Our esteemed townsman, Josiah Durgin has been quite sick, but is on the gaining hand.

Mr. and Mrs. I.D. Edgerly, who have been visiting in Lynn and Swampscott, have returned home.

Married in Lincoln, Mass., Jan. 1, Herbert E. Jenkins and Elizabeth E. Broad, both of Lee, where they will reside.


Herb Hill is doing a big business in porcine slaughter and dressing. It is like sending your washing and having it come back nice and clean, the way the farmers now have such things done.

There is a great falling off in the attendance at the south side school Bernice Lane, one of its most promising pupils, is going to visit her sister in Cohoes, N.Y. Others conclude to try some other temple of learning and some find the distance objectionable. There was a much larger percentage of pupils in constant attendance while F.J. Davis taught here, than at any time since his successful reign.

Our community was saddened and shocked to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Lydia, wife of Parkman Haley, on Monday afternoon of paralysis of the heart, aged 71 years. A loving wife and mother, an exemplary Christian has gone from our midst to join her beloved daughter, Olivia, for whom she has so deeply mourned these many years. The home circle which she has brightened and blessed for over fifty years is darkened forever, and I can find no better quotation to illustrate her worth than this:

A precious one from us is gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled

An entertainment and fair will be held at town hall Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Jan. 15 and 16, for the benefit of the church. A good programme, consisting of vocal and instrumental music readings, and "the family album" will be furnished each evening. Admission, 15 cents.
The little daughter of J. True Bartlett is very sick with scarlet fever.

A reunion of the Lyceum club, and a spelling match, are talked of for the near future.

Bernice Lang has gone to Cohoes, N. Y., to attend school, where her brother in law, Prof. Strout, is principal.

"Was it a pig?" Yes, it was. Joseph A. Knight raised it. Eight months old and weighed 400 pounds. Its mate, 350.

A fox is seen every day on the main road above Wadley’s Falls. He crosses it in front of teams, as if daring people to catch him.

A little daughter of the Wadley’s Falls blacksmith died quite suddenly Sunday night, being well up to Friday evening. The family had but recently moved from Laconia.

The feature of Tuesday evening’s fair and entertainment at the Hill was the “Family album” of living pictures. The portraits were perfect, and Mrs. Edward Griffiths, the loquacious old lady who gave the history of each “picture” was inimitable. It was greatly enjoyed by all.

It is quite interesting to interrogate some of the foreign pedlars who travel the country o’er. My latest is an Arab from the far-off country of Syria. The swarthy face and the fierce light in his eye are a symbol of his race. All the people of his country, he told me, are either Catholics or Mohammedans.

January 19, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

The little daughter of J. True Bartlett is very sick with scarlet fever.

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The barbaric custom of a past age, that of serenading bridal couples whether the latter “will or no,” still prevails here. The victims of the past week were Wilbur Demeritte and wife, and Herbert Jenkins and wife.

Herbert Davis, a Lee boy, long in the employ of the Lynn electric light company, has received a flattering offer from Georgia, to fill a like position at a largely increased salary. He has not accepted. All our young men who go to the cities prove to be hustlers.

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January 26, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

G.A. Glidden of Derry is in town for a few days.

Herbert G. Davis of Lynn, it is said has taken unto himself a wife.

Wm. O. Thompson returned to his winter home, Brooklyn, N.Y., Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Davis is visiting her daughters in Dover, for a couple of weeks.

The "Sweet Home soap" fever is raging. It is a good fever to have, as "all may wash and be clean."

The denizens of Wadley’s and vicinity are getting in their ice this week. It is of better quality and thickness than that housed last season.

Our popular Northwood stage driver met with another mishap Friday last. One of his horses fell, breaking the pole of the stage into "smithereens"—(definition unknown).

Will Currier was committed to the County farm Wednesday for disorderly conduct. He is a good boy like others, when clothed in his right mind. What an Arcadia the world would be but for rum and gossip.

A number of Lee folks attended the Alvin Joslyn play Friday evening and are ready for more of the same sort. It was splendid. The failure of the orchestra to keep up the jingle between the acts was the only "out."

Postmaster Edgerly recently visited friends in Barnstead, and during his stay there, called upon ten aged people upwards of 84 years. All of them bright and chatty, with their mental faculties unimpaired. Where is the Globe photographer?

The Jeremiah Smith Grange gave an entertainment and turkey supper Tuesday, in honor of the Nottingham Grange. It was greatly enjoyed by the large number present.

The party that drove down the main road between one and two o’clock Thursday morning, make the following quotation adaptable:

"These sleighings give the tin horn fiend
A chance to blow his strains,
But, Oh alas’ and oh, alack’
He can’t blow out his brains."

R ESIDENT OF L EE.

Sheep killed by dogs in Lee in the year of 1894 are as follows: F. W. Cate, 11; Mary A. Hoitt, 10; Wm. Jones, 9; Mrs. Bartlett, 3; G. C. Keniston 5; J.G. Hobbs, 2; R.A. Thompson, 2; E.G. Dame, 2; J.L. Jenkins, 1; J.W. Hill, 1. The above list the town of Lee paid 52 cents on the appraisal of the sheep. G.C. Keniston lost six more that the owners of the dogs settled for. Making in all 52 sheep killed in our town last year. Will other towns please give a list of their dog damages and oblige. RESIDENT OF L EE.
February 9, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

Frank A. Davis of Boston was in town on Sunday.

Irving Edgerly and wife of Lynn spend Sunday at the home farm.

Some of our shoemakers are about to leave the shoe factory here and try their fortunes in the Newmarket factory.

If the fireman had stayed and kept a fire in the shoe factory, there would not have been so many bursted pipes on Wednesday, and the men would not be obliged to "lay off."

The printer made a few mistakes in last week's poem on "Memory" which rather injured the sense of it. "Crained" for "cranned," "forded" for "folded," and "was" for "wast."

The old saying that "it's an ill wind that blows nobody good" is proven by the largely increased traffic of the shoe freighters, whose patrons in the back districts are benefitting by the Haverhill strike.

A young man who was detained for a few days at the County Farm at Brentwood says that the liberal addition of minerals and fertilizers to the baked beans there are disastrous to the teeth and overpowering to the breath, and the inmates would prefer to have them separated.

It seems ironical, when the thermometer was 14 below Iceland Wednesday, and when we were obliged to chop our milk, steak, butter and things with the batchet, to take up a paper and cast our eyes the first thing on a recipe for frozen pudding.

The South Side school is reduced to a mere handful of ten or so on the average. The present school system is defeating itself. Under the old regime there would be in this district a dozen pupils and upward who could and would attend at all seasons if the school house were not miles away.

February 2, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

O, memories that never sleep,
A many crained nooks are thine,
Thou hold'st the graves o'er which we weep.
And lead'st us where pale shadows creep,
To lay our cypress on thy shrine.
Some opalescent gleams are given,
To compensate our weary hours,
We only know what hopes have striven,
Alone we feel what sins are shriven
Within thy phantom haunted bowers
No life but holds some happy days,
To bridge its memories of care,
Some myrtle wreath, or hawthorne sprays,
To crown our years of yesterdays,
And bloom in hidden fragrance there.
And leaning toward the sunset slope,
Our solace in the long past lies,
When in the dark of age we grope,
In thee shall be our latent hope,
To 'ravel death's weird mysteries.
The mystic chain we would no sever,
Thou who has been our paraclete,
O, memories dear, forsake us never,
Till forded fast in the peaceful forever,
Where perchance again we may meet.

Wadley's Falls. V.S.
There were only seventeen persons in attendance at the chapel on Sunday, on account of the bad traveling.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Learnard and child are visiting at the home of Mrs. Learnard’s mother at Wadley’s.

A tramp called at J.T. Bartlett’s during the inclement weather last week with both hands and feet frostbitten.

The schools are closed at last. Some have had all the benefits to be derived therefrom by living within walking distance, others have had none.

I.D. Edgerly, Herbert Hill, and other progressive farmers will take advantage of the opportunities given for instruction at Durham the present month.

Josiah Durgin has a very beautiful album filled with colored plates of fruits and vegetables that make the mouth water to look at. They were presented by several seedsmen.

The elements are on their best behavior for a few days, but they cannot restore the evil they have done. Many a cellar is full of frozen agricultural products, as a result of the past week’s belligerency.

A horse had a fit Sunday near Long Hill and ran away, trying it is said to go up a tree in its contortions. He was taken to a barn near by, where it was found he was badly hurt and was mercifully dispatched. His driver, a stranger, was thrown from the sleigh but not injured. He recently paid $125 for the animal.

Here is something for the young people. Take a penny in hour hand, and if you are smart you will find—a messenger, a devoted young man, a portion of a hill, what women do when they meet on the street, a place of worship, a jolly dog, Cupid’s weapon, an animal, youth and old age, spring flowers, parts of a book, a garland, for protection, for what Western lawyers are noted, what the Puritans sought, an oriental fruit, what you will need to answer all these questions.
Lawyer J. Brown of the [nb] Bridge spent last Sunday at the home of his niece Mrs. Levi W.

The weather gauge seems to have been on the south side of the moon in having a long spell of infernal weather.

Thieves broke into Lee Depot more on Tuesday night. More on Tuesday night. Obtained more on Tuesday night. Obtained more. Butler the confined.

Spelling matches set this winter. Dare we?? Night at Nottingham Grange in the interest of the church. P. J. Davis, Teacher at Northwood. Gave us the words.

James McDaniel sleigh butted up one of those traps so numerous near Newmarket last Sunday badly damaging it. Horse is said to repair shop.

?? Arrival of a little girl at the Exeter Chronicle. Mr. Thompson: family of children, who ate ??up in a way that they?? To society and their native town.

Surgeon Richardson of the Massachusetts General Hospital staff who performed a successful operation on an Exeter student recently, is said to have continued his work. He takes cases more on Tuesday night. He said he

A set of false teeth

Everthing known to?

Get rid of the teeth? Suaded

He said he

During a sojourn of ?? Months he said
Before we know it, 'twill be time for the rusty plowshare to get a polish on.

Our town, as usual, seems to be free from any epidemic of la grippe or pneumonia, such as many places are afflicted with. Only healing winds blow over us in benison.

Business at the shoe factory is rushing, and the shoemakers are too busy to strike. Some of the lasts, with the help of a boy, made 68 pairs of shoes each last week.

There is the usual anxiety concerning the Wadley's Falls dam in case a freshet should occur. How fine a stone dam would be in place of the old wooden one, which is always out of repair.

After an absence of two years, one of the Exeter bakers (Burpee) is sending a cart up through the country in charge of Alvinza Watson of Nottingham, a very efficient salesman. Burpee's bread is first class, and I hope he will continue this branch of his business through the summer, at least.

George W. Bettis, who has so long and so efficiently filled the position of station agent and postmaster, has sent in his resignation, to take effect April 1. He is a first-class telegraph operator and penman, and understands his present business thoroughly. There are always vacancies for such men. He will remove to Tilton, where a lucrative situation awaits him. Our citizens are much opposed to letting him go.

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I append a pathetic and interesting extract from a Boston letter received recently.

"This lecture, which I attended was the last address Gen. Grant ever hears. The subject was 'Company D—The Die-no-mores.' It was given by Rev. Dr. Abram J. Palmer of New York, himself a member of this same company, and now the only surviving one. It was a most brilliant tribute to the memory of the privates, the unsung, forgotten heroes of the war, and the finest lecture of the kind I ever listened to. It was interesting enough to keep a vast audience in the seats nearly two hours, the most of whom like myself, would have liked to indulge in a 'good cry.' His topic was principally of the siege of Fort Wagner, on Morris Island, Charlestown Harbor. This company was composed almost entirely of pious men (there being four Methodist preachers among them), all young, most of them college men. They used to sing a great many Methodist hymns, a favorite being, "We're going home to die no more." And they sang it so often, and loud, and long, that in derision the other companies gave them the sobriquet of 'the Die-no-mores.' I cannot begin to tell you of the horrors of that siege. It made the cold shivers run up and down my back with a sort of 'lag on nothing, but a hit on everything' sort of feeling. Suffice it to say, it was a terrible defeat for the Union forces, their killed alone being seventy per cent. This lecturer was one of five who survived. He was taken prisoner and spent six months in a rebel prison, and that before he was 17 years of age."
March 16, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

Born, in Cohoes, N. Y., March 4, to Professor and Mrs. George Strout (nee Lang), a son.

Miss Alice Kelsey of Exeter is sick with a cold akin to influenza at the home of her parents.

John McGlavey, who has for many years lived with Mr. G. Durgin, has gone to Boston to work.

The agents and tramps have begun their peregrinations—sure, if not as agreeable, as the advent of the robin—to betoken that spring is coming.

Mrs. Frank Lang started Monday for an extended trip to visit her daughters, Susie and Berniece, in New York. She will go thence to Massachusetts, where she has other daughters at school.


There were no Lee news columns from March 23, 1895 until June 15, 1895.
June 15, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

Wadleigh’s Kidney Remedy. Wadleigh’s. At druggists.

Children’s Sunday was a very interesting occasion, being much enjoyed by their elders as well as the children.

At the whist party given by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Allen last Saturday evening, the prizes were won by Gaston Taylor and Vianna Smith.

Clarence Cate of Lee and Miss Mattie Wood of Barrington were recently united in marriage at the home of the bride’s parents. They will reside at Wadley’s.

We read of a certain “man who had a tulip tree cut down, and that it was the only one in the State.” H. M. Glidden has an elegant one of the kind in his yard at Wadley’s.

Mrs. C. J. Doane, formerly a frequent visitor in Lee, died at her home in Swampscott, June 7, aged 77 years. She leaves a son and two daughters (one, Mrs. Smith of Lee) to mourn the loss of a precious mother.

Our town Moderator has built a neat little subway (a la Boston). He desired to have his hen yard on one side of the main path and the hen house on the other. Therefore his fertile brain conceived and executed the subway.

H. M. Glidden and I.D. Edgerly are having the river water carried into their houses by windmill power. Those who are digging for the pipe laying find the ground like ashes, being so very dry. Rain these days does not seem to amount to “skunks.”

One of our citizens is very much worried over the fact that a large rock, which had stuck up in the road for years, has been removed surreptitiously, and no man can find out who had the courage to do it. Said citizen offers $5 for a photograph of the hero.

The strawberry festival held at the town hall Tuesday evening, in the interests of the church, was a very successful affair, and must have netted them a goodly sum. The only “out” about it was the stealing, by hoodlums, of a freezer of ice cream. Lulu Plumer gave a number of delightful recitations; she is a charming elocutionist, than whom none better can be found in city or town, and her talent should win for her laurels. Edna Bartlett and sister Carrie treated the audience to one of their delightful vocal duets, and we would fain have listened to “more.” Miss Edna’s voice has a wonderful compass for a young girl—powerful and rich—and we expect that some time we shall hear of her filling a position in a large city church choir.
Wadleigh's Cure  
// the late Josiah Durgin // dropsical trouble.
// shoe shop boys shot six//Saturday, for which farmers// grateful.

M. Hoyt, the Exeter postmaster, was//on Tuesday on a fishing trip. His // were fixed on bass.
//Learnard of Derry is visiting her //Mrs. Guy Glidden. Mrs.// talented young vocalist and //Derry's los is Lee's great// such an acquisition to her//
//young man of Newmarket who // asked the momentous question, // are we here for?” will find an/ a next week//o the//with the editor’s kind per/
//of Newburyport, who is // South Side school is an /teacher and disciplinarian, /pupils are very lax in the at/especially since the enumera/
//Plumer of Lee Hill, the talented / elocutionist, has taken a class //already numbering about a//Miss Lulu and sister, An-

Wadley's is in rather chaotic state // awaiting the arrival of //windmill. After the water//electric lights (spoken of //) whispers just now) this little//will be know as the Venice//
/Lizzie Wiggin of Epping (just /* of Lee line) and Lewis Brown of //were united in marriage at // of the bride's parents on // noon, June 12, by Rev. Mr. // of Epping. The bride was be-// gownned in a handsome bro//richly trimmed with lace// were beautifully decorated //vines and flowers. The happy // immediately after the even//short bridal tour, under the // a beautiful shower of rice//wished. After their return//reside in // in Nottingham //
July 6, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

An internal remedy. Wadleigh’s Rheumatic Cure.

For the finest piece of corn in town look in Farmer Glidden’s field.

The copious rains prevented an attendance of visitors at the school exhibitions the past week.

At Smith College commencement the degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on Edna F. Lang.

Mrs. Obadiah Davis had a rumor removed from the eyelid by a Dover surgeon recently, without taking ether, a heart difficulty precluding it.

The Lee nine played the East Northwood second nine a game of ball on the latter’s grounds last Saturday afternoon, resulting in a victory for Lee—29 to 15.

Our thrifty station agent is following in the footsteps of his brethren all along the line in having a neat little flower bed by the depot, something never tried there before.

A series of meetings will be held in the Union meeting house on Sunday afternoons, by the Universalist minister of Nottingham. We welcome any doctrine that will help broaden the views of the people.

A terrible “slaughter of the innocents” took place in Frank Durell’s and other pastures last week, 24 out of 28 sheep being cruelly mangled by dogs. It is time puppydom was strangled before it gets its eyes opened.

Told me for truth: “Now, Mariar, smile, won’t ye, when you go to have your picture tuk?” “What for, you old fool?” quoth she. “Cos I never seen a smile on your face, an’ ’twould be something’ new to look at.”

The smart farmers who “called” to get their haying done before July began to think, after their hay had been out nearly a week in the rain, that they would have to wring it out and take it in by the fire to dry. But Nature smiles on it this week.

One of our greatest hustlers in the farming line is Josiah Sawyer. He has half an acre devoted to cucumbers, nearly an acre of peas, countless acres of potatoes and other edibles; and he can’t stop to be a Granger. He deserves success in his great undertakings.

Miss Parlin, from Stockton, Cal., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Frank Haley, at the South Side.

Rev. Mr. Nash of Brooklyn, N.Y., is expected at the Thompson Farm at Wadley’s July 15.

G.W. Bettis made a flying visit at South Lee last Sunday. He is located at present at Laconia.

The water works at Wadley’s are completed, and the residents are patiently awaiting the electric light system.

Rev. Allen Brown of Nottingham preached at the Union House last Sunday. There will be services at the same place on Sunday, July 14, at 3:30 P.M.

East Rockingham Pomona Grange will meet at Hampton Beach August 6. Members are looking forward to the meeting with a degree of interest, as it is to be quite a grand affair. The Pomona at Newfields was very interesting and the collation bountiful. Miss Hayes of Exeter is to be congratulated for an extensive and brilliant programme. Such meetings promise success to the Pomona in future.
July 13, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

Every drop effective — Wadleigh’s Kidney Remedy.

Joseph Cate is somewhat “under the weather” at present, owing to a lame knee.

George Smith and mother are spending a few days in Boston and Swampscott.

Work at the shoe factory is suspended for a while on account of the haying fever, which, according to the almanac, will hang on like a serial story.

John Cook, who recently purchased the Crawford French-roofed house and store at Wadley’s, is putting on a pitch roof and making other improvements.

Among the delegates to the Christian Endeavor convention in Boston this week are Ethel Davis and S. Belle Tuttle. Both are indefatigable workers in this good cause.

A couple of young men went to Wheelwright’s Pond after pond lilies early Sunday morning. They got 800 only, as they thought it would be well to leave a few for seed.

A number of our young people attended the dance in Nottingham on Wednesday evening, and will be ready for the Walker brothers’ assembly in the town hall Saturday evening.

A closely contested game was played between the Barringtons and the Lee nine, at Barrington Depot, on Saturday, resulting in a victory for the Lees, 15 to 11. The Broosters were “too previous” in their crowing.

It seems as if, now that so many young people are at home on their vacations, there might be a concert or something gotten up, for the benefit of anything worthy, say painting the Union meeting-house steps.

After a distressing illness of several weeks, Abbie, widow of the late Josiah Durgin, passed to rest on Saturday afternoon, July 6. The funeral services occurred on Tuesday, when she was laid beside her beloved partner. A good woman has departed from our midst.
Quickly cures rheumatism — Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure.

There's a "chord missed in the music" since the Bartlett songstress is away at the beach.

Harry Smith has gone on a bicycle trip to the western part of the State, the point of interest being Acworth. No cards.

George DeMeritte's wife was called to her home in Maine on Monday by a telegram announcing the death of her mother.

The Boston & Maine Railroad Company are putting in a new side track, and have removed the freight house down to the crossing.

The ever fine singing of the Chapel choir was augmented last Sunday by the tenors, Messrs. Ellison and Gleason of Newmarket, joining them.

We are happy to announce that Rev. C. Ellwood Nash, N.Y., will preach at the Union House on Sunday, July 21, at 3:30 P.M.

We saw a farmer start for Dover on Tuesday with about thirty bushels of peas. There's where Wadleigh's Cure out to come in — for the aching backs that picked them.

There are rumors, which we hope will materialize, that Benjamin Durgin of Haverhill will return to the farm, made vacant by the death of his parents, and become a farmer once more.

Married in Raymond, on Wednesday, July 17, Miss Jessie Davis, formerly of Lee, to Mr. John Prescott of Raymond. Her sister, Georgie Davis, was bridesmaid, and Frank Poor was best man.

John McCrillis, Sr., of Nottingham, was one of the victims of a pickpocket at the Boston Convention. He was wise enough to have the bulk of his money fastened to his clothes, so the thief got quite a slim wallet.

The showers prevented a large attendance at the Union House last Sunday, but Rev. Mr. Brown undauntedly came down from Nottingham on his bicycle and preached to the few. Services every Sunday at 2:30 until further notice.

The Wagner vestibule cars that brought the delegates from the Pacific coast to the conventions in Boston are somewhat different from ours. They also had a faded, tired look as they rested on the side track, as if they realized they had come a long way.

Rev. Dr. C. Ellwood Nash and family of Brooklyn, N.Y., arrived at Riverside Farm on Monday, after taking in the convention in Boston. He preached in the Church of the Unity there on Sunday evening. His theme was, "Jesus' Message to His Disciples." A very good portrait of this eloquent divine was in Monday's Globe.

Annie O'Brien passed to rest at Obadiah Davis' on Sunday evening, of consumption, at the early age of 18 years. A poor little lassie, with one lung gone, the other diseased for years, but her spirit and courage were wonderful. She was a very sweet singer, and was ever in demand at our entertainments as vocalist until her feeble health precluded any more efforts. Her pure, gentle spirit has passed to the house not made with hands.

God's coronet of jewels rare Is set with souls liveth here And in His holy mansions fair We know, dear Annie, thou art there Singing with angel choirs divine.

The funeral services were held at her late home on Wednesday at 2 o'clock. Burial in Mr. Davis' family lot.

July 20, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser
For back-ache—Wadleigh's Kidney Remedy.

Mabel Glidden of Lynn is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Brad Davis is on the sick list, and may have a fever.

Guy Glidden fell from a load of hay on Wednesday, but fortunately escaped serious injury.

Mrs. Sarah Davis' daughter Berenice has gone to the Adirondacks for the remainder of the season.

Daniel Brackett, our enterprising fish and meat vendor, is very sick with sciatic rheumatism at his home in Nottingham.

Our genial citizens, I.D. Edgerly and Joseph Cate, who have been confined the house for several days, are able to be out again.

One of our citizens remarked, after the services at the Union, "Well, if there isn't a hell there ought to be." I fear he has met some pretty bad people in his travels through life.

We class Master Ben Lang among the smartest of our farmers. He is not ten years old, but has raised and marketed without assistance four and one-half bushels of fine large potatoes.

A report from the western part of the State, as coming from our bicyclist, is that, between the drought and the grasshoppers, farmers are coming out slim. He said the hoppers had cleaned out the pastures and had commenced on the corn.

Quite a large audience attended services at the Union on Sunday, although it was about the worst day, the heat, on record. Rev. Mr. Nash remarked that "it wasn't a Universalist day." But when has the old Union been honored with the presence of such a galaxy of Universalist ministers?

There was Rev. Carl Henry of Cleveland, O., Rev. Allen Brown of Nottingham, Rev. Mr. Connor of Newfields and Rev. Ellwood Nash. Mr. Henry was the guest of Mr. Brown, and preached for him in the forenoon at Nottingham. It is proposed that services be held in one of the beautiful groves near by, rather than in the church, during the hot weather. It seems a waste of nature not to make use of them now and then.
Cures all kinds of rheumatism—Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure.

The pickers are many, but berries there are few in these regions.

Rose and Carrie Bartlett are at York Harbor as waitresses for the season.

The Lee nine will play a game on their grounds this (Saturday) afternoon.

There will be no more services at the Union until the last Sunday in August, unless the Salvation Army can be induced to come and fill the gap.

The Lang sisters have engaged a cottage at the Camp Ground, where they will join a class in French, to be conducted by a celebrated teacher.

Rev. Mr. Richardson of the Chapel is having a two-weeks' vacation, and rumor has it that when he returns he will occupy the parsonage, with a helpmeet.

A small party from Wadley's, chaperoned by that best and jolliest of fishermen, Joseph Cook, went on a trip to the Isles of Shoals on Monday, to be gone a week.

There was a social assembly at the town hall on Wednesday evening, but as the gout prevented me from attending, I cannot say if it was well patronized; hope so.

Mrs. Clark of Boston is sojourning at J.T. Bartlett's for the summer. Her husband, of the electric light company, who has been there for a few days, returned to Boston Thursday.

There are many who endorse Frank A. Davis' truthful and pertinent remarks regarding the roads, and are glad that some one had the spunk and brains to present them to the public.

Walter Thurston has two beautiful and valuable colts injured by the cars last Friday, one so badly that they were obliged to kill him; the other a doubtful case. The colts broke the bars down and got on the track.

The guests at Wadley's are Blanche Learnard and little son of Lynn, at her father's; John Welch of Swampscott and Miss Dustin of Nashua at I.D. Edgerly's; Miss Alice Davis and infant of Dover at her mother's.
Charles Welch of Lynn is visiting his relative, William B. Tuttle.

Mrs. Mary Welch, with her daughter and a young lady friend, are sojourning at the I. D. Edgerly farm.

Misses Victoria Birnie and Edna Bartlett have extended invitations to their friends to attend a lawn fete on the beautiful grounds of the Cartland farm.

The Lee nine played the Deerfields a game on the latter's grounds Wednesday afternoon. It was promised a fine game, and resulted in a victory for Lee—10 to 5.

This is a year for great potatoes. Walter Thurston, so far as known, leading. He has one on exhibition that weighs 1 pound 7 ounces. He is selling them by the bushel where nearly all of them weigh 1 pound apiece.

John Morrison, the very efficient section foreman, has been sent to Barrington in the same capacity to take the place of one who did not keep the track in order. Fred Morrison, long a section hand of Lee and Epping roads, is promoted to the position left vacant by the former.

The many friends of Gertie Johnson were shocked to hear of her sudden death at her home in Nottingham on Tuesday forenoon. It was only last March that her deeply afflicted parents lost their beloved daughter Annie, and now their dear, loving, unselfish Gertie is no more. Always trying to lighten her mother's labors and doing good somewhere, never thinking of self, she was worn out in well-doing, and has laid life's burden down. Ever will her memory be sacrely cherished in the hearts who knew her but to love her. The funeral services took place on Thursday at 2 o'clock. Interment was in Epping.

For ills of women—Wadleigh's Kidney Remedy.
The town is full of visitors from everywhere.

Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure. At druggists.

There will be a "grand excursion" to Old Orchard Saturday, August 17, leaving Lee at 9:05.

Frank Haley has put in a set of hay scales near the depot, which will be a great accommodation.

The social assembly held at town hall Wednesday evening was pronounced an unusually enjoyable one.

Mrs. Guy Glidden was called to Derry Wednesday by a telegram announcing the sickness of her mother.

Prof. Charles S. Sawyer of Minneapolis, Minn., arrived at the old homestead at Wadley's Monday.

The Lee nine played the Little Giants of Newmarket Saturday on the Lee ground and were defeated, score six to eighteen.

There is a castor bean shrub in Wadleys over seven feet tall, and still running upward. Leaves over half a yard across. It is in Mr. Glidden's yard.

The Adventists held a tent meeting Sunday on the grounds of Marilla Dalton, Lee Hill. It was well attended, and there was a trace of the old time enthusiasm.

Many complain of having more cucumbers and hen lice than they know what to do with, and that potatoes are rotting badly. August gives us "bitter with the sweet."

The Baptist society of Nottingham are fortunate in securing the services of two of Lee's sweetest singers for their choir, last Sunday being their first appearance. We refer to Misses Edna Bartlett and Nellie Wiggins.

Poor old Mr. Bailey of the north side, being desirous of taking an outing, conceived the idea of having a birthday party and charging his guests ten cents apiece for the privilege of attending. How he came out deponent cannot say.

Miss Phebe Cartland is visiting Rev. and Mrs. Frank Tyler at Kingston. Miss Cartland is one of Lee's dear old ladies, being nearly 85 year old, but still very active. Her intelligence is far above the average, and may she long remain with us.

The "Mason Family" who issued circulars announcing their appearance at town hall Thursday evening, found the accommodations too meagre, and failed to respond. A large crowd was disappointed. Whoever hires said hall must take it in its crude state, and add the etceteras themselves.
August 31, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

It cures rheumatism. Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure.

Services were resumed at both the churches last Sunday.

William Mattox and family have moved to Barrington.

Miss Maude Wood of Barrington is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence Cate.

George Demerritte and wife have gone to Portland for a few days to enjoy the New England Fair.

The youngest child of Francis Bergeron, of the Plains, died on Sunday aged three months. Mr. Bergeron is one of the best employees of the shoe factory.

Tickets are now on sale for the lecture course of the Congregational Society, beginning in September. As in the past, first-class lecturers will make the course interesting and instructive.

A man headed for town the other day was questioned regarding a bundle of withers he carried under his arm. "Me vips de chillens mit him," was the reply, but the twinkle in his eye told that he wasn't that kind of man.

It was a canard—the report that the camp-meeting committee were going to charge two cents toll for each person going on the grounds this week, although a number carried two cents for fear it might be so, which I guess the most of them invested in chewing gum, for I never saw so many jaws working at it before. There was a very slim attendance on Wednesday.
For bad kidneys, take Wadleigh's Kidney Remedy.

Emery Taylors has gone to Lynn to visit his son.

Goldie Harvey is attending the academy at Epping.

John Bride of this town has just been granted a pension.

The Lees defeated the Little Giants last Saturday, 16 to 13.

Mrs. Nellie Bartlett and baby of Derry are visiting her parents at Lee Hook.

John Cook has bought a steam saw mill, and has a great many orders ahead to fill.

Now doth the succulent tomato adorn the window sills to get the finishing blush on.

Bernice Lang has gone to Ashburnham, Mass., to take a five years' course at the seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Glidden have gone on a carriage drive to various points of interest in Massachusetts.

Business at the shoe factory has been suspended for a few days, owing to a large quantity of stock going astray on the freight train.

James Currier is credited with having shot the largest game around Wadley's this season—a fish hawk, measuring five feet two inches from tip to tip.

Rev. Lester Williams preached at the Union house Sunday afternoon. It not being generally known that there were to be services, there was a slim attendance.

The old lyceum members and their friends are requested to meet at the Union house this (Saturday) evening, to discuss business and the feasibility of starting a lyceum again. Frank J. Davis, President, who is teaching in Northwood, expects to be present.
September 28, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

For sciatica, try Wadleigh's Bleumatic Cure.

The shoe factory closed on Thursday to enable its employees to attend the fair.

The East Nottingham and Lee base ball clubs played a game on the grounds near Wadley's on Saturday, resulting in victory for Lee.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Gray of Epping, who had many friends in Lee, died Saturday, having been ailing for about a year. She was a genial, kind-hearted friend and neighbor, and was highly regarded by all. She left two grown sons.

The second entertainment in the lecture course will be given on Tuesday evening, Oct. 1, when Miss Henrietta Davis, the celebrated and cultured elocutionist, will give a choice selection of readings. School children under 13 years of age will be admitted free.

Rev. C. Elwood Nash, late of Brooklyn, N.Y., who has made such a pleasant impression on the Lee people since his first summer's sojourn here at Riverside Farm, has been elected President of Lombard University. His opening address, recently delivered in the Lombard Chapel, is spoken of as "a clear concise and logical argument, expressed in strong and beautiful language, in favor of the sufficiency of the promise of the Gospel."

Rev. Mr. Dutton of Great Falls, whose name is a guarantee of a literary treat, delivered the first lecture of the course on Wednesday Evening to a small but appreciative audience. His subject was "The World's Wonders." It was a grand logical masterpiece of eloquence, soul-satisfying to the listener, and it was a matter of regret that thousands could not have the pleasure of hearing it. Many ticket holders were not present on account of the fair and other engagements.

A notable company of old ladies spent the afternoon of Wednesday at Miss Ora Chesley's at Wadley's Falls. There was our own dear townswoman, Miss Phebe Cartland, aged 84; Mrs. Charlotte Gove of Cambridge, Mass., a relative of the Cartlands, aged 80; Mrs. Foster of Somersworth, N.H., a relative of the Chesleys, aged 80; and one other, but she would not tell her age, and so we withhold her name. They were all in wonderful health and spirits, and it was an interesting occasion. It has been about thirty years since Miss Cartland's last visit at the Chesley farm.
October 5, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

For back-ache—Wadley’s Kidney Remedy.

Correction. In my mention of Rev. J.M. Dutton as living in Great Falls, I learn that he long ago changed his residence to Newtonville, Mass.

There are strictly agricultural fairs all around us. From 600 bushels of potatoes, which Mr. Cate has put in his cellar, he picked out 30 and weighed them. They tipped the scales at over 42 lbs.

I saw a notice in the *Globe* the other day like this. “Wanted, an intelligent boy to glue.” It can be taken either way, to glue or be glued.

Mrs. Jane, widow of the late Jefferson Sawyer, died at Wadley’s Wednesday morning at 4 o’clock, at the age of 77 years. Funeral services on Saturday. She leaves one son, Prof. Chas. Sawyer of Minneapolis, Minn., and two daughters.

The West Rockingham Pomona meets with the Jeremiah Smith Grange on the afternoon and evening of Thursday. Open to the public in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wilson are visiting relatives in Deerfield and vicinity.

Certain parties who have been on a coon hunt for three nights are disgusted with the business, or their dog rather, who every time has given his attention to skunk-killing, and made everything far and near redolent of perfume not found at the drug stores.

Remember the meeting to be held at the Union house Saturday evening. Ye lyceumites all, and any friends of the cause who would like to have a lyceum this winter.

Mr. Miller and family, from the west, who recently purchased the Frank Furber farm, are making extensive improvements on the house. And it would be a blessing to the town if others came and did likewise, as there are a number of farms needing just such buyers.

Mrs. Arthur Learnard of Derry, who has been visiting her daughter, has returned home.

The second entertainment of the lecture course given Tuesday evening was a most delightful one. The fine recitations given by Miss Davis of Washington, D.C., were alone worth the price of the whole lecture course. Mrs. Guy Glidden, the charming vocalist, sang a number of beautiful pieces, winning many well deserved encomiums. The Lee orchestra discoursed excellent music, that over favorite medley of Yankee airs being much applauded. The third entertainment of the course will be a lecture by Rev. Mr. Oliphant of Methuen, Oct. 30.
Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure. At druggists.

Frank A. Davis of the Boston Weather Bureau, and his wife, are studying to become physicians.

Prof. Bundy is teaching a large class in singing on Wednesdays at the Christian Endeavor room.

There are services every Sunday at the Union House at 3 P.M., which the people seem to be slow in appreciating.

Belle Tuttle was called to Swampscott last week on account of her sister having fallen on the street and broken an ankle.

Don't forget the interesting lecture to be delivered by Rev. Mr. Oliphant at the Chapel Wednesday evening, Oct. 30.

A harvest supper and entertainment will be given at the town hall Nov. 5 in the interest of the church. A good time for the old and young to reckon on.

I was told that the Cook brothers recently sawed at their mill a free that contained 2050 feet of lumber. It was estimated that the tree was 200 years old.

Rev. Mr. Richardson has taken unto himself a wife in accordance with Scripture, and will reside here until Jan. 1, when his resignation will be reluctantly accepted.

Charles McMahan of the Crayon Portrait Company is in town delivering ordered portraits enlarged from photographs. Their work is superior to any I ever saw.

H. M. Glidden's little corn patch has yielded 125 bushels of the finest ears of corn to be found hereabouts. A good part of it is a foot long and covered to the tip with kernels.

The news of the death of "Bry" Drake of Northwood, our former popular stage driver, touched many a heart, for this genial, whole-souled man had only friends. He had been disabled for four years by paralysis.

The husking bee at Joseph Cate's last Thursday evening was enjoyed by a large crowd. Several members of the Newmarket Relief Corps participated. The excellent viands prepared for the occasion were highly appreciated. But who furnished the red ears? Mr. Cate's corn fields were innocent.

Among the matrimonial ventures we mention: Married in Epping, Oct 12, John Tilton of Epping and Miss Stella, only daughter of Wilbur Stokes of Lynn, formerly of Lee. In Raymond, Oct 16, Frank Poor of Raymond to Miss Georgie Davis, a former resident of Lee. In Newmarket, Oct 11, Curtis Stimpson to Mrs. Sarah Davis, both of Wadley's Falls.
November 16, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

The trees now pose as living pictures.

For burning sensations, Wadleigh's Kidney Remedy.

The census is looking up! Born Oct. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Trumboldt, a daughter. Nov. 9, to Mrs. And Mrs. Frank Kenerson, a son.

H.M. Glidden & Son have bought out their partner’s interest in the saw mill at Wadley's and are making extensive improvements therein preparatory to enlarging their business in that line.

Being out of town on the evening of last week's lecture, I cannot report as to its merits. I was told that a number who attended drank it in with closed eyes (snoring omitted). Not very edifying to any caterer to our intellectual wants.

Among the vegetables displayed at the recent harvest supper, that of George Dudley deserved special mention. He is a granger of more than average ability in whatever he undertakes, and the great variety and fine appearance of his exhibit was equal to any seen at agricultural fairs.

A number of our young people attended the dance and entertainment at North Nottingham for the benefit of a Mr. Tuttle, who is a helpless cripple from rheumatism. His limbs are drawn out of shape and he cannot feed himself. He has a wife and children, and needs all the aid that will be given.

The robbery and attempted murder in Lee on Monday, near Joseph Thompson’s residence, has so many conflicting stories connected with it that I cannot vouch for any of them. The Globe and other papers have told it all and a little more. We are sure of one thing—that a young man was shot and was tenderly cared for at the residence of Jonathan Thompson, but by whom assaulted is not known.
November 30, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

For bad kidneys, take Wadleigh’s Remedy.

Carrie Thompson, the popular school teacher, will spend the winter in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dudley are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Charles Sewell and Susan Lane, employees at the shoe factory, are sick at their homes.

General humidity has been with us so long it has interfered greatly with our lectures and entertainments.

The concerts to be given at the Chapel Thursday evening, Nov. 28, by the best local talent, will doubtless draw a large audience.

The schools are closed for a fortnight’s vacation. The teachers are giving good satisfaction as the pupils evince by an unusual interest in their studies.

Died, in Nottingham, Nov. 19, Abbie, wife of Orrin Small, aged 66 years. She was a native and life-long resident of Lee. Her remains were interred at Riverside Farm, near Wadley’s, beside her parents. A husband and four daughters mourn the loss of a good wife and mother.

Early in the season one of our citizens found his potatoes rotting so badly that he concluded they were not worth digging, and left them to their fate. The other day he thought he would see if anything was left, and to his surprise he found a good solid harvest awaiting resurrection, not a decayed one among them. Find the moral!
December 7, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

For sciatica, try Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure.

Charles Edgerley, the cornetist, is visiting relatives in Lynn and vicinity this week.

John Cook received a jagged wound in his arm and a cut on the head at his steam saw mill on Tuesday.

The McMahon—brothers of Five Islands, Me., were in town last week taking and delivering orders for crayon portraits.

Quite a number of accidents have occurred within the week. George Cass, while sawing wood by power, lost a small part of two fingers.

Charles Young, of the firm of Robinson & Young, of Crowley's Falls, was in town with an assistant a couple of days this week putting a water wheel of an improved pattern in the sawmill of Glidden & Son.

The sixth and last lecture of the course was given Monday evening by Rev. Mr. Bates of Haverhill. Subject—"Hands Off." He is an interesting speaker and holds the attention of his hearers to the last moment.

Lee is suffering from a coal famine, owing to the inability of the Portsmouth dealers to obtain freight cars, as a large percentage of them are out west freighting grain. Those who ordered their coal several weeks ago wish they had been earlier birds.

A delightful entertainment was given at the Chapel on Nov. 28, which although so long a thing of the past, I fain would mention. While every feature was most pleasing, the singing and wonderful acting of the three little Whittier girls of Dover "took the cake." To Mr. Blake Hill is given the credit of having gotten up this first-class concert which gave pleasure to a large audience. Give us another, please.

The remains of Horace Scales, who died in North Cambridge on Saturday, were brought to Nottingham, his native town, on Monday, where services were held at the Universalist Church. Mrs. Scales was appointed station master at Lee when the Worcester & Nashua road was opened 21 years ago, which office he held for a number of years. He also held a number of town offices, and it was while Selectman that through his strenuous exertions the first iron bridge was erected over the river at Wadley's. He was highly respected by all who ever knew him. His age was 57 years and 9 months. His wife died a number of years ago. A daughter, Mrs. Mattie Leonard of North Cambridge, and many relatives mourn their loss.
December 21, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

No bad taste or effects from Wadley’s Rheumatic Cure.

A large skating party had a merry time on Wheelwright’s Pond Tuesday evening.

Patrick Gillen, who has again become violently insane, was taken back to the asylum at Concord on Monday by the Selectmen.

A first-class entertainment will be given at the Chapel on Christmas night by the following well-known and popular talent. The Misses Plumer, elocutionists, Jenny Bartlett and brother ? Of Nottingham, elocutionists and musicians; Mrs. Guy Glidden, vocalist, the Misses Burley, and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Hardy have the deep sympathy of their friends in the loss of their beloved daughter, Mrs. Rose Burley, who passed to rest on Monday evening after a distressing sickness of several days, leaving a husband and three small children, the youngest an infant about a week old. Funeral services on Thursday.

People who have occasion to go to Newmarket evenings from this way do anything but bless the occasional street lights that blind their vision as they approach the town. It is impossible for the drivers of teams to see each other, and the accident of week before last, when Mr. Cate’s shoe freighting team collided with Lewis Walker’s sleigh, demolishing the latter, was from that cause, and many are the narrow escapes from collision from time to time.

December 28, 1895 Newmarket Advertiser

Best for the kidneys—Wadleigh’s Kidney Remedy.

Joseph Cate is on the sick list, and many more will be if the present weather continues.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Layn are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, weighing 9 1-2 pounds.

It was a great disappointment to the many that the proposed Christmas concert was postponed until after the holidays.

The public entertainment Christmas night consisted of a dance at the town hall and a Christmas tree for the young folk at Grange Hall.

The Epping party who went to Florida a short time ago, intending to make their sojourn there self-supporting, have returned home, not finding any employment, the orange packing industry not being what it was years ago.

Miss Mary Hoyt, one of the most untiring workers in the church cause, has prepared and given to the public a holiday souvenir, in the form of a history of the Congregational Church, dating back to the time when Elder Chesley commenced his labors here up to the present.