise for a day, pawkey and syren; beauty and ugliness, fine leathers and poverty's garb, all mingled together in one immense hill of dust. What was not there! The watering can, nor sufficient drinking fountains for the parched multitude, nor any ocean breeze. But then we all like to go. Now:
Lee

Hugh Tuttle and Wilbur Stokes of Lynn returned Sunday in town.

The whooping cough is raging in town, not the usual high whoop either.

The Rev. C. E. Woodard and family returned to New York last Friday.

John Carril received two woodchucks last week that weighed 18 pounds each.

The Lee ball club won the game in the play with the Berwickites, Score 22 to 18.

Benj. Durgin of Haverhill visited his parents Saturday, returning home Monday.

The South district teacher, Hattie Brown, will board with her aunt, Mrs. Wilson, at Winley's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O. Thompson have returned to Brooklyn for a week when they will come back to enjoy the entire autumn days so glorious in this country.

At the whist party at Mrs. Joseph Harvey's, Mrs. George Nettles won the first prize, Mrs. Nellie Allen the beauty contest. Mike Harvey first, Fred Allen the second.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gobben, with her sister and husband, drove over the road from Lynn Saturday with a fine span. The ladies are the daughters of J. C. Knight.

The new chandelier has been placed in position at the church and is much admired. Miss Bebe Tuttle is largely credited to the credit of her financial ability in getting it for the church at a great bargain.

With all the storms connected with the terrible drought, we New Englanders have much to be thankful for, but we didn't take Horace Greeley's advice to "go west" to be blown around by cyclones, starting and frozen, and finally cremated.

As a slight evidence of the drought, we mention that a friend of ours in Eastern Mass., who had planned to raise 200 barrels of potatoes and only found three baskets to harvest, about the size of the letter O. They have not had a drop of rain there for 65 days.

Edward Scott, a nephew of John Durgin, has been on a car trip through the country taking photographic views of points of interest. While in Leominster he took several views pleasing to his relatives among them the family burial yard, in which many generations lie. Also a view of the dilapidated old house in Winley's where so many of the faces of Lee obtained the first rudiments of education.

Schools commenced last Tuesday.

Miss Agnes Neuman is visiting friends in Boston.

Mrs. Geo. W. Libby of Melrose was in town Monday.

Mr. Geo. W. Bates, wife and daughter, are visiting in Winley.

Mrs. S. A. Bailey spent a few days at Parkman, Bailey's and Joseph Barley's.

The first lecture in the course occurs Friday, upon the subject, "Self-Made Midgets."
L.E.E.

A French blacksmith from Laconia is occupying the shop on the Gilman estate.

It will be "Ad eilibs ob the boon" with a good many Friday night, as the fashion is on for a bang-up cold.

The low state of the ponds and rivers reminds one of some peoples' lives laid bare, or certain pillows without shams.

John Noble and sister gave one of those enjoyable whist parties Wednesday evening. Prizes for best playing were awarded to Fred Allen and Mrs. John Piper. Booby prizes to Hattie Brown and Harry Smith.

A gang of workmen are laying the water pipes at the depot, so that the long thirsty engines may be watered in Lee.

Herbert Hill was called to Manchester this week on account of the death of his mother, whose remains will be brought here Friday for interment in the family cemetery.

The Lee nine played the Parker's Falls game on Charles E. Thompson's grounds Wednesday afternoon. It was such a hot and stuffy game that no score was kept.

Now, friend Dux, you well know that Lee was represented at camp meeting, when you remarked when you passed us, "I never saw such a looking woman before nor since."

We heard a little girl say she wished she had a turtle, she would drive a nail through its back, tie a string to the nail and haul it around. Upon being reprehended for her would-be cruelty, and asked how she would like to be served so, she replied, "Well, the turtle couldn't holler." How much is implied in that speech, of a barbaric desire to torture the helpless—"of the big fish eating up the little fish"—Mac.
George Lang is confined to the house with a lame foot.

H. F. Smith has a squash that girls over five feet, and is still growing.

Annie May and Lulu Plummer will return to the Boston school of oratory next month.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Smith, child and maid, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are guests at the Riverside farm.

Why is it that when a man replies to a question by saying "sure," he is certain to be in a good-natured mood?

There are a number of orders to be filled at the shoe factory and the usual complement of help will soon be at work there again.

Those who had the pleasure of listening to the first lecture of the chapel course say it was most fascinating, and the hours flew like minutes till its close.

We are sorry to learn that our neighbors,Geo. Q. Dow and wife, just over the border in Epping, are going to California next month, to reside there permanently on account of his health.

The second lecture in the chapel course will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. Voorhees of Worcester on the evening of Oct. 5. Subject, "The bright side of the Nineteenth Century."

There will be a continuation of the progressive whist parties, "after the fair," as all the young people (in which there is always a regrettable dearth) do not desert the town.

The editor made by Edgarly's press at Walley's is renowned for its superior quality and business is rushing, drawing customers from everywhere. They are obliged to use their portable kerosene engine, owing to a lack of water.

A sound like the walling of many lost spirits was heard on the main road Tuesday noon. Investigation proved it to be a shame-faced bugler on the rear seat of a tallyho coach. What nerve it must require to sit in front of such a fearful discordance for miles.

We neglected last week to record the jolly husking frolic given at 'Phou Jonas. He is always a month ahead in such matters. As he invited about forty and seventy responded, one may guess he had a house full. But he was equal to the occasion and everybody was muf-happy.
Some of the farmers are rejoicing in splendid harvests of potatoes, but what they talk of having to quarter them to get them into the dinner pot, why won't vouch for their veracity. Walter French took seven from one hill that weighed eight pounds, and his fathe boasts of tubers that twelve will fill a bushel measure, etc., etc. 

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Betts and daughter returned Monday evening from

A harvest supper is talked of by the church, but the date is sometime in October, after the next lecture.

Mr. James Wright of Tuning drove through town Tuesday, with a handsome pair of black horses he lately brought from New York.

Mrs. Timothy Davis numbers among our industrious ladies of advanced years. A silk quilt and several articles of her handiwork were exhibited at the Tilton Fair.

Last Wednesday evening six members of Patuxetown Grange took the sixth degree, with a class of sixty-five at the special meeting of the State Grange, conducted by the eloquent Mr. Brigham of the National, assisted by the officers of the State Grange.

Some of our grangers who attended the fair at Tilton last week give glowing accounts of its unprecedented success. We were very proud of the large and well arranged exhibit from Jeremiah Smith Grange. It was said to be one of the handsomest in the pavilion, and displayed the most taste in arrangement of the numerous articles, as regarded color and tone. Mrs. Charles Allen was well chosen by this grange, as she outdid all previous attempts of theirs in the late exhibit. In the matter of fruit and vegetables, our town compares favorably, and we only wish our farmers would awaken and take their places in the front ranks, as some of them are eminently fitted to do.

Uncle Seth

Rev. W. E. Bates of Haverhill, Mass., delivered the first lecture in the course at the chapel last Friday evening. His subject was "Self-made Cripples." Mr. Bates treated the subject in a scholarly manner and held the closest attention of an appreciative audience. The next lecture will occur Oct. 5, and the course so well opened cannot terminate otherwise than successfully.

Physician's Recommend
WORLD'S FOOD FAIR

Not over 4 per cent. of New England's population visited the World's Fair, but the other 96 per cent. of it, or so much of it as is of adult age and able to go anywhere, can attend the World's Food Fair of the Boston Retail Grocers' Association, to be held in the unsurpassed Mechanics' Building on Huntington Avenue, Boston, commencing Oct. 1 and continuing until Oct. 27, 1894. At this Exposition will be many displays that were last year shown at the Columbian Exposition in Chicago. All the exhibitors are devoting more than the usual attention to their displays, and in artistic arrangement, variety and general interest, the Exhibition this year will excel that of any ever given in New England.

Besides the various food exhibits will be much of interest; including the celebrated $94,000 silver statue of Justice (Ada Rehan) on the $234,000 gold base, which was on exhibition at the World's Fair, a model of the Santa Maria, also from the World's Fair, many exhibits from the Mid-Winter Fair at San Francisco, electric dairy, fishing exhibits, etc., etc.

The music this year will be the best obtainable and the band concerts will alone be worth the price of admission. For the first week the famous Naval Battalion Band, E. N. LaFreniere, leader, for the second week, Baldwin's Cadet Band, J. Thomas Baldwin, leader; third week, Reeves' American Band, D. W. Reeves, leader, and the Salem Cadet Band, fourth week Reeves' American Band. In Exhibition Hall concerts will be given daily by bands of high musical reputation, including the famous Hungarian band.

The price of admission is but 25 cents and one payment admits to every department of the building and enables the visitor to see all of this wonderful Exposition; at the same time music loving people will be treated to concerts of great excellence.
The C E. society have a social on Thursday evening of this week.
Flowers and vines have commenced to show the effects of frosty nights.
A scarcity of apples talked of seems to have resulted in a scarcity of barrels in which to pack the fruit. Apples this year are quite fair and good color.
The ladies of the Congregational society will give their second annual harvest supper at the town hall on Tuesday evening, Oct. 16. A good program will be presented by town talent, music, supper, etc. One interesting feature will be the table of fruit and vegetables, as we intend to make a good display, and at the close have them sold to the highest bidder. We hope to rival the agricultural fairs, and have decided to offer premiums on the largest and best display of fruit and the reward shall be a mention in the next paper published, so please obtain a copy of the leading journal of Newmarket, and see who is the most enterprising farmer in Lee.

Last Sunday a large congregation attended services at the chapel, and listened to an excellent discourse from our pastor. Among the number we noticed Mr. John E. Chesley and wife of Amesbury, Mass., who were visiting relatives for a few days. Miss Lizzia Thompson we were pleased to see among the singers again, she having returned from a visit to her brother in Nashua. We were all glad to see the bright sunny face of a former pastor's wife, Mrs. W. H. Forbes, and to hear her words of encouragement in the Christian Endeavor meeting in the evening. A few friends met at the home of Mrs. George E. Chesley to welcome her. She, with her two youngest children, left town on the afternoon train Monday.
October 13, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

As the lecture of last week occurred on Friday evening, no mention could be made by your weekly correspondent, (and in fact we looked in vain for any news from our thrifty town,) but will say that Rev Mr Voorhees of Groton, Mass., gave a very interesting lecture on the "Bright Side of the Nineteenth Century," and clearly proved that we are enjoying many benefits and blessings far superior to those in former years. Monday of this week we listened to a fine lecture from Rev J M Dutton who, with his honest face and fine presence, is ever a welcome speaker. This was the seventh time he has lectured here, and at the close was invited to come again another year. His subject was "The ways of Progress." He commenced by saying that outside of life there was no growth. Progress was made by growth, discovery, accumulation, conflict and change. He handled his subject in such an interesting and instructive manner, that it was the general opinion it was the best he had ever given us.

Last Thursday, just before sunset, a large balloon was seen approaching this place from the southwest, which after "backing and filling" awhile was, by the aid of Joseph P. Harvey and William Palmer, lodged safely in Mr. Palmer's field near the highway. Such an event caused much "hurrying to and fro" among the people, and the spot was immediately visited by men, women and children, who were much delighted with the monster "airship" the balloonist, proved to be Professor James K. Allen of Providence R I, who was accompanied by a gentleman from Manchester and one from Nashua, who had employed Mr. Allen for the occasion. They started from Nashua at 3:15, and landed at Lee as above described, without accident, and described the view of "old earth" as sublime and beautiful in the extreme. The two passengers went home by rail, while Professor Allen stayed with us over night, and was disposed to answer all questions which were asked by curious people in regard to "air sailing." He is said to be the best in the country in this line, and has been aloft nearly two hundred times, while his father, who is still alive, and an old man, has made about four hundred voyages, and at one time was employed by the Brazilian Government to run a war balloon to aid the army in suppressing a rebellion, for which he received a large sum of money in gold.

Mr. Allen, in his long experience in ballooning, never met with but one serious accident, which happened about two years ago at Providence. There was a high wind at the time, and his assistants did not promptly obey orders in throwing out sand bags; when the balloon was harled against some telegraph wires, which threw the Professor to the ground, a distance of 45 feet; breaking a leg and otherwise injuring him, and nearly killing him.

It was very interesting to hear him describe being above the clouds in a thunder storm, with the "thunder drum of heaven" rolling beneath him, and the forked lightning darting about him, while the sun shone bright above him, reminding one of Godamith's lines in the "Country Clergyman,"

"As some tall cliff, that lifts its awful form, Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm, Though round its base the flames are spread, Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

Prof. Allen is an energetic and interesting gentleman, courteous and obliging, and should hover "light" in this vicinity again, he will be kindly "taken in" and cared for.

GLD W PALMER
LEE.

As I could not accept the invitation to be present at the harvest supper, I sent a substitute, and will endeavor to report as correctly as possible by proxy.

Entering the hall the first thing that attracted our attention was the handsome decorations. Lee ladies are very proficient in this direction. The beautiful autumn foliage, with vines, potted plants and cut flowers made it seem almost like fairy land. At the right were long tables filled with fruit and vegetables. On the left were the supper tables filled with good things. The literary programme was carried on successfully; we can not specialize, it was all good, but will say that Mr. Fred Demerritt of Dover is his readings was warmly applauded and engaged for another year. After the entertainment supper was in order, and the tables were filled several times. Ample provisions had been made and none went away hungry. When the time had arrived for the judges to decide upon the merits of the farm products, it was found that Mr. Timothy Davis had made the largest display of fruit and vegetables, numbering over 50 varieties, and is entitled to first premium. The next largest was that from the farm of G. E. and T. B. Chesley, they having 30 varieties besides apples. Some very fine vegetables were displayed. We cannot refrain from mentioning the splendid assortment of apples from the farms of Messrs. Bennett, Bartlett, Dudley, Jones, Thompson and others, no better could be found in New England. After this Mr. Wm. Plummer cheerfully took the auctioneer's stand and for some time grapes, melons, squashes, onions, etc., brought good prices. A plate of six apples from the orchard of Freeman Fogg brought 25 cents, and one turnip, in form of an image, brought 50 cents. The largest trace of field corn was furnished by Mr. Parkman Haley; one full better but not as large by Blake Hill. The largest celery was exhibited by Lewis Demeritt.

A large number were present and the affair was a success financially. Everyone seemed satisfied that Mr. Davis, a veteran farmer, 76 years of age, should carry off the honors.

NOTTINGHAM.
Mrs. J. C. Hill of Boston has been visiting at Mrs. B. F. Lang's.

Jeremiah Smith Granze initiated a class of three in the first and second degrees Tuesday evening. Special meeting and degree work and harvest frolic. Tuesday evening, he 30th

One would suppose Lee to have a great area by the number of correspondents to the Advertiser, and it seems to be quite the thing to help boost our nearest newspaper, and it is always full of facts and fancies from this place. It would be pleasant to hear from other towns in like proportion.

Whist party at Miss Grace Thurston's Saturday evening. 1st gen's prize, as usual, by John Allen, 1st ladies' prize, tie between Mrs Harvey and daughter, and Flora Mattos, drawn by Gollie Harvey. Booby prizes by Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Allen. Next party at Fred Allen's this (Saturday) evening.

J. P. Haley stands at the head, so far, in the production of his corn field. He has some hundred bushels of perfect corn, arranged with his usual neatness, and it does one good to look at it, as it carries him back to the days of yore, when farmers depended upon their own reaping and less upon the great west.

Harry's squash will soon go down the annals of history along with "Mr. Finny's Turnip." (Longfellow's first production). We read of it in many of our state papers and expect soon to "Read it in the Globe." We are also glad to have him abide with us. We find he made many friends during his stay in Brentwood.

D I T

They have put a new boiler in the shoe factory, which will probably work on the principle of "'a new broom."

Rev. D. J. Smith of Newmarket occupied the Chapel pulpit Sunday, and his discourse was highly appreciated by his many hearers.

Rumors still continue to the effect that several marriage contracts are to be filled this fall. Let the good work go on, if only they will all settle in Lee.
Both candidates for representative are
great favorites in town, and the contest
will be a close one. As one of our lead-
ing democrats remarked, he wished we
could have two representatives, he would
like to vote for them both. Frank Haney
is the republican nominee, Bert Thomp-
son, democrat.

Lennie Daneritt of Nottingham is one
of the workers. She teaches school in
Stratham, returns home Friday night
and gives music lessons to a number of
pupils. She also assists in grange mat-
ters, beside writing for several weekly
and daily papers. What time there is
left she has to herself.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Even on a trip to the Hub, I always
see much that is interesting, ludicrous
and pathetic, and a railroad station fur-
nishes food for reflection. Here I find
myself listening to a conversation be-
tween two women relative to their aches
and pains. One begins at her head,
which is full of "neuralgy," and con-
tinues till she reaches her ears and bun-
lons. The other remarks concerning a trip that she took
that did her a world of good, but as soon
as she came home she began to "fall up
again" (as she expressed it), which
proves that the business of health seeking
is a precarious one.

At one station I noticed on the plat-
form a box whose particular proportions
told me it contained an occupant await-
ing transportation to its last resting
place.

Soon a little tot came along and leaned
on the box, as she eagerly scanned the
cars from whence alighted a pleasant
young man. As she ran up to him he
enquired in feigned surprise "Why, who
is this?" "You're darling girl," came
from the rosebud lips, and tightly clasp-
ing his hand they hurried away.

They met—the one whose journey
was,
Lies pausing in its narrow bed.

The other—she had just begun,
In love's bright pathway gently led.
A STREET CAR INCIDENT.

In Which a Chivalrous Little Man Makes a Big Mistake.

He was a little man, but his arm, quick step and erect head showed that he weighed 18 ounces to the pound and had all the confidence of a man weighing 200 pounds.

He stopped on the corner till a street car came along and stepped aboard.

The car was full, and several people were standing. He took hold of a strap and looked over the crowd and saw that several women were standing while a number of men were occupying comfortable seats.

It riled him to see it, and when his eye fell upon a pale-faced little woman holding on to a strap, while a large, lazy-looking man sat near by, he could not remain silent.

"See here," said he to the big man, "there is a lady standing while you have a seat."

"Yes," said the big man.

"Well, don't you think you ought to

LEE.

A concert is talked of on Thanksgiving night.

George E. Chesley went to Boston Monday and returned with six horses to board for the winter.

Oct. 29, Lewis Cavena was married to Mabel Harvey. He has recently bought out the store formerly occupied by F. J. Bunker, Durham Depot, and they will go to housekeeping there.

Married, Oct 24, at the residence of the bride’s mother, Miss Nellie Cavena and Elijah E. Roberts, Esq., of Dover. After taking a trip to New York and other places, they will settle in Dover.

Notwithstanding the unpleasant weather Wednesday evening a good number met at Grange Hall. Two members were initiated in the third and fourth degree, and at the close all partook of a harvest supper.

Next Wednesday evening, Nov 7, Miss Wilhelmina H. Dressed of Haverhill, Mass., elocutionist, will give readings in the Lee Hill Lecture Course. Good music will be provided. School children will be given free tickets.

AMATEUR.
LEE.

Charles Otis and family are moving this week to their new house in Dover.

Jack Frost has once more made his appearance. Children, if no one else were pleased to see the first snow of the season.

Last Sabbath we had the pleasure of listening to a good discourse from Rev. Chas. Chapin, formerly of Durham. It in connection with our pastor observing the connection after the morning service and two young men united with the church. We were pleased to see Mr. Gleason of Newmarket in our choir. Several new faces were present, among them Irving Chesley of Boston and Mrs. Furbur of Waltham.

Wednesday evening a full house enjoyed a rich treat in the readings presented by Miss Wilhelmina H. Dresser of Haverhill. She made good selections and responded to encores. Such an entertainment would do credit to a city platform.

Amateur.

At the recent election Bert Thompson was elected representative by the democrats.

Wednesday evening in the lecture course, there was a reading by Miss Wilhelmina Dresser of Haverhill. A good music was promised, etc were disappointed, as it was very poor. Even country people have an ear for music, and appreciate evidences of tone and good time, and the general opinion of those present was that the entertainment was a failure. What they seem to lack in these lecture courses is some one to go ahead and get something worth hearing and then advertise, no matter if it does cost something, the extra proceeds will more than compensate. People are getting sick of being fooled in such a manner, at such prices. The elocutionist's selections were poor, some of them only being fit for an encore, and not complimentary to the audience, for some are capable of appreciating a higher order of literature.

ON DR.
Rev. Edward G. Porter of Dorchester, Mass., who has traveled extensively in the East, will give the closing lecture in our course on Wednesday evening, Dec. 5. Subject, "The War in the East, Its Causes and Results." We feel under great obligation to our pastor for furnishing such an interesting course of lectures this season. Many have expressed surprise that, in a scattered community like this, we have been able to keep up the interest in a lecture course for eight years. And when we consider that for the small sum of one dollar we have had the privilege of listening to such talent as Dr. Buckley of New York, Prof. Churchill, Prof. Baneroff, Rev. Schuyler Merrill, D. D., Rev. Smith Baker, D. D., Rev. A. H. Quinn, D. D. and Rev. J. M. Dutton of Mass., Rev. J. H. Ewer of Concord, N. H., and many others of like reputation, we feel that for a country town, we have been highly favored in having men of such ability willing to come to us. We have also been favored with two first-class concerts given by Mrs. Nelly Brown Mitchell, assisted by Mr. E. W. Colburn, member of the Boylston Club, Boston, with Miss Helen M. Woods, who received her musical education abroad, as pianist. Surely indeed should we do not to have such talent appreciated, and we are sure it has been by the regular attendants.
The Lee Congregational Society gave a very enjoyable concert on Thanksgiving evening, which was a success, thanks to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Geo. Cleaveland, aided by a number of willing helpers. The music, as usual, moved to the call for edibles, which were served free in the pantries after the concert. Much credit is due to all who took part.

Miss Dorn Haley charmed us with her sweet tones and smiling face; she also presented an appropriate selection in a pleasing manner. The cornet duet by Massey, Edgery and Snyder was much applauded. Miss Walker of Newmarket, whose reputation is widely known, charmed us by her skill as a pianist. There is no need to speak of the sweet voices of our Lee girls, but their kindness and readiness to help many thanks are due. Willie listened to Mr. Day's sweet harmonious singing, as if in wonder that one may almost imagine they are listening to music wafted over the river from the beautiful city.

After the concert, the young people, accompanied by some of the older ones, held themselves to the town hall to "trip the light fantastic" for a few hours. This was voted to be the dance of the season thus far. So ended a very pleasant evening, so says—GREENBORN.

Business at the shoe factory is increasing and now help added every week.

Hog stories are about done for in this country. People are beginning to find out that it is less trouble to raise two pigs than one hog.

Mrs. Will O. Thompson returned to her winter home in New York on Tuesday. Her husband will remain here a couple of weeks longer.

The Christian Endeavor society are to hold a fair next month in the interests of their vestry enterprise. We bespeak for all they undertake, a social and financial success.

I am glad to add my congratulations that the Thanksgiving concert was a success every way. What Lee would be without the Chapel and its indefatigable workers is a problem best left unsolved.

Horace Hill's minstrel troupe, local talent, will give an entertainment in the Union meeting house, Saturday evening, Dec. 15. The programme will consist of songs, clog dances,Suppress speeches, eccentric jokes, forces, etc. Mrs. Hill pianist.

After the Thanksgiving concert the dance comes for a good harvest of patronage, and all went merrily as a marriage bell. And that reminds me that the air is full of mysterious whisperings regarding the taints that are to be made use of at Christmas tide.

The land connected with the Sawyer estate, which was sold by auction last Wednesday, found ready purchasers. The ten acre lot adjoining Josiah Sawyer's farm was purchased by him. The meadow lot was knocked off to Peter Laub, and Representative-elect Bert L. Thompson purchased the 90 acres of pasture land.
LEE.

Work has been resumed on the water tank at Lee depot, and we hope to see it completed ere long.

It is expected that the minstrel entertainment at South Lee this Saturday evening will be well attended. A good show is assured, as neither time nor expense has been spared to make it a success.

The school in South Lee is in a flourishing condition under the care of Miss Hattie Browne of Deerfield. There are several scholars from out of town and a large attendance of those in the district. Miss Browne has a faculty of pleasing both parents and pupils, and is, withal, one of our most satisfactory teachers.

A. MATHEW.

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LEE.

We had the pleasure of attending a fine concert given at the Congregational Chapel on Thursday evening last (13th). The people of this town are noted for energy and "push" in any enterprise attempted, and show excellent judgment and good taste in selecting talent and arranging a programme for an entertainment.

The programme for this evening was under the immediate charge of Mrs. Chesley, and was made up principally of out-of-town talent.

The Dover Banjo and Guitar Club opened the programme of the evening, rendering the selections in a pleasing manner.

The Male Quartette from Durham College also assisted in a satisfactory style. The gentlemen of this quartette have excellent voices, and with training will make a very desirable acquisition to a programme.

The reading by Miss Abbie Chamberlain of Durham is worthy of special mention.

The "gem" of the evening was the solos by Miss Ethel Brown of Stodd Falls. This young singer possesses a voice of great volume and rare sweetness, combined with excellent training and a wide range, reaching A and high C with the ease of a more finished artist. Her selections were repeatedly encored. Miss Brown is under the instruction of Mr. Wilber F. Rollins of Nottingham.

OBSERVER.

December 22, 1894 Newmarket Advertiser