We regret to learn that Charles E. Thompson is quite ill.

John Webb and family spent Christmas with friends in Newfields.

Harold E. York is enjoying a short vacation during the holidays at his home in Lee Hook.

Edna, Bernice and George Lang spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B.F. Lang.

Carrie Bartlett, with three friends from Boston, spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.T. Bartlett.

George Smith of Haverhill, with Elery Jenkins of Lowell, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J.E. Jenkins, Christmas.

Mrs. Comings of Lee Hill had a family reunion Christmas day, nineteen children and grandchildren dined with her.

Edwin Wiggin, who is employed in Boston, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Wiggin, his sister Nellie accompanying him on his return where she will visit friends the rest of the winter.

John R. Saunders' many friends in Lee were shocked and pained to hear of his sudden death. As a business man we have ever found him honest, courteous and a true Christian gentleman, as an acquaintance, interesting, intelligent, of decided opinions, with the courage to express them when necessary. His stalwart manliness impressed one when in his presence that he had found the hidden spring of self-heroism, which crowns man's life with truest success, and when the veil is lifted he shall stand erect in the light of a glorified manhood.

The twelfth whist party met at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett on Christmas evening. There were about sixty-five present (without doubt the parties are progressive as well as the game we play) who were accommodated and entertained agreeably. We played whist, as usual, until eleven o'clock, then partook of a bountiful collation, after which we were very social, when not listening to fine music, both instrumental and vocal. Miss Martha Walker, pianist, Miss Edna Bartlett and Mr. Williams of Boston, each favored us with two solos, which we think were fully appreciated, judging from the applause that followed. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Miss Mattie Mathes and Herbert E. Jenkins; lady and gentleman who got booby prizes, Miss Martha Walker and James B. C. Walker.

The eleventh gathering of the whist players was finely entertained last Thursday evening by Hall and Edith Kelsey, at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Kelsey. Although it was cold and cloudy, there were about fifty-five present. What was played the usual length of time, then a fine collation was served, after which Misses Bartlett and Plummer sang a duet, followed by quartette singing rendered by Messrs. Durell and Hardy, Misses Bartlett and Plummer, Miss Martha Walker rendered in her skillful, pleasing manner some fine selections on the piano. Quite an unusual thing occurred—two ladies (Mrs. John Webb and Miss Annie M. Plummer) and two gentlemen (Mr. Perley Young and Mr. John Kelsey) had the same number of points, consequently, winners of the first prizes had to be determined by casting lots. Annie M. Plummer and Perley Young won. Lady and gentleman who got booby prizes, Miss Martha Walker and Master Maurice Pendergast.
C. H. Allen of Rochester was in town Friday.
Harry and George Smith were in town Saturday.
Miss Ora Chesley has gone to Maldon to spend the winter.
Mr. John P. Haley spent Christmas with his son, Frank.
Miss Hammond is visiting her brother at the Cartland place.
Bessie Thompson of Dover is at home to spend her vacation.
Miss Tebbits of Rochester was at home to spend Christmas.
The saw mill on the Davis lot has not been running for two weeks.
Miss Mary A. Durgin is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Durgin.
Mr. and Mrs. Guy Glidden spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Alice Davis of Dover.
Goldie Harvey, who attends a Business College in Haverhill, is at home for a short vacation.
Willis Tuttle is at home for two weeks' vacation from Kingston, where he attends Sanborn's Academy.

January 8, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

George Bean of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J.T. Bartlett.
Mrs. John Jones, one of Lee Hill's oldest residents, is seriously ill.
Charles F. Davis of Lynn spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Davis.
The holiday visitors have nearly all left town, returning to their several places, to labor or study.
The thirteenth whist party met last Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Carpenter. The thick snow-storm was no impediment to those who, on pleasure bent, started out, some on wheels, some in sleds and punts, others on sleds, with sufficient light from the silver chandelier of the moon shining through the fast falling snow to reveal the trees by the wayside, bending under their load of whiteness, until their green fingers rested lovingly on the beautiful white mantel that so swiftly and silently was enveloping "Mother Earth" in its folds of purity, making a picture as lovely as any in fairyland. Arriving, we were ushered into the presence of about thirty-five happy faces, greeted by pleasant voices, the rooms were light and warm, the tables nicely arranged, and at 8.30 o'clock the game was begun, lasting until 11.30, then refreshments were served, after which we watched the old year die and greeted the new, with instrumental music evoked by Miss Martha Walker and little Flossie Carpenter. After wishing out host and hostess a happy "New Year" we departed, feeling paid for any discomfort we may have met on the way, by the pleasure we had enjoyed. Mrs. Charles Hardy and Miss Mattie Mathes made the same number of points, an extra game was played to decide which should have the first prize, and Miss Mathes won. Gentleman who won first prize, John Webb. Notwithstanding the law enacted concerning Chinese immigration, Mrs. Fred Sanborn had consigned to her a box containing a "Celestial," pigeet talie and all. Mr. F. Lang had present to him a small animal, noted for its agility, and when in its native clime is often found swinging on the branches of the cocoa-nut palm.
Guy Durell has resumed his labor in Portsmouth.

Miss Sarah Hamilton of Dover is visiting her sister at the residence of Jay Noble.

Mrs. Jennie Webb, and two sons, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Webb for a few days.

Mrs. Mary C., wife of John Jones, passed away after a short illness, Jan. 4th, aged about 75 years. She was one of the oldest residents on Lee Hill. She leaves a husband, two daughters and one son.

The fourteenth gathering of the whist players convened on Monday evening of last week at the residence of Joseph Watson in Newmarket, where we were finely entertained by his daughter, Miss Emma. The evening was intensely cold, bright and clear. After summoning our courage and donning sufficient wraps to defy “Old Boreas,” we started out. The oxygen, (with which the air was so thickly impregnated) the rhythm of the bells, and gay repartee from those we encountered on the way, snuggly ensconced in sleighs, pungs and on sleds, so exhilarated us, it proved to be one of the most vivacious, enjoyable parties of the season. There were about forty-five present. We played whist the usual length of time, then partook of a bountiful collation, chatting socially the while Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Mrs. John Webb and Guy Carpenter, lady and gentleman who got booby prizes, Miss Mattie Mathes and Herbert Pray.

Fred L. Allen of Rochester was in town Saturday.
Mrs. William Kirkwood of Nashua was in town Tuesday.

Henry Small and family have returned to the Knight place.

Wm. Plummer loaded a car with wood for C.H. Allen of Rochestert.

The milk union held a meeting at Lee depot, Wednesday night, Jan. 5.

Miss Hattie Brown has gone to visit relatives in Nottingham and Deerfield.

Miss Hodgman of Manchester has been visiting at Frank Haley’s for the past week.

Mrs. Herbert Hill, who has been visiting in Manchester the past week, has returned home.

George Smith’s (of Nottingham) horse ran away Tuesday throwing Mr. and Mrs. Smith out, but they escaped without any serious injury.

Mrs. Louis Brown, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wiggins, for a few days, has returned to her home in Nottingham.
Haverhill Letter


J.W. Ham, whom the Wadlyites would fain to have kept with them, is winning laurels here also. The most genial, pleasing of men, and a first-class smithy. A number saw they are glad to find a man who knows how to shoe a horse and treat it so kindly while at work on the animal.

Beggars, they meet us everywhere. One little scamp accosted me at a dark corner one evening thus, “Say lady, please give me five cents to buy a—er some cough candy.” Here he made a dismal failure of coughing. I fear for that lad’s future.

Dr. Cate, who formerly taught school at Lee Hill, and later has been a practicing physician here, has moved to Maine.

When I hear the newsboys of a Sunday crying the New York papers a few hours after they are printed, I think that indeed “the world is small, we are all within hail of each other.”

One of the conductors on an electric was the recipient of a Christmas gift that afforded quite a meal and no end of fun. After removing numberless wraps from a large box he came to the pith of the matter in the shape of a huge corn-ball, the size of a good old-fashioned field pumpkin.

There was quite an exodus of Lynn shoemakers to this city last week, among them Hugh Tuttle, a Lee boy I’m afraid they found not the work they sought.

A great many think that Haverhill has reached the zenith of its prosperity. The work-a-day class feel sure it has, as far as they are concerned, and is on the decline. The years are no more when a shoemaker can save money enough to build him a home of his own. The manufacturers have put it out of his power. Now the manufacturer builds whole blocks to rent, and his employees are lucky if they can earn enough to pay living expenses.
January 22, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Mrs. John P. Cunningham of Lynn is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy G. Davis.

Miss Grace Richardson is passing a few weeks with friends and relatives in Dover and Somersworth.

George York, who is a native of Lee, and has always lived here until within a few years, is suffering from a serious illness at his home in Northwood.

There was a very pleasant gathering at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Webb last Thursday evening. A four-horse team, containing a merry party, numbering twenty-five (Master Walter’s schoolmates and young friends), came from Newmarket to surprise him. They presented him with a pair of gold cuff links. After playing games awhile, an oyster supper was served. The pleasure of the evening gave them light hearts and happy faces to take home.

The fifteenth whist party was entertained last Friday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dudley, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bartlett. There were about fifty-five present. The bright light streaming from every window, and the warmth within, made an agreeable contrast to the chilly darkness without. The large rooms, nicely arranged tables, the company gay and apparently happy, were all conducive to a very pleasant evening. After playing whilst the regulation time the social hour ensued, during which a fine collation was served. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Miss Rose Bartlett and Robert G. Bennett, lady and gent who got booby prizes, Miss Lulu Plummer and Perley Young.

Riding on the Lee road quite early Monday morning, stopping on the (so-called) George York hill, to enjoy the fine view one always gets from that point, I was unusually impressed with the beauty and grandeur of those everlasting hills, standing in their majesty and strength, enveloped in a vapory, blue shroud, above which, gleaming in the bright, golden sunlight of the morning, towered their stately, snow-crowned heads, encircled by a chaplet of living-green, which brought to mind these words of the Psalmist: “Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? Or who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.”

Anon.
Guy Durell spent Sunday in town.

Ernest Lucas accompanied Harold York when he came home Friday night.

Miss Ella Watson was the guest of Mrs. Charles Hardy a few days last week.

The sixteenth whist party was entertained last Friday evening in a satisfactory manner by the Misses Plummer at the residence of the father, Daniel Plummer, on Lee Hill. It was a clear, cold night, with no moon to light us on the way, but it made no difference in the number of pleasure seekers, who, with song, laughter and jingle of bells, sped swiftly along toward the "Mecca" of their desire. There were about fifty-five present, we played whist three hours, then refreshments were served. The social hour was enlivened by instrumental music rendered by Misses Bartlett, Plummer, Tootill and Lang, vocal, by the Hardy quartette and others. We took leave of our genial host and hostesses, feeling that the evening had been pleasantly and profitably spent. John C. Bartlett and Harry Hardy made the same number of points and an extra game had to be played to decide who should have first prize, J.C. Bartlett won, lady who won first prize, Mrs. Herbert Jenkins; Miss Carrie Pendergast had entrusted to her care an elderly lady, who, when presented to those present, showed by her obeisance that her education was obtained in the old-time schools, which seemed to excite the risibles of the little "yaller kid," which was presented to Ernest Lucas as a souvenir of the occasion.

Mrs. Currier went to Exeter last Friday.

A number of the milk men got their ice in last week.

Miss Alice Johnson is visiting in Boston for a few weeks.

Mrs. Joseph Burley of Epping visited at Frank Haley's Friday.

John McLavy got his hand hurt very badly in the saw mill, Friday.

Miss Flora Kenerston of Dover visited her parents one day last week.

Miss Susie Kenerston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Kenerston.

Mr. Johnson, a former principal in the Newmarket High school, was in town last week.

Mr. Clark of Deerfield loaded a car load of cattle at South Lee Depot for the Brighton market.
Monday occurred the heaviest snowfall of the winter, the roads are drifted full. Bad time for tramps.

The seventeenth whist party convened last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hardy. It was intensely cold and frosty, pale Luna, in her youth and immaturity, bashfully veiled her heart, but “Old Boreas” ruthlessly blew aside her veil, compelling her to illumine our way, as we glided—with red noses and tingling ears—along the smooth white road. There were about fifty-five present, jolly, vivacious and happy. After playing whist three hours, substantial refreshments were served. During the social hour we were so very social there was no place for music or other literary entertainment. We adjourned, inwardly confessing it to be one of the most enjoyable gatherings of the winter. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Mrs. Charles Pendergast and Harry Hardy. Miss Lottie Mathes and Master Walter Webb received consolation prizes.

Haverhill Letter

Like the rest of this part of the country, we are “snowed under,” and up to date (Feb. 2) the streets off the main thoroughfare present an unbroken surface of drifted snow. The shoveling brigade has, however, made sidewalks passable. On some of the mountains of snow these and other delusive signs are posted, by someone who would joke at his own funeral. “Keep off the grass,” “Native strawberries found here,” “Band concert at City Hall Park,” “Only two miles to Dawson City.” On Hilldale Ave. a family, with little children, was burned out Monday evening, and had to take refuge in a hen-house until morning. They could get no farther and no one could get to them. A man will go as far as he can, but a horse is goaded farther than he can go, as the many dead from exhaustion prove.

Agents from the south and west have been after employees for the shoe factories. Fred Stokes, stitcher, formerly of Wadley’s factory, went to Indiana with a party.

I never promised to be a sister to “Echo,” but as he has so published it, I’m too lamblike to demur.

We heard with gladness of George Dudley having the helm at Jeremiah Smith Grange, for he never stops over in his undertakings and will keep things going at a “leetle more than a stiddy jog.”

Lee isn’t the only place noted for its smart old ladies. I know a lady (Mrs. Lord) on Scotland Hill in her 86th year, who never had a doctor except to have some teeth pulled. She says doctors fill the system with poison morphine, and she means to know what she suffers. A while ago she had a chance, she had a terrible fall and was black from shoulder to wrist. It was feared the bones were injured and her chance for life was slim for some time. But she has come out all right, and crowing “no doctor for me.”

Having been in the throes of a grip cold for some time, I must tell for the benefit of other sufferers the best relief I found for that unrighteous pain over the eyes: wet a small hop bag in hot water and tie over the seat of pain and the effect is fine.

In a summer (?) house the other day I saw a large flock of ubiquitous English sparrows, who had taken refuge there, rout a feline who looked hungrily in. As if by a concerted plan they all charged at its head and the cat ignominiously fled.
February 12, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Guy Durell's friends were pleased to see his pleasant face in town Sunday.

Herbert Pray has gone to Ipswich, where he has accepted a position for the present.

John C. Bartlett attended the milk meeting in Boston last Saturday; then went to New Britain, Conn., to visit his son for a few days.

George DeMeritte, a native of Lee, lately of Lowell, has purchased the farm owned by Mrs. Kaulback and is about to move his family here.

Mrs. Jennie Webb, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Webb, was suddenly called to Manchester Monday, on account of the serious illness of her aged mother.

It was our pleasure to visit the greenhouses of our energetic, enterprising young townsman, George Dudley, this week. He has quite a variety of plants, all looking healthy and strong, and is about to commence propagating for his spring trade.

The eighteenth gathering of the whist players was with Mr. and Mrs. John Webb last Friday evening. The roads were just opened and very soft, as we passed along through the gorges cut through the huge snowdrifts, with the snow piled in great blocks higher than the horses' heads, shining in the bright moonlight like pure, white marble, with not a cloud in the sky, we fully realized how much beauty there was at all times, and under all circumstances, if one would only look for it. Arriving, we found about forty present. We played whist three hours, then after partaking of a fine collation and indulging in the usual social chat, we separated, feeling it had been a pleasure to be there. Miss Mattie Mathes and Mrs. Harry Hardy made same number of points, and game was played to decide who should have first prize, Mattie Mathes won. Gentleman who won first prize, Master F. Carl York; Miss Clara Hardy and Master Albert Dudley got consolation prizes.

Harry Smith was in town Sunday, Jan. 28.

Frank Kenerston of Dover was in town Sunday.

The section men had to work all day Sunday shoveling snow.

Mrs. Stimpson has been visiting her daughter in Raymond for the past week.

The thermometers about town registered from 22 to 34 degrees below zero last week.

Charles Edgerly helped Mr. Hodgdon of Epping put in ice by hoisting it with his engine.

The South Lee school was obliged to close last week on account of the bad snow storm.

Misses McBurnie and Thurston and Mast H.P. Haley and sister are attending school in Epping.

John Noble's horse ran away the other day, tipping the sleigh over, but was stopped without any damage.
February 19, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Annie Phelps is enjoying a vacation with friends in Massachusetts.

Bert White of Haverhill was the guest of I.D. Edgerly and family Sunday.

Nellie Glidden has finished her school duties, and is at home for the present.

Those who attended church last Sunday got a rare musical treat, listening to the singing of Mrs. Guy Glidden.

Nellie Wiggin has returned from visiting relatives in Boston, Lynn, and other places, where she has been since November.

Harold E. York and Walter Jones have completed a course at Bliss Business College and are at home for the present.

The friends of Mrs. Timothy G. Davis will be pleased to know she is improving in health, so that her daughter, Mrs. John J. Cunningham, who has been caring for her for several weeks, has returned to her home in Lynn.

The nineteenth whist party met with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pendergast last Friday evening. It was dark, cloudy and chilly, but there was no diminution in the number present, (about fifty-five). Looking along the road the swinging lanterns attached to the sleighs would remind one of the revolving lights seen along our sea coast, the steady, red light emanating from those picturesquely hung in the trees on the grounds, of the sure, safe lights burning in our harbors. We played whist until 11 o'clock, then the social hour ensued, during which we partook of a fine collation and listened to vocal and instrumental music evoked by several different artists, which all contributed to make an evening of great pleasure. Lady and gentleman who got first prizes, Mrs. Herbert Jenkins and Daniel Plummer; lady and gentleman who got consolation prizes, Miss Mattie Mathes and Arthur Bennett.

Ezra Kenerston is sick and under Dr. Robinson's care.

Guy Glidden has been visiting in Boston for a few days.

Parkman Haley is at home from school sick with the measles.

Harry Gile and aunt, of Northwood, visited at Frank Haley's, Sunday.

John Piper and Sam Allen purchased two fine horses in Boston last week.

Mrs. Charles Allen of Rochester was visiting friends in Lee a few days last week.

The Dame brothers were hauling timber to the depot with four yoke of oxen Friday.

Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Martin of Boston came Monday to celebrate their mother's birthday, Mrs. Pike Harvey.

Sallie Emerson, who is stopping Susan Lane, is sick. She had a bad spell Wednesday and Dr. Elkins was called.

The South Lee school closed last Friday for a vacation. Chester Harmon won the prize for perfect work and attendance.

George York, a former resident of Lee, died in Northwood, Wednesday. Funeral today, (Saturday), at 2 P.M., from the residence of David S. Bennett, Lee Hook. Friends and relatives invited.
HAVERHILL LETTER.

I learn that a member of the N. M. O. S. was in Haverhill, and inquired why I stated in my last letter that a certain young man had "gone west" when he hasn't. I would reply that I quoted the same from the Gazette, and newspapers never lie. So it must have been some other migratory bird of the same name.

"What was the name of the play you attended last night?" I inquired of an acquaintance. "The Cast," was his honest reply. I obtained the programme and fishing around among the advertisement found the cast—of characters. The play which I resurrected bore quite a different name.

Parties have leased the land close to the station which is owned by the R. R. Co., and are erecting a one-story block of stores, which are all even now engaged, although there are many vacant ones elsewhere in the city. Probably some of these new ones will be ready to take out a license in the spring.

The shoe business booms as usual—in the newspapers, yet there are more shoemakers idle than ever before; though there is a great deal of cutting being done, which is a hopeful sign.

The man in a sleigh these days wishes he was in a wagon; the man on wheels that he had staid at home.

Think how the poor bodies were battered that were lost from the schooner dashed to pieces recently off little Nahant. Dr. Lougee of Lynn picked from the beach a human breast, another man a human backbone.

Mrs. Kelley, an aged and highly esteemed resident of Winter street, recently sustained a shock, from which is it hoped she will recover. She is a personal friend of the Connors of Wadley's. Her husband, now deceased, was the first last manufacturer of Haverhill, and amassed a large fortune.

Miss Tappan, principal of the Currier school, propounded this question to her pupils which may be a poser to some others. "Who was it served for just one day as President of the United States?"

We were treated to many free exhibitions here, among them has been a window of wax figures, the sight of which was enough to send the cold chills playing tag up and down our spinal column, without paying to see the chamber of horrors within. It is about as cheerful to view the bodies in a morgue as wax figures at their best, and these—Oh my! But what has attracted wondering crowds, that blocked the sidewalks into the street, was an exhibition in Mitchell & Co.'s dry goods emporium, in one window of which pretty, petite Mrs. Marian Ellis did sculpturing, or modelling in soap. She stands along in her art of using soap so effectively, and has traveled all over the civilized world giving exhibitions, and is soon going to Paris.

Feb 6 finds us in the midst of another hard storm, and I give the elements the credit of acting just as roughly as they did up country. Often I think that the poet who "loved to hear th patter of the rain upon the roof," lived back of the days of tin and slate roofs.

"Valentines, two for a cent apiece," are making life a picnic for the small boy just now.

On one short street I counted six tenements to rent, so there is plenty of room for any who wish to summer on "the banks of the Merrimac," there being the same bountiful supply in other parts of the city.
February 26, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Grace Richardson has returned from a protracted visit among relatives and friends.

We understand Guy Durell and George Hardy are contemplating a trip to the Klondike early in the spring.

F. Carl York met with a sad loss on Friday morning by the death of "Peggotty," his favorite guinea pig.

Carrie Bartlett has finished her studies at the Art School in Boston for the present, and is enjoying a rest at her home.

The cyclone of last week (Wednesday) visited Fred B. York in a vehement manner, razing one of his chimneys to the roof, breaking four rafters and making quite an opening in the roof.

The twentieth whist party was with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hardy last Friday evening, although it had been only two weeks since we met there before. It was not convenient for any one of the whist players to entertain at that time, consequently Mr. Hardy stepped into the breach and kindly invited us to meet at his house again. There were about forty-five present. We played whist as usual until 11 o'clock, partook of a bountiful collation, and during the social hour listened to a recitation and an encore, with which Miss Lulu Plummer kindly favored us in her usual pleasing manner. When the company dispersed to their homes, all united in pronouncing it a most enjoyable occasion. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Miss Clara Hardy and James Lee, the consolation prizes fell to the lot of Miss Rena Young and Maurice Pendergast.

Feb. 16th, after several weeks of intense suffering from blood poisoning, the warfare of 72 years, 2 months and 21 days was ended—George York was "called," and he answered the mystic angel's summons and crossed the black river to the white tents of the silent. He was born in Lee, and always lived here until within a few years, since then he has lived with his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Bennett, in Northwood. He was a man of remarkable memory, a fluent talker, and an active politician in the Democratic ranks. He has served the town officially many years. Of the gospel of kindness he was a minister, and the best and most useful portion of our lives are the "little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love." Surely his were noticed by Him who marks the sparrow's fall, and hath said "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto me," The funeral was at David D. Bennett's. The Rev. A.P. David of Newmarket spoke words of comfort and hope, the musical selections were beautiful and finely rendered by Mrs. Guy Glidden, contralto and organist, Miss Edna Bartlett, soprano. The bearers were old friends, Charles Pendergast, John C. Bartlett, Robert Bennett and Edward Griffiths. He was laid to rest in the York burial place, where so many of his kindred are sleeping.

John Noble went to Dover Monday.

William Plumer went to Boston Tuesday.

Mabel Haley is home from school, sick with the measles.

The farmers held a milk meeting at Lee Depot last Thursday.

John Allen of Boston is visiting relatives in Lee and Nottingham.

W.B. Tuttle and wife spent a few days in Rochester, visiting their son.

The trees looked handsome Tuesday morning, being heavily loaded with ice.

Mabel Haley went to Dover Monday.

William Plumer went to Boston Tuesday.

The farmers held a milk meeting at Lee Depot last Thursday.

William Mckenney went to Boston Wednesday, to make a visit.

John Allen of Boston is visiting relatives in Lee and Nottingham.

W.B. Tuttle and wife spent a few days in Rochester, visiting their son.

The trees looked handsome Tuesday morning, being heavily loaded with ice.

Bessie Thompson of Dover spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Nellie Thompson.

Mrs. Alfred Fernald of Nottingham has been very sick with la grippe, but is improving.

Wesley Harvey, youngest son of Joseph and Lizzie Harvey, is sick with a tonsil problem.
March 5, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Frank Page of Dover spent last Thursday with friends in town.

John Webb has been slightly under the weather the past week.

Mrs. David S. Bennett got capsized on the Newmarket road Saturday, no damage done.

Harrison G. Sanborn of Epping was the guest of Fred B. York Tuesday and Wednesday.

Andrew Rollins of Rollinsford was in town Tuesday looking for cattle. He succeeded in purchasing three pairs—one yoke at the Cartland farm, another of Samuel Layne, and Fred Carl York's twin steers, Remus and Romulus.

The twenty-first whist party met with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wellington last Friday evening. There were about sixty present. Refreshments were served. First prizes were won by Miss Alice Palmer and George Dudley, and consolation prizes went to Mrs. Charles Hardy and Simon Hardy.

March 12, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

For want of space the editor was obliged to abridge our whist article last week.

George Chamberlin of Boston was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett a few days this week.

The annual town meeting is over. The largest number of votes cast was less than one hundred. Those were largely Republicans. Officers elected were Clerk, D.E. Plummer; selectmen, Louis Snell, Arthur J. Thompson and John Webb, all Republicans, treasurer, Guy Glidden; collector, D.E. Plummer, road agents, Charles B. Edgerley, Harold York and Edward Lane.

The many friends of John P. Haley, one of our oldest and much respected citizens, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia and heart trouble, will be pleased to learn he is on the road to recovery.

It is very evident there is no diminution in the interest felt, or the pleasure enjoyed, at the whist parties, when fifty individuals, after twenty-one meetings, will start out in a heavy snow-fall and drive all distances from one-fourth of a mile to four miles, to meet socially, and play whist three hours. Such was the case last Friday evening. We arrived, looking like snow images, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. David S. Bennett. When divided with wraps, the snow brushed from our locks, we were ushered into the light and warmth that reigned within, exchanged kind greetings, looked into smiling faces, and thought how much happiness we receive in social contact with warm hearts, and the clasp of friendly hands. During the social hour the chimney caught fire, and as there was no danger of a conflagration, we could enjoy watching the thick shower of sparks, mingling with the beautiful white snow-flakes, making a fine pyrotechnical display. Refreshments were served. First prizes were won by Miss Lulu Plummer and F. Carl York, consolation prizes went to Miss Emma Hardy and Perley Young.
March 19, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Walter Glidden has gone to Massachusetts to procure a situation.

Miss Annie Phelps has returned from a four-weeks’ sojourn in Massachusetts.

Arthur Bennett has moved his family to Dedham, Mass., where he is to reside for the present.

Mrs. Fred York and son, Carl, have gone to Malden and other places in Massachusetts to spend a few weeks.

There were only seventeen votes cast at the annual school meeting, which was held last Saturday. Lorin Ferald was elected for three years’ service on the school board.

The twenty-third whist party (last Friday evening) was a double number entertained by Mrs. Annie Wiggin and Mr. and Mrs. George E. Mathes (at their residence); therefore, if possible, we got a great measure of enjoyment than usual. As we jogged along through the darkness, jolting over drifts, then wading through mud, we were surprised to hear the jingle of bells ahead, and when we arrived in the doorway we found one individual who, apparently loth to bid good-bye to the joys of sleighing, still retained his bells, although his steed was hitched to a buggy. We found about fifty assembled ready for a three-hours’ trial of skill, after which a bountiful collation was served, and sociability reigned supreme for another hour. As it was a double whist party, of course there were double prizes awarded. First prizes won by Mrs. Harry Hardy, Mrs. Arthur Bennett, Charles Pendergast and Fred Lang, consolation prizes went to Mrs. Fred Sanborn, Emma Hardy, David S. Bennett and Arthur Bennett.

March 26, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

George Hardy has gone to Ipswich, Mass., where he has secured a position.

James McDaniel has finished his contract in Raymond, where he has been teaming, and is now at home.

Timothy G. Davis, one of Lee Hill’s oldest residents, who has been quite ill for several days, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Mary David, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T.G. Davis for several weeks, has returned to her home in Milton.

The twenty-fourth whist party met with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanborn last Friday evening. Notwithstanding the cloudy darkness and mud, there were thirty-five present, and apparently they enjoyed themselves just as well as though they had met under the most favorable conditions. After playing whist three hours, a fine collation was served and the usual social hours ensued. Then amid laughter and good-natured jollity they plunged fearlessly into the outer darkness, and all arrived safely home, although somewhat sprinkled with mud. First prizes won by Mrs. George Dudley and Daniel Plummer, consolation prizes went to Mrs. Charles Hardy and Harry Hardy.
Daniel Plummer spent a few days in Boston last week.

March 20th, born to Rev. B. Wilmott and wife, a son. Congratulations are in order.

Charles and Harry Hardy are going to Amesbury, where they have accepted a position for the present.

F. Carl York has returned from East Douglas and Malden, Mass., where he has been visiting friends for a week.

The whist party convened at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Hardy last Friday evening. It was a lovely evening, and there were about forty-five present, all of whom fully appreciated Mr. Hardy's kindness in putting an addition on his house for the better accommodation of his guests. The usual time was spent in whist playing; the social hour which followed was enlivened by a whistling solo, rendered by Howard Nighswander, and a vocal solo, rendered by Everett Keniston (both of Newmarket), followed by both vocal and instrumental music given by Lee talent. When they adjourned, all voted it to be a most enjoyable session. The first prizes were won by Miss Carrie Pendergast and John Webb, consolation prizes went to Miss Lulu Plummer and Howard Nighswander.

Miss Heanue is visiting in Boston.

Willis Tuttle is at home ill with the measles.

Mr. Crum of Boston is visiting at Riverside Farm.

Harry Smith of Haverhill has been visiting in town.

William Plumer spent a few days in Boston last week.

Mr. Herbert Davis and family are visiting at the Davis farm.

Rose Bartlett Stokes has got a divorce from Fred W. Stokes for desertion.

Mr. John P. Haley, who has been ill with pneumonia, is now convalescent.

Bernice Lang returned home Saturday from Ashburnham, for a short vacation.

Hattie Brown of Epping spent a few days last week with her aunt, Mrs. Levi Wilson, at Wadley's Falls.

Frank Haley and William Plumer are the jurors drawn on the Jones murder case for the April term of court.

April 2, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Daniel Plummer spent a few days in Boston last week.

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Frank Haley and William Plumer are the jurors drawn on the Jones murder case for the April term of court.
April 9, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

As your scribe is out of town just at this time, she is dependent on some one of the whist players for points on the whist parties. I have been unformed that the whist players were entertained by someone last Friday evening, but who it was, is a conundrum I am unable to solve. There was a gentleman who resides in Pittsfield, spoken of as being present, but I do not think it possible they were entertained in Pittsfield. It might have been by the man in the moon, for aught I could glean from my informant's missive. Certainly it was a beautiful evening, the air was cool and invigorating, the spacious firmament was thickly studded with twinkling stars, making a beautiful picture as they sped along in anticipation of the pleasure which they fully realized, on their arrival and Mr. and Mrs. ——. There were about fifty present, after three hours spent in playing whist, refreshments were served. Some of those present were reminded by the highly seasoned viands of which they partook, that it was April first. First prizes won by Fred Watson and Mrs. Charles Pendergast; consolation prizes fell to the lot of Miss Edna Bartlett and James Lee.

(We think the party was held at the residence of Chas P. Young ——)

April 16, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Frank Page of Dover visited friends in town last week.

The Friends of Mrs. Timothy G. Davis will regret to learn she is seriously ill.

Mrs. Cynthia Comings is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Wedon, who resides in Dover.

Miss Mary Bartlett of Epping, George Fox, Atty., and George Chamberlain, both of Boston, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett last week.

Albert Durell has severed his connection with the Newmarket Manufacturing Co., and is enjoying a much needed rest with his aunt, Mrs. D. S. Bennett.

Fred B. York spent a few days in Malden this week, where he went to accompany his wife home, who has been absent four weeks, visiting friends and relatives in Malden, East Douglas, Canton and Lynn, Mass.

The twenty-seventh whist party was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett last Friday evening, and, as is usually the case at Bartlett’s, the full complement congregated and some besides, making in all about sixty-five. Host, hostess, aids and guests, each vied with the other to see which could contribute most in making it an evening of unalloyed pleasure, and all agreed in the verdict that united efforts were crowned with fullest success.

After three hours trial of skill, refreshments were served during the social hour, and when the time for separation arrived, all reluctantly donned their wraps, feeling thankful it was not to be the last meeting. First prizes won by Miss Lulu Plummer and Master Walter Webb; consolation prizes were awarded to Miss Bertha Tootill and George Chamberlain.

(We think the party was held at the residence of Chas P. Young ——)
Newmarket seems to be "progressing backward" in more ways than one. The senseless attitude taken by the majority of our voters present at the recent town meeting, in voting against lighting our streets, is without precedent in the history of this or any other town of half the size of Newmarket. Lighting the streets is as necessary for the safety and comfort of our inhabitants as caring for the highways, supplying means for the extinguishment of fires, supporting our schools or maintaining a police force. We are at a loss to understand why lighting the streets should be opposed, and we think those who opposed it will see the folly of their course before the end of the year.

We understand the desire to curtail expenses and manage town affairs as economically as possible. But why should street lighting be abolished altogether? But very little can be saved in this manner. The police are paid the same salaries as when they cared for the street lights, and the only saving is in oil, repairs and horse hire—a matter of $300 or $400 per year. Could not other expenses be sufficiently reduced to give us street lights, and are they not as necessary as other conveniences? We certainly think so, and we also think that the selectmen would be perfectly justified in maintaining them, even if the town voted no money for that express purpose. Money has always been expended for necessary expenses without an explicit vote of the town. Why not in the future as in the past? We take the ground that the lighting of the streets of the town is necessary for the safety of the inhabitants, and the plain duty of our "town fathers" is to protect our citizens and their property from injury.

The question naturally arises, What do we pay taxes for, anyway? Is it not to raise money to maintain all the necessities and conveniences required in the proper conduct of the town? And we should be provided with all of them. If one is to be sacrificed, do away with the whole, and we will go back to the methods of our forefathers.

People complain because there is no more business in Newmarket; that no new industries are started, that old residents are moving away. And yet we are adopting a policy that will drive away business, cause new industries to shun our town, and drive people from our borders. If Newmarket ever expects to grow (or even maintain its present condition), a certain element in town must be converted to modern ideas. The days of our forefathers and old fogy notions are past, and no town that clings to these ideas can prosper. In this age of progression and enterprise, the town that is behind in energy and up-to-date improvements is not in the race. Unless we want to see Newmarket degenerate into a sleepy country village, we must arouse ourselves, keep up with the times, and adopt this "penny-wise and pound-foolish" system of economy.

Nearly every town or city that amounts to anything has a good-sized debt and a reasonably high tax rate. It is the dead towns that have no debt and low taxes. What matters is if you pay a few dollars more in taxes if the town is prosperous, if business is good, and if you have a market for your labor and produce? Your expenditure is returned to you fourfold.

We trust in the future that some of our citizens will endeavor to "see beyond the end of their noses," and place themselves on a level with the progressive spirit of the age in which we now live.
Miss Nellie Glidden has resumed her school duties in Madbury.

Miss Mary B. York has returned from a winter's sojourn in Malden, Mass.

Simeon Hardy has taken the contract to repair the hotel, owned by James Burnham in Durham, which was partially destroyed by fire a few years ago.

The twenty-eighth whist party was a double number, which was entertained last Friday evening by Miss Nellie Glidden and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Carpenter at their residence. Although the rain fell in torrents, and the king of darkness reigned supreme, there were about twenty-five brave souls who defied the moist elements, and felt fully repaid for all uncomfortableness experienced on the road, by the comfort and pleasure enjoyed after they assembled. After the three hours spent in playing whist had passed, the social hour was interrupted to discuss a fine collection. First prizes won by Mrs. Harry Joy, Mrs. Chas. Pendergast, Perley Young and Lewis Jenkins, consolation prizes went to Mrs. John Webb, Miss Carrie Pendergast, John Webb and Gillie D. Chapman.
Louie Durell of Hyde Park, Mass., has arrived at the Bennett farm for his usual summer vacation. Guy and Wallace Durell also spent Sunday with Mrs. D.S. Bennett.

The friends of Phoebe Cartland, one of our oldest and most estimable ladies, who fell and was seriously injured a few weeks ago, will be pleased to know she is convalescing.

Harry Hardy, wishing to increase his flock of fowls, and have no hens endowed with maternal instinct, took thirteen eggs to one of his neighbors to get them hatched. When he went to take them home, to his surprise, there were fifteen chicks and one egg in the nest. The most remarkable hatch on record!

Buried in Lee, April 19th, Ella, daughter of Joseph and Sarah (Hamilton) Thompson, who passed away in Exeter, aged about 29 years. She has fought that dread disease, consumption, for a number of years, with patience and fortitude, as became the child of one of the purest, truest, gentlest women I ever permitted to know, and I think when she died she endowed her little daughter with a great deal of the sweetness and beauty of her character. Ella's life always reminded me of a rare and beautiful flower, emitting fragrance and sweetness everywhere. The sunshine of her presence will be sorely missed by her sorely bereaved father and sister and all who were intimately connected with her, who so quietly "slipped away."

"In the glory of the sunset,
In the purple mist of evening,
To the regions of the home winds,
To the islands of the blest,
To the last of the Hereafter."

The twenty-ninth whist party was entertained by Daniel Plummer and daughters on Lee Hill last Friday evening. It was a lovely evening, the air was soft and balmy, overhead a faultless sky in soft, clear blue, pricked through with myriads of stars, and the vast stillness of the great wide out-of-doors, brought to mind those beautiful words of Mrs. Browning's, "And I smiled to think God's greatness flowed around our incompleteness; round our restlessness—His rest." There were about sixty present. After three hours trial of skill, mixed with pleasant conversation, a beautiful collation was served. The social hour was lengthened, and interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. Mrs. Glidden, pianist, Miss Edna Bartlett and Harry Plummer, soloists, with a variety of mixed singing, making it an evening of uninterrupted pleasure, which the gently falling rain through which we rode home had no power to dampen. First prizes won by Mrs. Chas. Pendergast and Harry Plummer, consolation prizes went to Miss Josephine Thompson and Edward Dame. And that Ed was consoled no one would doubt, who knew his fondness for the implement he so skillfully manipulates when he is driving his fine string of oxen.
May 1, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Clara Hardy, who is employed in Exeter, spent Sunday at home.

Guy Durell rode his wheel home from Portsmouth Saturday afternoon.

Bert Pray of Ipswich was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Hardy Sunday.

George B. Haley and son of Barrington visited his father, John P. Haley, Sunday.

The whist parties are no more; we laid away with them the memory many pleasant hours. Social interchange of thought, and whist playing, wiled away the evenings, and the winter in consequence has been a most enjoyable one. There has been in every instance cordial hospitality, and careful solicitude evinced by both host and hostess, for the comfort of all who were present, and especially for the small children who were present almost every evening, each hostess prepared something especially to make the little ones happy. The music and literary entertainment has been varied, and of a high order, the conversation pure and kindly, and a feeling of general good prevailed. We feel like extending a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hardy, for instituting this means whereby we were enabled to find so much pleasure. And so with pleasant remembrances of the joys that are passed, we will face the duties that await us in the future with cheerfulness, and a determination to

"Make the most of life as 'tis,
Nor render it a curse,
But take it as you would a wife,
For better or for worse."

And hope for a resurrection in the early fall, with all present to clasp friendly hands across the tables, before we begin the first game of whist, at 8 o'clock sharp.
May 21, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Mrs. David S. Bennett spent Monday in Concord.

Little Helen Hardy, who was on the sick list a few days last week, has fully recovered.

William Garside and William Growl of Dover were the guests of Miss Bertha Toottill one day last week.

Guy Durell, who enrolled his name with "the boys in blue" a few weeks since, has been ordered to Chickamauga. His many friends will miss his pleasant face and kindly manner, and hope that ere long Peace will spread her broad wings over our fair land, that we may be enabled to welcome his speedy return from an honorable service to an oppressed sister country. And should it be his lot to enter into active service, may the remembrance of those brave comrades who perished with the "Maine" strengthen his arm to strike a blow to avenge their untimely death.

While visiting a town in the southern part of Massachusetts a few weeks ago, I was looking over the newspapers and this is what I saw from the pen of the local correspondent: "A huge mud turtle was seen the other day wending its moderate way across the road just below G. One its back was some moss-grown figures easily traceable as 1799. On account of his venerable age the old fellow was allowed to totter on his way unmolested, after having ascertained the above date. One eye was gone and his tail had been worn down to a hair from being dragged through the sand for a century. One could hardly help reverencing this old greybeard, who was skulking through the mud when Thomas Jefferson sat in the President's chair." There was nothing to inform us whether the aged reptile had on spectacles or not, but without doubt he had; and we hope those who saw him, stood with uncovered heads while he passed on his weary way.
When winter’s now has left our hills,
And April’s vales are brown and sere;
The early cowslips—"green and gold"—
By wold and stream doth then appear
How oft I think of boyhood times,
When but a lad below my teens;
How happy, if I could but know,
That we could have a "mess of greens."

The birds "sung love" on every tree,
The partridge drummed along the way,
With merry hearts we bagged the greens,
And everyone was light and gay.

By the swift river’s chattering tune,
Beneath the alders on the stream,
The cowslips grew in flowing mass—
The "green and gold" with light did gleam
O’ for one hour of that sweet time,
By winding river swift and clear;
With fishing rod and baited hook,
The lusty spotted trout to snare.
Those old time friends of long ago,
That once did plod along with me,
But few are left to greet me now
Of that dear band that used to be
Such pastoral scenes have far more joy
Than martial fame of heroes bold,
Who fight to spill a brother’s blood,
To gain a name, or paltry gold
Though daisies dock the roadside now,
And blossoms beautify each tree,
I’ll not forget the "green and gold"—
Of early cowslips on the lea

Geo W. Plumer
So. Lee, May 16, 1898

May 21, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

COWSLIPS

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And April’s vales are brown and sere;
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Geo W. Plumer
So. Lee, May 16, 1898
Several of our milk producers are sending their milk to the N.H. College creamery instead of to H.P. Hood & Sons, as formerly.

Eastern N.H. Pomona Grange meets with Jeremiah Smith Grange on Thursday next, June 2. A good programme for the afternoon is being arranged.

There will be a strawberry festival in the C.E. vestry on Tuesday evening, May 31. The usual attractions will be presented, and it is hoped a good number will be present.

The socials which have been held monthly in the vestry have been well attended and pleasant times reported. At the last one, although the evening was stormy, about sixty were present. Cake and ice cream were served. Several kind friends from Durham assisted in the entertainment with readings and music.

Mrs. S.F. Colomy has been quite sick in Newmarket, but is convalescing now.

Miss S.B. Tuttle has returned from a protracted visit with relatives and friends in Massachusetts.

We were pleased to see Mrs. Charles E. Thompson’s health had returned to the extent that she was able to be about as usual.

Mrs. Cynthia Comings, who has been visiting her children in Dover and Durham for several weeks, returned to her home on Lee Hill last Monday.

One who likes plants would be agreeably entertained by spending an hour in George Dudley’s green house, which contains a wealth of bloom and beauty. His plants are vigorous and healthy, with quite a variety to choose from. Among his geraniums, I saw quite a number of the newer strains, with large flowers and fine coloring. But the plant that particularly attracted my attention was the “blue lily of Japan,” with its mammoth flower of pale blue, making it “a thing of beauty, which is a joy forever.” Mr. Dudley is always courteous and pleasant, seemingly pleased to show visitors his stock, whether they buy or not, so no one need hesitate about taking in the pleasure of a visit.
June 4, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Daniel Plummer is making extensive repairs in his house.

Mrs. Chapman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. David Mitchell.

Mrs. Kendall of Dorchester, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. John Webb.

Scott Tuttle of Swampscott, Mass., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Tuttle.

Mrs. E. J. D. Glidden, who was somewhat under the weather a few days last week, is convalescing.

Mrs. and Mrs. Walter Wellington are entertaining Mr. Wellington's parents and other friends, all from Malden, Mass.

Memorial Day—after the early morning—was a perfect day. The earth after its copious baptism looked brand new, as if from the hand of God. The sky was a delicate tint, with soft gauze-like spray across it. The trees of so many different shades of green, the dark green of the pines and hemlocks, the blue green of the birch, the yellow green of the walnut, the softer paler greens of the maple and willows, with now and then an apple tree in full bloom mixed in, making such a harmonious blending of color. Beneath, the soft emerald carpet, studded with yellow dandelions, blue violets and pearl-white innocents reaching out in the distance like a limitless sea. Tall mountains, like protecting angels, rose high in the distance. A fit surrounding in which to perform the labor of love a respect to those who so nobly sacrificed their lives, that "not a stripe should be erased of polluted, not a star obscured."

Soon taps will be sounded for the last one who has had a grave to be decorated each year, and all heart-aches caused by the civil war will be over; but the glory of having been instrumental in verifying these words, "God created all men free and equal," will never die. The oration in the evening, delivered by Prof. B. F. Dame to a full house, was a masterpiece of eloquence and oratorical elegance, into which he so gracefully introduced and so pleasingly rendered the poem, "Mary Butler's Ride." A fit ending to a perfect day.

At the graduation exercises of Boston University, held in Tremont Temple, Wednesday, June 1st, the degree Doctor of Medicine was conferred on Frank A. Davis of Boston (formerly of Lee) and his wife, Anna B. Davis. At the faculty-graduate-alumni banquet of the Medical School, held at the Parker House, Monday night, May 30th, Mrs. Davis delivered an address on "Man's Mind, Its Place in Nature," which was warmly received by the large number present. Mrs. Davis was chosen one of the class speakers for the graduation exercises, but this being the quarter centennial anniversary of the University, the trustees decided to depart from the established custom of having class speakers from the several departments, and have instead addresses from prominent public men. Those who honored the occasion in this capacity were Gov. Wolcott, Mayor Quincy and Present Warren of the University.
June 18, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Rose Bartlett is spending a few days with Mrs. John Scales at Dover.

Charles S. Otis of Dover and Fred Nutter of Alton spent Saturday night at the York homestead.

Clara Hardy and friend, Miss May Temple of Lynn, Mass., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Hardy Sunday.

Mrs. J. True Bartlett is fitting up her house for the accommodation of summer boarders. She has several already engaged.

Louie Durell has resumed his kindly service of bringing the mail from Newmarket every Friday and distributing it among the residents of Lee Hook.

Mrs. Elizabeth (York) Benett of Northwood, who has been the guest of relatives here for three weeks, has now gone to Durham, to visit other relatives.

We are informed that Dr. Grant of Durham has a room in Mrs. Cynthia Coming's house on Lee Hill, where he attends to the needs of the sick one day in each week.

Two of our Lee girls were invited to take part in the programme of the soldiers' fair at Dover last week,—Miss Annie May Plummer, reader, and Miss Edna Bartlett, one of our most popular singers. This is what the *Daily Democrat* said of them: "Miss Plummer's reading and Miss Bartlett's singing deserve special mention." I copy the following item from the *Daily Republican": "A remarkable fact in regard to Miss Edna Bartlett's singing in the Opera House last evening, was that her voice could be heard distinctly in all parts of the corridor below." No wonder the audience applauded long and loud.

As usual,
Mrs. Charles S. Otis and daughter, Pauline, of Dover are the guests of Mrs. Fred B. York this week.

The farmers have commenced haying in good earnest; the prospect is there will be an abundant crop.

Mrs. Bradbury Scales, son and daughter, of Exeter, spent Sunday with her father, Mr. Edward Bartlett.

Willis Baker and wife of Amesbury, Mass., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins and other friends last week.

Miss Charlotte Shepherd of Dover was the guest of Miss Rachel Ramsdell, at her home with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hare, Sunday.

The influx of summer visitors has begun; the Wellingtons and the Bartletts have quite a number already, and are expecting more. No wonder our pretty town is getting to be quite a popular summer resort, as it is so quiet and restful.

A sad and painful accident happened to Mr. Albert D. Wiggin last Saturday. He fell from the upper loft of Charles E. Thompson’s barn, through a trap-door to the floor—a distance of eighteen feet—breaking his wrist, and dislocating three fingers on his right hand; the trap-door following after, bruising him quite badly. Dr. Grant was called, who reduced the fracture, and he is as comfortable as could be expected at this time.

Mr. B. F. Haley of Barrington was at church Sunday.

Farmers have commenced their haying, although not very good hay weather.

Miss Grace Davis received one of the prizes that were awarded at the prize debate at Exeter Seminary.

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Mrs. Frank Randall has returned, after living in Exeter the past school year with her son who attended school there.

Jeremiah Smith Grange observed Children’s night at their hall last Saturday evening with exercises by the children.

We are glad to welcome the students, who have been away to school and college, home again. Their bright faces gladden us, as we meet them on Sunday at our chapel.
July 23, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Josephine Durgin of Watertown, Mass., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Dame.

Miss Mary Huitt, who has been quite ill the past few weeks, has fully recovered.

Miss Rhoda J. Davis and sister, Mrs. S.E.D. Thompson, of Exeter, are staying at the old homestead for the present.

Misses Clara and Emma Hardy, with a young friend from Exeter, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Hardy.

We partook of some fine strawberries Tuesday, picked from A.D. Wiggins' vines, which I think are the last strawberries of summer.

Charles F. Davis and family, of Lynn, and Mrs. Boyden of Dover, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy G. Davis for several days.

Miss Susie Smith of Lowell, Mass., who has spent the summer months for several years in town, is staying with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Snell this summer.

Quite a number of farmers in this vicinity have finished harvesting their hay. The crop is abundant, cured in the very best manner, thanks to the giver of all good things, who has blessed them with plenty of sunshine and cool breezes, to invigorate both man and beast, consequently the work has been done in much less time than usual, and with greater ease and comfort. The fields present a beautiful appearance, their smooth velvety surface dotted here and there with patches of grain and vegetables, looking like small islands of a darker green floating on a sea of emerald.
July 30, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Grace Richardson is visiting relatives in Roslindale, Mass.

Master John Cosden of Boston, Mass., is staying with Mr. and Mrs. John Webb.

Evelyn Jenkins, who has been quite sick for several weeks, is now convalescent.

Bert Pray and George Hardy of Ipswich, Mass., were the guests of Simeon Hardy, Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Manning and children of Haverhill, Mass., have been the guests of Mrs. David S. Bennett for a few days.

Mrs. Charles Weeks and son of Barrington, and Miss Annie Morse of Bradford, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. E. J.D. Glidden.

Visitors at the Bartlett farm: Mrs. Fitts and three little daughters, of Haverhill, Mass., and George Fox, attorney, of Boston, Mass.

Has any one noticed the lovely after glow we have had lately almost every evening when it is clear, while the robin sings his vesper song?

Ellery Jenkins of Lowell, Mass., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Jenkins. Miss Lettie Dunbar of East Boston, Mass., is also the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins.

We are sorry to note that Miss Bernice Caverno, one of our girls who graduated at the N.H. College last June, has been severely ill for several weeks. We wish for her a speedy return to health.

Miss Edna Bartlett, Lee’s popular little songstress, has been invited to take part at the N.H. Music Teachers Association at the Wiers next week, where she will sing a solo. This is what the Dover Enquirer says of her, “She is a gem of the first water.”

Miss Rose Bartlett and Miss Grace Jenkins, accompanied by Miss Jennie Young (who lives just in Newmarket), went Wednesday to fill situations at the Waumbek in Jefferson, N.H. Their many friends will miss their kindly presence, and await with pleasant anticipation their return in the early fall.
Surely the dog-star rules.

Miss Alma Kelsey, of Dover, was in town Sunday.

Miss Susie Fowler of Swampscott, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Hardy.

Misses Annie May and Lulu Plummer are entertaining Mrs. John Clark of Northwood.

Mrs. Mary S. Chesley and daughter, of Exeter, were the guests of Mrs. George Chesley, Sunday.

Miss Alice Dorell of Hyde Park, Mass., spent Sunday with his brother Louie, at the Bennett farm.

Miss Edna and Bernice Lang are spending their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Lang.

Lieutenant and Mrs. William Fottler of Charlestown District, Boston, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins.

Miss Bernice Davis of Boston, Mass., is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Curtis Stimpson, and other relatives.

Mrs. Irving Edgerly and little son, of Swampscott, Mass., are staying with Mr. Edgerly's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah D. Edgerly.

Miss Mary B. York met with quite a painful accident a few days ago. She stepped into a hole, which caused a fall, spraining her ankle quite badly, but is quite comfortable as possible at this time.

Simeon Hardy and sons are making extensive repairs and improvements, on the buildings (at the bay side) purchased of Mrs. Jennie Webb by F. P. Emerson, of New York.

The Dewey Lawn Party at Lee Hill last Thursday evening proved a great success, both socially and financially. The ladies had prepared to decorate the lawn with Chinese lanterns and flags, but it proved too “dewey”, therefore they were obliged to go into the Christian Endeavor hall, where they entertained the company with music and reading by home talent. Mr. Lyon, of Durham, told short stories and gave us a few examples of his art in prestidigitation in a very pleasing manner. We have every reason to believe that the hay-rack party from Durham has a pleasant ride, as Mr. Lyon, with his never failing supply of stories, was one of their number. Lemonade, cake and ice cream were served. The proceeds, eleven dollars, went to help pay the minister.
August 13, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

A grand concert and entertainment will be held in the chapel at Lee Hill, on Friday evening of next week, Aug. 19. It is hoped there will be a large attendance, for the list of talent ensures everyone a most enjoyable and pleasant evening's entertainment; and further, because the proceeds of the concert are to go towards a much needed improvement at the church. The list of talent includes Mr. Dudley Fitts, a celebrated baritone of Boston, for several years being connected with the choir at the church of the Advent; Mr. Burton T. Scales of Dover, who is a favorite of all Lee Hill audiences; Miss Edna Bartlett of South Lee, Miss Lulu Plummer of Lee Hill, Miss Martha Walker of Newmarket, and others who will be announced in the complete programme, to be published in next week's edition. The admission will be twenty-five cents.

August 27, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

The concert which was to have been given at Lee Hill last Tuesday night has been postponed until Monday, Aug. 29. The same programme will be given as arranged for Tuesday, and we would like to see everyone there.

The Sunday school picnic which was held last week, Tuesday, was a great success. The day was fine and a large company was present, some coming from Dover and surrounding towns. A fine dinner, boat riding and swings entertained the children as well as the older people.

Saturday evening, Aug 13, Albert L. Comings and his wife celebrated their silver wedding. About 140 invitations were sent out. Their home was prettily decorated with plants and flowers, the grounds were brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns and everything had put on a gala-day appearance.

On Monday last, Aug. 22, Mrs. Mary James, who has been a patient sufferer for so long a time, was laid to rest in the cemetery near her home. In the sympathetic remarks by Rev. B.A. Willmott, he spoke of her as one that had patiently endured, and at last would receive her reward. The house was filled with neighbors and friends, and the abundance of floral tributes manifested their respect for the departed.

Our chapel, which is usually well filled, is at this season of the year often quite crowded, many strangers being in town, as well as many old residents, which we are always glad to meet. Last Sabbath the services were more than usually interesting. After the opening exercises, Mr. Fitts of Boston sang a fine solo. An excellent sermon, and the baptism of the pastor's young son, made the services very impressive. After next Sabbath Mr. Willmott takes a short vacation.

The guests were met at the door and ushered in to see the bride and groom of 25 years ago, by Mr. Fred Comings and Mrs. Lizzie Stearns. Mr. Comings' aged mother, widow of the late Elder Comings of Lee, was able to be present. The evening was spent with music, social chat, and viewing the table full of valuable presents that were brought in by their neighbors and friends. Mr. Comings had served as Grand Master in the Grange for two years, and among the presents which they united in giving was a silver service. After a bountiful collation was served their friends separated, wishing the happy pair might live to see their fiftieth anniversary.
August 27, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

Mrs. E.J.D. Glidden is visiting relatives in the vicinity of Boston.

The friends of Evelyn Jenkins will be sorry to learn she remains quite ill.

Miss Mabel Chase of Deerfield was entertained by Lulu Plummer last week.

Miss Annie M. Plummer spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Clark at Northwood.

Miss Sadie G. Otis, of Canton, Mass., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Fred B. York, during her vacation.

Mrs. Alice Davis of Dover, who, with her little daughter Velma, are the guests of her mother, Mrs. Curtis Stimpson, at Wadley's Falls, is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gaylord of Boston, Mrs. Emerson, son Guy, and grandchild of Methuen, Mass., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Erastus C. Davis of Newark, N.J., Mrs. John J. Cunningham and daughter, Mrs. Daniel Blondell and little granddaughter, of Lynn, Mass., are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy G. Davis.

Mrs. C.L. Kendall of Dorchester, Mass., is staying at the Webb farm. Mr. and Mrs. Cosden, of Boston, spent Sunday, and Mr. S.C. Kendall and Mr. Arthur Proctor came from Whittier's Hotel, Hampton, and spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Webb also.

Died, suddenly, in Newmarket, at the residence of his son, Joseph B. Bennett, Aug. 29th, of complete paralysis, George G. Bennett, in his seventy-fifth year. During the last few years he has been troubled at times with mental aberration, but was bright and cheerful at the time of his death. He was a native and lifelong resident of Lee, a kind, affectionate husband and father, a good neighbor and friend. Surviving him are one son, Joseph B. (who cared for him), one sister, Mrs. Coburn, of Weston, Mass., two brothers, Samuel of California, and David S., of Lee.

"When midnight darkness reigns, we do not see
That the sad night is mother to the morn,
We cannot think our own in sharp agony
May be the birth pang of a joy unborn."
Miss Grace Richardson is quite ill.

Fred Comings is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Cynthia Comings.

Mrs. Hannah Coburn of Weston, Mass., is the guest of her brother, David S. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Jenkins are visiting relatives in Rye, North Hampton and Portsmouth.

John L. Bennett and Miss Sarah Chapman of Newmarket are the guests of Miss Mary B. York this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Chesley of Malden, Mass., were in town Sunday.

Fred Comings is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Cynthia Comings.

Mrs. Hannah Coburn of Weston, Mass., is the guest of her brother, David S. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Jenkins are visiting relatives in Rye, North Hampton and Portsmouth.

John L. Bennett and Miss Sarah Chapman of Newmarket are the guests of Miss Mary B. York this week.

Irving Davis and son, George, of Providence, R.I., made a brief stay with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy G. Davis, the first part of the week.

Bert Pray and George Hardy have severed their connection with the party by whom they were employed in Ipswich, Mass., and are staying at the Hardy farm at present.

The greater part of the mild producers in Lee who have been selling their milk to H.P. Hood & Sons, are now taking it to the N.H. College of Agriculture, to be converted into butter.

Miss Carrie E. Thompson has eight summer boarders.

At the Republican caucus Saturday evening delegates were chosen to the several conventions as follows: State, Frank D. Randall, Amos E. Piper, congressional, Frank D. Randall, Amos E. Piper; councilor, John F. Gibbs, Harold E. York; senatorial, I.D. Edgerly, Charles E. Thompson, county, Frank Haley, A Jones Officers of Republican club: President, George E. Chesley; vice president, W.A. Plummer, secretary, Frank Haley, executive committee, F.D. Randall, Herbert Thompson, Thomas B. Chesley, William H. Thompson, Davis S. Bennett, I.D. Edgerly, B.F. Davis.
Mrs. E.J.D. Glidden is quite ill.

Miss Mary B. York is having repairs made on her buildings.

Sadie G. Otis has returned to her home in Canton, Mass., to resume her studies.

Rev. B. Willmott is enjoying his vacation, the pulpit will be occupied Sunday by Rev. J.W. Lees of Westminster, Mass., who was pastor here nine years.

Died, in Lee, Sept. 3, Abigail G. Davis, aged 75 years and 6 months. She was the only daughter of Betsey (Walker) and Simeon Otis, Esq. In her early girlhood (scarcely seventeen years old) she married Timothy G. Davis of Barnstead, with whom she has walked lovingly for 59 years. They have had born to them seven children, two of whom went before to welcome their mother to the City Beautiful. Surviving her, are her husband, two daughters, three sons, fifteen grand-children and eight great-grand-children, nearly all of whom were present at her funeral, with quite a number of other relatives and a large circle of friends. She has had a long illness, the intense suffering of the last few months she bore with great patience and cheerfulness. She was a Christian in the true sense of the word, not in form or theory, but in a life spent in doing cheerfully the work appointed her by Him whom she chose for her guide many years ago. The obsequies, which were observed at the church Tuesday, were very impressive. The form rested so quietly on the pretty bed, that kind and loving hands had prepared for her, surrounded by the beautiful flowers she loved so well. The face beautiful in its calm peacefulness, the tired hands that had ministered so faithfully to those she loved, folded over the heart so still, with all those she loved best around her, and a dear friend and former pastor, the Rev. J.W. Lees, speaking words of comfort and hope to those so sorely bereaved. The musical selections were beautiful and finely rendered by a quartette. The floral tributes were beautiful and profuse. Some of the pieces were, Standing anchor, Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Wiggins, Mr. and Mrs. C.P. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. W. Davis and Mrs. S. Boyden, spray of asters, Mr. and Mrs. J.J. Cunningham and Mrs. G. Dow, crescent, four grand-daughters, wheat and asters, Mr. and Mrs. E. Davis, bouquet purple and white asters, Mr. and Mrs. Chadburn, white pinks, Mrs. Nellie Thompson. Conductor, C.E. Tasker, bearers, E. Bartlett, J. Bartlett, J.D. Edgerly, B.F. Lang, G. Plummer and C. Miller. Interment in the cemetery on Lee Hill, near the chapel where she has worshipped many years.

"Not upon thee or thine the solemn angel
Hath evil wrought
Her funeral anthem is a glad evangel,
The good idle not'"

God calls our loved ones but we lose not wholly
What he hath given,
They live on earth in thought and deed, as truly
As in His heaven "

ASON

September 10, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Mrs. E.J.D. Glidden is quite ill.

Miss Mary B. York is having repairs made on her buildings.

Sadie G. Otis has returned to her home in Canton, Mass., to resume her studies.

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God calls our loved ones but we lose not wholly
What he hath given,
They live on earth in thought and deed, as truly
As in His heaven "

ASON
Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins spent Sunday in Dover.

Mrs. McLaughlin is the guest of her sister, Mrs. I.D. Edgerly.

John Evans of Holyoke, Mass., is the guest of his nephew, Charles Hardy.

Leander Sawyer of Salisbury is the guest of his aunt, Miss Mary A. Hoitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence G. Otis of Stratham visited last Sunday at Fred B. York's.

Miss Goldie B. Harvey has gone to Haverhill, Mass., to fill a position as stenographer.

Mrs. Fannie Chesley and daughter, Evelyn, of Newmarket, and Mrs. Eliza Wright of Durham, were the guests of Mrs. George Chesley, Sunday.

Quite a number of our young people are attending school in neighboring towns. Misses Grace Davis, Ethel Durgin, Kellie Chesley, Mary Caldwell, and John Randall in Exeter, Miss Bessie and William O. Thompson, and Rachel Ramsdell, in Dover, Miss Edna Bartlett and Carl York in Newmarket.

Our little town has resumed its natural quietude. The cool weather has caused most of the summer visitors to return to their several homes and occupations, there have been seventeen at the Bartlett farm and eight at Charles E. Thompson's, all of whom have departed so well pleased with their stay they wish to try it again another year. A few still remain with the Wellingtons, perhaps to revel in the beauties that the fast approaching autumn days will surely bring.

We were pleased to meet and greet Guy W. Durell, who returned Wednesday on a thirty days' furlough. I am sure his many friends will be pleased to know he is looking well and happy (having gained twelve pounds), notwithstanding the discomforts and privations a soldier is always subject to. His kind, pleasant disposition and courteous manner stamped him a general favorite with all with whom he came in contact. We congratulate him on his good fortune in being permitted to return in safety and in good health, when so many of the boys were left behind to sleep the sleep that knows no earthly waking.

September 24, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Charles S. Otis, of Dover, was in town Monday.

Mrs. George Burleigh of Dover visited friends in town last week.

Mrs. Mary Randall, one of our oldest and estimable ladies, is seriously ill.

Mrs. Harry Hardy is in Swampscott for a few weeks, visiting her father.

Mrs. Jerome Tuttle, who has been quite indisposed, is considerably better.

Frank Page of Dover has the guest of Mrs. Fred B. York a few days last week.

Alberten G. Hoitt and daughter, of Woodstock, Vt., are the guests of his sister, Mary A. Hoitt.

November 17, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins spent Sunday in Dover.

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Our pretty little town has resumed its natural quietude. The cool weather has caused most of the summer visitors to return to their several homes and occupations, there have been seventeen at the Bartlett farm and eight at Charles E. Thompson's, all of whom have departed so well pleased with their stay they wish to try it again another year. A few still remain with the Wellingtons, perhaps to revel in the beauties that the fast approaching autumn days will surely bring.

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October 8, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Harry Baker was the guest of Fred P. Comings Sunday.

Mrs. Cynthia Comings has gone to visit her sister in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison G. Sanborn, of Epping, spent Sunday at the York farm.

Miss Lulu Plummer has returned from visiting relatives and friends in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Nellie Wiggin has accepted a position as teacher in one of the Barrington schools.

Rev. and Mrs. Richardson of Chatham, Mass., (one of Lee's former pastors) are the guests of Mrs. Charles Ham this week.

Mrs. J. J. Cunningham, Mrs. Daniel Blondel and little daughter, Louise, have returned to their home at Lynn, Mass.

October 15, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Mrs. C.H. Allen of Rochester visited in town last week.

A.I. Hall was in Lee looking after his apple business Monday.

The shoe shop at Wadley's, under the management of Mr. Phelps, will start up in about two weeks.

The Republicans held their caucus Saturday evening. George E. Chesley was nominated for Representative; for supervisors, Herbert E. Thompson, Ben. F. Davis, William H. Thompson, moderator, Loren S. Fernald, inspectors, Ben F. Davis and I.D. Edgerly.

October 22, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

The Old Folks' Concert will be held Wednesday evening, Oct. 26, at the chapel. Mr. Edw. Colburn of Holliston, Mass., will conduct the chorus, and Mr. W.H. Travis of Boston, impersonator, will assist. All who heard these talented gentlemen at the concert last year will understand the pleasure instore for those who attend this year. Mrs. Edw. Griffiths and Miss Mary Mathes of Durham will read. Miss Emma Meader and Miss Luella Young of Newmarket will give a violin and piano duet, Miss Edna Bartlett will sing a solo. Admission, 25c. Supper will be served in the vestry for 15c.
Miss Rose Bartlett has been in Haverhill, Mass., for a week past.

Charles S. Otis, of Dover, and J.B. Sargent, of West Lebanon, spent Monday in town.

Guy W. Durell has been mustered out of Uncle Sam’s service, and is at home for the present.

Wallace Durell of Hyde Park, Mass., was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. R.T.D. Bennett, a few days last week.

Louie F. Durell, who has sojourned at the Bennett farm during the summer, has returned to his home in Hyde Park, Mass.

Bert Pray has returned from Ipswich, Mass., and is now employed by Simeon Hardy, who is remodeling the old Catholic church in Newmarket into a schoolhouse.

The farmers in this vicinity have harvested and disposed of their apples; the crop was abundant and of fine quality, therefore brought a good price. The buyers were almost as numerous as the apples, and the prices varied accordingly, but upon the whole, I think nearly all are satisfied that the apple crop has paid them this year.

Mrs. Mary J. Randall, one of Lee’s oldest and best known residents, passed away at her home Oct. 28th, aged 78 years, 11 months and 14 days. Surviving her are one son, Frank, on Lee, and four daughters, Mrs. Ida B. Hill of Durham, Mrs. Geo. Mathews of Chicago, Ill., Miss Ellen and Miss Amanda Randall, who cared for her during her long and painful illness, which she bore with patience and courage. She died as she had lived, a Christian lady, trusting confidently in the love and care of a risen Redeemer. The obsequies, which were observed at her late residence, Tuesday, were attended by Dr. Geo. E. Hall of Dover, and Rev. B. Willmott, who spoke words of hope and comfort to those so sorely bereaved. The bearers were David S. Bennett, Charles Ham, Thomas and George Chesley. The floral tribute was beautiful and profuse. Interment was in the family lot near her late home. Like her let us

“\nSo live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams.”

ANON.
Miss Annie M. Plummer has gone to Nottingham for a few weeks.

Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin is spending the week with friends in Dover.

As I write, the first snow storm of the season is in progress, the beautiful white snow-flakes are falling so swiftly and silently, striving to cover all imperfections on the bosom of Mother Earth with a soft, pure mantle.

Election passed off quietly, the largest vote polled was for representative, 166. There was a small Republican majority on the entire ticket. Town officers elected were, Moderator, Loren S. Fernald, Representative, George E. Chesley; supervisors, Ben F. Davis, Herbert E. Thompson and William H. Thompson.

There was a pleasant gathering of the friends of Mr. and Charles Pendergast at their pleasant home last Saturday evening. Although it was damp, dark and chilly, the grounds, illuminated with Japanese lanterns picturesquely hung in front of the house, presented a cheerful appearance. Progressive whist was played three hours, then refreshments were served. After a social chat all departed, feeling they had passed an evening of unalloyed pleasure. Lady and gentleman who won first prices, Miss Jennie Young and Bert Pray. Con solation prizes were bestowed on Mrs. George E. Mathes and Master Walter Webb.

The Old Folks’ Concert on the evening of Nov. 4 was the most successful entertainment ever given in town, and a rare musical treat within. The weather was perfect and the church filled to overflowing. The large choral, which has been rehearsing under the direction of Mr. B. P. Thompson, gave evidence of careful training and sang the good old tunes with great enthusiasm. The instrumental parts were taken by Miss Mary Mathes of Durham, pianist, Miss Bartlett, organist, Mr. C. B. Edgerly, cornetist, and Mr. C. A. Pendergast, violinist. Mrs. Daniel Hall and Mrs. Lizzie Hodgdon of Dover, Mrs. David Watson, and Messrs. Channell and Clements of Durham, and Misses Luella Young and Bert Pray, were resplendent in elegant antique costumes, and as usual won hearty applause by their clever impersonations and fine singing. Miss Julia Meader of Newmarket, and Mr. and Mrs. O.D. Stevens and Mr. Albert Gleason of Newmarket, were resplendent in elegant antique costumes, and as usual won hearty applause by their clever impersonations and fine singing. Miss Julia Meader of Newmarket played a violin solo with great expression, being ably accompanied by Miss Luella Young. Miss Edna Bartlett’s beautiful voice gave pleasure as it always does, for she is a universal favorite. Mrs. Edward B. Griffiths, in the quaintest of dresses, recited in the inimitable style that is all her own, and Miss Mary Mathes was very pleasing in her reciting of “Uncle Daniel’s Apparition.” Mr. Geo. A. Dudley performed the duties of “tithing man” in a very creditable manner, allowing no one to sleep or to be troublesome. After the concert a harvest supper was served in the vestry and liberally patronized. Great credit is due the several committees in charge of the entertainment for their untiring efforts to bring about the success that so deservedly crowned their labors.
Miss Josephine Durgin, who spent the Summer with her mother, Mrs. Mary Dame, has returned to Watertown, Mass.

Mrs. Burnham Buzzell, who has been visiting relatives in several different places in Massachusetts, has returned to her home.

Harry Haines is quite an expert with the brush, as the improved appearance of his father's buildings will show by their new dress of colonial colors.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Stevens, of Durham Point, spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York, and are now the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Tuttle.

One of the whist parties—like one of the Michigan regiments during the late war—got lost last Winter, but was found and entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York, at their home on Walnut Ave., last Friday evening. There were about thirty present. Progressive whist was played three hours, then refreshments were served; during the social hour which followed, we listened to music, both instrumental and vocal, but what impressed us most forcibly was a "solo" sung by Mrs. Charles Pendergast, with Mrs. Rebecca P. Bennett, accompanist, which like the blacksmith's singing, "If it wasn't sweet it was almighty strong!" Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Miss Mattie Mathes and Daniel M. Plummer, consolation prizes were presented to Miss Mollie Bartlett and Charles Hardy.
November 26, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Upham is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alice Willmott.

Mrs. John Webb and son, Walter, spent Saturday and Sunday in Manchester.

Miss Mary B. York is the guest of Sarah Chapman in Newmarket for a few days.

David S. Bennett is building an addition to his already commodious house; the extension to be used as a wood and wash room.

Bert White of Haverhill and Irving Edgerly of Swampscott, Mass., were the guests of Mr. Edgerly’s father, Isaiah D. Edgerly, over Sunday.

The deficiency in our church music—of a tenor singer—was fully supplied last Sabbath by Mr. Albert Gleason, of Newmarket, who kindly favored us.

What lovely days ushered in the glad Thanksgiving day. To those homes where the family circle is unbroken it was a joyous day indeed! What mortal can quite resist its influence? The joyous must feel more glad and thankful; even the sad, in the homes where there is “a vacant chair,” must lay their burden down and feel less sorrowful; for it is possible to find some one of God’s children who is in need of kindly offices, to fill the vacant chair that has made our home so sad and desolate. Surely obeying the mandate “When thou maketh a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind, and thou shalt be blessed; for they cannot recompense thee,” will help us keep our hearts open to the Charmer’s voice, which at this time calls on all creation so universally rejoice—“To praise and magnify the name of the Lord forever.”

There will be a Racing Social at the Congregational vestry Thursday evening, Dec. 1st. The first race will begin at 8.30 sharp, after which coffee and “tracks” will be served. The race for home will start promptly at ten o’clock, a “go-as-you-please.” It is hoped the human race will be present in large numbers.
Frank Page of Dover was the guest of Fred B. York, Thanksgiving.

Harold F. York is staying for a short time in Boston and Malden, Mass.

Albert Durell spent Thanksgiving with his aunt, Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett.

Mrs. John S. Jenkins has been painfully ill for a few days, but is now convalescing.

The friends of Miss Grace Richardson sympathize with her in her long and tedious illness.

Mrs. Charles Wentworth of Exeter recently spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Jenkins.

Mrs. E.J.D. Glidden and daughter, Nellie, have been the guests of Mrs. Charles Weeks, in Barrington, the past week.

Misses Clara and Emma Hardy, and young friend, of Exeter, spent a few days last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S.C. Hardy.

We have had a fierce snow-storm—were blocked in two days, Sunday.

All the day the gusty north wind bore
The loosening drift its breath before,
No church bell lent its Christian tone
To the savage air, no social smoke
Curled over woods of snow-hung oak,
A solitude more intense
By dreary voiced elements,
The shrieking of the mindless wind,"

"And, when the second morning shone,
We looked upon a world unknown,
On nothing we could call our own.
No cloud above, no earth below,—
A universe of sky and snow,—
We hear once the sleigh bells' sound,
And follow where the teamsters led
And all the world is ours once more."

Last Friday evening there was an assemblage of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Webb at their residence.

There were about thirty-five present, among whom we found quite a number of our Newmarket friends, who proved to be a pleasant addition to our already pleasant gathering. Progressive whist was played three hours, then refreshments were served, and sociability reigned supreme for one hour.

When we separated, we each felt we had not been defrauded of the pleasure we anticipated before starting out in the cold, bright moonlight.

First prizes won by Miss Lottie Mathes and Charles Pendergast; consolation prizes were bestowed on Mrs. Milton Laine and Master Maurice Pendergast.

December 3, 1898 Newmarket Advertiser

Frank Page of Dover was the guest of Fred B. York, Thanksgiving.

Harold F. York is staying for a short time in Boston and Malden, Mass.

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"And, when the second morning shone,
We looked upon a world unknown,
On nothing we could call our own.
No cloud above, no earth below,—
A universe of sky and snow,—
We hear once the sleigh bells' sound,
And follow where the teamsters led
And all the world is ours once more."

Last Friday evening there was an assemblage of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Webb at the residence. There were about thirty-five present, among whom we found quite a number of our Newmarket friends, who proved to be a pleasant addition to our already pleasant gathering. Progressive whist was played three hours, then refreshments were served, and sociability reigned supreme for one hour. When we separated, we each felt we had not been defrauded of the pleasure we anticipated before starting out in the cold, bright moonlight. First prizes won by Miss Lottie Mathes and Charles Pendergast; consolation prizes were bestowed on Mrs. Milton Laine and Master Maurice Pendergast.
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Guy Durell has accepted a position in Portsmouth.

Harold E. York has returned from his visit in Malden and vicinity.

Herbert E. Jenkins, who has been in Boston, Mass., several weeks, is at home quite ill.

Miss Nellie Wiggin has gone to Providence, R.I., for the remainder of the winter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dudley, Dec. 16, a daughter. Congratulations are in order.

Miss Bertha Turner, who spent last week at the York farm, returned to her home in Malden, Mass., Monday.

Dea. John Thompson, who was the oldest male resident in town, passed away Dec. 13, aged about 88 years. He was remarkably smart for a man of his years, retaining his interest in his business, and doing quite a little work each day until last June, when he sustained a sun-stroke; since then he has been quite feeble. He lost his only son and his wife quite a number of years ago; since then he has been tenderly cared for by his only daughter, Mrs. B. Frank Davis. He made a confession of faith (cont.)
And joined the church when it was organized, thirty-one years ago; was acting deacon until he was deprived by deafness of the privilege of hearing the gospel preached. He was a kind husband and father, an honest, straightforward man, whom we sincerely hope has entered into that "rest that remaineth to the people of God." The funeral was held at the chapel Saturday; interment, in the family lot in Dover.

There was a gathering of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York at their home on Walnut Ave. last Saturday evening. There were about forty-five present. Progressive whist was played until 10.30 o'clock, when refreshments were served, after which we listened to instrumental and vocal music. Miss Bertha Turner, of Malden, sang several songs which were fully appreciated. Miss Edna Bartlett sang in her usually pleasing manner. Miss Annie M. Plummer gave us some fine selections on the piano. The Plummer sisters each recited a selection, and an encore, with no disparagement to their former success. Then just as the lovely Sabbath morning was being ushered in, all joined in singing this beautiful hymn, "God be with us 'till we meet again." The guests departed with the appearance of having enjoyed themselves, and I am sure the host and hostess had. Lady and gentleman who made the greatest number of points, Miss Lulu Plummer and David S. Bennett, lady and gentlemen who made the least, Miss Carrie Bartlett and Perley Young. No prizes given.

IN MEMORIAM

On Tuesday, Dec. 13, Dea. John Thompson, our oldest and one of our most valued citizens, passed away at his home. After six months of sickness and suffering, which he patiently endured, he is at length freed from that worn out body, that had become only a burden to him.

All his brothers and sisters, the friends of his youth and young manhood had long since gone before "To the better shore of the spirit land", he alone was left, and though we cannot but feel that the change was a happy one for him, he will be missed none the less.

A daughter, Mrs. A. Flora Davis, survives him.

Funeral services were conducted on Saturday at the chapel by Rev. Benj. A. Willmott. The body was interred at Pine Hill Cemetery, Dover.
Edwin Wiggin spent Christmas at home.
Albert and Guy Durell spent Christmas at the Bennett farm.
Bradbury C. Davis of Wadley's Falls sustained a severe paralytic shock a few days ago.
Little Miss Ernestine Weden, of Dover, is passing her vacation at D.E. Plummer's Master William Tootill of Attleboro Falls, Mass., called on his sister, Miss Bertha Tootill, Sunday.
Mrs. Cynthia Comings will spend the remainder of the winter in Dover, with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Weden.
Miss Nellie Glidden has returned from Barrington, where she has been the guest of her sister for several weeks.
Exekiel Carter of Berwick, Me., was in town Monday and Tuesday, looking for cows. He succeeded in purchasing eleven.
Thomas J. Davis, Esq., of Duluth, Minn., accompanied by his son, David, is sojourning at the old homestead, for a short time.
The anniversary of the birth of the Christ child was a lovely day indeed. The inspiration of the event, and the words that were sung on that occasion, and which has floated down through the centuries to us, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill towards men," would necessarily impel us to do something to commemorate the day. Surely none of us were so poor or unhappy that we could not find someone to whom we could give something; a pleasant word, a smile of encouragement, a cordial hand-clasp, or a gift, to lighten their burden of care or sorrow, in the name of Him who hath said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanborn entertained the whist players in a royal manner last Friday evening; there were about thirty present. Whist was played as usual until 11 o'clock, then a bountiful collation was served. After listening to a laughable selection, pleasingly rendered by Miss Palmer, sociability reigned uninterrupted for an hour; then we reluctantly donned our wraps and departed, lighted on our way by the silvery radiance of the beautiful Queen of the Night. Lady and gentleman who made the greatest number of points, Mrs. Charles Pendergast and Fred B. York; lady and gentleman who made the least, Mrs. Fred B. York and Perley Young. Prizes bestowed.
Mrs. Jennie E. Webb and children, of Manchester, have been visiting several days at Mr. John W. Webb's.
Mr. John W. Webb attended the Board of Health meeting at Concord, Dec. 20th. Also the Grange meeting at Manchester, stopping with his sister, Mrs. J.E. Webb of North Union St. in the meantime.
On the evening of Saturday, Dec. 17th, about twenty of the schoolmates and friends of Master Walter M. Webb tendered him a surprise party, which was enjoyed by all present. As an additional surprise, a very pretty gift was handed to Mast Walter on their arrival.
About thirty of the friends of Mr. Graves of Rockingham Junction attended a whist party given at his residence, Dec. 15th, Newfields, Portsmouth and Newmarket being well represented. A bountiful collation was served, a musical and social time being enjoyed by all present.