January 7, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Herbert F. Jenkins has returned to resume his occupation in Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins are both considerably under the weather with the prevailing complaint—a bad cold.

There was a delightful gathering at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Mathes last Friday evening. There were about forty present; among them we were pleased to meet and greet our Newmarket friends again. Whist was played the usual length of time allotted to that pleasant recreation, and a bountiful collation served, then after our social hour all departed, well pleased with our entertainment. Lady and gentleman who made the greatest number of points, Mrs. Charles Pendergast and George Scales, lady and gentleman who made the least, Miss Rena Young and Charles Pendergast. Prizes given.

January 14, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Glidden are both quite ill with the grip.

On account of business depression, Guy Durell is enjoying a vacation of a few weeks.

If, as our forefathers believed, the Christmas days rule the months of the coming year, we are to have on the whole a very pleasant year. The days that ruled January, February and March, were especially pleasant; April, very boisterous; May and June, very fine, July and the first half of August, stormy; last half of August and all of September and October, beautiful; November, warm and cloudy, thawing all day; December, warm and pleasant.

Of the whist players who were to be entertained last Friday evening by Daniel E. Plummer and daughters, very few there were who had sufficient courage to brave the storm of snow and sleet that so pitilessly buffeted us; nevertheless there were ten of the elect who seemed to remember that, "No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom." Although some of the family looked surprised to see us, we had a fine time, played whist, enjoyed a lunch, and listened to instrumental and vocal music, arriving home none the worse for our encounter with the storm. But Daniel, like a "certain king" spoken of in Holy Writ who made a "marriage feast," was not satisfied with the number of guests; so Saturday morning, "saith he to his servants, the feast is ready, but they which were bidden were not here. Go ye therefore into the highways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the feast." So there were gathered about thirty-five, "and the feast was furnished with guests. And when Daniel came in to see the guests, he saw no one which had not on a suitable garment," so there was no one cast out. We enjoyed which, a fine collation, music, and a little dancing, at midnight we sang, "Just as I am" and departed happy. Thus ended the whist party at Plummer's. Lady and gentleman who made the greatest number of points, Mrs. John Webb and Master F. Carl York; those who made the least, Mrs. Charles Hardy and Master Walter Webb. Prizes given.

ANON.
J.B. Allen of Rochester was in town Monday.

Fred L. Allen of Rochester was in town over Sunday.

W. A. Plumer has purchased him a Wilkes driving horse.

Inspector Willis of the post office department was in town last week.

Mr. Wentworth of Richford, Vt., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Boright.

Mrs. Seth S. Tebbetts is slowly recovering from a severe attack of the grip.

Mr. J. P. Haley, Mrs. Frank Haley, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo H Titcomb are afflicted with the grip.

H. N. Clark of Deerfield drove a nice pair of oxen through this town Tuesday, purchased at the Winchester farm in Portsmouth.

Mr. T. C. Green of Newbury, Vt., was in town Tuesday, showing up the Kneeland Separator, said to be the best, as they all say.

W. H. Smith of Barrington, N. H., has several teams hauling hard wood lumber from his large lot in Nottingham to the cars at Lee Depot.

Some one lodged in the school house in the south part of the town Sunday night, taking the keys to the book case when they left in the morning. As there was a woman seen around the neighborhood Sunday evening who evidently had an unbalanced mind, she is supposed to be the one.
Daniel E. Plummer is a little under the weather.
David S. Bennett is suffering from the prevailing complaint.
Fred B. and F. Carly York have been on the sick list the past two weeks.
Mrs. John Webb, who has been restricted to the house several days, is not convalescing.
Albert Durell is enjoying a vacation at the Bennett farm and, at the same time, the grip.
Phoebe Cartland, who I think is the oldest lady in town, is very ill with the grip. Her many friends wish for her speedy recovery.
Perley Young and sisters, Misses Jennie and Rena, entertained about forty of their friends last Friday evening, at the residence of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Young. Among them we were pleased to find several of their Durham and Newmarket friends. We enjoyed whist three hours and partook of a delectable collation. The social hour which ensued was exceedingly jolly as well as pleasant. Lady and gentleman who made the greatest number of points, Mrs. Fred Sanborn and Harry Baker, lady and gentleman who made the least, Miss Annie M. Plummer and William Small. Prizes given.
February 4, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Harold E. York has the prevailing epidemic.

Simeon Hardy is sadly afflicted with rheumatism.

Charley Hardy has been restricted to the house a few days.

J. True Bartlett's family, who have all had the grip, are convalescent.

Harry Haines is adding a carriage room to his buildings at Elmwood farm.

Little Marion Dudley is quite sick with the whooping cough, also the parish baby, John F. Willmott.

Jeremiah Knight died in Lynn, Mass., last week, aged about 72 years. He was a native of Lee, and spent the greater part of his life here. Several years ago he lost both legs by a railroad accident. Surviving him are two daughter, two sisters and two brothers.

Died in Lee, last week, Hannah (Griffin) Thompson, widow of William Thompson, who died several years ago. She was about 82 years old, the last but two, one sister and one brother, of a large family. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Walter Thurston, who has cared for her during the last part of her life.

There was a very pleasant gathering of the whist players last Friday evening, at the pretty, cozy home of Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Hardy, notwithstanding the intense cold, there were about thirty present. We enjoyed whist three hours, a fine collation and music. Misses Clara and Emma Hardy favored us with a song and responded to an encore. After a social chat we separated, voting it a very enjoyable season. We were quite surprised, as the moon was shining so brightly, to pass a young man who had apparently lost his way, as he was going in the wrong direction, but as avenues usually have an end, I think he found out his mistake (if it was a mistake) before he got very far astray. Lady and gentleman who got greatest number of points, Miss Mattie Mathes and Ramie Gauvin, lady and gentleman who got the least, Mrs. Charles Hardy and Harry Kelsey. Prizes given.
Whooping cough is quite prevalent.

S. F. Claflin of Manchester was in town Friday.

Business is quite lively at Wadley's Falls shoe shop.

Thomas Hull, a brakeman on train 66, fell from the top of a car to the ground, injuring himself severely. He was removed to his home in Barrington.

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

Miss Rose Bartlett is the guest of Mrs. Fitts, in Haverhill, Mass., for a short time.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. George Dudley is very sick with whooping cough.

Mrs. Charles Hardy, with Master Herbert and little Helen, are restricted to the house.

Miss Nellie Wiggin, who has been in Providence R.I. several weeks, is at home for the present.

Mr. Timothy G. Davis, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, is seriously ill with grip.

The family of Daniel W. Burleigh, consisting of himself, wife, son and three grandchildren, who have all been sick with the grip and whooping cough, are convalescing.

Lee, like all other towns, has felt the effects of the blizzard. John Currier and wife, who are employed in the shoe shop at Wadley’s Falls, found the snowdrifts so formidable Monday night when returning home, that they were obliged to stable their horse and spend the night at John Webb’s, finishing their journey on snow shoes Tuesday morning. We were snowed in tow days, but if, as we hope, the mantle that so beautifully covers “Mother Earth,” is sufficiently heavy to crush the grip that has afflicted so many families in town, we shall feel compensated for our enforced, temporary isolation.

The friends and patients of Dr. Elkins, who live in Lee, were saddened to hear of his death a few days ago. We have been accustomed to meet him frequently on our roads and in our homes, for a number of years, and found him a pleasant, genial man whom we were always pleased to meet. We shall miss his familiar face and cheery manner, and no sorrier than we can tell for her who has depended upon him solely for the sunlight of her home. — somewhere, not here, but in the larger realm of a purified existence, your loved ones, brothers, and friends, may think of thee. Be comforted of the day we shall meet thee, and the friendship of time will become the love of eternity.
February 25, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Samuel W. Lane is somewhat under the weather.
Walter Glidden spent Monday in Haverhill, Mass.
Guy Durell and George Hardy drove to Portsmouth Sunday.
One should be versed in navigation to drive successfully at the present time.

Mrs. Matthew Hodgdon, of the north side, who is 86 years old, is recovering from a severe illness.

Mrs. Susan Randall of Amesbury, Mass., has been visiting her brother, John C. Bartlett, a few days recently.

J. Irving Davis of Providence, R.I., recently spent a few days with his father, Timothy G. Davis, who remains very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Jenkins, who have been the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Jenkins, several weeks, have returned to Boston.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wentworth of Exeter recently, a son. Mrs. Wentworth was a native of Lee, Miss Evelyn Jenkins. Her friends extend congratulations.

Feb. 17th, Blanche, the infant child of George and Grave (Bartlett) Dudley, fell into that sleep from which there is no earthly waking. She was a beautiful little flower, too tender to withstand the ravages of that epidemic so feared for little ones (whooping cough). They have only had her two months and one day, but long enough to twine herself so closely around the heart-strings of those who cared for her so patiently that it nearly broke them, when they accompanied by sympathizing friends and neighbors, who mingled their tears with theirs, as they walked forth Monday to lay their darling in the quiet little corner where nature will fold it away in added coverings of mossy green from year to year, as a mother when the nights are long will tuck her sleeping children under soft, warm blankets, and the choristers from the leafy belfry of the woods will keep the chimes ringing when the day are long, and slow and sweet, and the light of the nightly tapers in the wavering shimmer of the stars will shine on the resting place of the little human flower that was picked before the frost found her. Rev. B. Willmott read selections, said a prayer and made remarks. Appropriate selections were sung by a quartette. The flowers were beautiful. The soft air fanned the cheek, and the bright, golden sunlight rested like a benediction on the face of the beautiful sleeper, making it angelic in its loveliness as we left it to be watched by the "Eye that never slumbers nor sleeps."

Here the lover of the lilies
Bade a little blossom fold,
He who makes the flowers shall make her
White as snow, with heart of gold.
FARMING, PRO AND CON

FIVE GREAT ADVANTAGES OF LIVING ON A FARM

1. You are your own boss, you are not obliged to commence work or leave work at any particular times, but you can work as long as you like.

2. You are not obliged to wear your Sunday clothes every day, as doctors, merchants and lawyers.

3. You are more healthy on the farm than those working in mills, shops and stores, as you are out in the air and sunshine.

4. You can, if not too lazy, raise your own vegetables, butter, milk and eggs, and have them fresh and good, also your fuel for the cutting.

5. You need not fear of being out of a job if you want to work, no fear of burglars breaking into your house for money, or bank people going to Canada, as money comes slow on the farm.

SIX GREAT DISADVANTAGES OF LIVING ON A FARM

1. You have to pay for what you do not get any direct benefit from, namely, fire department, police, town water and street lights, and we have to pay extra insurance, as we have no protection against fire.

2. You are taxed for all you are worth, and if you make any improvements on buildings, or on the land, you are sure to have your taxes raised, while merchants, corporations, banks and others are taxed one-half and two thirds what they should be. The city streets must have care, never mind how the poor farmer gets to town with butter, potatoes and eggs, and return with sugar, flour, molasses, etc.

3. You plant corn and give it the best of care, Mr. Crow and worms most likely will have one-half before you harvest it, you plant potatoes and a bug will destroy them, cabbage, tomatoes, and other crops suffer, your hay crop is a failure, or the price is low. But never mind, get through the winter as best you can and try again next year perhaps with the same result.

4. You have to pump and carry water to the house some distance, often up hill at that, whereas city people can turn a faucet and have all the water they want for six dollars a year, a saving of twelve dollars in time, labor and shoe leather, besides helping pay for water the city uses.

5. Farmers cannot be all near schools and farmers' children need some education, their children have to be carried or walk, some times long distances. Churches, post office, stores, some distance.

6. Merchants, traders and in fact every kind of business, outside of the farmer, look down on the poor farmer (or hayseeders) as of no consequence, but if they did but know, everything on their shelves and floors comes directly or indirectly from mother earth, and farmers, miners, sailors and lumbermen help to bring it to market.
March 4, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Mrs. M.E. Dow of Newmarket is the guest of Mrs. Geo. L. Chesley for a few days.

Tuesday evening the grange held their regular meeting, with about the usual number present.

Miss Mary Hoyt is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sawyer, at Salisbury, N.H., who has been quite ill.

Mr. Timothy Davis, who was considered dangerously ill last week, is thought to be gaining slowly.

For two weeks the unpleasant weather and bad traveling has prevented several of our regular attendants from occupying the accustomed seats in church, but last Sabbath a goodly number were present. Rev. H.A. Willmott preached an excellent sermon. Mr. Scott, a singer from Newmarket assisted the choir.

Wednesday evening our social in the vestry was very well attended. We should think about sixty were present. Quite a good programme was prepared and successfully carried out, consisting of music, recitations, games, etc. Cake and coffee were served. Several strangers were present and every one seemed to enjoy a pleasant evening.

March 18, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

We regret that Mrs. E.J.D. Glidden remains quite feeble.

Frank Page of Dover has in town Friday looking for cows.

Harold E. York went to Boston and Malden, Mass., Wednesday, for a brief stay.

Miss Rose Bartlett has returned from Haverhill, Mass., after a stay of two weeks.

Harrison G. Sanborn of Epping was the guest of Fred B. York, a few days last week.

Mrs. W.B. Tuttle, of the South side, who has been quite ill four weeks, is convalescing.

Greenlief Durgin, one of our oldest citizens, has been considerably under the weather for some time.

Thomas J. Davis, Esq., of Duluth, Minn., and son David of Exeter, spent Saturday with D.S. Bennett.

The friends of Timothy G. Davis, who has been dangerously ill several weeks will be pleased to know he is slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Stevens, of Durham Point, spent a few days at the York farm recently. Mrs. Stevens is still visiting friends in town.

George W. Plumer, the "Lee Poet," sustained a severe attack of the grip, with which he has been struggling several weeks, but we are pleased to say he is getting the best of it now.

About thirteen weeks ago, Miss Lulu Plummer lost a much valued ring, between D.S. Bennett's and S.C. Hardy's. Strange to relate it was found uninjured and restored to its much pleased owner last Monday by Guy Durell.

One hundred was the greatest number of votes polled at the annual town meeting. Officers chosen were, Town clerk, Daniel E. Plummer, selectmen, Lewis H. Snell, Arthur J. Thompson, John W. Webb, treasurer, Harold E. York; collector of taxes, Daniel E. Plummer, road agents, Charles E. Edgerly, Loren S. Fernald, William H. Lee; auditors, J. True Bartlett, Charles H. Miller. All Republicans but two.
March 25, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Guy W. Durell has resumed his occupation in Portsmouth.

Mrs. Nathaniel Stevens has returned to her home in Durham.

Miss Annie M. Plummer is spending a few weeks with friends in Dover.

The storm of sleet last Sunday night transformed our every-day world into one of crystal loveliness. Monday morning we open our eyes to discover the storm had abated, the heavens cleared and from the east the sun, in a splendor of golden glory, bathing the trees, which from trunk to highest branches were encased in ice, and the buildings in their coat of crystal, making a picture of beauty rarely seen. We could easily imagine we had come in sight of the city beautiful. Although it is late for such a taste of winter, we enjoy the sleighing, of which we have had so little and if our forefathers were right it is a harbinger of a fruitful year.

Lawrence G. Otis, aged 63 years, 3 months and 4 days, died at his home in Stratham, March 13, of pneumonia. He leaves a wife, two sons, one sister and three brothers. He was the son of Thomas J. and Olive J. Otis, was born in Lee, and spent the early part of his life here. He served in the 13th N.H. regiment during the civil war. The funeral services were held Thursday in the Congregational church at Stratham. Rev. G Foss officiated. Appropriated selections were rendered by the choir. The floral tributes included a wreath of maidenhair fern and sixty-three white pinks, widow, a spray of roses, sons, standing lyre on mound marked “brother,” C S Ott, Mrs. Fred B. York, sheaf of wheat and sickle of pinks and white carnations, John Horne, pillow marked “J.O.U.A.M.” Bunker Hill Council, Jr Order Uniteded American Mechanics, of which he was a member, attended in a body and officiated at the grave. He was a kindly, obliging, generous man, from whose door no one ever went away in want of a favor, a meal or a bed, the smallest and poorest of God’s creatures were tenderly cared for by him, and it is in this way

“We build the ladder by which
We rise, from the lowly earth
To the vaulted skies, and mount
To its summit, round by round.”

And so we are satisfied to leave our brother and friends with Him, who knows the secrets of all hearts, feeling confident He will deal justly, lovingly, mercifully, with this his child, whose faith, like Blackie’s was this

On me nor priest nor presbyter nor pope
Bishop nor dean, may stamp a party name,
But Jesus, with His largely human scope
The service of my human life may claim.
Let prideful priests do battle about creeds,
The church is mine that does most Christ-like deeds.”

ANON.
April 1, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Harold E. York has returned from Malden, Mass.

Miss Bertha Tootill is enjoying a three weeks’ vacation.

David Davis of Exeter spent a few days at the Bennett farm this week.

Jeremiah Randall of Amesbury, Mass., a former resident, was in town Monday.

Fred B. York shipped to Colebrook recently, a Durham bull, three years old, which weighed 1450 pounds.

Miss Mollie Bartlett is passing a few weeks with friends in Lowell, Mass.

The grip apparently got a very tight grip on Mrs. Charles Hardy, as she remains considerably under the weather.
April 8, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Walter Jones, who has been very ill, is slowly recovering.

Miss Mary Hoitt has returned from Salisbury, where she has recently made a visit.

Harold E. York went to Pawtucket, R.I., Monday, where he has accepted a position as foreman in a lumber yard.

Mrs. Jennie Webb and sons, Allan and Tarlton, of Manchester, are passing a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J.W. Webb.

Ezekiel Carter of North Berwick, Me., was in town Wednesday last week, looking for cows. He succeeded in buying several.

John Currier, who has contracted to work for Harry Haines a year, has moved into the Jeremiah Randall house, (now the property of Mr. Haines), renting his to Charles Hardy.

Harry Haines received at “Elmwood” Thursday, from the Yeaton farm, Rollinsford, four fine, registered Ayrshire cows, for which he is having stalls constructed on the best improved plan.

Married, at the parsonage, by the Rev. B. Willmott, Saturday evening, April 1st, William Berton Pray and Clara Elvira Hardy. Their friends extend congratulations, and wish for them a long, prosperous and happy life.

A painful accident occurred in Al Varney’s shop at Wadley’s Falls last week. The planer, operated by Harry Smith, burst, lacerating his hand in such a manner as to necessitate the amputation of the index finger on his right hand. The operation was performed by Dr. S.H. Greene of Newmarket. He has the sympathy of the entire community in his affliction.

A visit to George Dudley’s greenhouse found him in his usual genial, obliging mood, seemingly pleased to show his large assortment of vigorous, healthy plants, even if you did not come to buy, although I think he would be perfectly willing to sell should you so incline. He has a large variety of lovely roses just beginning to flower, among which I noticed quite a number of the newer strains, also among his geraniums; and in fact all of his plants are in good condition, making a fine display, which is very enjoyable to any one who is interested in plants.

Monday evening at the residence of Frank McDaniel, there was a gathering of their relatives, friends and neighbors, to celebrate the eighty-ninth birthday of “Aunt Hannah Bearce,” as she is familiarly called. There were about fifty present. A fine literary programme, consisting of singing, banjo-playing and recitations, was pleasingly rendered. Ice cream, cake, and coffee were served, a chair presented, Mrs. Charles Pendergast making the presentation speech, and all departed happy, wishing “Aunt Hannah” many returns of the day. “Aunt Hannah” was born in the historic old town of Plymouth, Mass., a direct descendant from Revolutionary stock; her ancestors also served in the war of 1812. She is a remarkably smart, bright, well preserved lady, who, we hope, will celebrate many more birthdays.
One of the most enjoyable gatherings of the season occurred at the residence of Mr. Frank McDaniel on Monday evening, April 3, the occasion being the eighty-ninth birthday of the oldest member of the family, who is familiarly known in the neighborhood as "Aunt Hannah Bearer." At an early hour the friends and neighbors, to the number of fifty, gathered about the genial old lady, with cordial congratulations for having reached this far-advanced milestone on life's pathway, and with the wish that she might be in as good health to welcome them on the next anniversary of her ninetieth year. On enumerating the company it was found that almost every invitation had been accepted by the neighbors—"to be present to do her honor," one gentleman having been heard to remark that during quite a long residence in Lee, that was the first evening he had passed away "from his own fireside," but as his pleasant manner and ready wit added greatly to the entertainment of the company, we sincerely hope that it may not be his last evening among us. A pleasing feature of the evening was the presenting, by Mrs. Charles Pendergast, of a very substantial and comfortable chair to "Aunt Hannah" from her neighbors and friends. A letter was also read from a "niece" in Wellesley Hills, Mass., who expressed regret at not being present and tendered best wishes, also inclosing a slip of paper, green in color, to remind "Auntie" in days to come that she had had a birthday. Another useful remembrance was a prettily embroidered apron, the first work of a young lady in the vicinity. A delightful repast, consisting of ice cream, cake, cocoa and coffee was served. At a late hour the company took leave of the genial hostess, who, with her two daughters, had so nicely entertained them during the evening, and bidding "Aunt Hannah" good night, with the kindest, best wishes on lips and in hearts that she might have many happy returns of the day, and that she might have just clouds enough in her life to make a beautiful sunset.

April 15, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Guy Durell spent Sunday at home.

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

Charles E. Thompson spent last week with friends in Manchester.

John S. Jenkins, who was seriously ill last week, is now convalescent.

Mrs. Cynthia Comings, who has spent the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Weeden, in Dover, has returned home.

James McDaniel has contracted to haul the milk, which is sent to the creamery at Durham from the Hook, at present.

Mrs. S.F. Colomy and daughter, Miss Mabeth Chesley, have moved to Newmarket, where they will accommodate boarders in Charles Murray's home.

Herbert E. Jenkins and wife, who have been in Boston, Mass., several months, have returned to the old homestead, where they will commence housekeeping soon.
Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett spent Friday with friends in Exeter.

Eugene Moore, of the "Mast-road," contemplates erecting a green house shortly.

Miss Nellie Wiggin has resumed her occupation as teacher in the "Green Hill" district, Barrington.

We were pleased to see Mrs. W.B. Tuttle, who has been severely sick with grip several weeks, is able to be out.

Miss Bernice Caveno is teaching her first school in Madbury. Her friends wish her success in her new vocation.

Mrs. Gilman Durgin and son, Alfred, have returned from Florida, where they have passed the winter amid sunshine and bloom.

The friends of "Aunt" Phoebe Cartland, who has been seriously ill nearly all winter, will be pleased to know she is convalescent.

Harry Haines has had shipped to him at "Elmwood" recently, from the Hayes farm at Portsmouth, an Ayrshire bull, eleven months old, of the finest strain.

Mrs. E.J.D Glidden has her sisters, Mrs. Nichols of Winchendon, Mrs. McLaughlin of Somerville, Mass., and her daughter, Mrs. Charles Weeks, of Barrington, for visitors last week.

We think it extremely sad that one so young and apparently so full of life's interests, and so capable of accomplishing what he undertook, as Thomas Saunders, should be called to early. We esteemed and respected him for his honest, manly character, and although our hearts beat in sympathy for those who have been so sorely afflicted in the last few months, we should not dare to murmur at the decree, or question the wisdom of Him "who sees the end from the beginning," and "doeth all things well."

Dea. Charles Richardson passed away after a brief illness, April 9, aged sixty-nine years and six months. Surviving him are two daughters, one son, one sister and one brother. He was a native of Northwood and spent his early life there, moved to Newmarket about thirty years ago, joined the Baptist church while there, and was acting deacon twenty years. Five years ago his wife died; a few months subsequent he moved to this town. The funeral services were held Wednesday in the Baptist church in Newmarket, Rev. Mr. Taylor officiating. The floral favors were beautiful bunch of callas, from the family, wreath, Mr. Lewis; cut flowers, Mrs. Simms; pillow marked "I O O F," Swamscot Lodge, Oddfellows, of which he was a member. They attended the funeral, and read their burial service. He was a quiet man, who attended strictly to his own affairs, a good neighbor, whom all esteemed and respected, and an indulgent father.

"Thank God, that in life's little day, through all Our care and sorrow We have the promise from His lips, of home, Sweet home tomorrow."

A home unclouded by a grief, and where, In mansions fair, We'll clasp once more our missing ones! No hearts Are broken there.

April 22, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett spent Friday with friends in Exeter.

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The Governor's proclamation has stirred up quite a breeze, and between the pulpit and the press, it has been viewed in many different lights. If his object was to court notoriety he has accomplished his desire, but it does not seem possible that the Governor of our state is so primitive in his ideas as to prefer the bigotry and harshness and enmity that often existed between different denominations, (and passed for Christianity), to the broader good fellowship that exists today, when we regard all, who are worthy in any denomination, as brothers. Neither can it be possible that the Christian condition of the people is deteriorating, for as we have become more enlightened and broadened, we understand more clearly what the word "Christianity" means. Instead of its meaning religious cant, it means being Christ-like, and we are satisfied that the majority of the people of the "Granite State" are marching on well.

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A home unclouded by a grief, and where, In mansions fair, We'll clasp once more our missing ones! No hearts Are broken there."
April 29, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Albert and Guy Durell were at home over Sunday.

Albert DeMeritt, of Durham, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Mary B. York has returned from Malden, Mass., where she has been visiting friends several weeks.

Miss Bernice Lang, who has been at her home several weeks, seriously ill, is convalescing, and will soon be able to return to her school.

Mrs. V. Smith of Haverhill, has returned to Wadley's Falls for the summer, with health somewhat improved after several months' illness.

The Otis homestead, now owned by Charles S. Otis of Dover, will soon be occupied by Frank Oldham, of Wellesley, Mass., who has leased it for two years.

Last Friday evening was one of unalloyed pleasure to about thirty-five of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Webb, who were entertained in a very pleasing manner by them at their home. We enjoyed whist, sociability and a fine collation. We were pleased to meet and greet friends from Newmarket, Rockingham and Newfields. It was a delightful evening and as we rode home through clear air, with the great big, buxom moon, in her white evening dress, walking around and around in low neck, we could but feel regret that our social gatherings had been so frequently interrupted during the winter by sickness, and to hope for more regularity in our meetings in the future. First prizes won by Miss Lulu Plummer and Mr. Graves, consolation prizes bestowed on Miss Carrie Pendergast and Simeon C. Hardy.
May 6, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Bertha Tootill has returned [ ] her vacation.

Miss Emma Hardy of Exet [ ] Sunday at home.

Miss Rose artlett [ ] from Haverhill, Mass., Saturday [ ] weeks' absence.

Simeon C. Hardy [ ] commenced work Wednesday on [ ] which they have contract [ ] build for George Smith in [ ].

Louie Durell [ ] Park, Mass., arrived Tuesday [ ] Bennett farm, for his usual [ ] vacation, accompanied by [ ] Mrs. Mildred Durell, who [ ] brief visit.

Mr. [ ] John Currier entertained [ ] young people at their [ ] present. They indulged in [ ] and dancing, and a good [ ] was reported. Cake and [ ] were served and all departed.

[ ], although she has been tardy [ ] has arrived, training her soft [ ] robe over all the land, and bringing with her the sweet perfume of the trailing arbutus. What notes of joy and gladness are expressed in the matin song, and what tones of love and thanksgiving, in the vesper service of the robin, who never forgets once in the whole summer to acknowledge in this way every night and morning, the love and care of Him who marks the sparrow’s fall. Nature holds a store of comforts for those who love her. She has all sorts of balmy messages to give them and as we anticipate the beauties that we know will soon be here, a thousand mellow influences steal upon us, and hope is written legibly in the blue sky, the clear air, the sunshine, and, in spite of ourselves, our hearts grow lighter.

“Buds of brimming sweetness bursting every where,
Rippling notes of rapture breaking on the air,
Swallows round the barn eaves—how they whirl and dive!
O, the joy in spring time just to be alive.”
Miss Grace Richardson, who has been seriously ill, is slightly better.

Harrison G. Sanborn of Epping spent Sunday at the York farm.

Frank Page of Dover was the guest of Fred B. York the first of the week.

Frank McCammon has returned from West Newbury, and Haverhill, Mass., where he visited friends and relatives a few days.

Mrs. Sarah Bennett of Exeter is staying with Miss Ora Chesley, who has returned home from a winter’s sojourn in Malden, Mass.

Mrs. Charles Weeks of Barrington, accompanied by her son, Master Albion, passed Sunday with her mother, Mrs. E. J. D. Glidden.

Mrs. Walker Wellington has returned from Charlestown, Mass., where she recently made a brief visit, accompanied by her father, Mr. Lamont, who will spend the summer here.

Thomas J. Davis, Esq., of Duluth, Minn., has had planted in town hundreds of trees. Many of them, both shade and fruit trees are along the roadside. He is a really a public benefactor, who seems to realize that beautiful surroundings refine and elevate a community.

Miss Edna Bartlett was invited to assist at a recital given by E. C. Cloutman in Dover last week. She was in fine voice, and fully sustained her former success. After singing a duet and encore with Burton T. Scales, she sang a solo and responded to an encore, “Little Boy Blue,” which was highly applauded. Miss Bartlett is becoming quite a favorite in Dover.
Mrs. Blanche Learnard is on a pleasure trip to Lynn.

Howe Wiggin, Esq., of Lowell was in town last week on a business venture.

The R.R. bridge crew have been putting a new platform around the station and doing sundry repairs on North River bridge within a few days.

A number of horses have changed owners this week, about twenty being driven from Lee and vicinity to the Junction for shipment by their purchasers.

Scott Tuttle, the road contractor, was in town recently and paid a short visit to North Strafford, with a view to taking the contract for the new road about to be built there.

In expectancy of an order from the Filipinos, when they shall have adopted the U.S. citizens' attire, an unlimited number of coat hangers are being turned out at Al Varney's factory.

Mrs. Frank Lang was called by telegram to New York, Monday, on account of the alarming illness of her little grandson, who has been so long a great sufferer from spinal disease.

Maria (Gillen) Musgrave of Cambridge, formerly of Lee, was fatally stabbed in the abdomen Tuesday, dying at the hospital a few hours after. Her husband is under arrest. She was a very pleasant, attractive young girl when she resided here, and everybody loved her. She was but twenty-four years old.

Milk separators are used at the "Juniper farm" and Edgerly dairy, and the butter made there cannot be excelled. One party confesses a superfluity of junipers, which may in the evolution of time and science prove a bonanza to him, more potent than Cap's Sarsparilla or any other of the present noted patent medicines.

On Friday evening, May 26, there will be a May party at Lee Hill. A pleasing entertainment is expected. Lee orchestra will be present, and a lady will play on the guitar and sing songs in Spanish, Portuguese and other foreign languages. Refreshments will be for sale and special favors granted the tallest lady and gentleman in the room. Everybody is welcome. Admission, 10 cents.
May 27, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Nellie Wiggin was in town recently.

Miss Rose Bartlett is passing the week in Dover.

Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett spent Wednesday with friends in Haverhill, Mass.

George Smith of Haverhill, Mass., passed Sunday with his mother, Mrs. V. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tarlton of Newfields spent a night at the Webb farm last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dudley are the guests of their brother, George Dudley, at the Bartlett homestead this week.

James McDaniel has cancelled the contract to carry the milk to the creamery at Durham, and has been in Boston, Mass., a few days.

Walter C. Glidden represents the American Woolen Mills Co., Chicago, Ill., and is taking orders for suits furnished by the same.

A visit this week to Dudley’s greenhouse was enjoyed. He has a great variety of fine, healthy plants, which seem to sell readily.

Harry Haines, accompanied by his wife, has gone to Wolfeboro for a week, where he will avail himself of the opportunity to angle for lake trout.

Miss Lulu Plummer, Miss Edna Bartlett and Miss Martha Walker of Newmarket, assisted at an entertainment given by the Congregational church at Epping, last Wednesday evening. Miss Plummer read two selections, and responded to encores in her usual pleasing manner. Miss Bartlett, with Miss Walker a accompanist, who played in her usual skilful and accomplished manner, sang two solos, and responded to an encore with great volume and sweetness. It is evident Epping people know where to go for a good thing.

Last Thursday evening about twenty friends met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Webb to celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of Master Walter’s birthday. Whist was enjoyed, after which a fine collation was served. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Mrs. Milton Laine and Fred B. York. There were none present who needed consolation prizes, for it was an especially pleasant occasion, where a warm, genial feeling of social good-fellowship seemed to pervade us, as we sat encircling an old-fashioned fire-place, in which a bright blaze had been kindled to exclude the chilly dampness that reigned without, interchanging thoughts in social intercourse, causing us to linger and prolong our stay longer than we ought. After bidding our host and hostess good-night, and wishing our young friend “many happy returns of the day,” we departed, feeling warmed and suffused with the pleasure we had enjoyed.

Several of our grangers think of attending the Pomona Grange at Rollinsford on Thursday.

We understood Jeremiah Smith Grange was to work the first and second degrees last Tuesday night.

Rev. George Gutterson, secretary of the American Missionary Society, will preach at the chapel Sunday, May 28.

Remember the May party at Lee Hill this (Friday) evening. After the entertainment, a reception will be given Rev. B.A. Willmott and wife, it being the third anniversary of their marriage. Cake and ice cream served to all.
Perley Young of Newmarket was in town Monday.

George Hardy spent several days last week in Boston and vicinity.

Guy W. Durrell of Portsmouth was at the Bennett farm over Sunday.

James McDaniel has gone to Contoocook as teamster for John Walker.

Miss Mary B. York is the guest of Miss Sarah Chapman at Newmarket.

Mrs. Abbie Dudley of Milton is the guest of her son, George Dudley, this week.

Harold E. York of Pawtucket, R. I., was at home a few days the first of the week.

Miss Annie M. Plummer, who has been in Dover several weeks, has returned home.

Arthur Caverno, who is employed at the York farm, went to Strafford Tuesday, to play in the band.

Erman Clark, employed by John C. Bartlett, attended the graduation exercises at the Northwood Seminary last week, and passed Tuesday at his home at Strafford.

Memorial morning the sun was veiled in mourning, the artillery of heaven fired a salute, while the clouds rained tears of pity on the graven that were not, one year ago. We read, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends," but when we see young men go forth with a nobleness of purpose seldom equaled, with a dauntless courage never excelled, to battle for the right, and for the oppressed in foreign colonies, we have no words for them but words red with our hearts' thanksgiving. Not for all the glory from Lexington to Gettysburg would I bate one jot of praise for the army of Santiago and Porto Rico. One who was at the front during the late war says, "I saw bloodless boys lie down and die among the swamps without a prayer. I saw their unstaunched wounds, their caved-in cheeks, their eyes, from which hope had departed. But in no eye saw I ever the light of deathless resolution. Red-lipped lads from the green hills march up to the cannon as children go up to a Christmas tree. Blue-eyed youths in delirium babbled about their mothers, and the blood that ran out on the grass dyed a picture and a lock of woman's hair. White men and black men stalked up to death as an old familiar friend, and unfledged heroes met fame as comrades meet in the bivouac." The war was waged for humanity. It was humbly carried on. There were mistakes made, there were inefficient officials in places. Much sorrow and hunger undoubtedly came from red tape, but we, the people, wanted the war; we forced the President's hand; we wished the war waged in the hot, wet season. Let us remember, and be silent. And as we scatter flowers on the graves we honor and love, may we not forget those, our soldiers, whose hearts are turning to dust beneath the tropic stars. They met the night of death as sweetly as the lark greets the dawn from fever cot and fetid swamp their unconquered souls went up to God.

Oh, dead of our, lost in the sunlit lands,
Sleep on in power, our battle flag still waves
There is the sweet gulf breeze above your graves.

Let us set the names of all our heroes dead like sweet forget-me-nots in Memory's garden, and while the nation, that has never met defeat, lasts, their praise shall be as sweet as songs the reapers sing when they bring home the gathered grain.
Charles E. Thompson is somewhat under the weather.

Rev. John Quint of Rochester, Mass., is the guest of Miss Mary Hoitt.

We are pleased to see Mrs. Gilman Durgin, who has been afflicted by crysipelas, out again.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fountaine and Mrs. Wilbur Littlefield of Epping are visiting at Burnham Buzzell's.

Mrs. Bradbury Scales and daughter, Miss Bessie, of Exeter, were the guests of Mrs. Scales' father, Edward Bartlett, over Sunday.

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

Miss Susie Fowler, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Harry Hardy, several months, has returned to her home in Swampscott, Mass.

Louie Durell, who is sojourning at the Bennett farm, when returning from Newmarket Tuesday night, met with an accident, which resulted in the destruction of one wheel of his bicycle.

Mrs. Milton McLaughlin, of Somerville, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weeks of Barrington, have been the guests of Mrs. E. J. D. Glidden, a few days recently. Mrs. Glidden remains quite ill.

Daniel Piper of Salem, Mass., was a guest at the homestead Sunday, when his wife and little son are sojourning.

The usual number of shoe contractors from Haverhill were in town Sunday for a whiff of fresh air, so unlike the breezes that wafted from the picturesque but filth-polluted Merrimac River.

Our venerable and estimable citizen, Patrick Connor, passed away Thursday morning at five o'clock, of heart disease, aged 73 years. He leaves a wife, one son, two daughters and many other relatives to mourn his departure. His virtues were many, vices he had none. “Requiescat in pace.”

The town has had new iron guide posts erected at the road junctions, which present a very neat appearance, more enduring also than the old time wooden affairs, that, like an old pasture gravestone, were either always leaning or resting flat on the “bosom of mother earth.”
Ezekiel Carter of Wells, Me., was in town this week, looking for cows.

Guy Durell and young friend, of Portsmouth, visited at the Bennett farm over Sunday.

Three of the city visitors, who have been entertained by Mrs. Marilla Dalton two weeks, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred B. York has returned home after passing a few days with friends in Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. George O. Durell and daughter, Mrs. Nellie Ball, of Dunkirk, N. Y., are the guests of Mr. Durell’s sister, Mrs. R. P. D. Bennett, this week.

Bert Pray and George Hardy are at the “Wentworth,” Newcastle, where they have secured employment, assisting in the enlargement of that delightful summer hotel.

Edward Andrews’ hay press is in operation at the Davis farm, converting the two years’ crop of hay, which they were fortunate enough to have on hand, into bales for the market.

Died, suddenly, at the home of his son in Barrington, Saturday, John P. Haley of this town. Mr. Haley retired in his usual health Friday night; Saturday morning arose, dressed himself and went out, returned and sat in a chair; when his son went into the room, no natural was his position and so life-like his appearance, he thought his father was asleep; but on examination found his eyelids had been touched and he had fallen into that sleep from which there is no earthly waking. It was a beautiful death, a fit ending to a beautiful life, just a change from this to a world where there is perhaps no more beauty or joy, but where there is less sorrow, and all the thorns have been stripped from the roses, and where he can be with her for whom he has mourned so sincerely. He was one of a few men of whom no one ever spoke ill, a true Christian gentleman, loved and respected by all who knew him, and, when he had finished the work the Father had loved and trusted so long laid out for him, he lay down to pleasant dreams. Surviving him are two sons, George B., of Barrington, and Frank of this town, and an adopted daughter, Mrs. Agnes (Heanue) Johnson, of North Berwick, Me. Funeral and interment at his late home Monday.

June 17, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Ezekiel Carter of Wells, Me., was in town this week, looking for cows.

Guy Durell and young friend, of Portsmouth, visited at the Bennett farm over Sunday.

Three of the city visitors, who have been entertained by Mrs. Marilla Dalton two weeks, returned home Wednesday.

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“Life! We’ve been long together,
Thro’ pleasant and thro’ cloudy weather;
Tis hard to part when friends are dear,
Perhaps ‘t will cost a sigh, a tear,
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time,
Say not good-night, but to some brighter clime
Bid me good-morning.”

Edward Andrews’ hay press is in operation at the Davis farm, converting the two years’ crop of hay, which they were fortunate enough to have on hand, into bales for the market.

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Bid me good-morning.”
Mrs. Mary Dame is staying with Mrs. E.J.D. Glidden at present.

Mrs. Esther Buzzell of Durham is a visitor at Burnham Buzzell’s.

Wilfred Hale of Haverhill, Mass., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S.C. Hardy.

Bert White of Haverhill, Mass., visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edgerly over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wellington are entertaining Mr. Wellington’s parents of Malden, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fountain have gone to “Wentworth Hall,” Jackson, N.H., for the summer.

Miss Florence Churbuck and Miss Ina Stevens, of Dover, were the guests of Miss Carrie Thompson over Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pike has returned to her home at Wadley’s Falls, after a sojourn of several months with friends in Amesbury, Mass.

Miss Gertrude Caverno of Strafford spent a few days the first of the week at Horace Caverno’s. She also called on her brother Arthur, at the York farm, Monday.

Among the young people in town who have graduated this month are Miss Grace Davis, from Robinson Female Seminary, Exeter, Master Wilya Tuttle, Sanborn Seminary, Kingston, Miss Bessie Thompson, High School, Dover, Master Fred and Carrie Tittle, Grammar School, Newmarket; Master William O. Thompson and Miss Mary Caldwell, Grammar School, Dover.

David Clay and family have moved “back to the old home” in Newmarket.

Bert Davis and family, who were guests at the farm, have returned to Lynn.

George Lang of Somerville passed a few days at the home of his parents, returning to the city Sunday.

Arrivals at Wadley’s Tuesday; Mrs. Annette Hall of Swampscott, Mrs. Mabel Glidden or Lynn and Miss Lizzie Cook of Boston.

Miss Tuttle and Miss Dudley collected nearly seventy dollars around town, which sum was appropriated to renovating the interior of the church.

Three men met in the road the other day whose aggregate loss in fingers was six. Near by was another victim minus three. Truly, this age of machinery is hard on the digits.

Although many families were disappointed when the shoe manufacturing company “folded its tent and stole silently away,” it did not leave the Wadleyites entirely hopeless of better things to come.

One of our practical farmers, a woman by the way, hires help to pull the noxious white weed from her fields. She might convert it into “daisy wine” or make it into bouquets to sell to the city girls who think it “so sweet.”

Mesors Tuttle and Edgerly, having been awarded the contract to open or build the three-mile road from Strafford Ridge to the Roberts road, leading to Rochester, have begun their labors there. Their teams, scrapers, etc., came over the road from Swampscott Wednesday, and put up at the Jerome Tittle farm Wednesday night.

Little Donald Learnt, who was visiting in Derry, and attended the services of Children’s Sunday, was asked how he liked the pieces spoken. He replied that he liked all but the piece the man spoke (the minister’s sermon). He preferred the frosting to the plentiful helping (probably) of plain pudding.
Guy Durell of Portsmouth spent Sunday at the Bennett farm.

Miss Mary B. York has returned home after an absence of three weeks.

Miss Rose Bartlett is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Fitts, in Haverhill, Mass.

Mrs. Kendall of Dorchester, Mass., has been staying at the Webb farm a few weeks.

Mrs. Thomas J. Davis, Master David, and young friend of Exeter, and little Millet, are at the old homestead this week.

Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. George O. Durell, Mrs. Nellie Ball and Master Fred Durell, took a trip to the Isles of Shoals Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Weeks, son, Master Laurice, of Barrington, and Mrs. Milton McLaughlin of Somersville, Mass., are staying with Mrs. E.J.D. Glidden, who is seriously ill.

Accidentally the names of two of the graduates were omitted last week, Miss Jennie Grace Thurston, high school, and Master Walter Morton Webb, grammar school, Newmarket.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wills, of San Domingo, are guests at Wellington’s. Baby Helen Patton, who has been under the care of Mrs. Wellington several months, has returned to Haverhill, Mass.

Married, at the parsonage, by the Rev. Benj. Willmott, Saturday, June 24, George F. Hardy and Carrie Palmer. Friendly hands profusely decorated the carriage, harness and whip with marriage favors, plentifully showered them with rice, and wished them a long, happy and prosperous journey, as they started out on their new life.

July 1, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Guy Durell of Portsmouth spend Sunday at the Bennett farm.

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July 8, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Mary Hoitt is slightly under the weather.

Miss Mary Cotter of East Rochester, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Currier.

George Fox, Esq., of Boston, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett.

Guy Durell of Portsmouth is enjoying a two weeks' vacation at the Bennett farm.

Mrs. Albert Wiggin, who has been painfully ill several days, is somewhat better.

Miss Clara Upton of Washington, D.C., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. B.F. Willmott.

Master George Davis of Providence, R.I., is visiting his grandfather, Timothy G. Davis.

Saturday there were five more summer visitors added to those already at the Wellington farm.

Mrs. Charles Wentworth and little daughter, of Exeter, are staying with Mrs. Wentworth's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Jenkins.

Mrs. Charles Weeden and daughter, Miss Ernestine, returned to their home in Dover, Sunday, after a visit of several days with Mrs. Weeden's mother, Mrs. Cynthia Comings.

The Fourth passed away very quietly in this vicinity; we heard now and then a fire cracker, and in the evening witnessed quite a pyrotechnical display, presented by Harry Haines, at Elmwood.

The serenade given to Mr. and Mrs. George Hardy Saturday evening seems to be the event of the season. An improvised band of about thirty amateur musicians executed some very powerful music, the kind distance lends enchantment to. Our only wonder was, why those who were near did not make haste and invite them in, as too much of a good thing is often injurious. Ice cream, cake and cigars were dispensed, games were played and all seemed highly pleased with the whole affair.

Miss Nellie Wiggin has finished her work in Barrington, as school-dame, and is at home for the present.

Mrs. Charles Wentworth and little daughter of Exeter, are staying with Mrs. Wentworth's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Jenkins.

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Just as the robin was singing his mating song Tuesday morning, June 27, little Ralph, youngest and only child of George and Flora Demeritt, went to join his little brother Norris, who left them less than two years ago. He was two years and ten months old, a beautiful, winsome, attractive child, whom everyone loved. We feel that words are poor and weak, when we say, the heart of the whole community beats in sympathy for them in their double bereavement. Only Time, the great healer of all life, can do them any good. We look upon death with less terror than we did before he gathered our precious jewels and carried them to his arms, the sweet blossoms of our earthly hopes, and, I imagine, as we near the mystic river, we shall be glad they are there, in their innocence and purity, in welcoming us into the city that hath foundations. The funeral occurred Thursday at the home. Rev. B.F. Willmott officiated and appropriate selections were rendered by the choir. There were many beautiful floral offerings.

"There seems a shadow on the day, His smile no longer cheers, A dimness on the stars of night, Like eyes that look through tears. Fold him, O Father! In thine arms, And let him henceforth be A messenger of love between Our human hearts and thee."
July 15, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Susie Blanchard of Malden, Mass., is the guest of Miss Mary B. York.

Mrs. Mary Dame has gone to Andover, Mass., to spend a few days with relatives and friends.

Albert Durell is at Rockingham Junction, where he has a situation as assistant baggage master.

Mrs. Charles Weeks of Barrington, has returned to her home, accompanied by her sister, Miss Nellie Glidden, who will make a short visit.

Mrs. Sullivan Nichols of Winchendon, Mass., who has been in town a few days, has gone to Barrington for a brief visit to her niece, Mrs. Charles Weeks.

Ground is broken for Harry Haines new house. Daniel Chesley of Durham has contracted to put in the foundation, and has several Italians engaged digging the cellar.

Died, at her home, July 6, Mrs. Elizabeth J.D. Glidden, aged sixty-one years, six months and seventeen days. She had a long, distressing illness, which she bore with great patience and Christian resignation. A visit to her during her sickness was like a benediction, one always found her cheerful and happy, undisturbed by any anxiety for the future, enlivened and trusted confidently in the wisdom and love of Him who had cared for her so many years. She was a devoted mother, a kind neighbor and a steadfast friend. Surviving her are two daughters, one son, two sisters, one brother and two grandsons. The funeral was observed Sunday at her last home. She lay there so calmly, with hands folded, a strange light falling upon her upturned face, out of which by a process not known to alchemy, all the dross and worldliness has been refined, it was not the sunlight, but the pale reflection of those beacons which they alone who are dying can see.

Rev. B.F. Willmott spoke words of comfort and hope to those so sorely bereaved. Appropriate selections were rendered by the choir and Miss Edna Bartlett sang a solo, “Abide With Me,” with her usual sweetness. The floral tributes consisted of standing crescent and star, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weeks, sickle, Walter C. Glidden, lyre on mound, Miss Nellie Glidden, spray of white carnations and sweet peas, Mr. and Mrs. Stillman Nichols, spray of white carnations and sweet peas, Mr. and Mrs. Milton McLaughlin, Easter lilies, Mr. and Mrs. George Wood, cut flowers, friends, Conductor C.E. Tasker; bearers, E. Bartlett, J.C. Bartlett, D.S. Bennett, F.B. York. Interment was in Riverside cemetery, Newmarket.

“Our hearts are heavy, forced to say good bye
To some dear friend fast slipping from our hold
How shall we live without her? Thus we mean,
How shall we e'er make up this loss untold?
Her life hath twined so closely with our own
Dear heart, the hand that hath transplanted her
Is wise and gentle past our knowledge here,
And safely, safely will the tender soul
Be planted in God's garden—never fear
But we-ah, we-dear Lord, are left alone.”

Axon
July 22, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

George Fox, Esq., returned to Boston Monday.

Guy Durell has resumed his occupation in Portsmouth.

Bert Pray and George Hardy of Newcastle spent Sunday at home.

Miss Annie M. Plummer went to Boston Saturday, returning Monday.

Fred P. Comings is passing his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Cynthia Comings.

Master Dexter Davis of Providence, R.I., is staying with his grandfather, Timothy G. Davis.

Mrs. Thomas J. Davis, Master David and little Millett have returned to their home in Duluth, Minn.

Mrs. Rebecca Green, Miss Alma, and Nellie Kinney, of Malden, Mass., are the guests of Miss Mary B. York.

The Dame brothers have purchased the grass on the Davis homestead and will commence operations Friday.

Mrs. William Davis and little daughter, Velma, of Dover, are the guests of Mrs. Davis' mother, Mrs. Curtis Stimpson.

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Miss Nellie Wiggin went to Ogunquit Wednesday, where she has engaged to do table work at "Sparhawk Hall" for the summer.

The Messrs. Fernald, of Nottingham have purchased the grass on the Glidden farm, and with several men and teams has harvesting the same.

Many of the farmers in this vicinity have finished harvesting their hay. Although the crop is not quite as large as it is some years, it is of fine quality and cured in the very best manner possible, and, notwithstanding the prolonged drought, the shorn fields present a beautiful, velvety appearance.

Last Friday evening Guy Durell entertained about forty of his friends in a very pleasing manner. The occasion was a lawn party, at the residence of his aunt, Mrs. D.S. Bennett. The grounds, which are very nicely adapted for such an occasion, were brilliantly illuminated with lamps and Japanese lanterns, picturesquely hung in the trees. Games were played and we were served with ice cream and cake, listening in the meantime to music from the polyphone, operated by F. H. Pinkham of Newmarket, which was fully appreciated. The evening was perfect; the soft, cool air fanned our cheeks as we wended our way home, with the pale light from the silver chandelier of young Luna shining over our heads, soothing and permeating us all through with the beauty of the night and the pleasure we had enjoyed.

Mid-summer is here with her long...
Mid-summer is here with her long, slow, sweet languorous days, her influx of summer visitors and the rattle of the mower and the click of the rake, the air is sweet and balmy with the scent of flowers and hay we watch the gorgeous sunsets when the hills are swathed in purple mists and the woods and fields are touched with golden glory, and the swallows are darting and glancing across the pure, pale sky, their bodies gleaming with gold, like the doves of Scripture “whose feathers are like gold,” while in the thickets the thrushes and blackbirds are pouring out their evening lay, and the larks are singing their rival song overhead.

H.M. Glidden has purchased a fine working horse. Lucky nag!

Mrs. Clark of Boston is visiting her friend, Miss Belle Tuttle, at the farm.

G.W. Plumer is considerably under the weather with that arch enemy, sciatica.

Born, in Barrington, July 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cate, formerly of Lee, twin boys.

Guy Glidden has sold all his spruce lumber to James Burnham of Durham and is delivering the same.

We think the term “kissing bug” a misnomer. We hope it will remain a missing bug in these regions.

The water power having given out at Haines’ mill, he is sending his grain to Wadley’s this week to be ground.

Miss Addie Mitchell of Boston, who is somewhat out of health, is recuperating at the home of her brother at the Tittle farm.

The appropriation allowed by the town for cutting bushes by the roadside, shows by a little what much would mean, the improvement is so noticeable.

Charles Edgerly and wife went to Newcastle for an outing Thursday. The former will brave the terrors of the deep on his usual yearly mackerel fishing trip.

Mrs. Alice Davis and little daughter, of Dover, have been visiting at Mrs. Davis’ mother’s the past week. They have now gone on a trip to New Jersey, to sojourn till September.

Ever since July stepped in, outside the hay fields, it has been so still one could hear a coupling pin drop. But now the highways are resuming their wonted activity, and we do not “rubber-neck” in vain.

I.D. Edgerly took a carriage ride to Stafford Blue Ridge Saturday, returning the first of the week. He reports they had but a quarter of a hay crop up there, the drought having been more severe than down along.

Ellery Jenkins and George Smith have been spending their fortnight’s vacation at home, basking in pastoral life and getting a color on. They took up the burden of their respective duties again at Lowell and Haverhill the first of the week.

The proper caper is to read “David Harum,” and while you are doing so you frequently find the quotation, “Seat my—,” and you wonder what is behind that dash. The solution in the concluding chapter is disappointing, for, human-like, you expected something darker.
The Dame brothers are still haying.

Miss Mary Connor is spending a few days in Haverhill.

Greenleaf Durgin is not so well and is under a physician's care.

The river is so low that no work by power can be done just now.

July deserves a gold medal for the delightful weather it has treated us to.

Mrs. John Prescott of Raymond has been visiting her mother for a few days.

Mrs. Curtis Stimpson will be the guest of her daughters in Raymond for a week.

Two strings of pickerel of twenty-five and thirty-three each were caught by two Wadley's boys Monday.

Mrs. James Johnson, just over the line in Nottingham, has more applications for summer boarders than she can fill.

John Hobbs' pasture full of summer boarders took advantage of the low state of the river and walked out this week, desiring to see a little of the world. It has been a long and weary chase all over the country to find them, for, unlike the sheep, if you let them alone they'd never come home.

It has been "wormwood week" at the Edgerly farm, with many hands to cut and strip it for drying. Mr. Edgerly still does quite a little business in other medicinal plants, having just received three hundred pounds of checkerberry leaves from one man, who is to gather for him the same quantity more.

Brother Claflin, of Exeter Gazette fame, was in town last week, stopping over night at Levi Wilson's, and out on his travels so early next morning it was a rebuke to lazy people whom he found in bed. We are told that he is the Socialist candidate for Governor. With all due respect to friend Claflin as a smart man, we cannot endorse a party that affiliates with the tactics of Anarchist Altgeld and the fiendish mobs who throw dynamite bombs under street cars, regardless of life and property.
Mrs. Hall of Haverhill, Mass., is staying with her sister, Mrs. George E. Chesley.

Miss Rose Bartlett, after an absence of several weeks in Haverhill, Mass., has returned home.

It is perceptible that the Dog-star has ascended to his throne and is swaying his scepter mercilessly.

Misses Bertha and Bernice Lang are passing their vacation with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Lang.

Harrison G. Sanborn of Epping spent Thursday, and Frank Page of Dover spent Thursday and Friday at the York farm.

Miss Edna Bartlett sang at the anniversary exercises at Lebanon, Me., last week, with her usual sweetness and success.

Arthur Caverno went to Strafford Saturday to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Caverno, returning Tuesday.

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We were sorry to read of Col. R.G. Ingersoll's death. He has such a broad, liberal belief, the purity of his life, the beautiful simplicity of his trust—while narrow-minded religionists were cavilling and quarreling about which way one must walk to save his soul—he was, in his kind, generous way, striving to make people happier and the path of life smoother for every one he came in contact with, and leaving the enigma of life and death for each one to solve according to the dictates of their own conscience and common sense. The beauty of his home life, the humanity expressed in the words he uttered in regard to his life in the army, "I was not fit to be a soldier, I never saw our men fire but I thought of the widows and orphans they would make, and wished they would miss", his distaste to criminal law practice, and especially murder cases, his appreciation of the Bible, which he spoke of as a "beautiful book," and his sorrow expressed because his love of truth compelled him to say, "he could not believe it," all show him to be a true, brave, honest, pure, good man, who must be missed and mourned by all who love and respect purity, truth and justice. And we, who feel assured there is a God of love and wisdom, who is a Father to all the children of men, feel confident he has found the "Paradise" he so frequently said he "hoped existed," and that the world is better for his having lived.
F.P. Sawyer of Boston was a guest at his brother’s on Sunday.

E. Franklin Smith is working in Epping at one of his trades.

John Davis has sold his smart young driving horse to Dr. Greene.

Lewis Tuttle of Rochester is spending his vacation at the home farm.

Farmers’ Day enticed quite a number from here. It was a good wake-up from the “stay at home” lethargy.

John and James Conlon, with Joshua Cook as skipper, wound up haying by taking a trip down the bay, Wednesday.

Tuesday was an ideal day for the Sabbath School picnic, which was held in Fernald’s grove.

Little George Bennett has been on a visit to New Castle and thereabouts. After seeing the shipping he enquired “Where are the vessel’s legs?”

Herbert Hill is combining business with pleasure, having gone “away down” beyond Portland to set up some milk separators, for which he has the agency.

The ball team wended their homeward (Newmarket) way Saturday to the tune of “Just break the news to mother.” We did not learn whether it was good or bad.

Lee is proudly represented at the Weirs Musical Convention this week by Miss E.E. Bartlett, who has the honor of being one of the soloists at their first concert Tuesday afternoon.

We have many artists of merit in town, but where is the painter who can do justice in copying the gorgeous skies and regal sunsets we are treated to this summer?
Genial Mrs. Johnson has a house full of city boarders. The composer last week made it appear, by a small mistake, that she kept an employment office, hence the above.

An adjourned meeting of the "Home New Hampshire week" association will be held in the town hall Saturday evening. The committee are urgently requested to attend, also the citizens generally.

The fame of the Durham man who has trapped "seven wood-chucks" is eclipsed by "Jack Glidden," who has brought home and laid at his master's feet twice that number. The neighbors have cause to be thankful that "Jacky dog" lives and moves.

Two itinerants calling themselves "Mormon Elders" invaded Lee last Friday and had rather a tough experience up to their departure the first of the week. Their coats looked more clerical than their faces, and in most cases, when they called to leave a tract, speak a good word for the Mormon creed, try to beg meals or lodging, etc., they were invited in "language that was plain," and sometimes strong, to make tracks. What do they take us for, flats or sharps?

Mrs. Bert Pray has gone to Lynn and Swampscott, Mass., for a week's visit.

Mrs. Thompson and son of Bath, Me., are staying at Daniel E. Plummer's a few weeks.

Charles and Harry Hardy have gone to Portsmouth, where they have secured employment.

Miss Emma Hardy has returned to her work in Exeter, after a vacation of several weeks.

Thirteen of the summer visitors left the Wellington farm Saturday, three more arriving Monday.

Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wiggin at Epping the past week.

Miss Rhoda J. Davis and Mrs. S. E. D. Thompson of Exeter, passed Monday and Tuesday at the old home.

Quite a party went to Hedding Tuesday for blueberries. They found them plentiful and large, and apparently enjoyed the day.

Mrs. R.B. Green, Miss Susie Blanchard and Misses Alma and Nellie Kinnie returned Friday to their homes in Malden, Mass.
Mrs. Nellie Thompson spent a few days with friends in Rochester last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Chase and daughter, of Derry, are guests of Miss Mary A. Hoitt.

Misses Edith and Grace Caverly of Chelsea, Mass., are visiting with their aunt, Mrs. Gilman Durgin.

James Durell of Hyde Park, Mass., passed a few days with his son, Louis, at the Bennett farm last week.

Mrs. Fitts and three little daughters of Haverhill, Mass., are enjoying their summer outing at J. True Bartlett's.

Mrs. Frank Dearborn (Mast Road) has engaged to board a party of eight, who will arrive from the city next week.

We think to “Psyche York” belongs the championship as a woodchuck slayer, she has already slain twenty-four, and is still actively engaged in the business.

Harry Haines’ house at Elmwood is advancing rapidly, although in digging the cellar they encountered a ledge, retarding their progress. Patience and diligence won, and now cellar and foundation are completed and John Tibbetts of Dover, assisted by several carpenters, is pushing business. The frame is already erected and boarded in.

Miss Bessie Cartland, with her nephew Carl, and nieces Mary and Lucia Cartland, of Dover, are summering with “Aunt Phebe” at the delightful old homestead of the Cartland’s at “Beech Grove”.

“Green be those hillside pines forever, And green the meadowy lowlands be, And green the old memorial beeches, Name-carven in the woods of Lee.”

During the week of the Music Teachers’ Association meeting at the Weirs, Miss Edna Bartlett was entertained at Hotel Weirs, and in the performance of her part, as soloist in the programme, she fully sustained the favorable impression she made last year by her sweet voice and modest, unaffected graciousness. Miss Martha Walker and Miss Edith Kelsey of Newmarket accompanied Miss Bartlett.

It is past our comprehension, how a
It is past our comprehension, how a state that has a thorough system of free schools, expending $633,868 for the support of public schools in one year, and has eight colleges, four theological schools, three medical and one law school, twenty-one female seminaries, a state university, a state school of agriculture and mechanical arts, a school for the blind, one for the education of the deaf and dumb, and an asylum for the insane, could possibly have two thousand men, inhabitants of three of the smaller towns, with only a population of about seven thousand, who are fiendish enough to perpetrate deeds that would make a Comanche Indian blush, on account of their cowardly, unjust brutality. We believe when men (black or white) commit crime, they ought to be punished according to the law, and when men do greater crime, and in a manner that turns one sick to read of it, to punish criminals, it is evident that such men are wholly unfit to mete out justice. We thought when our nation responded to the call of humanity to protect an oppressed people, we were proud of it, but when we see a governor of a state do nothing to stop the disgusting acts of her people, we feel heartily ashamed for the state and sincerely wish we had another Roosevelt for governor, and when we read of the plans that are being formed for the advancement and enlightenment of the colonies in the far east, and of the troops that are there to keep them in order, we think of these words, "Cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye," and wish it were possible for us to send troops to Georgia to stop the shameful brutality of mob rule, and give criminals a chance to be tried and punished in a manner becoming an enlightened, Christian nation.

The latest fad, sunbonnets and bare heads, must make the milliners sigh.

There is not much in building going on at present, although an up-to-date ice house is being put up on the Glidden farm.

Edward Bartlett, with L.D. Edgerly, enjoyed a drive to Strafford Blue Ridge the first of the week. The center of interest for the latter was the new road which his son is contractor for.

Died, in Cambridge, Tuesday, infant son of the late Mary (Gillen) Musgrave, who met such a cruel death by a knife would a few months ago. Patrick Gillen and family lived in Lee many years. The children went to Cambridge a few years ago and opened a large boarding house. Mr. Gillen was in the insane asylum in Concord awhile, then his children took him home with them. Mrs. Gillen followed about two years ago. Since then six or seven deaths have occurred in this much afflicted family. The father, only son, two daughters, and two, if not more, grandchildren. I should think the remnant of the family would want to get away from Farwell Place, where all these deaths have occurred.

There will be a lawn party at the chapel grounds Thursday evening, Aug. 17th. The Newmarket Cornet Band will furnish music and ice cream and cake will be on sale. Admission five cents. Everybody invited.
The cricket is everywhere but “on the hearth.”

Mrs. Maud Pendergast is entertaining friends from Lawrence.

Rev. Benj. Willmott will spend the two ensuing weeks at Newcastle.

Miss Florence Osgood of Haverhill was the guest of Mrs. Smith last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Rowe of Brentwood visited Harry Smith and mother, Sunday.

Your scribe has a clump of “tree sunflowers” ten feet high and still growing (or going).

Mrs. Wilcox and child of Newmarket have been guests of James Laughton’s for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery, who reside on the Glass place, have returned from a ten days’ visit to Auburn.

Harry Sallinger of Rochester and Miss Harriet Butler were married at her home in Nottingham on Tuesday.

Thomas Connor has returned to his old duties on the railroad section. He is called very efficient help.

The Misses Maud and Mabel Glover, who have been on a two weeks’ visit to Thornton’s Ferry, have returned home.

Mrs. Wm. O. Thompson has been quite ill at Riverside, requiring the attendance of a physician the first of the week.

A cousin of the Glover sisters, Miss King of Brookline, gave a fine piano recital at Oliver Kennard’s Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Blanche Learnard and son, with her mother, are spending a part of the week at their handsome cottage at Hedding.

Flagg Mitchell and wife, who moved back to Nottingham from Swampscott last fall, have completed a fine new cottage for their occupancy.

If any of you try a “roller coast” this summer, you may think of what the old lady said when she reached *terra firma*, Thank God we’ve lit.”

August 19, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

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If any of you try a “roller coast” this summer, you may think of what the old lady said when she reached *terra firma*, Thank God we’ve lit.”
The most tempting fruit trees I have seen this season belong to Mrs. John Cook. They are bending with the weight of rich, large California plums.

Wm. O. Thompson of Brooklyn, N.Y., thinks of having the homestead remodeled and settling there again. It seems good to have the old residents drifting back to Lee.

The little Cate twins are thriving, and although one weighed six, the other eight and one half pounds, at birth, the smaller may yet outstrip his brother. Their names are Hermann and Herbert.

There will be no services at the chapel until Sept. 3d. In the meantime the church will be renovated with paint and whitewash, contributions for the same having been collected quite a while ago.

Our efficient road agent, C.B. Edgerly, will go to Strafford Monday to assist his brother in putting the finishing touches on the new road with the road machine, which none know better how to manipulate.

There are many welcome weekly visitors to our town, but it would be monotonous to the public to read their names every time they leave the heated cities for a whiff of doubly distilled, pure Sunday air.

Owing to the darkness and narrow roads, Mr. and Mrs. David Rollins, while out riding Sunday evening, collided with Bert Thompson's team, causing sundry injuries to the former's wagon and his wife was badly shaken up. The other party came out all right.

The passing of the woodchuck is an assured fact. "Jacky dog," believing in even numbers, was last seen digging out his fifty-second animal of that much talked of species, and the boy will have to hunt up some other game for dinner "when the minister is coming."

Mrs. T. B. Bartlett, who was injured by a carriage accident nearly a month ago in Nottingham, gains very slowly. Her accomplished daughter, Jenny, who had just begun her duties as manager of one of the vacation schools in Haverhill, resigned, to be with her mother.
Ira B. Hill of Durham was calling on friends in town Monday.

There were three new arrivals at J. True Bartlett's last week.

Charles S. Otis of Dover was the guest of Fred B. York, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Webb have several city visitors sojourning with them.

Mrs. Fred B. York was the guest of Mrs. Harrison G. Sanborn in Epping last week.

Mrs. Marilla Dalton has four boarders from Boston and vicinity. Four more will arrive in a few days.

John C. Bartlett and wife attended the annual gathering of the Grangers, at Central Park, field day.

Mrs. Mary Dame has gone to visit friends in Andover, Mass. She expects to remain through the winter.

Miss Rhoda J. Davis and Mrs. S. E. D. Thompson, of Exeter, are passing a few days at the old homestead.

Mrs. Bert Pray and Miss Emma Hardy have returned from a two weeks' visit with friends in and around Lynn, Mass.

Herbert E. Jenkins and wife are enjoying a drive through North Hampton, Rye, Portsmouth and Newcastle this week.

Last Wednesday, Fred Comings, Miss Annie M. Plummer, Mrs. Thompson and Herbert Jenkins and wife took a trip to York Beach.

Mrs. Charles Manning and three children, of Haverhill, Mass., were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. R. P. D. Bennett, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilman Durbin and daughter, Mercy, enjoyed a carriage drive to Salem, Mass., last week. Mr. Durbin extended his journey by rail to Boston.

Mast Wallace Durell of Hyde Park, Mass., spent a few days last week with his brother, Louie; and Guy Durell of Portsmouth was at the Bennett farm over Sunday.

One of the carpenters employed in erecting Harry Haines' new house fell from the roof a few days since, fortunately escaping serious injury; only a few scratches and bruises remain to tell the story.

Miss Nellie Glidden passed several days last week with her sister, Mrs. Charles Weeks, in Barrington, availing herself of the opportunity to visit Central Park field day. A fine programme was successfully carried out and a very enjoyable day reported.
It was our good fortune to pass the week at Hedding during Chautauqua assembly. One could easily imagine they were in Arcadia, it was so simple, peaceful, pastoral; all care, bustle, noise and anxiety are left outside, and we entirely forget we belong to this work-day world. The program for the week was a rare literary and musical treat. The lectures by Dr. Roland D. Grant, of Concord, were fine, showing a breadth of thought and a power to comprehend and grasp principles far in advance of most speakers of to-day. His lecture, "The Glories of the Mighty Columbia River," was illustrated by the stereopticon, showing views of the mountains, gorges, waterfalls, glaciers and scenery in the Yellowstone Park and the far west that were grand and beautiful beyond description. The bazaar, under the direction of the Ladies' Auxiliary, was largely attended, and a very pleasant occasion it was; the pretty costumes, the bright faces, nicely arranged booths, the useful and beautiful articles that were on sale, the entertainment, the ice cream and cake, were all first class. The grand closing concert under the direction of Charles S. Conant, assisted by Blaisdell's Orchestra, was all that could be desired. The rendering of "The First Christmas Eve," from "Ben Hur," by Miss Ada Belle Crockett, I think was the finest thing it has ever been by privilege to listen to; when we heard chanted in the distance by a male quartette, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men," we seemed to be standing with the shepherds on the plains of Judea, listening to the multitude of the heavenly host, seeing the "man angel spread his wings and apparently without effort float away in the distance, taking the light with him." And as we turn our backs on "Hedding the beautiful," to resume our usual vocation in strengthened by its influence, as one is by the beauty of some fresh and fair summer evening, when the whole earth is bathed in the purity of soft and cloudless light, and the stainless air is stilled as if to listen to the voices of the sea and the forest and the songs of many birds, we write it down in our calendar as a red-letter week, and form a wish that it may be possible for us to return next year.

Mrs. James Rollins is on the sick list.

A sister of Mrs. George Stimpson, from Revere, is visiting her.

Mrs. Sadie Ricker of Newcastle is the guest of Mrs. Annie Edgerly.

C.B. Edgerly and his mother enjoyed a trip to York Beach last Saturday.

Miss Belle Tuttle, who has been visiting in Swampscott, has returned home.

John Conlon and Herbert Gile took in the sights of Boston and vicinity, Monday, by excursion.

James Whitehorn of Greenland has been visiting friends in Lee and Nottingham the past week.

John Conlon of Haverhill, who has been visiting his sons at the Connor farm, returned home Saturday.

Willie Mitchell is digging a well. We hope he will find aqua pura first, and "truth" afterwards "at the bottom."

A dance was gotten up for the summer boarders at Lee Hill and vicinity last Friday evening, by Miss A. M. Plummer.
August 26, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

Mrs. F.E. Giles and two sons, of Haverhill, with Miss May Young, spent the past week at Mrs. Giles’s old home.

The milk producers’ chronic grievances seem likely to culminate in their joining the much advertised new association.

Miss Emma Tibbetts of Haverhill, who has been spending her vacation with her parents, has returned to her duties in H.

Mrs. Hannah Langley Evans of Lancaster has been visiting relatives in town. Her first visit to this, her native place, for five years.

We note the welcome, genial face of Irving Chesley of Malden, who is on his yearly vacation, spending a portion of the time at the homestead.

Miss Emma Tibbetts of Boston, who has been sojourning at York Beach for a week, will spend the present week with her mother, Mrs. Stimpson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Johnson are catering to twenty summer boarders, without any help besides their family. Could our forefathers and mothers have beat that?

The Glover sisters gave a lawn party last Friday evening. Dancing was indulged in (although it was hot), and delectable ice cream and cake served to their many guests.

Nearly everybody has to get “close to nature’s heart” to find water and she isn’t very lavish of it then. Wadley’s river threatens to become but a damp spot on the earth, unless a small deluge comes soon.

Frank Stimpson, who has been a faithful employee of George Chesley for twenty-five years, has been obliged to give up his position on account of ill health. That’s a long service in one place. He ought to be pensioned.

The band concert and lawn party given on the C.E. grounds Thursday night of last week was a success every way. A spectator remarked that he did not see where all the people came from. The five cent fee helped to swell the church treasury.

“Old Home Week” does not seem to strike the popular fancy here and no further notice will be taken of it. There are so many diversified entertainments everywhere this season, that it seems we do not really need anything more to make us happy.

A pilgrim and stranger was making a house-to-house canvass Wednesday for “Jamaica ginger” or other essence for “cramps in his stomach.” For a man so suffering he got over the ground with surprising speed. May be the possibilities of each coming house aided him.

Donald Learnard gave a small lawn fete Sunday to celebrate his birthday. Only “big folks” were invited. Six tiny lighted candles told the years of his happy life. Ice cream, cake and watermelon were served without any tedious speech making. The decorations were sweet peas and pansies.

The woodchuck business is getting to be alarming and “Jacky dog” has been advised to turn his attention to coons, until the present excitement dies out.

There’s a whole lot of people’s tongues slipping a cog. The last I heard of “General” Langmaid, he was picking the hair from his teeth that had held his thirty-sixth one in check, “honest Injun.” Dogs that never had chased anything more formidable than their tails before, are seen tearing around with bulging eyes and disheveled hair trying to find enough ‘chucks to break the record of “Jacky Dog.”
September 2, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Mrs. George Hardy has returned from a brief visit to her people in Derry.

Mrs. Salina McDaniel has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McDaniel recently.

Miss Nellie Wiggin has returned from Ogunquit, where she did table work during the season.

Louie Durell has had his wheel repaired, enabling him to resume his kindly office of mail-carrier.

Miss Florence Coburn of Weston, Mass., was the guest of her uncle, D.S. Bennett, Wednesday.

Ellery Jenkins of Lowell, Mass., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Jenkins.

Albert Mathews of Chicago, Ill., visited his birthplace last week, now owned by J. True Bartlett.

Charles F. Davis and family of Lynn, Mass., are the guests of his father, Timothy G. Davis, this week.

Mrs. Harry Haines and Mrs. Harry Hardy returned from a carriage ride to Pittsfield, Wednesday, after a week’s absence.

Harry Haines is having built on the Jeremiah Randall place now owned by him, a wood shed and wagon house seventy-two feet long.

Miss Nellie Glidden went to Boston Thursday; she will stay two weeks and visit relatives and friends in Somerville, Winchester and Weston, Mass.

Miss Ophelia Critcherson and niece, Mamie of Boston, were boarders at the Wellington farm last week. There are eleven more boarders still there.

Bradbury Bartlett of Canton, Mass., accompanied by his grandson, George Bartlett, has been visiting his brother, John C. Bartlett, the past week. He is a native of Lee, and a remarkably smart, well-preserved gentleman, eighty-nine years old.

Mrs. Elizabeth (Critcherson) Thompson of Boston, and her sister, Mrs. Charlotte Howard, of White Plains, N.Y., have been the guests of Mrs. Cynthia Comings three weeks, returning to their homes Saturday. There were once residents of Lee, the Wellington farm being their home.

Mrs. Bell of Haverhill, Mass., Mrs. Raynes and Mrs. Clark and daughter, Miss Louise, of Cambridge, Mass., returned home Saturday after a two weeks’ stay at J. True Bartlett’s. Mr. Fred Fitts of Haverhill, Mass., spent Sunday with his wife and children at the Bartlett farm, also Woodruff Mason of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City.
Mrs. Kendall of Dorchester, Mass., who is summering at the Webb farm, received a short visit from her son, who was returning home from a trip through the Provinces last week. Mrs. Jennie Webb and two sons, of Manchester, and Misses Mamie and Ethel, and Masters John and Robert Cosden, of Boston, who have been staying at the Webb farm, have returned to their homes.

Fred Sanborn and Perley Young entertained thirty of their friends Saturday in a royal manner. The occasion was a clam bake at Adams point. The company was made contingent of people from Chicago, Ill., Charlestown, Lowell, North Attleboro, Mass., Newfields, Rockingham, Newmarket, Durham and Lee. Although we came not on "white dromedaries, drawn by the spirit and led by a star to worship," but came in carriage of various kinds, on bicycles and in boats, drawn by our own inclination led by one of our hosts, for a good time, and although many were strangers, like the wise men from the East, each understood the other at once, and no time had to be spent in getting acquainted. It was an ideal day, the sun shone warm and bright, the air was cool and sweet, the soft, melancholy musk of the waves was as soothing as a lullaby of the summer sea, with the bud of slumbering tempests. Mr. Chase of Newfields kindly added to the enjoyment of the day by taking all who wished out for a sail, others called at the Adams House, where we were pleasantly entertained by the finial hostess, who showed us some of her really fine paintings. When the dinner hour arrived we all decided that men were admirable cooks, and no one present complained of having a poor appetite and by the way the clams, corn, sweet potatoes, eggs cakes, tarts, doughnuts, buns, cheese and other eatables disappeared the cooks could but feel assured that their culinary effort had been a success. And as the long cool shadows of the late afternoon hastened to meet us, we reluctantly left the friendly shade of the beautiful grove, where we had passed with a happy day, earnestly wishing some other generous souls would be inspired to repeat the kindness of the day, and that we might be among the number invited.

Now the wise man diggeth him a well and diggs it deep.

Joshua Cook is working at Quinby’s shoe factory in Epping.

John Conlon, Jr. has returned from a short visit in Haverhill.

The betting in Wadley’s leans towards the Shamrock. We shall see.

George Smith of Haverhill spent the Sabbath at his mother’s home.

The Misses Bertha and Emma Tibbetts of Dover are spending their vacation at the home farm.

Miss Margaret Day, who has been the guest of Mrs. Guy Glidden, returned to Providence Saturday last.

Very large quantities of wood and lumber of all kinds are being shipped from Lee depot and Hoitt’s crossing.

C.B. Edgerly has been cutting ensilage for Albert Davis, who employed quite a force Wednesday to fill his silo.

Mrs. Blanche Learnard and little son have returned to their winter home in Lynn, to the regret of their many friends.

The maps of New England, for which an agent has been canvassing, have been delivered. They are rather pinched-up little affairs.
Misses Carrie Thompson and Nellie Wiggin returned from York Beach Saturday to prepare for their school teaching again.

John Welch and sister, Alice, with their cousin, Mabel Hill, of Lynn and Swampscott, were entertained at the Edgerly farm Sunday.

Owing to the drought, your scribe's sunflowers have concluded to stop growing having attained the height of only twelve and thirteen feet.

Christopher Welch of Smoky Hollow passed through town Sunday with his four-horse team and a party of friends who were returning from a week's sojourn at the beach.

Ed Lane has raised a great quantity of corn this season. He intends to have three large huskings, with a few red ears to slip safely into the boys' pockets on those occasions.

Those Israelites who go forth seeking "rangs, stoof iron, ole rubbeis," etc., almost threaten to take them from our homes and bodies, their persistence is so great. They are a nuisance.

We often hear it said that patience and perseverance will accomplish much and hope this maxim will apply to the repairs on the chapel. The town was canvassed several weeks ago for funds to repair it in a cheap manner, and $75 was unexpectedly raised. The committee finds on investigation that the chapel can be handsomely painted in oil for $100. So they decided to hold an entertainment Tuesday evening, Sept. 5th, hoping to gain the desired amount. We expect Prof. J.E.W. Smith of Rochester will favor us with comic and sentimental readings. Mrs. Taylor of Boston will give an account of her travels abroad. There will be plenty of music and other attractions, to be followed by a box supper. We hope all the ladies will carry a box of goodies (man's stomach comes before his heart), and enjoy the fun thereof. Admission 20c for adults, half price for children under 12 years.

September 2, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

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Cider-making has begun a little easy at Wadley’s mill.

Mary Connor has gone to Haverhill for a few weeks sojourn.

Mrs. Daniel Fitts of Haverhill was visiting in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Mitchell have been on a short visit to Maine.

Chauncey Langley of Exeter visited his parents Labor Day for the first time in two years.

Our ensilage cutter has all the orders he can attend to, in town and out. Faith in silos still holds fast.

Mrs. Edna Hale (nee Lang), who has been visiting her parents, has returned to her home in Franklin.

The South Lee school opened this week with eight pupils, where but a few years ago fifty attended.

James Laughton and sons have engaged a farm at Four Corners, Newmarket, and will soon move there.

Greenleaf Kenerson went to Philadelphia last Saturday, to attend the Grand Army reunion. He is a true-blue “Vet.”

Fred Wiggin was burning over a large wood lot Tuesday night, giving rise to a fear that a disastrous fire was in progress. It was a splendid sight.

Mrs. Harriet Wilson is presenting friends with specimens of beautiful California grass. The seen was sent her from that prolific state, where they have three crops a year.

Edith Davis, who served as waitress at the beach all summer, visited her mother the past week on her way home [in] Dover, where she has commenced her closing year as pupil at the high school.

My Lee and Nottingham items are somewhat mixed, like the bones of the man’s five wives, as he was changing them to another cemetery. A few of Patience’s got in with Charity’s, and so forth.

The Swampscott road contractors’ four-horse team and a part of the crew are stopping at the Tuttle farm, awaiting the decision of parties down Amesbury way, who have been receiving bids for a road.

There seems to be an unprecedented demand for lumber, and the yard at Wadley’s begins to look bare, as most of the lumber is being shipped as fast as possible to Lee depot for further transportation.

If any of you see at Rochester fair a stalk of helianthus 14 feet high, it will naturally be mine. The photograph of a stalk of the kind was sent from the Canary Islands to the Strand Magazine that measured 12 feet 7 inches tall, as being something wonderful.
The entertainment Tuesday evening was a pleasant affair, and quite a little sum netted. Misses Edna Bartlett and Martha Walker and Mrs. Taylor kindly gave their valuable assistance. Prof. Smith's services were not gratuitous, as he is not interested in our town affairs.

Those "Mormon missionaries" have been hanging off and on in this vicinity for several weeks, waiting for orders from the head dignitaries to go hence. They complain of Lee's lack of hospitality, they having been obliged to find a lodging in the woods several nights, also that this is a "peculiar" town, there being such a scarcity of young people: Their's is a hard way to get a lazy living.

Rev. Allen Brown, formerly of Nottingham, now in Haverhill, has returned from a five weeks' outing to Long Island, Lake Winnipesaukee. As he and his friends were being taken ashore the boat capsized and they and their belongings were in a sad state. Soon after that Mr. Brown got lost in the woods and came near being like the "Babes in the wood"—never found. But a bad beginning had a good ending.

The old Judge Butler hotel is one of the landmarks of Nottingham, and is a beautiful place. In the years gone by, Pete Hodgdon, who was a bright, nervy little man, used to run goods across the line from Canada into the "States." He drove a pair of black horses that could run like deer, selected for his particular business. He came out one cold winter day, not stopping for the custom officers to take account of stock, and they chased him to the Square. There he ran his horses into the Butler stable, the front doors were closed and the back doors opened and thus he made his escape. This is as it was told me.

Guy Durell of Portsmouth was at the Bennett farm over Sunday.

Mrs. Chapman is staying with her daughter, Mrs. David Mitchell.

John Clark of Strafford visited his son, Erman, at J.C. Bartlett's, Thursday.

Mrs. Bert Pray and Mrs. George Hardy passed last week in Portsmouth.

David L. Williams, of Boston, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett last week.

Mrs. Quint and daughter, Miss Catharine, of Boston, are the guests of Miss Mary A. Hoitt.

Frank Cammon spent a few days last week with his mother and sister in West Newbury, Mass.

Daniel Ladd of Epping and Will Brown of Pittsfield were at the York farm Thursday.

James McDaniel took a trip to Salisbury Beach and Newburyport, Mass., on his wheel, last Monday.

Sept 9, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

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Harry Haines has returned from the Maine circuit, where he had horses entered in the races last week.

Harold E. York, of Pawtucket, R.I., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York, Sunday and Monday.

Little Miss Olive Manning of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett, this week.

Miss Bernice Lang, who has been at home during her vacation, has returned to her school at Ashburnham, Mass.

Greenlief Durgin, one of our oldest citizens, who has been extremely ill several weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chesley of Amesbury, Mass., were the guests of their sister, Miss Orah Chesley, last week.

Miss Annie Lang of Charlestown District, Boston, passed Sunday and Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Lang.

Mrs. Thompson and son, who have been sojourning five weeks at Daniel E. Plummer’s, returned Wednesday to their home in Bath, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Bartlett and little son, of New Britain, Conn., are passing their vacation with Mr. B’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fitts and three daughters, who have been several weeks at J. True Bartlett’s, have returned to their home in Haverhill, Mass.

John J. Hanson of Manchester and Fred Simms of Somersworth spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Cammon, and Miss Grace Richardson, who is still very sick.

Bert Pray and George Hardy finished their contract in Portsmouth last Saturday, and went to Meredith Monday, where they have secured employment for the present.

The days are growing shorter and cooler, the sunsets more gorgeous, the air is sometimes hazy with purple mists, the birches and elms are tinged with yellow, and now and then we see a branch of red in some maple and on the shrubs along the road-side, suggesting the gorgeousness and beauty that the golden October days will surely usher into existence.
William Raynolds and wife of Dover were in town Sunday.

Mrs. George Hardy has gone to visit relatives in Barnstead.

George Fox, Esq., of Boston is passing his vacation at the Bartlett farm.

Dudley Fitts of Boston, Mass., made a brief visit at J. True Bartlett’s last week.

Mrs. S. E. D. Thompson and Dr. Alice Chesley, of Exeter, spent Sunday at the Davis homestead.

Miss Carrie Thompson has commenced another year as teacher in the McDaniel district, in Barrington.

Miss Nellie Wiggin went to Belmont last Saturday, where she has engaged to teach in one of the district schools.

The carpenters have completed their work on Harry Haines’ house for the present, and the plasterers have taken possession.

The Schools in town have started this year under the direction of the following teacher. North Side, Miss Edith Kelsey, Newmarket; South Side, Miss Carrie A. Bartlett, Lee.

Dudley Fitts of Boston,—the star baritone singer at the Music Teachers’ Association meeting at the Weirs,—will give a concert at Lee Hill Sept. 19, assisted by our popular songstress, Miss Edna Bartlett; Martha B. Walker of Newmarket, pianist; Clifford Poore of Haverhill, banjo, and Ralph Currier of Haverhill, Mass., mandolin and reader.

Last Saturday night about 12 o’clock the buildings owned by Mrs. Sarah Bennett, and occupied by Harry Hardy, were discovered to be on fire. The fire started in the stable, and so rapidly and quietly did it burn, only three of the near neighbors knew of the fire until morning. Mr. Hardy lost nearly everything,—carriage, sleigh, harness, clothes and nearly all of his furniture. Fortunately the horse was in the pasture. Both the furniture and buildings were insured. Mrs. Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. Hardy have the sympathy of all who know them. Cause of the fire unknown.
Quite a number of Lee people attended the lecture delivered by Prof. Drake, of Abington, Mass., Sunday evening, under the auspices of the Packer's Falls Social Club, delivered in the Packer's Falls school house. The subject was the Passion of Our Saviour, illustrated by stereopticon, showing scenes in the Passion Play, which in 1633 the villagers of Ober-Ammergau in the Bavarian highlands, on the cessation of a plague which desolated the country, had vowed to perform every tenth year, out of gratitude, and as a means of religious instruction; this is the only one of the many mystery or miracle plays which has survived to the present day. It is a wonderful play, enacted by about five hundred of the villagers, and judging by the faces, as shown by Prof. Drake, they have the right expression to fit the characters of those of the disciples we are familiar with. The personator of Christ looks very much like the pictures we have seen of Him. Peter looks impetuous and impulsive, Thomas, wavering, doubtful, John, lovable and kind, Judas, deceitful, cunning and mean. Mary has the face of an ideal woman and mother, and the strange thing about it is, they have no artistic instruction except from the parish priest, and are selected for their holy life, consecrated to their work with prayer, and act their parts with a delicate appreciation of character. Prof. Drake's lecture and the selection of his illustrations were instructive, interesting and appropriate, and we agree with Luther "that they often do more good and produce more impression than sermons."

G. Doane Smith of Haverhill spent the Sabbath at home.

The Jerome Tuttle house is being newly painted and blinded.

On account of the dry weather and Rochester fair, news is scarce.

Annie Connor of Haverhill is stopping at the homestead for a few weeks.

Mrs. C. B. Edgerly is sojourning at Great Island for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hodgdon have finished their vacation and returned to Haverhill.

Dudley Fitts of Haverhill spent a few days last week in Dover and this town.

Emma Tibbetts has returned to Dover, where she is forelady in the shoe factory.

Now is the season when the spiders eat each other up to keep the families together.

A score or more of cattle at large (socialists in belief) have been devastating the corn fields of the farmers all around for some time, but are now "at home."
There is a cat at Wadley's (Jeff Cook) who goes out in the boat with the men fishing, and will grab the fish from the line as soon as caught. All the cunning is not confined to humans.

Perley Bachelder, on his way home from Lee depot one night last week, saw four deer. They waited till he got close to them, then leaped a fence and disappeared. Others have seen deer close to their dwellings. They know the New Hampshire law, I guess.

Frank Fernald’s (Nottingham) “veteran chore boy,” Jerome Bonaparte Porter, claims the distinction of having had 165 “girls,” or sweethearts, and is still in the market. We think it worthy of record his dignified appearance at church Sundays in tall beaver hat, spectacles and other etceteras, would put a Boston lawyer in the shade.

“Aunt” Phoebe Cartland reached the eighty-eighth mile stone of her life last Saturday, which was celebrated by her adoring relatives in an informal but fitting manner. Hers is a serene old age, with intellect unimpaired, and the pink tints of her girlhood days yet adorning her fair cheeks. She keeps in touch with politics, and the world’s affairs in general and ’tis a pleasure indeed to meet one who has grown old and is yet so young and brilliant in mind and strong in body.

A tired old man called at “Com’s” domicile Saturday night, airily clad, as to outer garments, in a show shop linen duster and ten-cent bargain hat. He inquired the distance to Northwood Narrows. Said he had walked from Haverhill, (everyone seems to come or go from there). A heavy cup of coffee and lunch, we hope, took the chill from the duster. He wasn’t very clear in his mind, probably reflecting on the twenty dollars he owed to laying out in “treats.” “But it’s going to be the last time he will do so.”
September 23, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

The line gale was right on time this year.

Mrs. H.W. Chapman is visiting friends in Nottingham.

Mr. Goodwin of New York has been visiting her cousin, I.D. Edgerly, for a few days.

Mrs. Ella Cobb and son, of Maine, are the guests of her brother, Granville Thompson.

Mrs. Bert Davis and two pretty little boys, of Lynn, are stopping at the Albert Davis farm.

Patrick McGlavey of Boston has been enjoying his vacation at the Durgin farm, where he was brought up.

C.B. Edgerly and John Cook are at South Berwick Junction the present week, where they have several silos to fill.

Andrew Bolden of Newburyport, but just returned from a visit to England, was a guest at John Cook’s the past week.

Mrs. F. Odlin Tyler of Newmarket has been visiting relatives in town. She speaks very lovingly of the church people who have extended her husband and self so many courtesies since his pastorate there.

The work of renovating the church has begun. Those indefatigable coworkers, Mrs. Dudley and Miss Tuttle, went to take up the carpets Wednesday and otherwise get ready for the painters to come the next day.

John Gardner Wilson, who peddled small wares for so many years, is trying to get into a Boston institution for treatment, as he is nearly blind. His eyesight was always defective and now the infirmities of age are on him, we fear his quest will be unavailing.

Henry Trickey, whose death was mentioned in last week’s locals, used to teach school at Wadley’s Falls. He was an exemplary man and a fine scholar. His parents lived here many years. Dear people all, and all “passed on,” except a devoted daughter and sister.

Will Currier is another unfortunate who endured amputation of a middle finger Wednesday. It was crushed a while ago by a rock falling on it. He has suffered a good deal with it, while the doctor was trying to save it. He is the fourth man from Wadley’s since March, who has been so afflicted.
Miss Elizabeth Cartland, one of the beloved guests at her cousin’s birthday celebration of Sept. 9, was mentioned as having been born in 1812. It should be 1820, and one would not take her to be over 70. Those eight years were too much to add to a woman’s age, which we hope she is yet to enjoy in the future.

A young man in Wadley’s sent coupons and estimates on the coming contest between the Columbia and Shamrock. His name appeared in the Globe, and a few days after he received a letter from a young man in Maine of the same name, who was surprised that there was another Dennis Andrews in the world. Thus do people get within hail of each other.

A fair sized audience greeted the entertainers at the concert Tuesday evening, which was a very enjoyable affair. Miss Bartlett was, as ever, in perfect voice. We are like Oliver Twist, always wanting “more,” when she sings. Mr. Fitts singing was marvelous in depth and compass, too heavy for so small a room as the chapel. The Mechanic’s hall in Boston would be too small for his wonderful vocal capacity. Messrs. Poore and Currier of Haverhill were very entertaining, the mandolin playing of the latter being particularly fine. Miss Walker, as accompanist, is very nice. We had hoped to hear one of her piano solos as a part of the entertainment.

Frank Shedd, wife and mother, of Dover, were in town Sunday.

Guy Durell has secured a situation in an insurance office at Pawtucket, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins drove to North Hampton and Portsmouth last week.

Mrs. Kate Parsons and little daughter, of Portsmouth, are the guests of Mrs. John S. Jenkins.

Miss Annie M. Plummer has a position in Mrs. Fisher’s millinery store at Dover, during the fall season.

Mrs. Adeline Otis and Mrs. Phoebe Brewster, of Stratham, visited Mrs. Fred B. York a few days the first of the week.

Mrs. J. Irving Davis and sons, who have been summering with Timothy G. Davis, have returned to their home in Providence, R.I.

Miss Nellie Glidden has returned from a two weeks’ visit to friends and relatives in Boston, Somerville, Winchester, and other places in Massachusetts.

Mrs. J. Cunningham, Mrs. Daniel Blondell and little daughter, Louise, of Lynn, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. Cunningham’s father, Timothy G. Davis.

Edward Dame, our champion teamster, entered two pairs of oxen, five pairs of steers and one butt at the Rochester fair, on which he received premiums which amounted to about seventy-five dollars. They were all Herefords, with white faces, except one pair of oxen.

Died, suddenly, at her home in Dover, Sept. 13, Mrs. Avia J. (Snell) Otis, of heart disease. Mrs. Otis was a native of Lee, and was brought here Saturday for interment. She was buried in the family lot on the farm now occupied by Charles Jones. Surviving her are one daughter, Miss Estelle Otis, and one son, Thomas J. Otis; both reside in Dover.
September 30, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Eugene Cutler and assistant, of Northwood, are engaged in frescoing the Congregational chapel.

Mayor Charles Fairbanks and Councilman Charles S. Otis of Dover were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins Sunday.

Mrs. William Simms and Mrs. Harry Moore, of Somersworth, spent last Thursday with Mrs. Frank McCammon and Miss Grace Richardson.

Harry Haines is having new three-paned windows put into the Jeremiah Randall house, and is also having a corn-house erected at the same place.

Mrs. Adeline Otis and Mrs. Phoebe Brewster, on their return to Stratham from Northwood and Nottingham, passed a couple of days at the York farm, the first of the week.

In Haverhill, Mass., Wednesday evening, Sept. 20, Mr. Wilfred Hale of Exeter and Miss Emma Hardy of Lee were united in marriage. Their friends extend congratulations, and wish them happiness and prosperity.

The painters are at work painting the interior of the Congregational chapel and until the work is finished the meetings will be held in the grange hall, kindly loaned by Jeremiah Smith Grange. All are cordially invited to attend the services.
October 7, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Mrs. Simeon Hardy is considerably indisposed.

Mrs. Harry Hardy has gone to Swampscott, Mass., to visit her mother.

Arthur Bennett of Dedham, Mass., was in town the first of the week.

Frank Page, of Dover, was a guest at the York farm the first of the week.

Albert Durell of Rockingham was a guest at the Bennett farm over Sunday.

Daniel E. Plummer took a trip to Boston last week, returning Saturday night.

Miss Lulu Plummer spent Sunday with Miss Martha B. Walker at Newmarket.

Mrs. David S. Bennett attended services at the Universalist church in Newfields Sunday.

Rev. Benj. Willmott attended the International Congregational Council at Boston last week.

Miss Sarah Chapman and John L. Bennett of Newmarket passed Sunday with Miss Mary B. York.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Plummer of Dover were the guests of Mr. Plummer's brother, D.E. Plummer, Sunday.

The Hodgdon brothers of Newmarket are engaged in painting Harry Haines' house at "Elmwood" farm.

Masters Albion and Lauris Weeks, of Barrington, passed Saturday and Sunday with their uncle, Walter C. Glidden.

Mrs. Bert Pray and Mrs. George Hardy went to Meredith last week to join their husbands, who are employed there.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellery Jenkins of Lowell, Mass., passed Sunday with Mr. Jenkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Jenkins.

Woodruff Mason, who has been in town frequently during his vacation, has returned to the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City, where he will resume his studies.

By the courtesy of Mrs. S. E. D. Thompson, who extended her hospitality to Mrs. David S. Bennett, Mrs. Fred B. York, Mrs. Frank Randall, Miss Mary B. York and Miss Edna Bartlett, they were enabled to be present at the Phillips church dedication service at Exeter last Saturday. Outside, it is a beautiful structure, symmetrical in its proportions, built of flesh-red Rochester granite, strong and enduring, presenting a grand symbol of the strength and endurance of the precepts and principals that are to be inculcated within its walls. Inside, it is beautiful in its construction and finish, having all the modern improvements and conveniences requisite, a chapel, a room for the juvenile class in Sabbath school, ladies' parlor, tastily furnished, and dressing room. The dedication sermon was delivered by Rev. John Brown, D.D., Bedford, England, from Luke 21:19, "In your patience possess ye your souls" (he used the new version) "In your patience ye shall win your souls," showing in a plain, pleasing manner, that the theory of standing around with hands folded, for fear of doing something that would endanger the soul with hell-fire, has exploded with common sense, intelligent Christians, and instead, to acquire a love for the beautiful, the pure and the true and to do whatever comes in your way to lift up to a higher plain, the better part of your own nature. ... Cont...
The better part of your own nature and all whomsoever you may come in contact with is the way to "save or win your soul.”

“It is not the deed that we do, though the deed be ever so fair, but the love that the dear Lord looketh for, hidden with holy care, in the heart of the deed so fair.”

Music was furnished by Blaisdell’s orchestra, soloists, and a chorus of forty voices, under the direction of Prof. H. G. Blaisdell, and, as we listened to Gounod’s “Gallia,” rendered by the chorus and orchestra (one of the finest things we ever listened to), with the afternoon sun throwing long, powdery shafts of red through the window up into the recesses of the vaulted roof, and disclosing the beauty of the sculptured buttresses, and lighting with more than earthly beauty the calm, patient face, pictured on the memorial window, of Him whose life was an example, we thought how all the beauty and grace and peace here represented, symbolized the beauty of a rightly understood and consistently lived Christian life.

Mrs. H. W. Chapman has returned to Worcester for the winter.

Mrs. Curtis Stimpson has gone on a visit to Boston and vicinity.

Frank Chambers of Haverhill visited his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Marston, last week.

Maurice Layn, after an absence of two years, is once again on the road with his butcher’s cart.

Mrs. George Burgess, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Daniel Brackett, has returned to Lynn.

H. M. Glidden, having been elected to serve on the United States court jury, will go on duty at Concord Monday.

A. M. Blanchard, formerly a shoe manufacturer of Lynn, was here last week, looking the shoe factory over with a view to business.

A fair is to be held on the nineteenth of this month in aid of the church. Let everyone contribute something useful or ornamental to the good cause.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Learnard and son, with her mother, were guests over Sunday at the homestead. They have taken a residence for the winter at West Baltimore St., Lynn.

Ed Marston had better come to Wadley’s before he makes too sweeping a challenge, and view Howard Glidden’s potatoes, and others not far behind. Mr. G.’s will have to be quartered before they can be squeezed into the kettle. One lot are as smooth as velvet, of a new variety introduced to his neighbors by Gilman Durgin.

The milk producers here, who invested a few dollars in the New England Milk Producers’ Union, organized away off in New Jersey, have concluded that the affair will (if it has not yet) explode like a rocket, only their dollars will not come down with the stick. It was promised that the movement would be perfected by Oct. 1, but now is hoped the company will commence business by Nov. 1. “Large bodies move slowly.”

This is a dangerous time of the year for summer complaints. A bottle of Nutt’s pure Jamaica Ginger at hand may be the means of saving your life. Made from the pure Jamaica ginger root and finest medicinal French brandy. At Durgin’s Grocery.
Ira. B. Hill of Durham called at several places in town Monday.

Harrison G. Sanborn of Epping passed Wednesday of last week with Fred B. York.

Miss Annie M. Plummer of Dover spent Sunday with her father, Daniel E. Plummer.

Edwin Wiggin has gone to Lynn, Mass., where he has secured employment in a box factory.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Webb and Master Walter are members of the Rockingham Whist Club.

Mrs. Gardner Locke of Portsmouth and Mrs. Frank Durell of Newmarket were the guests of Mrs. Daniel W. Burleigh Sunday.

Fred P. Comings returned to his school duties at South Yarmouth, Mass., last Friday. His mother, Mrs. Cynthia Comings is staying with Miss Lulu Plummer for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Thompson and Miss Rhoda J. Davis of Exeter are occupying the old homestead, and in the meantime Mr. Thompson is engaged in painting Miss Mary B. York's buildings.

Mrs. J.J. Cunningham, Mrs. Daniel Blondell and little daughter, Louise, who have been the guests of Mrs. C.'s father, Timothy G. Davis, several weeks, returned to their homes in Lynn, Mass., Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weeks of Barrington and Miss Nellie N. Glidden, who is their guest for the present, passed Saturday and Sunday with their brother, Walter C. Glidden, at the homestead.

Rats have been extremely troublesome of late in the home of Timothy G. Davis. Since last spring they have caught seventy-five in traps, often catching several in one trap. The largest catch in any one night was fourteen. Last Friday a rat named "Dewey" was seen to station himself at a rat hole; in a few minutes a rodent made his appearance. "Dewey" hit him through the neck and laid him down. They continued to appear and "Dewey" laid them on his pile until he had six; then he quietly walked away, feeling confident he had exterminated the whole family. Nothing short of complete destruction seems to satisfy anything bearing the name of "Dewey".
The Eastern New Hampshire Pomona Grange, with members of the subordinate granges from Dover, Barrington, Farmington, Rochester, Strafford, Durham and Newmarket, were the guests of Jeremiah Smith Grange Thursday. There was a public session in the afternoon, consisting of a literary and musical programme and the installation of officers by Hon. N. J. Batchelder, master of the State Grange. Mr. Batchelder is a man of fine presence, an easy, fluent, concise speaker, who evidently understands his business. A fine collation was served at noon and at night, there was also a closed session in the evening. The day was perfect, the hall tastily decorated and nature was at her best, and I think we can safely say the entire day was a success and the visitors to our beautiful little town carried away favorable impressions of the place, our people, and the way they entertained.

Died in Rochester, last week, little Alvah, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Tuttle. He was a bright, attractive little fellow, only twenty-one months old, but how closely the little life had entwined itself around the heart-strings of those who knew him, only those who have the memory of a little life that was, hidden away in their hearts, know. As Mr. Tuttle was a native of Lee (son of Wm. B. Tuttle) they brought their darling here for burial. They laid him away in all the gorgeous beauty of the October days, their eyes so blinded by tears they failed to see the leaves of red and russet, sober brown and scarlet, falling slowly to the ground, and their hearts so heavy with grief they did not hear them, as they fell, murmur of the bright spring flowers, symbolic of the beautiful life the little one had entered, before the frosts of earth had touched him. And so they left their little one quietly sleeping under the low, green mound, covered with beautiful flowers, offerings of loving friends, in the coldness and hush of the late afternoon, with the somber fans of the pines spreading above it, trusting through the love of the Father to be sometime permitted to clasp again the dear little hands.

Dear little hands, they have gone from me now,
Never again will they rest on my brow—
Never again smooth my sorrowful face,
Never clasp me in a childish embrace,
Thinking of little hands that once rested there,
And I know in a happier, heavenly clime,
Dear little hands, I will clasp you some time.

Quite a number from this town attended the R.R. meeting held at Lawrence on Wednesday.
The painting and frescoing of the church is progressing; we have the promise of having it ready for the concert next week.

Attending Sunday services at the Grange Hall reminds several of our older people of the days when church services were held there regularly.
John F. Chesley of Amesbury, Mass., a former resident of Lee, passed away last week. He was nearly 80 years of age. Mrs. Pike, Miss Orah Chesley, Thomas and George Chesley attended the funeral, which was on Sunday, Oct. 8.

Eastern N.H. Pomona Grange meets with Jeremiah Smith Grange, Thursday, Oct. 12. A large number of members are expected to attend the public installation of officers. A lengthy programme has also been prepared.

Be sure to attend the concert and church fair. A fine array of talent is promised, including a tenor singer from Providence, R.I., Miss Lizzie Smart, soprano and pianist; a male quartette from Dover; Miss Dudley of Northwood, who sang Spanish and Portuguese songs in such a pleasing manner at a previous entertainment; Miss M. Adelaide Johnson of Robinson Seminary, Exeter, reader. There will be a harvest supper served from six to ten, and fancy articles will be on sale in the vestry.
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Miss Carrie Bartlett went to Laconia Friday to remain a few days.

Mr. C. Bliss of Marlboro, Mass., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C.A. Pendergast.

Howard Glidden passed a few days in Boston and Lynn, Mass., returning Saturday night.

Josiah Thompson of Exeter is engaged in painting the buildings at the Davis farm this week.

J. Irving Davis of Providence, R.I., is visiting his father, Timothy G. Davis, a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins drove to Rye recently, where they passed a few days with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Durell and two children, of Newfields, spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett.

Will Baker, wife and child, of Amesbury, Mass., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins a few days not long since.

Mrs. Simeon Hardy and grandson, Master Herbert Hardy, went to Boston Tuesday for a few days. They will take in the fair.

Mrs. J.B. Bartlett, of Derry, and two children, Master Richard and little Priscilla, are staying this week with Mrs. Bartlett’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McDaniel.

An exciting runaway occurred at Wadley’s Falls last week. A lady and gentleman, who were taking a carriage drive through the country, stopped by the roadside to feed the horse. The gentleman alighted, leaving the lady seated in the carriage, on removing the head-stall the horse suddenly started, running furiously a mile, to the Kirkwood place, entering an open shed, passing through as open door in the back side, leaning the carriage behind him, with the lady still seated in it. Neither lady, man or horse were injured, but the carriage and harness did not fare as well.

We think this the most brilliant autumn we have enjoyed for several years. Certainly there is beauty enough to satisfy the most critical observer, on every hand; and especially looking from “Wednesday Hill,” where one gets the finest view in this vicinity. We climbed the hill last week with a party of Friends, and the view was gorgeous beyond description; the branches had been dipped in the vat of beautiful colors, and swung into the hazy air.

“Dressed in regal splendor—valley, plain and hill, Friends of Nature’s making spread for all who will, Wine of King Frost’s vintage gladdening every heart, Oh, is Autumn’s banquet just to have a part.”

The sun rose like a great golden eagle in the western skies, its rays transforming the beautiful coloring with its golden glory. We turned, looking for the last ray of fading sunlight above and about us, while the world below was drowsily waiting for the gathering darkness. May it ever be so with us to the end! May we, especially, be ever to the end a lover of the light on the mountain top, every climbing to attain it! For it seems to me the final step may not be far from the peak in its halo of gold, to some sweet star outheld to us in the hollow of His hand.
Mr. and Mrs. G.A. Glidden are spending the present week in Boston and vicinity.

John G. Wilson, who went to Boston recently to consult specialists regarding his eyes, returned the same day, as nothing could be done for them.

Mrs. George Strout and two little sons, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lang for a month, returned to her home in Brooklyn, N.Y., Saturday.

Among the fine agricultural harvests we note one hundred bushels of splendid onions raised by Ed Fernald, and two hundred bushels of ears of unsurpassed corn by I.D. Edgerly.

Flagg Mitchell, who recently lost a horse, which died suddenly from heart disease, received from friends in Lee and Nottingham a present of over forty dollars towards purchasing another one.

Ellery Jenkins and Miss Alice M. Richards, who were married Sept. 7, will be at home after Nov. 1st, at 127 Hastings St., Lowell. Mr. Jenkins is one of the brainiest, most genial young men who ever left Lee for a broader field of action. A long and happy life to them is the wish of countless friends.

The concert and fair will be held in Grange hall this evening (Thursday), as the church will not be ready for them. Decorative painting is slower work than weeding onions. I peeped in the other day and noted that an artistic piece of work is being done, which will be restful to the eyes after the dinginess of what was.

John Folsom Chesley

John Folsom Chesley, whose death we recorded yesterday, was born in Lee, N.H., June 25, 1820, son of Rev. Israel and Betsey (Folsom) Chesley. He was of the 6th generation from Phillip Chesley of Dover, N.H., 1642.

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He was educated in the public schools and Newmarket Academy. When a young man he taught school for several years and in 1840 started "in trade" at Newmarket, N. H. Four years later he removed to Newburyport, where he engaged in business and built the store on the corner of Merrimac and Kent Sts., continuing there five years. Thence he...
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Went to Lee, N.H., and remained there for eleven years. Poor health compelling a change he came to Salisbury—now Amesbury, having bought the estate where he resided at the time of his decease, it being the George homestead, the birthplace of his wife, Abigail Emery George, who survives him. They were married Aug 17, 1833, and had born to them the following children, John E., Monroe B., Annie C., Israel F. and Mary E., all of whom survive him, except Annie. His two remaining sisters, the widow of Daniel Pike of Newburyport and Orah G., occupy the Folsom homestead, Lee, N.H.

His nature was genial, sensitive and strong, loving deeply his family, and making strong friendships. This affection found its answer in the devoted love of his family, and they are in truth, "a house of mourning." Their consolation being in his strong and exemplary Christian character, feeling that their loss is his gain.

The funeral services of the late John Folsom Chesley were held from the family residence, Allen's Corner, Sunday afternoon. There was a very large attendance of friends and relatives, to pay their last respects to the memory of an honored life. They came from Lee, N.H., Winchester, Malden, Methuen, Lynn.

The services were very impressive and were conducted by Geo. L. Richmond, pastor of the Main Street Congregational church, assisted by an old friend of the family, Rev. Dr. Adams of Methuen. A quartet, consisting of E. W. George, tenor; Miss Grace Hallier, soprano; Mrs. C. F. Robinson, also, Geo Sampson, bass, rendered in a most effective manner two selections, "Jesus knows thy sorrow" and "Meet me there." Pastor Richmond read the scriptures and offered an impressive prayer. Dr. Adams gave the eulogy, and coming from an old friend who for more than two score years has been intimately acquainted with the deceased and also the family, it was from the heart and was most comforting. He spoke of the noble character of Mr. Chesley and of his connection with the Hedding Camp Ground, where the associations have been so pleasant. The close family ties that had bound them were referred to and the always manifest enjoyment that the deceased had taken when in the company of good people, also the exemplary life that he had lived, up to the very close growing more beautiful, fitting it for the life beyond. At the close of his remarks, Dr. Adams offered prayer. Pastor Richmond pronounced the benediction.

The friends present were given an opportunity to view the remains. They looked very natural, just as in life and were laid out in beautiful flowers, none of the casket being visible. There were many beautiful floral offerings. The bearers were the three sons, John E., Monroe B., and Israel F., two nephews, James M. Berry of Winchester and Irving G. Chesley, Malden, and Fred Parker Emery, son-in-law. The burial was private at the Union Cemetery, the interment being in charge of Undertaker Austin—Amesbury News.
Miss Dickenson of Holliston, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Mary A. Hoitt.

Mrs. Harry Hardy has returned from a visit to her mother at Swampscott, Mass.

Mrs. Wilbur Littlefield of Epping passed Saturday with Mrs. Burnham Buzzell.

Charles S. Otis of Dover was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins, recently.

Miss Sarah Chapman and John L. Bennett of Newmarket spent Thursday with Miss Mary B. York.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fountain start Friday for Lakewood, N.J., where they have situations for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Tuttle of Rochester were the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Tuttle, Sunday.

Harry Haines returned from a gunning trip in northern New Hampshire Friday. He reports an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Elizabeth I. Stearns has a temporary residence in Dover, to enable her daughter, Miss Bernice, to attend school there.

Mrs. William L. and Miss Lula B. Page of Dover, were the guests of Mrs. Fred B. York Thursday; also Mrs. Harriet Dame of Durham passed Saturday with Mrs. York

Albert Durell, who has been employed at Rockingham Junction as assistant baggage master during the summer months, has secured a position in a machine shop at Providence, R.I.

Louie F. Durell, who has been summering with his aunt at the Bennett farm, will return to his home in Hyde Park, Mass., Saturday. His friends ex--
extend thanks for his kindly services as mail carrier.

Miss Sadie Fogg of Durham passed Tuesday night with Miss Bertha Tootill.

J.B. Bartlett came Tuesday night to join his wife and children at the home of Frank McDaniel,—Mrs. Bartlett’s parents,—where they have been about ten days. Wednesday they drove to their home in Derry. Evidently the threads in the web of Nellie’s life have never got tangled, as we find her the pretty, graceful, lady-like woman, and patient, affectionate mother, her sunny, sweet-tempered girlhood gone triumph of.

Tuesday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hardy entertained about twenty of their young friends at their pleasant home. Whist was played, and refreshment served, then other games were indulged in of a sweeter nature. Those present report a pleasant, social, affectionate season. First prizes won by Miss Mollie Bartlett and Harry Haines; consolation prizes were bestowed on Miss Carrie Bartlett and Guy Glidden.

Mrs. Lucilla White and Miss Lizzie Cook are guests at Mrs. John Cook’s this week. Both from Boston.

Benton Layn, while assisting in moving a large boiler Tuesday, was injured quite badly and had to be carried to his home.

The multitude at the concert, harvest supper and fair had all the jam they wanted Thursday night, and the goodly sum of $60 was netted.

Among the lucky ones whose apple trees bear the “off” year are Charles Allen, John Wiggin and William Tuttle. The latter has one hundred barrels.

Charles Smith of Swampscott is visiting Flagg Mitchell, taking a view of our New Hampshire hills. A party was given in his honor last Saturday evening.

Quite a change in real estate. Sid Davis has sold his place in Nottingham to James Rollins of Lee, at a private bargain, and Joseph Ellison has sold his house and stable to Sidney Davis.

Somebody must be mourning the loss of a pet dog of the pub species, who followed David Mitchell home from the harvest supper. She was decorated with “the blue ribbon” and is a very bright little thing. He is hoping an owner will claim her.

The Lee nine played the Eppings on the latter’s ground Saturday and won, the score standing 15 to 9. This was the last game of the season, and the first game the Lee boys have won this year. They do not practice, that’s what’s the matter.

A large number from Lee attended the funeral services of Mrs. Rebecca Gile of Epping, Sunday. She passed away Oct. 20, of heart disease, from which she long had suffered. She was 84 years old. Interment was in the Gile cemetery, where she was laid beside her beloved husband, who died many years ago. This simple, oft-quoted eulogy applies perfectly to her life:

None knew her but to love her,
None named her but to praise.
A son and daughter, and four aged sisters survive her.
Charles Plummer of Milton is visiting his cousin, D.E. Plummer.

Mrs. Ella Mitchell is visiting her mother and sisters in Worcester.

The Dame brothers are shingling their house, just in time for the big rain.

Ed. Dame has sold $600 worth of oxen and has a larger team left now than any one in town.

Burnham Buzzell has been considerably under the weather, weighted with a severe cold.

Our town treasurer has joined the ranks of the wise and had a furnace put in his house.

Daniel Plummer was in Boston last week, buying rubber and felt goods for the winter trade.

The eel business is pretty good in Wadley's. A bushel was taken from one pot recently.

Josiah Sawyer recently finished digging the last of his potatoes. He only had about 700 bushels.

Mrs. Sarah Stimpson has returned from a three weeks' trip to Dorchester, Stoneham and other places.

Charles Pendergast, who left the section, has secured a position in Carpenter's saw mill at Durham.

Arthur Leathers of Haverhill has been visiting with his friend, Will Harvey, at the Albert Harvey farm recently.

The Larkin Soap Co. must do a big business if their agents are as numerous in other towns as they are in Lee.

Frank Kelsey of Exeter was in town a few days last week, buying up apples and preparing them for shipment.

Berton Layn went to Dover Monday to have the stitches removed from the cut he received while moving his mill.

Mrs. Connor is having her cemetery lot at the Junction graded, preparatory to further improvements in the spring.

Miss Lizzie Cook did not return to Boston, but has gone to Durham as housekeeper for Charles Bunker and son.

The many friends of Dr. Robinson of Epping will regret to learn that he has moved to Kennebunk, Maine, his old home.

In Nottingham John H. Harvey has purchased of the administrator of Susan Burley's estate the lands and buildings for $1250.

Richmond Marshall's mill was sidetracked at Hoitt's Crossing Monday. We believe he is going to operate for Seavey Bros. of Dover.

The business men of Wadley's will be very grateful to see the water running over the dam once more. They have had a long season of waiting.

William Rollins has been on the sick list and unable to attend school this term. He is under the care of Dr. Grant of Durham and is improving.
November 4, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

Our town clerk is putting in a cistern, hoping for a rain to descend and fill it when 'tis done. Joseph Knight is doing the work and knows his business well.

Sam Osgood is about to take charge of the late John P. Haley's farm. He is a steady, competent young farmer, and always suits those for whom he works.

Maurice Layn is finishing the outside, and grading around his new store to be, and will stock it later on. It will be a convenience for those who tar so much at the crossing.

Joe. Dodge, the one-armed hunter and trapper, stopped in town Monday on his way home to the Junction. He has been on a hunting trip to the Pawtuckaway mountains for a couple of weeks. He is said to have a secret charm by which he entices foxes into his traps, thereby getting the lion's share.

Mrs. Levi Wilson, in miserable health and with the care of a sick and blind husband, and 83 years old, finds a solace like many another, in plants and flowers. She is showing with pride a chrysanthemum of the plume variety with 60 beautiful white blossoms on it. Flowers are God's messengers of comfort.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bennett of Northwood visited friends in town several days last week.

Mrs. George Wood of Newmarket made several calls on friends in the "hook" Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Bennett of Strafford was the guest of Mrs. Daniel W. Burleigh a few days last week.

Mrs. Simeon Hardy passed a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Wilfred Hale, in Haverhill, Mass.

The Fernald brothers of Nottingham were moving part of their baled hay from the Glidden barn last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Thompson and Miss Rhoda J. Davis, who have been sojourning at the Davis farm a few weeks, have returned to their home in Exeter. The buildings at the old home look very neat and nice with their fresh coat of paint.

The glory of Autumn has nearly departed, with its golden hazy light; its purple mist and its brilliant coloring. Now and then we see a tree standing like a sentinel in his coat of red. The birds, with unerring instinct have gone to their winter homes; and the thirsty earth is drinking in its winter supply of water; the sky has that intensely blue tint, the harbinger of fast approaching cold weather. Soo, Winter, with his... cont.
November 4, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

soft, downy mantle, will cover all imperfections of “Mother Earth,” while she sleeps the tired sleep of exhausted nature, to be awakened by the songs of many birds returning to their summer home, refreshed and invigorated by her long rest, to once more don her beautiful spring dress of softly tinted greens.

MURDERER ENDS HIS LIFE

George Frank Worby, who shot and killed Adelbert Parker, of Pepperell, Mass., in a roadhouse at Brookline, N.H., Sunday evening, committed suicide in the woods near Lee Depot Tuesday. Monday morning Worby arrived at Lee Depot, coming by team from Epping. He went directly to the house of Merton D. Morrison, a section hand in the employ of the B. & M. railroad. Morrison had never seen the man before, but his stepdaughter, Ada, had previously known him. Monday evening Worby and Ada Morrison went to Lee Hill, where they were married by the Rev. Benj. Wilmott. They returned to the Morrison house and spent the night Worby told his host that he had killed a man in Brookline, but no credence was given to his story. Tuesday Mr. Morrison read an account of the murder in the papers, and remembering the story Worby had told, he informed station agent Boright that he believe the man who committed the murder had married his stepdaughter the night before and was at his house. Mr. Boright at once telephoned the facts to Dover and also communicated with High Sheriff Doane of Hillsboro County. At supper time, when Mr. Morrison returned home, Worby had done the same, and the women of the household said the man had read a newspaper account of the crime and efforts being made to capture him, and had said, "They will never get me alive." After dinner Worby took his revolver and disappeared into the woods back of the house, and shortly after the women heard two shots in the direction he had gone. He did not return, and the opinion was that he had fired his revolver as a bluff and then left. Mr. Morrison reported the man's disappearance to Mr. Boright, and a party was formed at about 8 o'clock to search the woods for him, consisting of Boright and Morrison, W.A. Plummer, S.V. Osgood, Albert Morrison, Will Morrison, Justin Morrison, Arthur Ellison and Oscar Ellison. The party proceeded to the woods where the man had disappeared and after a short search came upon the body of the murderer and suicide on the ground and leaning against a tree. A bullet wound in the head and a revolver by his side told the searchers the story, and that the man had put his threat into execution and ended his life. Coroner Ham of Dover was notified, and at one o'clock Wednesday morning arrived at the scene, and after a brief examination ordered the body taken to the freight depot. Sheriff Doane arrived later and identified the body and Wednesday it was removed to Nashua and prepared for burial. It is said that Ada Morrison had not known Worby long, and why he should marry her is a mystery, unless he thought she might inherit what property he was possessed of. It is also said that Worby already had a wife living.
Harrison G. Sanborn of Epping passed Thursday with Fred B. York.

Harry Hardy has gone to Lakeport, where he has secured employment.

Miss Rena Yong of Newmarket called on Miss Bertha Tootill, Tuesday.

Ezekiel Carter of Wells, Maine, was in town Friday and Saturday looking for cows.

Mrs. Margaret Burleigh spent Sunday at Durham, with her son, Daniel L. Burleigh.

Miss Annie M. Plummer of Dover spent Sunday with her father, Daniel E. Plummer.

Mrs. Walter Wellington has the sympathy of her friends in her long and painful illness.

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Herbert E. Jenkins is having a fine cherry floor laid in his kitchen, and making other improvements.

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Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Bennett and son, Elwin, of Northwood, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett a few days last week. They also called at the York farm, and on David S. Bennett.

We think the statement last week, that the town treasurer had put in a furnace, was a mistake. We are quite sure the town treasurer (Harold E. York) has no use for a furnace at present.

The chapel looks very fresh, neat and dainty in its new decoration. The shades of brown, terra-cotta and blue, with a little gilt, are tastily blended, making quite a contrast to the heterogeneous medley of colors that were.

A visit to Dudley’s green-house was enjoyed this week. He has a variety of healthy plants started for his Spring trade; and such a lot of lovely chrysanthemums! Yellow, pink, and one, dark maroon with yellow centre and back.

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Harry Haines’ house at “Elmwood” is nearly ready for the decorators, the carpenters have only a few finishing touches to add.

Councilman Charles S. Otis, wife and daughter, Miss Pauline, and Mayor Charles Fairbanks of Dover, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Oldham, Sunday.

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The chapel looks very fresh, neat and dainty in its new decoration. The shades of brown, terra-cotta and blue, with a little gilt, are tastily blended, making quite a contrast to the heterogeneous medley of colors that were.

A visit to Dudley’s green-house was enjoyed this week. He has a variety of healthy plants started for his Spring trade; and such a lot of lovely chrysanthemums! Yellow, centre and back,
which was very beautiful, beside a number of others of a variety of coloring. Mr. Dudley has a tame woodchuck, six months old, which is quite a curiosity. He seems possessed of almost human intelligence, using his paws as we do our hands, to hold his food, and sits up like a Christian, when eating, neither will he allow any one to touch his food when eating, without complaint; comes quickly when called "Tom," evidently knowing his name; is neat and tidy in his housekeeping, and withal quite a wonderful pet, that anyone would enjoy.

Anon.

Goldie Harvey of Haverhill came home Monday for a short visit.

Irving Chesley has been having sundry repairs made in the old home this fall.

Albert Davis recently sold seven hundred pounds of wool taken from his own sheep.

Mrs. Wm. Davis and little daughter of Dover are making a brief visit at Mrs. Curtis Stimpson's.

E.O. Quimby, who was burnt out at Epping, has taken a shoe factory at Warner, instead of coming to Wadley's.

Perhaps that wasn't a big day's work when road agent Edgerly, with his two-horse team and six men, hauled and spread fifty-nine loads of gravel, Tuesday. The dirt was hauled from Ezra Kenerson's pasture to Harvey's mill, just this side of the bridge.

G.A. Glidden's new furnace is called the "little torrid." The Dreey party of whom he got it, has had orders for twenty of the same this fall. A lapse of my pen made it appear that it was the present popular town treasurer who had gone into the house-warming business, while yet a bachelor.

Some of our farmers have been having a long and tedious time getting their wild young cattle home from Hobbs' pasture. Last year Mr. Cate could not catch his till there was deep snow on the ground. Mr. Kenerson said, with a sigh of relief, as he struggled along the road the other day, three steps backward to one forward, with one of his belligerent heifers, "this is the last one."

November 11, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

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December 18, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser
Albert Demeritt of Durham called on friends in the "Hook" Wednesday.
Mrs. John Webb and Master Walter passed Saturday and Sunday with friends in Manchester.
Miss Nellie Glidden, who is sojourning with her sister, Mrs. Charles Weeks, in Barrington, passed Friday and Saturday at her home here.
Mrs. Adaline Otis, who has been the guest of Mrs. Fred B. York the past week, spent Tuesday with Timothy G. Davis, returning to her home in Stratham, Wednesday.
Our first snow came last Saturday and Sunday, giving us quite a taste of winter, but the rain Wednesday washed it nearly all away, and our expectations of sleigh-riding vanished like soap-bubbles.
Farmers are quite disappointed in their apple crop. Those who were fortunate enough to have them expected a good price and ready sale; instead, they are of such poor quality there are no buyers, and are keeping very poorly.

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November 25, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

It is seldom we have such lovely weather so late in November.

Fred B. York passed Sunday with Harrison G. Sanborn in Epping.

Mr. and Mrs. David S. Bennett passed Sunday with friends in Newfields.

Fred B. York is extending the piazza around his house, which is quite an improvement.

Mrs. Harry Hardy has gone to Lakeport to join her husband, who is employed there.

Mr. and Mrs. George Demeritt have gone to Lowell, Mass., where is has secured employment.

Woodruff Mason of New York City was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Priest were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins, Sunday.

Mrs. Frances Kaulback came home Saturday for a brief stay with her mother, Mrs. Furber, who is quite feeble.

Albert Haines, who has lived in town about three years, we regret to learn has removed his family to Newmarket.

Master Robert Durgin of Newmarket spent Saturday and Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Greenleaf Durgin.

A number of Lee people attended the sewing bee held at the residence of Frank Gerrish in Nottingham, for the benefit of his brother, Luman Gerrish, and family, whose buildings were burned last week, with everything excepting themselves, three cows and a horse. In the evening a reception was given, music and sociability were enjoyed, and as a slight memento of respect and sympathy, a set of solid silver teaspoons was presented by the Pawtuckaway Grange. Many regrets were expressed that Mr. and Mrs. Gerrish were obliged to go to Massachusetts for a temporary residence and wishes for the future prosperity.

Two fine hogs were slaughtered this week on the Connor farm.

Annie B. Wiggin of Exeter made a short visit to the homestead Sunday.

Nat. French, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is on the road to recovery.

George D. Smith visited his mother last Friday, returning to Haverhill the next day.

C.B. Edgerly spent a few days last week at Erving, Mass., where his brother is filling a road contract.

John Wiggin, having sold a fine woodlot to Burley Hill, preparations are being made to reduce it to building material.

Mr. and Mrs. George Demeritt have gone to Warner, where he is promised steady employment as stitcher on a McKay machine.

No mention having been made of the little daughter that arrived at G.E. Boright's Nov. 4. I venture at this late day to chronicle it.

One of our citizens thought he smelled smoke Saturday, when he heard the test strokes of the fire alarm in Newmarket up here in Wadley's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Benton Haley of Barrington were in town Monday, on business, he having purchased of his brother, Frank, his share of their father's estate.
December 2, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Nellie Wiggin is enjoying two weeks’ vacation from her school at Belmont.

Master Walter Webb has been suffering from a severe cold, which necessitated his absence from school Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Locke of Barrington were the guests of Mrs. Locke’s mother, Mrs. Lucy Thompson, Sunday.

Fred B. York has recently purchased a flock of twelve sheep, and slaughtered seven hogs, having seven more to share the same fate later on.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Bennett, and son, Robert, Jr., of Newmarket, were the guests of Mrs. Bennett’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burnham Buzzell, Sunday.

While waiting the completion of their new house at “Elmwood,” Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haines have commenced housekeeping in the house just vacated by his father, Albert Haines.

Miss Rose Bartlett, who has been in Haverhill, Mass., several weeks, returned Friday, accompanied by the little Misses Dorothy and Ruth Fitts, who visited little Miss Pauline Bartlett a few days.

Mrs. Simeon Hardy is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Wilfred Hale, in Haverhill, Mass., and Charles Hardy has removed his family from the (so-called) George Bennett place to “Our Cottage,” to pass the winter with Simeon Hardy.
Miss Mary B. York is visiting with Miss Sarah Chapman at Newmarket, this week.

Perley Young and sisters, Misses Jennie and Rena, entertained about twenty-five of their friends last Friday evening. This being the first meeting this season of the adjourned whist parties which were enjoyed during the last two winters, and was fully up to the standard of all former gatherings in pleasure, gaiety and sociability. First prizes won by Mrs. Herbert E. Jenkins and Fred B. York; consolation prizes bestowed on Miss Edith Kelsey and Guy Glidden. Refreshments were served.

Another year has passed away, with its joys and sorrows, its pleasures and pains, and we find ourselves at the eve of another Thanksgiving Day, ushered in by unusually lovely, golden November days, making it doubly easy to feel thankful for the bountiful harvest, and the many blessings we find ourselves in possession of, and our willingness greater to share them with those who are less fortunate than ourselves. Thus far we adopt the Governor's proclamation and no farther; we think his quotation "Give back the upward looking and the light; Rebuild in it the music and the dream," decidedly inapplicable to "The man with the hoe" in the "Granite State." This is what precedes it:

. . . . "he leans
Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground,
The emptiness of ages in his face,
And on his back the burden of the world,
Who made him dead to rapture and despair,
A thing that grieves not and that never hopes,
Stolid and stunned, a brother in the ox?
Who loosed and let down this brutal jaw?
Whose was the hand that slanted back this brow?
Whose breath blew out the light within this brain?
This monstrous thing, distorted and soul-quenched?
How will you ever straighten up this shape,
Give back the upward looking and the light,
Rebuild in it the music and the dream?"

If there are any such people scattered through the dear old Granite State, I think they must be immigrants, who, bound down by oppression and ignorance, have come to our hospitable shores, to enjoy the advantages of our God-given freedom, our generosity and protection. We hope those who have them in their midst will minister to their needs both temporal and intellectual, according to their ability and means.
December 9, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

The election of officers takes place at the regular meeting of the Grange next Tuesday evening.

Mr. Charles E. Thompson has been quite ill for a few days, requiring the attendance of a physician, but is improving.

Miss Mary Hoitt spent Thanksgiving day with her sister in Durham, also attended Thanksgiving services conducted by Rev. Mr. Beard.

Arrangements are being made for a Christmas tree in due time. Committees are chosen and the children are to meet next Saturday afternoon to practice singing, etc., under the direction of our efficient helper, Miss Annie Phelps.

Miss Mercy Durgin lost her purse, with quite a sum of money, between the seminary in Exeter and the R.R. station in that place, but was fortunate enough to find it next morning on the sidewalk where she dropped it.

Mr. George E. Chesley is wintering quite a number of horses from Boston; two car loads arrived some time ago. Last week a young lady rode her saddle horse from her father's summer residence in Beverly, Mass., by way of Newburyport and Portsmouth, and left him at Mr. Chesley's stable, to be cared for through the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Cloughtman of Dover called at several places in town, Sunday.

Frank McDaniel commenced work Tuesday for the Griffiths brothers, building an ice-house.

Mrs. Salina McDaniel and Mrs. Annie Gile of Epping called on friends in the "Hook," Sunday.

Miss Annie M. Plummer, who is staying in Dover, passed Thanksgiving Day with her father, Daniel E. Plummer.

Harold E. York passed Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York, returning to Pawtucket, R.I., Sunday evening.

Mrs. Bert Pray spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Hardy, and is now staying in Haverhill, Mass., with her sister, Mrs. Wilfred Hale.

Charles Hardy has taken the contract to tear down the old grist and saw mill on the Wiswall water privilege, and rebuild the dam for the Newmarket Electric Light, Heat and Power Co., and assisted by a number of men is pushing things with a will.
December 16, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser

Miss Carrie Thompson is somewhat under the weather.

Miss Nellie Wiggin commenced her school in Belmont, Monday.

Mrs. Fred B. York returned Monday from a week’s visit with friends in Dover.

James McDaniel is hauling the hay which Charles Chapman of Newmarket has purchased of Miss Mary B. York.

Frank Tuxbury and Miss Baker of Amesbury, Mass., called at the York farm Sunday. Daniel Ladd of Epping called Thursday.

Visitors at the Bennett farm: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Durell and Mr. and Mrs. George Tilton of Newfields, Sunday; Mrs. Ira B. Hill and Miss Ellen Randall of Durham, Tuesday.

Charles Hardy has taken the contract to build the power house for the Newmarket Electric Light, Heat and Power Co., at Wiswall’s Falls, and J. True Bartlett is working for him.

Died, at his home in Lynn, Mass., Dec. 11, of pneumonia, Charles M. Critcherson, aged fifty-seven years. He was the son of William an Eliza Critcherson, who died several years ago. Surviving him are a widow, two sons, one daughter, two brothers, one sister and a large number of other relatives. He was born in Lee, and lived here more than half his life; he was a pleasant, genial man, who made many friends who extend their sympathy to his family in the sad bereavement. Funeral at his home in Lynn; interment in the family lot at Lee Hill, Thursday.

“Peace, peace! The Lord of earth and heaven knoweth
The human soul in all its heat and strife.
Out of His throne no stream of Lethe floweth,
But the dear river of eternal life.”

Irving Edgerly of Swampscott visited his parents over Sunday.

A mourner says, “Hen’s lays are immortal, but they don’t lay.”

I pitied the blind who could not see that magnificent sunset and rainbow Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G.A. Glidden are sojourning in Boston and vicinity the present week.

Fred Allen and his mother, of Rochester, are stopping at their farm. They talk of remaining there this winter.

A number of tramps have passed over the road this week. Like flies, the warm weather keeps them on the wing.

They broke down at Haines’ grist mill this week, but C.B. Edgerly’s handy little engine stepped in and helped them out.

Irving Chesley and his aunt, Mrs. Pike, are returning to their winter home. Miss Orah still remains at the homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Chapman of Lawrence, who have been guests at Levi Wilson’s for a few days, returned home Monday.

“Jacky dog” is no more. He died Monday of shotina, superinduced by fits. Just one verse in commemoration.

He did not back bite, except when the fleas
Traversed his spine at a “go-as-you-please,”
He carried no tales, save his own little wag,
And never, no never, was seen with a jag.”

The Cook brothers, who commenced a fine large boat last winter, when they had to take out the end of the barn to accommodate it, are now finishing it. What they don’t know about the fishing business, boat building and in fact every kind of a trade, is not worth knowing.
Frank Durell of Newmarket made several calls on friends in the "Hook," Tuesday.

The Emerson brothers of Dover are engaged in painting Harry Haines' new house at Elmwood.

Our lovely, October-like weather still continues, with its beautiful, golden light and its gorgeous sunsets.

Miss Annie M. Plummer has finished her work in Dover and is now at home.

Mrs. Joseph E. Jenkins was called to Boston last week on account of her mother's illness.

Last Saturday little Helen Hardy celebrated her sixth birthday by entertaining eleven of young friends. Games were played, ice cream and cake enjoyed, and she was the recipient of several presents. It was a pleasant, joyous occasion, as is always the case when happy, light-hearted children meet under favorable conditions. We sincerely wish her many happy returns of the day, and that each successive year may find her as sweet, pure and true as she now is, and that she may become the dainty little lady her childhood promises for her.

The second gathering of the whist players was with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Jenkins, last Thursday evening. This is the first time Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins have received their friends in their new home, and if this is a sample of what is to follow, their friends will not be disappointed if they anticipate many pleasant gatherings in their cozy, pretty home, as this proved to be an exceptionally enjoyable season. There were thirty-two present. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Miss Lulu Plummer and Charles Edgerly; consolation prizes present to Miss Carrie Pendergast and Charles Hardy. Refreshments were served.

As Christmas is to commemorate the birth of a child, it becomes a day of special interest to all children. If our homes are destitute of children, as the result of growing up or the taking away by death, let us be thankful for the homes in which children still remain to remind us of the world-side Christmas-keeping and rouse ourselves to make glad some homeless little ones who otherwise would know no Christmas day.

“Ring out! Ring out! Ye happy bells, and warn the wintry air.
Ring out your joyous Christmas news and spread it everywhere.
Ring joyously across the land, ring gladly through the gloom.
Ring thrillingly and willingly through every darkened room.
And in your tender, loving hearts include all creed and clime.
And far and near proclaim the cheer of this, the Christmas time.”

ANON.

Miss Annie M. Plummer, Dover, N.H.
Miss Lulu Plummer passed last week with friends in Boston.

Miss Mamie Durgin is visiting with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Greenleaf Durgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Tuttle, two of our oldest residents, are both suffering from severe colds.

Miss Mary B. York has returned from a four weeks’ visit with Miss Sarah Chapman at Newmarket.

Miss Ambrose, the teacher of the south district school, visited her people at Somerville, Mass., Christmas.

The friends of Mrs. Grace Jenkins Priest regret her painful illness, and wish for her speedy return to health.

Misses Annie, Bertha and Bernice Lang are passing the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Lang.

Miss Grace Davis, of Mount Holyoke college, is passing the Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Davis.

Harold E. York spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York, returning to Pawtucket, R.I. Monday evening.

While working on the coffer-dam at Wiswall’s Falls, a few days since, Harry Haydock fell from the raft, receiving a cold bath; no serious result.

Guy W. Durell of Pawtucket, R.I., was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. David S. Bennett, a few days the first of the week. The many friends of Mr. Durell will be pleased to know he is very successful in his new business—agent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company—having won first prize for doing the most business the week of Dec. 11.

Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett entertained a house party Christmas—David L. Williams and George Fox, Esq., of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fitts and three children of Haverhill, Mass., with their own large family, which were all at home, making fifteen in all. A family Christmas tree was unloaded Saturday evening, which was enjoyed by all, especially by the children present.

Just over the line in Durham lives Mrs. Harriet Dame. Last Friday she passed her seventy-sixth mile post on the road of time. Mrs. Dame never possessed that mistaken idea indulged in by so many, “The world owes me a living whether I work or play,” but believed she was to labor in the vineyard, neither did she wait until the eleventh hour, but early in life put her shoulder to the wheel and did with her might whatsoever her hands found to do, and so we found her last Friday, smart, vigorous, doing the work of her household unaided, managing her farm successfully, interested in all that is going on around her; showing marks of a hard-fought battle, with toil hardened hands, a stoop in the back, but with eyes uplifted, looking the world squarely in the face, doing bravely her daily tasks. When the sun rose it was the morning of youth, and a fair day was prophesied, but by the time the noonday came clouds darkened the sky and tempests shattered her hopes, but as the evening of old age approaches, we wish that skies may brighten and the last sunset may be beautiful with clouds of saffron and gold, purple and crimson, and the afterglow of Christian example linger longer after the sun is hid, and on the hearts of her friends be written, “Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself, for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of the mourning shall be ended.”
December 30, 1899 Newmarket Advertiser cont.

James Conlon of Haverhill spent Christmas at the Connor farm.

W. Scott Tittle of Swampscott made a short call at the home farm Monday.

The many friends of Geo. W. Plumer regret that he still continues in feeble health.

E. A. Jennings, formerly a shoe manufacturer in Epping, has opened a shop in Haverhill for turned work.

Geo. DeMerritte, having secured a more lucrative position in Haverhill, has left Warner for the former place.

T. E. Fernald of Nottingham had had luck last week in losing his steam saw mill by fire. Loss, $1000, no insurance.

A while ago a stranger travelled all over town trying to find the “village.” If all signs are true Wadley’s may in the near future deserve that distinction, if it does not now.

Al Varney is doing quite a business at his machine shop, employing two men all the time. He also has band saws, lathes, etc., for wood work, for which he has many orders.

The Christmas tree festivities Saturday night at Grange hall were delightful to the children. With the inimitable George Dudley as Santa Claus, it could not well be otherwise.

Irving Edgerly, wife and child, of Swampscott, and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cate, of Northwood, were guests at the Edgerly farm Sunday. The former party remained over Christmas.

One party in Wadley’s invested in a Christmas goose on purpose to see if the traditional bone was like all others mentioned this year. They found it just so, all white, except a tip of dark so we may cut ice in March.

Clarence, son of Charles Fernald of Lee, met with an accident at Haverhill Saturday, where he is employed. His hand came in contact with the “cutters,” which revolve 3000 times a minute, but drew it back in time to save it. One finger was nearly severed at the knuckle.

While Billy Harvey was having some corn ground at Wadley’s mill Wednesday, his horse broke away from the hitching post and started on a little racket of his own, leaving the wagon behind with the shaft broken. He was caught by Joshua Cook just as he was contemplating scaling a wall.

Two or three weeks ago a delicate hog was slaughtered by Jim Johnson for Nate Parker. The first figures of his weight were given me as being over 900. After a while I got them more exact from a second George Washington, which was 825 lbs. Now very likely his porkship will rise from his brine to declare he wasn’t the animal, it was some other. But that is what I was told.