January 5, 1901

Edwin Wiggin returned to his work in Lynn, Mass., Saturday.

Mrs. Belle McCammon visited with friends in Newmarket Friday.

Frank McCammon is having his barn shingled. Jack Glidden has charge of the job.

Harry Haines went to Concord Monday, to take his seat in the House of Representatives.

Albert Durell and George Stacey, of Newmarket, were guests at the Bennett farm over Sunday.

Miss Rose Bartlett accompanied Mrs. Fred Fitts to her home in Haverhill, Mass., last Saturday.

Rayme Garvin went to Epping last Friday, to attend the festivities of the New Year with his people.

Mr. and Mrs. George Allen of Concord passed last Friday with Mrs. Allen's sister, Mrs. John Currier.

Mrs. Harry Hardy of Swampscott, Mass., was the guest of Mrs. Harry Haines at Elmwood over Sunday.

Charles Weeks of North Barrington, with helpers, is engaged in sorting and barreling the apples raised on the Glidden farm, this week.

Mrs. Charles Wooden and daughter, Miss Ernestine, of Dover, and Fred P. Comings of South Yarmouth, Mass., were the guests of Daniel E. Plummer last week.

Sunday, Dec. 30, a stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Flavius J. Barry in North Barrington and left them a little daughter. Mrs. Barry was Miss Nellie Glidden of this town. Her many friends extend congratulations and rejoice with them in their happiness.

Married, Dec. 26, at the home of the bride's parents, Guy W. Durell of Lee and Miss Grace Sanborn of Manchester. The happy couple went immediately to Pawtucket, R.I., where Mr. Durell has a position in the Public Market. His friends extend congratulations and best wishes.

Last Sunday the Rev. J.C. Berry preached an exceedingly helpful and encouraging New Year's sermon. He showed very plainly that the Universal Father is a God of love and reason, who does not require impossibilities of us, only our best endeavor to do our very best with what he has given us. So, at this time at the beginning of the new year and at the dawn of the new century, let us begin it, realizing that life here is but a school to fit us for a higher life, and we, like children, are likely to make mistakes and failures in our good resolutions for the future. Some learn their lessons early and will pass on to the true life beyond the sun's setting; others go home at noon, while others stay until evening; and some, perhaps through carelessness, or maybe inability, finish their work after school is ended, at the feet of the Great Teacher. Let the thought that, although we may be long and late in learning our lessons, that we can, if we persevere, at last learn it, give us courage to press on to a higher, truer manhood and a nobler womanhood, which like the city of God, shines ever before us.
January 5, 1901 cont...

Mabel Haley has returned to Exeter to school.

Miss Lizzie Cook of Boston is visiting with relatives at Wadley's.

William Kirkwood of Nashua made a brief visit in town Sunday.

Victor Heath, assistant operator at Lee station, took a short vacation last week.

Daniel Harvey’s contribution to the Brighton market last week was a trio of cattle.

Luda Noble and the Harvey sisters have returned to their studies at the Dover high school.

Married, Jan. 1st, by Rev. Mr. Berry, Fred L. Allen of Lee to Miss Sadie Lewis, recently of Haverhill.

Among the visitors in town Monday we note John Scannell of Baltimore, and W. S. Tuttle of Swampscott.

J. M. Cook, who cut his foot quite badly in the woods about a fortnight ago, is not yet able to walk about.

The George Durgin wood lot was sold by auction last Saturday to the Fernald brothers of Nottingham for a goodly sum.

Herbert Hill carried a party of young people to Wheelwright's Pond Saturday evening for a skating frolic (by team of course).

Willie Caswell of Hampstead passed the holidays with his father, who has recently moved from Epping to the Weir Davis farm.

"The same old crowd" (Annie Connor, James Conlon and George Smith) from Haverhill were welcome guests in Wadley's last week.

A pleasant surprise party was given to Benj. and Bernice Lang, Tuesday evening, by thirty of their young friends. Miss Bernice has since returned to Mt. Holyoke to school.

I include 27 more votes for Miss Ida Pinkham and wish they were hundreds. People are more interested in the teachers whose names are published daily in the Globe, than in those who announce themselves as candidates, yet keep their names from publication.
January 12, 1901

Ellery Jenkins and wife of Lowell, Mass., passed the Sabbath with his father, Mr. Joseph Jenkins, returning home on Monday.

Tom Randall came home from school at Exeter last Friday and was not able to return Monday morning, being quite ill.

Jennie Farwell spent several days last week with Miss Lulu Plummer.

Mrs. Albert Comings has moved to Dover for the winter, that her two daughters may have the opportunity of attending the business college there, Mr. Comings being in the lumber business and away from home most of the time.

Mrs. Dearborn of Parsonsfield, Me., who has been visiting her nephew, Frank Dearborn, several weeks, has returned home.

Many of the farmers are harvesting their ice and report it of good thickness and fine quality.

Sunday evening, by invitation of the C.E. Society of Lee, the Durham C.E. society united with them in a union meeting, held in the church at Lee. The house was well filled, fifty or more coming from Durham. It is needless to say a very interesting service was held. With good music and inspiring remarks from Rev. Mr. Beard of Durham, with testimonies of many from both societies, the evening was not long enough, it being long past the hour when the service drew to a close, with the wish expressed that ere long they might meet together again. Rev. James Berry, on account of sickness, was not able to attend the evening service.

The Congregational church and society held their annual business meeting on Monday afternoon. Nearly the same officers were elected that served last year, and the treasurer's report showed at the close of the year a small balance in the treasury.

The installation of the officers of Jeremiah Smith Grange for 1901 took place Tuesday evening, Jan. 8. James Kelsey, Past Master of the grange in Nottingham, being present, consented to act as installing officer, as the district deputy who had been invited was not able to be present. Quite a large number were present from Nottingham and several from Lamprey River Grange of Newmarket. After partaking of the supper that had been provided, and a short programme carried out, it was voted to observe the tenth anniversary of this grange, which occurs on Feb. 19, and the several committees were chosen to perfect the plan.
Daniel Ladd of Epping was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy was on the sick list the first of the week.

Frank Page of Dover visited with Fred B. York Wednesday.

Charles Hardy of Boston spent Sunday with his family.

George Joy of Rockingham called at the York farm Wednesday.

Charles Hardy is erecting a large ice house for Harry W. Haines.

J. True Bartlett is engaged in enlarging and improving the Daniel Dow house in Epping.

Frank McCammon, who has been passing several days with his mother in West Newbury, Mass., returned home Wednesday.

There was a gentle rain during the night Tuesday, and Wednesday all trace of winter had disappeared; the air was soft and gentle as a day in April, and almost as muddy.

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January 19, 1901

Mr. and Mrs. David S. Bennett passed Monday in Dover.

Charles Weeks, with two men from North Barrington, were at the Glidden farm a few days the last of the week.

Harry W. Haines has secured the services of George Porter and wife of Boston.

George Hardy of Boston passed Sunday with his family at his father’s, Simeon C. Hardy.

Representative Harry W. Haines is on the House committee on public improvements.

Mrs. Frank McCammon returned Saturday from a few days visit with friends in Dover and Somersworth.

John Jones, one of our oldest residents, recently fell down the cellar stairs, bruising his face badly. He sustained no serious injuries.

The first real snowstorm of the season occurred Saturday, Jan. 12. There was sufficient snow to make good sleighing. A visit to Wednesday Hill, on a morning like last Sunday, after a fall of snow, is something to be remembered, for it is especially beautiful. One feels as though they were entering a holy temple, it is so white, so pure, so still, the trees stand in white vestment with outstretched arms, as if in silent prayer, and away in the distance we see those everlasting hills, their snow-crowned peaks glittering with so much grace and pride, in the bright sunlight, we feel like bending the knee in front of them as in presence of a tabernacle, and as though Heaven was very near. And as we stand in silence we seem to hear whispered by the breezes “Requiem acternum dona es, Domiene; et lux perpetua lucent eis.” (Grant to them eternal rest, Lord; and let everlasting light shine upon them). We still listen! “Te deect hymnus, Deus in Sion; et exandel orationem,” (A hymn is due thee, God in Zion; and hear our prayer) the soft wind seems to whisper.

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January 26, 1901

The Democratic Club convened Monday evening at Elmwood.

Charles Hardy of Boston was with his family Sunday.

Miss Ethel Davis fell down stairs a few days ago. No bones broken!

Mrs. Bert Pray and son returned from several weeks stay with her sister in Haverhill, Mass., Saturday.

Fred B. York and Perley Young of Newmarket visited the New Hampshire College of Agriculture, at Durham, Monday.

Most of the farmers in this vicinity harvested their ice last Friday and Saturday. They found it of excellent quality about fourteen inches thick.

The coldest days we have had this week were Saturday and Sunday. In the morning the thermometer indicated [nb] degrees below zero. The intense cold kept many of the worshippers away from church, there being only thirty-three brave enough to attend morning service.

We saw a Duluth paper that Thomas J. Davis, Esq., was one of the directors of the First National Bank in that city. Mr. Davis is a native of "Lee Hook," and resided here all the early part of his life.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fountain, who have been several weeks at Robert G. Bennett’s in Newmarket, returned Tuesday to Mrs. Fountain’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burnham Buzzell, where they will pass the remainder of the winter.

The friends of John Buzzell will be pleased to learn that he has so far recovered that he was able to be moved from R.G. Bennett’s in Newmarket, where he has been confined several weeks with a broken leg, to his home, Tuesday.

Fred Ferrill of Chelsea, Mass., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett a few days last week.
February 2, 1901

Mrs. Fred B. York spent Monday in Dover.

William Colomy is suffering from a serious throat trouble.

Daniel L. Burleigh of Durham visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Burleigh, Sunday.

George James took a business trip to Dover Monday.

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

James Manning, employed by D.S. Bennett, went to stay a few days with his mother in Exeter, Saturday.

Bert Pray and George Hardy, who are employed in Boston, passed Sunday with their families at Simeon C. Hardy’s.

Miss Mary B. York and Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett visited with friends in Exeter Saturday.

Walter Webb has recently disposed of two of his shepherd pups, one being shipped to a party in Boston.

Leonard Philbrick, employed by Thomas L. Davis, Esq., of Duluth, Minn., is engaged in clearing a spot in the Jones pasture, preparatory to planting an orchard.

The Lee friends of Frederick C. Saunders were saddened by the intelligence of his sudden death, he was so young and full of life’s interests, pleasant, genial and capable of enjoying those pleasures so attractive to young people. We have met him in his business and always found him a pleasant, obliging, intelligent gentleman, whose pluck and grit we could but admire. Although we deeply sympathize with those who have been so sorely bereaved in the past few years, only Time, the great healer, and He who knoweth the end from the beginning, can do them any good.

In pastures green? Not always, sometimes He,
Who knoweth best, in kindness leadeth me
In weary ways where heavy shadows lie.
So whether on the hill tops high and fair
I dwell, or in the sunless valleys, where the shadows lie,
What matter? He is there.
February 9, 1901

Snooks says we must not forget our “quotation marks” when using clippings from the productions of other people's brains.

Mrs. Ella Mitchell is away on a visit to relatives in Belfast and other places in Maine.

Mrs. Alice (Caswell) DeMerritt, (Nottingham), formerly of Lee, is very sick with typhoid fever.

C.B. Edgerly has left us for a season, having gone to operate a steam drill for the road contractors, Messrs. Tuttle & Co. “C.B.” never will “rust out,” for he is a hustler.

A number of strangers passed up the main road one day last week; they travelled in couples. The first two enquired of a citizen the way to Epping. Soon after two more arrived and asked the same man the way to Raymond. “Follow those other two,” said same man. Yet two others wanted to go to Dame’s mills, and were told to follow the river down. Not knowing down from up, after a long tramp they came out again to where they made the enquiry.

Charles Allen has been some time in Londonderry, where he is engaged in clearing a large woodlot.

We are sorry to learn that Miss Linnie DeMerritt of Exeter was obliged to go to Boston for treatment, having abscesses in her ears. She was a former teacher in So. Lee, and a good one. Her qualifications not only made her so, but her loving kindness was another feature. She never allowed the small pupils to start out in the cold until she attended to their wraps and made them comfortable. She has been a successful teacher in the first-named town for many years. We hope for her speedy recovery, with her hearing intact. She is at a private hospital and about to undergo a second delicate operation.

The schools have closed for the season, just in time to “avoid the rush” of storms, that tell us “all things come to those who wait.”

The following quotation, taken from a sketch in the Outlook, must find a response in many a soul, as in mine: “From the bottom of my heart I thank my heavenly Father; first, that I can read books, and secondly that I have sense of humor.” So said a sweet lady of many sorrows.

Ice has been king for a few weeks, its splendid quality tempting nearly everyone to lay in supply. That industry being over, lumber will wear the crown the rest of the season. Until the present storm the road was lively with lumber teams and the mill yards running over.
February 9, 1901 cont.

About when is the next freshet due?

There is an advantage in living long, because one sees so much more. Therefore it was my privilege to see Edward VII, when he was but a prince and visiting Boston in 1860. Many other high dignitaries are to the fore in my memory who have visited the Hub in the long past, among them I recall four presidents of the United States. In my school days, every distinguished visitor to that city must be treated to a musical festival by the scholars of the public schools (to the number of 2000 or so) ere the entertainments in their honor were considered complete. But "old things have passed away."

Charles Hardy, who is employed in Boston, was home over Sunday.

Daniel Ladd of Epping called at the York farm Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Demeritt are happy in the birth of a son, which came to them Feb. 1.

Walter Webb has been restricted to the house several days with the prevailing complaint, la grippe.

Miss Nellie Wiggin has closed her school in Candia and will pass the remainder of the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin.

Mrs. Margaret Burleigh has been quite ill the past week with la grippe, which developed symptoms of pneumonia, but she is now somewhat better.

Alphonso Jones has moved to Dover, where he will reside the remainder of the winter.

Guy Glidden has recently purchased quite a lot of lumber of Robert G. Bennett, and a smaller lot of Ursula McDaniel; both lots are situated in Newmarket.

William Colomy, who is still suffering from a serious throat trouble, is to be taken to Dover this week for examination by doctors to decide if an operation would benefit him.

Roland Pendergast, of the School of Technology, Boston, came last Friday for a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Pendergast, on the Newmarket Road.

Monday and Tuesday we had quite a snow storm; about eight inches fell, accompanied, Tuesday, by a violent wind. Fortunately for those who wish for sleighing, it was crusted over so it could not all blow away.
February 15, 1901

Frank McDaniel, who has been employed in Exeter, is staying for the present with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin McDaniel.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom White of Haverhill, Mass., are staying for the present with John Jones.

Daniel E. Plummer went the first of the week to Boston on business; then make a brief visit with his daughter, in Pawtucket, R.I.

Miss Mary B. York returned Saturday from a two weeks’ visit with friends in Exeter and Newmarket.

The Dame brothers are engaged in stripping the lumber from the Burleigh lot, purchased by them last fall. James McDaniel is assisting by hauling logs to the mill.

The annual appropriation for the public library has been expended, consequently there are quite a number of new books added, the list of which will be published in the annual town report.

Arthur Bennett has been cutting lumber, and is having it sawed, preparatory to building a stable.

Miss Ethel Davis is visiting with her sisters in Raymond.

Walter Webb has so far recovered from his recent illness that he is able to attend school again.

The following jurors have been drawn to serve at the February term of supreme court, which opens in Dover, Feb. 19. Grand juror, Robert A. Thompson; petit juror, first and second weeks, George E. Chesley, third week, Ben. F. Davis.

After a violent snowstorm, and six successive days of severe cold and fierce wind, the weather has moderated and to-day (Tuesday) it is pleasant and sunny. The days have perceptibly lengthened, being one hour and twenty-five minutes longer than in December, therefor, “the cold has begun to strengthen,” but our winter was so late in coming it cannot at the most be very long with us.

Tuesday Alderman Otis and Alphonso Jones of Dover were at the York farm. Alderman Otis purchased one of Mr. York’s large gray horses, for his lumber business, it weighs 1400 lbs.
Who isn't glad that the ADVERTISER has moved to the first floor, front? By the time we had arrived at the top of the long flight of stairs where it used to live, we almost forgot whether we had intended to have a tooth pulled, or a chat with the editor.

The preliminary step has been taken in connection with the proposed electric railroad scheme, a petition being in circulation for interested citizens to sign or decline.

On account of the storm and a consequent suspension of the state road building business in Harvard, Mass., C.B. Edgerly has returned home. He arrived in time to attend to the snow-drifted highways in his district.

G.A. Glidden, the lumber merchant, having purchased wood lots, or parts thereof, of Seth Tibbetts, George Huckins and others, is making business lively at Wadley's.

Mrs. Alice Caswell DeMerritt (Nottingham), who is sick with typhoid fever, is not getting along as well as her friends would like to have her.

Sherburne DeMerritt (Nottingham), who has been afflicted with scarlet fever, is convalescing.

"Is the world growing better?" We sometimes question if it is, when we see team horses, sheared to their skin, standing unblanketed out in zero and hurricane weather, during the process of loading and unloading.

Since "O.M." has joined the reportorial staff we cannot help noticing the jingle his merry paragraphs give our paper. One feels, as when hearing ragtime music, that he would like to dance, whether he knows how or not.

We learn that Harrison Davis of Maplewood, Mass., has passed away at a ripe old age. He was a native and for many years a resident of Lee, and a brother of Albert and Moses Davis of this town.

Joseph Cook is somewhat indisposed, the result of being thrown from his sleigh at the Newmarket freight depot several days ago.

Our items as now printed do not look so old-maidy and "set" as formerly. "Tis like hunting amid the foliage for a choice morsel of a berry which isn't always there, however.

Feb. 13th (Wednesday) was the anniversary of last year's freshets.
February 22, 1901

Miss Nellie Wiggin went to Candia Wednesday to visit with friends two weeks.

Rev. J.C. Berry drove to Barrington Saturday, encountering huge snowdrifts on the road.

Mrs. Charles Wentworth of Durham was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Jenkins, over Sunday.

Simeon C. Hardy has completed his up-stairs tenement and it is occupied by Mrs. Bert Pray and Mrs. George Hardy.

Mrs. Harry Haines is visiting relatives in Pittsfield.

Fred Ferrill of Chelsea, Mass., was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett over Sunday.

George Hardy and Bert Pray, who are employed at North Chelmsford Mass., were at home over Sunday.

Master Lee Wiggin of Epping spent Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin.

Miss Mary A. Hoitt drove to Barrington Saturday, notwithstanding the bad state of the roads.

Little Miss Pauline Bartlett was on the sick list the first of the week from the effect of a severe cold.

Mrs. Charles Hardy, Master Herbert and Miss Helen, recently passed a few days with relatives in Haverhill, Mass.

Miss Nellie Lamonte of Lancaster, Mass., is passing the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Walter Wellington.

Walter Jones, who has a situation as conductor on the electrics in Boston, attended church at the chapel, Sunday.

Mrs. Daniel C. Burleigh and daughter, Blanche, of Durham, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Burleigh over Sunday.

Bradford S. Kingman of Newmarket had many friends in Lee, who were saddened by his, at last, sudden death, and the knowledge that we should no more meet him in a friendly way along...
Life's pathway. We have known him many years and always felt the utmost respect for his sterling, manly qualities which stood out so prominently. He was an honest, pure, kindly man, who hated shams and hypocrisy, form and cant, and believed Christianity was a life whereby humanity was benefited: and I think we can, without fear of criticism, bestow on him the highest encomium ever bestowed on man, a Christian gentleman. He was a true, brave man, also "It must be a remarkably true, brave man who can keep his own elevated conception of truth when the lower feeling of a multitude is assailing his natural sympathies, and who can speak out frankly the best there is in him, when by adulterating it a little, he knows that he may make it ten times as acceptable to most people." A town could not have as a resident, thirty-one years, a man like Mr. Kingman and no one be influenced for good, for he was a man of strong, attractive personality, who must have benefitted many, therefore the town has sustained an irreparable loss. The family is to be pitied, who have had taken from their home a life, in the prime of manhood, like the one that has so silently sailed out.

"In the glory of the sunset,
In the purple mist of evening,
To the island of the blessed,
To the land of the hereafter."

Nor will it take long for heaven to educate him into a glorious big-heartedness

"Into the heavens of Thy heart, O God
I lift up my life, like a flower,
Thy light is deep and Thy love is broad,
And I am not the child of an hour.

I dare to say unto Thee, my God,
Who hast made me to climb so high,
That I should not crumble away with the sod,
I am Thine, and I cannot die.

I know not Thy mystery, O my God
Nor yet what my own life means,
That feeds after Thee, through the void and the
And darkness that intervenes.

But I know that I live, since I hate the wrong,
The glory of truth can see
Can cling to the right with a purpose strong
And can lobe and can will with Thee.

Thou hast entered into humanity
And has made it, like Thee, divine,
And the grave of corruption it shall not see
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February 22, 1901 cont.

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February 22, 1901 cont.

Mrs. Ella Mitchell, who was visiting in Maine, has been called to Worcester, to help care for her mother, who is very ill with bronchial pneumonia.

Guy Tuttle, of the Northwood stage route, is disabled from the effect of fresh lime falling in his eyes from his kitchen ceiling, which was being newly plastered.

Mrs. Annette Hall visited her mother and sister at the Tuttle farm, Saturday, returning to Swampscott, Monday.

The tenth anniversary of the Jeremiah Smith grange was celebrated Tuesday evening, to which jests from granges in the surrounding towns were invited. As we are closing our report before the festivities are concluded, we will give particulars in next issue.

On account of a leakage of the dam, business has slowed down at Wadley's in the sawing line, a fact which those interested greatly deplore.

H.S. Smith visited his friend, Eugene Taylor, at Portsmouth navy yard, Monday.

At last accounts the quarantine had not been removed from the DeMerritt place (Nottingham), where there is a case of scarlet fever. Dr. Mitchell of Epping is in attendance.

A deep gloom has shadowed our town on account of the shocking tragedy which occurred here Monday, when one of our best citizens was cruelly bereft of the light of his home (a loving wife), and the son and daughter, of a dear, precious mother. Particulars were published in all the dailies.

Edward Welch, with a walking ticket for everywhere or nowhere, dined at the Smith farm one day last week. A poor old man, without kinsfolk or a home, who as he admitted "lacked sinse" in his young days (before Carrie Nation got on the crusade), or he would not be tramping in his old age at this inclement season. He had given over 13 (an unlucky number) of the best of his years to the British army, and had served seven years on the old Kearsarge. He had been all over the world, and is still a wanderer. He gave the need of praise to our country over all others in the treatment of her soldiers and sailors.

Mrs. Sarah Twombly, who has been ill for some time with paralysis, is now under the care of a Newmarket physician, and says she has received more benefit from his treatment, than from all the many city physicians she has employed. She can walk across the room without a cane, something she has not been able to do for years heretofore, and she is in other respects much better.

We are so closely in touch with our sister town, that we feel her troubles and losses as if they were our own, and the lamentable death of H.S. Kingman seems a personal affliction to all who knew his lovely life and high character.

"For what land has our brother departed,
Are we never to greet him more?
Have we seen him, the true and pure
Hearted,
Drift out the last time from the shore;
O, what is the place which can hold him.
Who loved the dear earth and his ways
What arms of new friends can enfold him
That now to that country he stays.
It must be a land of glad laughing,
For those lips bubbling over with cheer.
There must be the loving cup's quaffing,
For one who held friendship so dear.
There must be high service to render
Or he, touched by all human need,
But find himself lonely indeed.
Over whatever seas he is sailing,
Whatever strange winds fan his brow,
What company rare he's regaling
We know it is well with him now.
So when our last voyage we are making
May we go as he went, unafraid,
And, thy pilot that guided him, taking
May we make the same port he has made."
March 1, 1901
Albert Durell is passing a short vacation with his aunt, Mrs. R.P. D. Bennett.

Mrs. Jennie Learned is visiting a few days with friends in Boston this week.

Isaiah D. Edgerly is on the sick list, necessitating the attendance of a physician.

The Democratic club met at Elmwood Monday evening; quite a number were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellison of Durham called at the York farm Friday. Mr. Ellison purchased a milch cow of Mr. York.

Tuesday the Rev. Mr. Beard of Durham called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCammon.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bennett of Northwood is visiting at J. True Bartlett's.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert DeMerritt of Durham called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York, Tuesday.

The very sudden and shocking death of Mrs. Josephine (Dunbar) Jenkins, wife of Joseph E. Jenkins, occurred Feb. 18, from the effect of an accidental gun-shot wound. Surviving her are a husband, one daughter, one son, a mother, five sisters and one brother. The funeral was at her late home Feb. 22, at which there was a large attendance of relatives and friends. The Rev. J.C. Berry officiated, speaking beautiful words of hope to the sorely bereaved family. Appropriate musical selections were finely rendered by Mrs. Guy Glidden, Miss Edna Bartlett and B.P. Thompson. There was a profusion of beautiful floral gifts. The bearers were Frank L. Oldham, Arioch W. Griffiths, George Dudley and Arthur Thompson., conductor, C.E. Tasker. The body was placed in the receiving tomb at Riverside cemetery, Newmarket. Mrs. Jenkins was a refined, scholarly woman, interested in all educational movements, a member of the Congregational church, and an active member of the Christian Endeavor society, respected and esteemed by the community; a faithful wife, an affectionate mother, whose family has the sympathy of the entire community in their great and sudden affliction.

"How brief this drama of our life appears
The good die not. This heritage they leave—
The record of a life in virtue spent,
For our own loss, at parting we may grieve—
Lives such as theirs build their own monument."

Anonymous.
March 1, 1901 cont.

Postmaster Edgerly, who has been on the sick list for a week, is somewhat better.

One of the brethren says our town representative is the youngest member of the house. Somebody has got to be.

Mrs. Curtis Stimpson is showing improvement from a severe cold akin to grip, which has confined her to the house three weeks.

The Dame Brothers have 60,000 feet or more of lumber to saw out this spring.

We are glad to note that Guy Tuttle was restricted to the house one day only on account of the injury to his eye.

Irving Chesley is visiting at his farm for a few days.

An O.W. advises "O.M." to try and grind enough profit from his poetry machine to have his wood sawed by power.

Herbert Gile's sleigh got overturned, in a drift near Long Hill Monday, throwing I.M. Cook and himself out. The horse kept on (the sleigh righting itself) until he reached the Chesley stable, where he was taken in charge. Fortunately, horse, men and sleigh escaped injury.

Everybody with muscular ability enough to wield an axe or hatchet seems to be at it this winter, chopping something or other. Is the old Washingtonian spirit spiritually and physically renewing its vigor?

The 25th was the anniversary of the second of last season's freshets.

This paragraph, taken from a neat little story in last week's ADVERTISER, fits right here. "It was like other villages, a place to be born in, and to be reared. It offered no ambitions. Occasionally, one of its sons, battered and bruised by the outside world, came back haltingly and tremblingly to die, but few returned to live."

John Dalton, who formerly lived on the Greenleaf Durgin farm, but lately working with Burley Kenerson, is suffering from a felon on his hand.

Joseph Cate lost his good old gray-white horse by death Saturday night.

Edward Davis of Dorchester, Mass., visited his mother, Mrs. Stimpson, Wednesday.

Joseph Cate went on a trip to Boston Tuesday, where he purchased a fine pair of work horses.

Mrs. Fred Allen is sick with pneumonia, and Mrs. Charles Allen is a victim of the grip. They have a physician in daily attendance.

Since lumber is king it will bear a good deal of publicity, and we like to write of inanimate things that never talk back. A number of dealers have been looking over W.S. Tuttle's wood lot this week, which of course goes to the highest bidder. There are some splendid specimens of grand old monarchs of the forest going into the mill yards this winter, majestic pines "cut down in their prime," mostly. Just two logs at
March 1, 1901 cont.

Dame’s mill were said to contain 1000 feet of lumber. We quote them as a sample, and just as it was told us.

Several from this town attended the reception given by the senior class of Robinson Seminary in Exeter last Thursday evening.

On Friday last Mrs. Geo. E. Chelsey was in Haverhill, Mass., visiting relatives.

At the C. E. meeting last Sabbath evening memorial services were held for the late Mrs. Josephine Jenkins, who was a worthy member of that society.

Rev. Mr. Collins, a classmate of Rev. James T. Berry, has returned to his home in Maine.

On Tuesday evening Jeremiah Smith Grange conferred the third and fourth degrees on a class of four. Visiting members were present from Newmarket, Nottingham and Epping granges.

Hon. Jeremiah Smith of Cambridge, Mass., who spent the early part of his life in Lee, has again shown his generosity by adding five hundred dollars more to the generous sum he and his mother had previously given. The interest of this is used annually for the purchase of gift-books for the members of the Sabbath School.

Ellery Jenkins and wife returned to their home in Lowell, Mass., Tuesday afternoon.

Feb. 19, Jeremiah Smith Grange celebrated its tenth anniversary. A large number was present, including state officers, (some of them being present at its organization), visiting members from other granges and quite a number of townspeople. Most of the charter members now living were present. During the ten years this grange has lost but five members by death. The following very interesting programme was carried out.

Selection
Choir
Invocation
Rev. J.C. Berry
Address of Welcome
Arthur J. Thompson
Response
F.P. Wentworth
Historical Address
B.F. Davis
Address
State Master N.J. Batchelder
Original Poem
S. Belle Tuttle
Reading
Lulu Plummer
“The Order of Patrons of Husbandry, its Purpose.”
Lucien Thompson of Scammel Grange
Reading
Annie Lang
“The Order of Patrons of Husbandry, its Benefits.”
J.C. Bartlett
Solo
Edna Bartlett
Remarks
Visiting Patrons
Selection
“The Farmer Feeds Them All” Choir
Harvest Supper
Valedictory
A Flora Davis
Prayer and Benediction
Rev. J.C. Berry
March 8, 1901

Charles Bennett of Dedham, Mass., is staying, for the present, with his brother, Arthur, at his old home.

Mrs. Simeon Hardy has gone to Haverhill, Mass., to stay a while with her daughter, Mrs. Wilfred Hale.

Bert Pray and George Hardy were home with their families over Sunday.

Last Monday and Tuesday, after doing a washing and general housework each day, Ethel Davis transplanted six thousand plants in the green-house of A.D. Wiggin. Unless some one can beat this we think she is entitled to the championship.

Such a pretty snowfall came to us Monday night. We opened our eyes Tuesday morning on a pure white world, all the mud and filth were covered with a pure white mantle, every tree and shrub was dressed in garments of ermine whiteness.

"The bridle-post an old man sat
With loose-flying coat and high-cocked hat."

But the warm air and the golden sunshine which broke through the gray clouds, during the morning, caused the snow to quickly fall from the trees like feathers, leaving them bare and brown, and in a few hours the mud and travel caused the

"Snow so pure, when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in mud by the crowd passing by,
To be trampled and tracked by thousands of feet,
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street."

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March 8, 1901 cont.

We would say to the O.M. there isn’t much in the Newfields items that Anon doesn’t “squint at” we would also say for his encouragement, we thank a man who, seemingly, knows the requisites for a legislator, and understands the engineering of a political campaign as well as he does, need have no fear about getting there, unless, his “extreme modesty and diffidence” should prevent. Then there is nothing like taking time by the foretop and being in season in all things. In imagination, we see the O.M. in 1903 in the House of Representatives rising in his majesty (and we hear) “Mr. Speaker? O.M., the gentleman from Newfields, has the floor.” Then such a flow of eloquence and “display words” as fall from his lips was never heard in the House before. Any measure he is bounding will surely prevail; and we really think if the O.M. should try he would succeed, where so many have failed, in getting a bill through to free the toll bridge between Stratham and Newfields. In conclusion would advise, as a means of success, the suppression of “extreme modesty,” a cultivation of confidence and an affable exterior to all the voters in town, as these are the week points in the O.M.

When we have read, from time to time, of the horrible brutality practiced in the South toward the colored men who err, we thought, perhaps, it was partly caused by the fact that colored people were so long looked upon only as goods and chattels, and if there could be any excuse for such injustice, that was one. But when we read of the West following the example of the South, especially when the hand of God has touched a man in a manner that makes him irresponsible for his acts, it turns us sick with disgust as we realize that beings, fashioned after the image of God, could so lower themselves to perpetrate the act described as taking place in Terre Haute, Ind., a city of at least 30,000 inhabitants, and witnessed by two or three thousand people, part of whom were women and children. In our mind these questions arise. Does it make a man a greater criminal because God has tinted his skin? Should a man be punished more severely because circumstances have compelled him to remain ignorant? Are men capable of administering punishment when they are entirely controlled by the brute in their natures? We wish the people of New England would, instead of sending missionaries to the far East, send them to Indiana, to teach the people, not excepting the governor of the state, the principles of Christianity, that teaches men to mete justice tempered with mercy to all criminals, and that when men commit murder, to punish a murderer he should be tried and punished for the crime according to the laws of the state.

Mrs. Frank McCammon was the guest of Mrs. A.L. Mellows in Newmarket over Sunday.
March 15, 1901

Miss Mary B. York is passing this week with friends in Rochester.

Miss Nellie Wiggin returned home Wednesday from a three weeks' stay with friends in Candia.

J. Irving Davis of Providence, R.I., made a brief visit with his father, Timothy G. Davis, the first of the week.

Irving Edgerly of Swampscott, Mass., spent a few days the first of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah D. Edgerly. Mr. Edgerly attended town meeting, where he had the opportunity of meeting many of his old friends, who were pleased to greet him once more.

Notwithstanding the muddy state of the roads, the annual town meeting had a larger attendance than for several years past, there were one hundred and forty voters present. Everything passed off quietly and in good order. The officers elected were: Clerk, Daniel F. Plummer; selectmen, Herbert E. Jenkins, Moses B. Snell and Willys P. Tuttle; treasurer, Albert J. Haines; collector of taxes, Daniel F. Plummer, all Democrats. No road agents were elected, as the town voted to return to the old system of highway surveyors.
March 22, 1901

Miss Mary A. Hoitt is passing this week with friends in and around Boston.

Miss Mercy Durgin was slightly under the weather the first of the week.

Charles E. Thompson who has been in poor health for several years, has not been as well as usual lately.

Mrs. Hannah Tuttle is in poor health at present.

Mrs. David Mitchell has recently returned from a three weeks' stay in Worcester, Mass., where she has been assisting in the care of her mother, Mrs. Chapman, who is known here, during a serious illness with pneumonia, but who is now convalescing.

Charles Langley of the north side, who was so seriously hurt three weeks ago, by falling from his load and having the sled pass over him, has so far recovered as to be able to go out. His friends congratulate him on his miraculous escape from death.

We notice our young friend, David Davis, of Duluth, Minn., (son of Thomas J. Davis, Esq., formerly of this town,) who is a member of the class of 1901 of the School of Agriculture, University of Minnesota, has a paper on "Raising Apples" at the class day exercises, Thursday, March twenty-first. His friends in the East extend congratulations and wish him success in whatever pathway in life he may decide to walk, and that he may have such a realizing sense of the strength and aptness of the class motto, "We are what we make ourselves," that it will stimulate him to act in the right direction, that he may become all that God intended him to be and all that his friends wish him to be.

Those who were not deterred, by muddy roads, from attending church at the chapel last Sunday, were repaid by hearing a very fine sermon of much strength and excellently applied, by Rev. J.S. Berry. He made the fact very plain that we often grown selfish if we are in possession of many blessings and comforts and forget to do for others who need our ministration; and so, like the eagle, who is obliged to stir up the nest to start it young to do for themselves, God sometimes stirs us up by taking from us some of our blessings or comforts, that we may understand what is required of us; but, like the eagle, He never lets His children quite fall to the ground, but bears them up on His pinions. We should do well to heed the lesson taught, lest we are stirred up by the finger of God.

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Leavitt’s almanac prophecy for March is being fully verified. “Not a cold month, but rather unhealthy.”

Fred Morrison, section foreman, who for many years had lived at the Kirkwood place (formerly the Joseph Lawrence farm), has moved to his late father’s home in Nottingham.

The prevailing distemper having held your scribe in its clutches a couple of weeks, he has not much to offer in the way of up-to-date news.

Frank McDaniel of Barrington has purchased a wood lot of Miss S.B. Tuttle.

Combining misery with pleasure, H.M. Glidden had a couple of eye tumors removed by an oculist in Dover Sunday. He afterwards visited with his friend, George Durgin.

Joseph Downs, a well known horseman, died at his home in Rochester last week. He was the only son of the late Dr. Downs of Nottingham, whither his remains were taken for interment. His poor mother survived him but a few days and her body arrived in Nottingham Saturday, the funeral services taking place the next day.

Mrs. Charles Allen, who has been so long seriously ill with the grippe, is a little better. We have the same good news of others thus afflicted.

Thomas Davis, Esq., of Duluth, Miss., has written to G.A. Glidden to enquire if he and others interested in their town’s welfare will accept an unlimited number of chestnut trees, to be had for the planting, he paying the cost of transportation, &c. The trees are two years old, and will come into bearing in five years. The trees are ornamental and their fruit will be free to all, unless planted on private ground. I think his idea was to have some set out on the highways. Further particulars may be learned of Mr. Glidden.

Wm. Harvey had a horse taken suddenly ill in Newmarket several days ago, whose life was saved by Wm. A. Plumer, the successful and skilful veterinary surgeon, who stayed with the animal all night and the next day and brought him out all night.

March 22, 1901 cont.

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March 29, 1901

Friday, Mr. and Mrs. John Webb, and Master Walter, were entertained by Ruins Graves at Rockingham Junction.

Daniel Ladd of Epping called on friends in the “Hook,” Thursday.

Charles Hardy, employed in Boston, was home with his family over Sunday.

Mrs. Bert Pray passed a few days with friends in Haverhill, Mass., the first of the week.

Mrs. Frances Kaulback had business in Dover during the week.

Mrs. Burnham Buzzell is making a two weeks’ visit with her son, Dr. Daniel Buzzell, in Wilmington, Mass.

Daniel E. Plummer went to Essex, Mass., Monday, on business.

Miss Nellie Wiggin was the guest of friends in Barrington over Sunday.

Miss Julia Meader, of Durham Point, was the guest of Mrs. Harry Haines, at Elmwood, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York went to Dover Saturday.

We think O.M.’s “modesty” succumbs rather slowly, when he accuses himself of not being up in language, and in the next item we find words containing fourteen letters and are obliged to consult Webster’s International to find out the pronunciation and meaning. We also notice he is still taking time by the forelock in so “modestly” hinting for the watch, which he will need when he gets in the House in 1903, as the clock there keeps variable time, especially as the session is nearing the final adjournment. It is so kind of the O.M. to be so explicit in his description of what he wants, it will save so much trouble and perplexity for his friends when they select the watch; therefore, we think we can, without fear of criticism, add “kindness” to those other two virtues that stand out so prominently in the character of the Old Man. “And now abideth, modesty,” “diffidence,” “kindliness,” these three, but the greatest of these is “modesty.”
March 29, 1901 cont.

Postmaster Edgerly is able to be out once more, after quite a long sickness, during which time he lost twenty-five pounds.

An otter and a fox are frequently seen in Wadley's. The latter will sit on his haunches in the middle of the road, as if defying his enemies.

John Cook is nursing a lame foot, caused by a log falling on it in the mill yard Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stimpson are about to move to the Albert Wiggin place, on the Mast road. They have resided in Wadley's many years, and are the kind of neighbors we are sorry to lose.

The school children are naturally disappointed that the roll of honor is discontinued in the town report. It may be a small matter, yet in them it is a weighty one.

We think Nottingham is to be congratulated that a young, promising physician has decided to settle there.

Miss Annie Connor, for a few days a guest at the farm, returned to Haverhill Tuesday.

Ezra Kenerson, who visited his parents over Sunday, reported good sleighing near Wolfeboro, where he has been employed.

With robins, bluebirds, crows, and hens trilling their joyful notes all around us, who can help rejoicing with them that spring has come, even though the hens' lays amount only to twelve cents per day.

Mrs. Sarah Twombly fell in the dooryard at her home, Friday, badly injuring a wrist.

Last Wednesday week (March 30), Greenleaf Kenerson celebrated his sixty-fifth birthday, assisted by a number of his relatives and friends. Although in bad health, he enjoyed the day very much. A nice collation was served, crowned by a handsomely ornamented birthday bake, made and presented by Mrs. Daniel Coffin.
April 5, 1901

Mrs. Charles E. Thompson is spending this week in Lynn, Mass.

John Currier went to Rollinsford, Friday, on a business trip.

Mrs. Carrie Weeden of Dover is passing two weeks at Daniel E. Plummer’s.

Oscar Pendergast of Lynn, Mass., is visiting with his mother, Mrs. Ann Pendergast, and brother, Clarence, for the present.

Miss Lulu Plummer, accompanied by Miss Ernestine Weeden of Dover, has gone for a two weeks’ visit with friends in Boston, Brockton, Mass., and with her sister in Pawtucket, R. I.

Miss Grace Davis came last Tuesday from Mt. Holyoke College to spend a two weeks’ vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Davis.

Mrs. John Currier is at the present time very ill.

Mrs. R. P. D. Bennett visited with friends in Haverhill and Hyde Park, Mass., the first of the week.

Frank McCammon has been engaged in making repairs, both inside and out, on his buildings.

Ira B. Hill and son, Harry, of Durham, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durrell and son, Fred, and Joseph B. Bennett, of Newmarket, were entertained at the Bennett farm Wednesday.

The annual school meeting was held Thursday, March 28. The following officers were elected: Moderator, J. True Bartlett, member of school board, to serve three years; Maurice N. Layne, Treasurer, B. Frank Davis; clerk, Lewis H. Snell.

Miss Lane of South Hadley, Mass., who has been the guest of Miss Nellie Chesley a few days, returned to her home Monday.

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Mrs. Sarah Hardy returned Tuesday evening from a few weeks’ visit with friends in Haverhill and Amesbury, Mass.

George Porter and wife, who have been employed at Elmwood farm, have returned to Boston.

Jeremiah Randall of Amesbury, Mass., a former resident in town, was the guest of Edward and John C. Bartlett a few days recently.

Mrs. Wilfred Hale and son of Haverhill, Mass., are staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy, at the present time.

George Hardy is at home enjoying a short vacation.

James Manning, who has wintered at the Bennett farm, has secured employment with the Hodgdon brothers, at Newmarket.

John Bassett is again employed at the York farm for the season.
April 5, 1901 cont.

Master Donald Learnard of Lynn is visiting relatives at the Glidden cottage the present week.

Thomas Connor of Warner, who has been stopping at his mother's home a few days, returned to his work Tuesday.

"They say" that B.F. Davis has a flock of hens to dispose of, they having acquired an epicurean taste for fresh dropped eggs, (without the toast). Perhaps he will swap, if any one desires.

"The three swiftest methods of communicating news: telephone, telegraph, and tell a woman."

Believing that in union there is strength, the milk producers held a meeting at Lee depot, Tuesday afternoon. The result was, they left their cans behind them.

H.M. Glidden may be classed an early bird, as last week Wednesday he sowed a quantity of peas.

Unless misinformed, Miss Annie Lang of this town is to teach the South district school the coming term. Since the last season two, if not three, scholars have left town, and there were only ten before then to answer to roll call. A depressing state of things.

Irving Edgerly has been sojourning at the farm a few days, returning to Swampscott Sunday. He is perfecting patented article that promises to be very popular with housekeepers and laundry people.
April 12, 1901

Mrs. Kate Smith is visiting with her son, Jesse, in Nottingham.

Frank Page of Dover called on Fred B. York last Friday.

Fred Allen has purchased, of G. Benton Haley of Barrington, the John P. Haley farm, and will soon occupy the same.

Mrs. Walter Smith passed a couple of days with her sister, Mrs. W.L. Priest, in Newmarket, last week.

Joseph E. Jenkins has sold his farm, stock and farming utensils, to a party in Strafford named Foss. Mr. Foss will move is family as quickly as possible.

Miss Delia Hamilton returned Saturday from a several weeks' visit with friends in Boston and vicinity.

The schools in town commenced Monday, under the instruction of the following teachers. Miss Mary Harvey of Nottingham, at the North Side, Miss Annie Lang at the South Side, and Miss Carrie Bartlett at the Center.

Mrs. Wilfred Hale moved from Haverhill, Mass., last week and is now domiciled in the George York house at Elwood Farm.

Miss Nellie Wiggin commenced her school in Candia last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins are visiting with friends in Boston and Lawrence, Mass.

We hope the "O.M." will kindly respond to the encore which his effusion on Furston's exploit call forth from the readers of the ADVERTISER last week.

Saturday evening the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bennett gave them a party. There were about twenty-five present, games were played and an enjoyable time is reported.

We have had rain every day, but one, and it still continues to rain. So much rain has fallen it has raised the river to that extent that it has become a rushing, swirling torrent, which has washed one of the abutments of Wiswall's bridge so it was impassible Monday and Tuesday.

The freshet so impaired the under part of Dame's bridge is become unsafe for travel. Monday a crew of men worked all night but it is still necessary to close it to the public.

The sober Lenten season, which has just ended, is the prelude to Easter joy. Easter, the festival of eggs, flowers and alleluiahs'. How pretty are some of the quaint old customs. In Russia, when two old friends meet, during the "holy days," they shake hands and exchange red on gilded eggs, and the greeting, "Christ is Risen," is answered by, "It is so of a truth." We have just been reading some old traditions, some of which are especially beautiful and symbolic at this mystical Eastertide. This is one—Zacharias, the priest, was hidden by an angel to call together widowers from among the people, one of whom, by a miracle, was to be chosen as a husband for the Virgin Mary, who was then 14 years of age. Jerome tells how each widower brought a rod or staff which he left at the altar. When Joseph returned next morning his staff had become a stack of lily blossoms—Virgin's lilies. Thus was he chosen. In America the Easter lily is always white. In the East, where they grow in profusion, the natural tint is never white, the partake of all the colors of the rainbow. A pretty legend is told of Mary, on her way to the temple, plucking a yellow lily which grew by the wayside, and which, when laid near her heart, became pure white. "Not that we should pray less, but listen more." If we listen, listen intensely, we will hear in the bustling of nature's tombs and the coming forth of infinite life, the grand diapason swell of Easter joy. But like the child, struggling to grasp the sunbeam, we are ever struggling to grasp with material hands the ethereal garment that envelopes us.
Wm. Langley of Amesbury, at present stopping in Newfields made a business and social call in Wadley’s last Friday.

Miss Edna Bartlett, having accepted a position to teach school in Epping, entered on her duties Monday.

G. H. Learnard of Lynn is the guest of his mother and sister the present week.

Herman Phillips of Lowell was in Wadley’s Thursday, last, for the purpose of having his machinery moved from the factory here to Haverhill.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Allen have purchased the late John P. Haley farm of G. B. Haley of Barrington. Success to the young couple in their new venture.

J. T. Bartlett is finishing another room in his spacious house and making other improvements, preparatory to receiving summer guests, a number having already made application for board for the coming season.

A few of the more conservative milk producers of Lee have kept on the even tenor of their way sending their lacteal fluid along daily, as usual. They are all right whichever way the “strike” is settled, with nothing to undo or do over.

Miss Rose Bartlett has gone to Haverhill to remain till May, where she has many engagements to fill at dressmaking. Being a first-class modiste, she never finds the “dull season,” so often quoted.

“And there shall be no more floods”—not this year, we hope, at least. We had intended to borrow “Tricksey” and go out canvassing for news, but the freshet prevented. It is the old, yet ever new story, of inundated roads and fields on the river line, washouts and demolished abutments, and the ever magnificent spectacle of the falls in the fullness of their grandeur.

“There’s a man in the road, wants to know if you’ve got a mash pare,” said a little fellow in the mill yard to the men around. “A what?” was the reply. “Why, a mash pare,” he reiterated. One of the men went up and interviewed the first-named, and gave him a “match to spare.” The boy repeated the question as it sounded to him in the distance.

April 12, 1901 cont.

Wm. Langley of Amesbury, at present stopping in Newfields made a business and social call in Wadley’s last Friday.

Miss Edna Bartlett, having accepted a position to teach school in Epping, entered on her duties Monday.

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Miss Florence Fernald of Worcester, Mass., is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fernald, at the present time.

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

We understand Joseph B. Bennett of Newmarket has purchased the Glidden farm.

Miss Mary B. York is visiting with friends in Malden, Mass.

Mrs. Bert Pray went to Exeter Thursday.

Mrs. Charles Weeks of North Barrington was in town Thursday.

Mrs. George James passed a day last week with her mother, Mrs. S. F. Colony, in Newmarket.

Fred Otis of Stratham called at the York farm Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Pendergast, on the Newmarket road, dropped a clothes wringer on her foot last week, causing a painful lameness, enforcing quietude and restricting her to the house several days.

Frank McCammon drove to Stratham Sunday, taking Mrs. McCammon as far as Newmarket, where she attended the postponed Easter service.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanborn of Newmarket called on friends in the “Hook” Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Wellington, who has been ill for several weeks, is worse, and is now confined to her bed and attended by a physician.

The Friends of Isaiah D. Edgerly were pleased to welcome his to church, after his long and tedious illness.

Last Saturday, a cow, belonging to J.C. Bartlett’s herd, dropped a calf devoid of tail and eyes. There were lashes on the skin where the eyes should be, but no opening, and apparently no eyes under the skin. The calf was perfectly formed, healthy and good size, but its mother stepped on it Sunday evening thus ending its pitiful condition.

Miss Carrie Thompson commences her school in Barrington next Monday.

Mr. Lamonte of Dorchester, Mass., has been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Walter Wellington, during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fountain were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P.G. Bennett in Newmarket, returning Sunday evening.

The Easter concert, which was postponed...
books last Sunday.

The Easter Services, which were postponed on account of the hard storm, were held in the church last Sunday. The decorations were very fine, most of them coming from George Dudley's greenhouse. In the evening quite a large number assembled to hear the Sabbath School children make their Easter offering in songs and recitations. The choir also tendered several pieces.

G. D. Smith of Haverhill visited his mother and brother over Sunday.

Samuel Osgood and family have moved to the Twombly place, Epping.

Mrs. Emma Currier, who was so severely injured by a calf a few weeks ago, is gaining slowly, but is still confined to her bed.

"O, ain't we got the sand!" quoted our star boarder, as his teeth closed on his allowance of spinach greens.

Mary Connor attended the birthday party of a dear friend in Haverhill Thursday, who had reached the 83d mile-stone in her pleasant life's journey.

April, thus far, has only been nice and pretty in poetry.

A whist party is to be given in the town hall, Nottingham, Saturday evening by the "Jolly Four," to which a number from this town are invited.

Frank Haley and James Kelsey arrived from Pasadena, Fla., Monday, with health much improved by their winter's sojourn in that salubrious clime.
April 26, 1901

Mrs. Wilbur Littlefield of Epping has just finished a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Burnham Buzzell.

Miss Lulu Plummer has been restricted to the house two weeks with la grippe for company.

The mumps are quite prevalent in this vicinity, F. Carl York and James McDaniel are the victims in the "Hook."

Mrs. John Currier, who has been seriously ill four weeks with peritonitis, is slowly recovering.

Fast Day, Master Herbert Hardy celebrated his ninth birthday by entertaining eleven of his young friends. A pleasant time was enjoyed, ice cream and cake were served and he was the recipient of several presents. His old friends extend congratulations and wish him many happy returns of the day, and that he may become the manly man that his boyhood promises.

Miss Olivia Manning of Haverhill, Mass., was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett, last week.

The friends of John C. Bartlett will regret to learn of his sudden and severe attack of heart trouble, which seized him in Newmarket last week, from which he is still very ill, but improving slowly.

Mrs. Catherine (McKone) Carr, who died in Haverhill, Mass., and was brought to Newmarket for burial last week, was the only daughter of Peter McKone, just over the line in Durham. We remember her as a pretty, curly-haired, little miss, with a bright, winsome face, and sympathize with the family how have been so suddenly and sorely bereaved.

Now, when the beautiful and fragrant trailing arbutus is waking and opening its cup-like flowers of pink and white, we are reminded of a sweet little gem of a poem, which we wish others to enjoy

"Thick, green leaves from the soft, brown earth. 
Happy spring time hath call forth,
Fair faint promise of summer bloom
Breathes from the fragrant, sweet perfume
Under the leaves.

Lift them, what marvelous beauty lies
Hidden beneath from our thoughtless eyes
May flowers, rosy or purest white,
Lift their cups to the sudden light
Under the leaves.

Fair, white flowers of faith and trust
Springing from spirits bruised and crushed,
Blossoms of love, rose tinted and bright,
Touched and painted with heaven's own light,
Under the leaves.

Full, fresh clusters of duty born,
Fairest of all in the shadow grown.
Wondrous the fragrance that sweet and rare,
Comes from the flower cups hidden there
Under the leaves.

Though unseen by our vision dim, 
Bud and blossom are known to Him. 
Wait we content for His heavenly say—
Wait till our Master Himself one day 
Lifteth the leaves."
April 26, 1901 cont.

Jacob Cilley and family of Nottingham are occupying the former home of his brother-in-law, Wm. Kirkwood, of Nashua.

Daniel Brackett will put another butcher's cart on the road next week and has engaged B. Witham as his assistant.

C. B. Edgerly went to Manchester last week on business for his brother, who is about to start a new industry at Wadley's.

Mrs. Ella Greely and three children of Exeter, with her sister, Miss Grace Johnson of Rockingham Junction, were the guests of their parents over Sunday.

A teacher I know in Medford has a pupil whose name is Edith Spiritplaymate Franklin. Rather an astonishing middle name.

Fred Sewell of Newmarket cut his foot very badly while chopping wood on the Fernald lot, last Friday. He managed to reach James Currier's house, faint and exhausted from loss of blood. Mr. Currier made him as comfortable as possible and hastened to find a team to have him conveyed to Newmarket, where his wound was attended to by a physician. It will be several weeks before he recovers the use of his foot.

"Tricksey" is lost to me.
Woe, ah! Woe is me,
Past all the telling
Gone, I know not where,
Ears raised erect in air,
Passed she my dwelling
Led by her muleteer,
Far from old pastures dear,
Too homesick for braying
I hope none will lick her
If she proves a high kicker,
Where'er she is staying.
May 3, 1901

Wilfred Hale of Lynn, Mass., was with his family over Sunday.

Miss Jennie Young of Newmarket Plains called on friends in the "Hook" Sunday.

Simeon C. Hardy, while on a business trip to Boston last Wednesday, took a severe cold, causing pleurisy. The doctor was called Sunday evening and he is now much better.

Mrs. Frank McCammon entertained Mrs. F.E. Osgood of Newmarket Saturday.

Josiah Bartlett of New Britain, Ct., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bartlett, over Sunday.

Frank McDaniel, one of the oldest residents in the "Hook," who has been quite ill several weeks, is slowly regaining his health. His friends will be pleased to learn that he is improving.

Mrs. Adaline Otis, who has been the guest of Mrs. Fred B. York two weeks, returned to her home in Stratham Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Bennett of Newmarket were callers at the Bennett farm Sunday.

Miss Mary Hoitt was employed James Coleman of Dover Point for the season.

Walter Webb was sick enough to necessitate his absence from school a few days last week.

Mrs. Lamonte of Dorchester, Mass., is staying for the present with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Wellington, who is still quite ill.

Monday Miss Rose Bartlett returned from a few weeks' sojourn in Haverhill, Mass., accompanied by Mrs. Fred Fitts, who will visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett a few days.

John Currier has completed his fine, new wagon, and with a rugged pair of horses is equipped to do team work of any kind for those desiring his services.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hardy gave a party Saturday evening, about twenty of their friends being present. Sweet games were played, ice cream and cake served and a very enjoyable evening is reported. After a lingering affectionate leave-taking, all departed happy, before the beautiful Sabbath morning was ushered in.

Newell Foss of Strafford, who purchased Joseph Jenkins' place a few weeks ago, moved his family, which consists of himself, wife and one daughter, last week. Mr. Foss comes highly recommended and without doubt will be a pleasant acquisition to the community.

Charles and George Hardy and Bert...
Charles and George Hardy and Bert Pray finished work in Boston last Wednesday. Monday they started for Mechanicville, N.Y., where they expect to be employed two months in building a machine shop and roundhouse on the Fitchburg division of the B. & M.R.R.

It is amazing to listen to people discussing the weather. All through March we heard, "How dry it is, we shall raise nothing this year, wells and pumps are nearly dry." When April was ushered in by copious rains, followed by gentle showers to soak the roots and fill the streams, then we heard, "Is there going to be another flood? I wish I could see the sun once more. What dull days." Here are a few lines that people who think they can do God’s work better than He can, would do well to read and heed

"Some folks they keep hunting for sorrow, They sigh if they’re right or they’re wrong. But this day’s as good as tomorrow, So I just keep livin’ along."

"I just keep livin’ along."

"I just keep livin’ along."

"I just keep livin’ along."

"I just keep livin’ along."

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"I just keep livin’ along."

We have been reading, frequently, in the last few years, of a contemplated reformation in spelling. It is said our language is difficult to learn on account of so many silent letters! So a change is spoken of by our educators. But really, we expected some D.D.L.L.D. to be the promoter. But the day of wonders will never cease; here is the “O.M.,” who has lived a quiet, unassuming life in our midst some number of years, not only giving us the short cuts in spelling, but coining new words. We have no doubt, when the injured “Flipper” gets strong enough, by the constant and judicious use of “Al. Place’s Liniment,” he will make a new dictionary—then there will be no more use for Webster’s International. O! the “patting and whooping,” unless his “extreme modesty” prevents, when Lexicographer is attached to his name, (we think Mrs. “O.M.” will want to abdicate). Then the clearness of his understanding and the rapidity with which he takes in and retains all he sees and hears (great requisites for a legislator) from an auction to all the details of spring millinery. Such labor-saving calculations as he is endowed with—planting spring hats on the lawn to save digging and weeding flower beds—would place his with the great economists of the day. We also notice the cont...
May 3, 1901 cont.

“O.M.” possesses some of the characteristics of Father Adam, after tasting the apple Mother Eve fearlessly picked for him; he seems inclined to lay the slang utterances of the “poetical think-umfonny mashem” to the impression the records received where it was repaired, but we think the “dark closet,” where it repose, is in hearing distance of the “O.M.’s” conversation. “Sarkastic?” Oh, no’ Real Simon pure admiration for the wonderful talent, wit and tact possessed by the Old Man.

After the deluge—the chicken fever.

Tobias Perry of Deerfield Parade called on his friends Saturday at the Wilson place.

Rev. F.O. Tyler and family of Newmarket visited relatives in town over Sunday.

G.A. Glidden went to Newton Saturday on business connected with his mill.

Conrad Marcotte and family of Fremont visited at her father’s home Saturday and Sunday.

Daniel Courtney of Exeter, who has been passing a few days at the Connor farm, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Ladderbush, housekeeper at the Edgerly farm, was called to Amesbury last week, on account of the death of her son-in-law.

Like the fishermen of old, the Cook brothers are preparing their nets and eel pots to cast into the sea (down the bay) very shortly.

Our beans, our watermelon and other “free” seeds have arrived from Washington. Comment is unnecessary.

Word has come from the Everglade state that John B. O’B. Thompson, formerly of Lee, and who later owned a nice farm over the line in Epping, is married again. He “settled” in Florida a few years ago and his first wife, now living in Dover, recently obtained a divorce for desertion.

The homestead of the late Plummer Dow (North River road), which was destroyed by fire a few months ago, is to be rebuilt very soon, S.C. Hardy having the contract. It won’t be “the old homestead,” however, as the words in stones on the banking used to tell the passerby.

Mr. and Mrs. Learnard and son returned to Lynn, Sunday, after a brief visit at the Glidden farm.

A large number of the farmers have availed themselves of Thomas Davis’ generous offer to furnish them with chestnut trees, some speaking for as many as fifty.

We thought Lee was exempt from hen thieves, but it seems not, James Currier having had five of his best biddies taken one night last week. A thief is a “pixen” mean thing, whether he steals hens or an elephant.

Last Thursday, Postmaster Edgerly cont...
May 3, 1901 cont.

Last Thursday, Postmaster Edgerly went on a trip to Newburyport and other places, returning Saturday. At the former city he visited a sick and aged aunt, very dear to him, who has nearly arrived at the 97th milestone of her life.

Saturday and Sunday, you see by my notes, were great days in Lee, people coming and going.

Friday, last, the iron pulley in Guy Glidden’s saw mill bursted, one of the flying splinters striking him in the side and “knocking the wind out of him,” so to speak, as he could not move for some time. A smaller piece gently touched Harry Smith’s cheek, within an inch of his eye, cutting quite a gash. But for that inch it would have been “good bye” eye. It was a narrow escape from serious injury for both.

The river is full of apples, good ones, too. It is said that some one up along threw in two hundred or more bags of them, bags and all. Wherefore, no feller can find out, unless ‘twas too much trouble to pick them over.

TO “O.M.”

Gay flatterer of Newfields, sir,
To such sweetening I’m not used
As I saw in last week’s ADVERTISER
By that “thinkumfony” diffused.

Dear me, to be called a daisy
In my faded, declining days
These old flirts sometimes talk lazy,
Yet, withal, have such winning ways.

To be “blessed blist” must be the essence
Of bliss, or is it the ab. For blister?
Your gift is without precedence,
Coining words regardless of Webster.

That “thinkumfony,” though, needs tuning,
Keyed to more sublime poetry,
You waste the raw material mooning
O’er two hard-hearted dames of Lee.
John C. Bartlett has employed Jay Buswiler of New Britain, Conn., for the season.

James Fountain, accompanied by Ira B. Hill of Durham, took a business trip to Portsmouth Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Currier drove to Epping Sunday.

There has been seen, each day for two or three weeks, a pure white robin in and around the yard of Timothy G. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wiggin of Epping who were residents of Lee, are rejoicing on the birth of a daughter, who came to them April 29.

Recent visitors at D.E. Plummer’s Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Plummer of Dover. Willis Comings of Exeter came Monday and passed the night Wednesday, Mr. Plummer went on business to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Ichabod Kelsey of Exeter, who have started on a carriage ride to Portland, Me., passed Tuesday with Mrs. Kelsey’s uncle, J.C. Bartlett.

Miss Nellie Wiggin of Candia, accompanied by two of her pupils, Master Leon and Miss Emmie Dearborn, were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Wiggin, Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Thompson of Brooklyn, N.Y., who has been staying through the winter with his father at Riverside Farm, on account of illness, is recovering.

We visited Dudley’s greenhouse Tuesday and found it well stocked with a fine assortment of strong, healthy plants, which are ready for the market. In fact, Mr. Dudley took his first load to market that day.

Now when the grass is so fresh and green, and the brooks are bordered with the bright little cowslips, we think this pretty little poem is apropos

“When mists beside the river kneel,
   Like still, gray nuns at matins,
   While catkins o’er the willows steal,
   All dressed in silvery satins,
   Before the soldier-
   reeds unbind
   Their swords to tilt against the wind.

   Before the grass begins to toss
   Its pretty fancied trilling
   Or buttercups find yellow floss
   Enough to make their frilling.
   The cowslips sit in golden crowds
   Beneath dim April’s frowning clouds.

   But still, as brave and glad are they
   As any summer beauty
   They ask no rosy holiday;
   Their swords to tilt against the wind.

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   “When mists beside the river kneel, Like still, gray nuns at matins,”

   “But still, as brave and glad are they
   As any summer beauty
   They ask no rosy holiday;
   They smile, for that’s their duty;
   And all the meadow’s gladness lies
   Within their brave and shining eyes.”
May 10, 1901

John C. Bartlett has employed Jay Buswiler of New Britain, Conn., for the season.

James Fountain, accompanied by Ira B. Hill of Durham, took a business trip to Portsmouth Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Currier drove to Epping Sunday.

There has been seen, each day for two or three weeks, a pure white robin in and around the yard of Timothy G. Davis.

Smith Langley of Epping and George Paul of Newfields called on friends in the "Hook" last Wednesday.

Tuesday, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Thurston and Miss Mary A. Plummer, of Dover, called on friends in town.

Mr. Hanscom, Albert DeMeritt and Master Stephen, of Durham, called at the York farm Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wiggin of Epping, who were residents of Lee, are rejoicing on the birth of a daughter, who came to them April 29.

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While catkins o’er the willows steal,
All dressed in silvery satins,
Before the soldier-reeds unbind
Their swords to tilt against the wind.

“Before the grass begins to toss
Its pretty fancied trilling
Or buttercups find yellow floss
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Or buttercups find yellow floss
Enough to make their trilling.
The cowslips sit in golden crowds
Clarence Cate and son of Barrington visited at his parents’ home Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Cook of Boston is a guest at the home of her brothers for a few weeks.

S.B. Tuttle is on a trip to Boston and its suburbs the present week.

The church choir will meet for practice at Mrs. I.D. Edgerly’s Saturday evening.

Mrs. Mollie Bartlett entertained her friends the Misses Alice Geginheimer and Susie Smith, of Lowell, over Sunday.

H.I. Smith visited in Haverhill last Friday. He found the inhabitants just getting over the effects of a terrific thunder shower of the evening before, a number of places having been struck by lightning.

Mrs. Levi Wilson has had her house shingled. A coat of new shingles always look thrifty.

Mr. Hannigan and son, of Exeter, called on friends in Wadley’s, Sunday.

My informant was incorrect in stating that S.C. Hardy has the contract to rebuild the Dow house in Epping. He has applied for it, but ‘tis not yet decided who will have it.

Last Friday was “Arbor Day: in Wadley’s and vicinity, people being engaged in setting out chestnut trees. It seems the stipulation was, they must all be set out by the roadside.

May the “O.M.” keep on “prancing”
With his good wife down Life’s hill,
Lind unto wine, improve with age,
And e’er his happy fancies trill.

A large quantity of ordered nursery stock was delivered to customers last week, showing that Lee is very much alive.

Isaiah Edgerly sold two of his fine milch cows this week, one to Mr. Piper of Stratham, the other to Mr. Flannigan of Exeter. Those who buy his thoroughbreds (Jerseys) are always satisfied. He sold one last year, and the purchaser says that they made a pound and eleven ounces of butter a day for three weeks’ running, from her milk, on pasture feed.
Saturday, as Mrs. Fred Allen, accompanied by Mrs. Perry Harvey, were returning home from Newmarket, and had arrived at Lee station, Mrs. Allen's horse became frightened by a freight train and started off on the run, throwing them both out. Mrs. Harvey was seriously injured, both bones of one leg being broken. Mrs. Allen escaped with a severe shaking up. The horse continued his mad flight, running into a cemetery and overturning the marble tablets, but was at last captured, without doing further damage.

May 10, 1901 cont.

Saturday, as Mrs. Fred Allen, accompanied by Mrs. Perry Harvey, were returning home from Newmarket, and had arrived at Lee station, Mrs. Allen's horse became frightened by a freight train and started off on the run, throwing them both out. Mrs. Harvey was seriously injured, both bones of one leg being broken. Mrs. Allen escaped with a severe shaking up. The horse continued his mad flight, running into a cemetery, but was at last captured, without doing further damage.
Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Davis entertained Mr. and Mrs. Durgin of Dover over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haines went Tuesday to Moultonboro to enjoy lake fishing and beautiful scenery for a while.

Arthur Bennett is engaged in painting Gilman Y. Durgin’s house.

James Fountain went to Wilmington, Mass., last week. While there he purchased a driving horse for his father-in-law, Burnham Buzzell.

Leonard Bunker of Durham called at the York farm Saturday.

Ezekiel Carter of Wells, Me., purchased several cows in this vicinity last Friday.

Mrs. Wheeler and little son of Boston have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Webb several days.

Mrs. Mattie Dow of Newmarket passed last week with Mrs. George E. Chesley, and is this week at Daniel E. Plummer’s.

Mrs. John Currier, who was recovering from a severe attack of peritonitis, has had a relapse and is again very ill.

J. H. Neal, the veteran drover of Tuftonborough, was in town looking for cattle Monday.

Simeon C. Hardy has been employed in making repairs and improvements in the barn of Mr. Emerson, Bayside, Newmarket, for the past week.

Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Richardson of Ossipee were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ham last week. Mr. Richardson was located in this town a few years ago.

Frank McDaniel of Exeter spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin McDaniel.

It is quite refreshing to find a man who seemingly enjoys having his wife, after she has been his wife so many years, “prance” by his side, for, it is said,

"Man is fickle ever.
One foot on land
And one on sea,
In one thing constant, never."

We notice the “O.M.” puts great stress on the mending, darning, frying and stuffing, and we have always heard the way to a man’s heart is through his stomach, so, if the sentiment expressed is genuine, that must be the secret, but we fear the “masheen” is wholly responsible for the beautiful sentiment expressed, but as there are exceptions always, we shall try to believe the “O.M.” is the exception.
Mrs. Sarah Twombly went Tuesday on a visit to Deerfield.

Mrs. G.A. Glidden is passing the present week in Derry.

The stockholders of the late shoe factory met for consultation Saturday, but little business was transacted.

John O'B. Thompson of Florida disposed of his Epping farm by auction Saturday. Price paid, $2,075. The purchaser is a son of the late Nathaniel Daniels of Lee. It was a good farm to invest in.

In our little corner of the earth it is not every day an automobile passes along, so when Mr. Sheldon, the jeweler, of Exeter, and a friend drove up the road Wednesday morning, a good many elastic necks were seen.

Great is the R.I. red hen. Amos Piper has a large flock, and taking one as a test found she had laid since January, 113 eggs. And great is the fox who laid in wait and carried three of them off from his very door yard one day recently.

S.C. Hardy has got the contract for building the Dow house, and now seeketh carpenters to aid him.

H.F. Smith went on a trip to Newcastle and vicinity Wednesday.

H.M. Glidden returned Tuesday from a brief visit in Boston, Lynn and elsewhere.

James Currier is building him a new house, which promises to be an oasis in the desert of empty houses all around it.

“Poor Tricksey,” was our mental comment, when we learned who has her in training. We shall expect to see her ears drooping like a wilted paper collar under the weight of her afflictions.

Mrs. George Titcomb was called to Boston Monday on account of the critical illness of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank Fall, a former resident of Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn of Dover passed Sunday with their cousin, Mrs. B.F. Davis.

The cycles of Time brought another birthday to the venerable Levi Towle (May 13), when he attained the age of 88 years. A large number of invitations were sent to friends to unite and celebrate his birthday in a fitting manner, but the heavy rain prevented many from attending. An elaborate dinner was gotten up by his estimable wife, who never wearies in well doing.

Having taken a little squint at Nottingham affairs we append the result.

While Perley Bachelder was ploughing one day last week, a couple of deer came out from the woods to feed, not appearing to be a bit afraid of him.

P.B. Bachelder and Andrew Stevens hauled P.E. Fernald's steam mill to Pleasant Pond, Deerfield, last Thursday, and were five hours getting it to the lot, from the road. The mud was so deep the wheels cut in to the hub, and this in May.
The drama, "Uncle Rube," presented by the dramatic club last Thursday evening at the town hall, was a financial and social success. The actors carried out their parts like old stagers. Ice cream, cake and candies were on sale. After the play, dancing was indulged in to a late (no, early) hour. The entertainment netted forty-two dollars. Com May 17, 1901 cont. The drame, "Uncle Rube," presented by the dramatic club last Thursday evening at the town hall, was a financial and social success. The actors carried out their parts like old stagers. Ice cream, cake and candies were on sale. After the play, dancing was indulged in to a late (no, early) hour. The entertainment netted forty-two dollars.

May 24, 1901

All danger of a water famine is averted.

The dance at North Nottingham Friday evening attracted thither the "heft" of our young townsmen.

James Conlon of Haverhill was caught in the shower here over Sunday, sojourning at the Connor farm.

Irving Chesley is building an addition to his already spacious farm house.

It was Levi Towle Wilson whose birthday was mentioned last week. The surname was quite necessary to complete the paragraph. O, ye comp!

At the second meeting of the stockholders of the shoe factory, Saturday, it was decided to neither convert it into a summer hotel or dump it into the river, but let it still remain in statu quo; and the one holding the most interest in it, to pay the taxes.

Snooks says he saw corn in Stratham last week, grown enough to now. That will be early corn.

Man cannot live by meat alone, but we guess the Newmarket butchers think we do, as three "meat chariots" from there graced our roads last week, and "there were others."

The South Lee school is closed this week, on account of the illness of the teacher, Miss Annie Lang.

Mrs. Daniel Burleigh, who is a victim of typhoid fever, is slowly getting better.

Dell, daughter of Wm. O. Thompson, died at her home (Riverside), Saturday morning, after an illness of several months. The remains were conveyed to New York, Monday, for burial.

While assisting on the highway several days ago, Guy Glidden strained the ligaments, and otherwise injured a leg, so that he is obliged to use crutches. The doctor says it will be some time before he can walk without support.

Those crimson, pink and purple hues,
Like the dolphin when it dies,
That streaks the O.M." face betimes,
When "back talk" his courage tries,
And, we fear, signs apoplectic,
And he'd better cease to worry,
O let those Lee girls' tongue sandwiches
Which keep his stomach in a flurry
He's a second breezy Bowser, and
From appearances should say,
May 24, 1901 cont.

Friday, Mrs. Charles Hardy was unexpectedly called to Dover, to attend the funeral of her uncle, returning Saturday.

Walter Webb was detained from school Monday by a slight indisposition.

Harry Varney of Newmarket has extended his route into this town since he started his new meat cart.

Simeon C. Hardy was been employed in putting new sills under the Davis house and laying a hard wood floor, the past week.

Miss Sarah Page of Dover is the guest of Mrs. Fred B. York this week.

Miss Carrie Bartlett attended the teachers institute, which was held in Dover last Friday.

We were pained as well as shocked when we heard of the sudden death of Mrs. Eben Davis, just on the edge of Durham, on the Packer's Falls road. Mrs. Davis was one of those rare women who are always pleasant, cheerful and kind. She always seemed to be looking for a chance to do something for others, kindly, sympathetic and helpful, an excellent wife, an affectionate mother and a kind neighbor, whose loving ministrations will long be missed, and whose absence will always be lamented by all who knew her and remember with what patience and care she was weaving into the web of life, until the Master so suddenly stilled the heart and stopped the loving hands, "beautiful threads of gold."

"Weaving them into a work-a-day life,
Beautiful threads of gold
A thread of joy and a strand of strife,
May fashion them out into patterns rare,
Till the master weaver finds them there
In beautiful threads of gold.

"Weaving them in with a patient hand,
Beautiful threads of gold
Filling them in as the artist planned
Over some burden another bears,
Glad that the master weaver spares
Some beautiful threads of gold.

"Weaving them in with hopes and fears,
Glad that the master weaver spares
Some beautiful threads of gold
Brighter the gold of the thread appears
As the web of life grows old,
Weaving them in with a smile and song,
Wonderful threads so fine and strong
Under the good and over the wrong,
Weave beautiful threads of gold.

"Weaving them in with a watchful eye,
Wonderful threads so fine and strong
Under the good and over the wrong,
Weave beautiful threads of gold."

Anonymous.
May 31, 1901

Daniel E. Plummer passed a couple of days in Boston last week.

Herbert Clark of Deerfield purchased a few Durham cows of Fred B. York, Saturday.

Mrs. B.J. Willmott and little son of Townsend, Mass., recently visited at several places in town.

Quite a number of our townspeople attended a social in Durham last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brown of Nottingham called in the "Hook" Saturday.

Frank Page of Dover spent Sunday at the York farm.

Louie and Wallace Durell of Hyde Park, Mass., came Saturday to visit Mr. and Mrs. David S. Bennett, Sunday. Wallace returned to his home, leaving Louie for his usual summer vacation.

Mrs. S.F. Colomy of Newmarket is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. George James, this week.

Miss Mary B. York returned from a six weeks' sojourn in Malden, Mass., last Thursday. John L. Bennett and Miss Sarah Chapman of Newmarket visited with her Sunday.

Charles Hardy returned from Mechanicsville, N.Y., Sunday, to assist his father, Simeon C. Hardy, in building a house on the late Plummer Dow place. Mr. Hardy has also employed Andrew J. Glidden, J. True Bartlett, Charles Palmer and Seth Keniston, and commenced work Monday.

Miss Carrie Pendergast, who has been visiting with relatives in the west since last fall, returned last week to her home on the Newmarket road, accompanied by Mrs. Dewey and little daughter, who will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pendergast.

Mrs. Frank McCammon was the guest of friends in Newmarket over Sunday. Wednesday she entertained her aunt, Mrs. William Symes, of Somersworth.

Nathaniel Jenkins of Woburn, Mass., who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Ann Pendergast, several days, returned home Saturday. Mr. Jenkins was a native and former resident of Lee.
Mrs. Charles Ham was called to Newton Center, Mass., last week, on account of the severe illness of her sister, Mrs. Annie Wentworth.

On account of the unfavorable weather last Friday evening, many were disappointed in not being able to attend the C.E. social at Durham, to which they had been so kindly invited. Those who did attend report a very pleasant time.

The literary entertainment at Lee Hill which was expected to be given the last of May, has been postponed to the last of June.

The roads, which have been so badly washed by the continual rains this spring, have been greatly improved the past week by the road agents and employees.

Rev. B.A. Willmott, wife and son spent a few days in town last week. Mr. Willmott was called home sooner than he anticipated to attend a funeral. Mrs. Willmott passed the week in different families.

John C. Bartlett has improved so much in health that he was able to be at church Sunday.

Nathaniel Jenkins of Woburn, Mass., 78 years of age, who spent his early life on the Wednesday Hill road, was in town recently, calling on his old schoolmates, which he had not done for over 40 years.

CARD

The undersigned desires to return his sincere thanks and to express his deep gratitude for the many acts of kindness and sympathy tendered the family during the sickness and death of their mother.

Frank P. Kenerson

Lee, May 29, 1901.

May 31, 1901 cont.

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Lee, May 29, 1901.
June 7, 1901

Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett entertained Fred Ferrill and friend of Chelsea, Mass., last week.

Mrs. George Hardy and little daughter went last Wednesday to Barnstead to pass a few weeks with her grandparents.

Rev. and Mrs. Berry are rejoicing in the birth of a daughter, which came to them June 1.

Fred B. York purchased a fine, young driving horse last Saturday.

Mrs. Maria Howard and daughter, Miss Etta, of Berwick, Me., were guests of the Dame brothers last week.

William Ryan called on friends in Newmarket, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weeks and Mr. and Mrs. Flavius J. Berry of North Barrington were engaged Monday in moving the furniture from the Glidden house.

As Rev. J. T. Berry is quite ill, Rev. Mr. Beard of Durham preached for him last Sunday, from Colossians 2:10, "And ye are complete in him." Mr. Beard is possessed of dignity, a patrician face, a pleasant voice and attractive personality, with the power to express his ideas in a clear, concise manner and hold the close attention of his audience. He showed that perfect character was composed of three distinct elements, physical, moral and spiritual, either might be deformed or arrested in development, from various causes, but the most deplorable results came from spiritual deformity, and running through his whole discourse, like a thread of gold, was so plainly discernable a love for all things beautiful, pure and true.

Memorial day came this year all draped in gray shadows, the emerald carpet so soft and fresh, sprinkled with Nature’s tears, and a far greater number of graves to decorate than ever before. As the veterans are marching down the hill of life, a greater number each year answer the last roll-call and pass through the gray shadow and over the dark river to the white tents of the silent, to join the ranks of those who left them, on the battle field, in youth and the pride of manhood, to bask in the eternal sunlight of peace; but as the ranks grow thinner, and the steps of the veterans faltering and slow, the work of love is none the less faithfully and reverently performed for their fallen comrades, but although “it is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it, far above our power to add or detract. The world will very little note, nor long remember what we say there; but they can never forget what they did here.”

This beautiful service is a perfect lesson in patriotism for our children, and as we turn our eyes on the glorious old flag, which has never been trailed in the dust of defeat, we are more than ever impressed by the beautiful words of Holmes

"Lord of the universe shield us and guide us,

Trusting Thee always through shadow and sun

Thou hast united us, who shall divide us?

Keep us, O keep us, the many in one.

Up with our banner bright

Sprinkled with starry light,
June 14, 1901

Mr. and Mrs. Ira B. Hill of Durham were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David S. Bennett, Sunday.

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

John Bassett passed Sunday with friends in Dover.

Clarence Wiggin of Epping visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin, Sunday.

Louie F. Durell called on friends in Newmarket Sunday.

John L. Bennett and Miss Sarah Chapman of Newmarket called on Miss Mary B. York, Friday.

Master George A. Bennett of Newmarket spent Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Burnham Buzzell.

Josiah Bartlett of New Britain, Ct., visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bartlett, over Sunday. We are always pleased when the sons of Lee return after an absence of several years, spent in establishing a business and a home, to find them with the fresh, clean faces with which they left the homes of their boyhood, showing thereby that they have kept their lives clean and hearts pure.

Mrs. Chapman of Worcester, Mass., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. David Mitchell.

Last Sunday, being Children's Day, the children took a conspicuous part in the exercises. The chapel was prettily decorated, and the children, with happy, smiling faces, made a pleasant picture. As we listened to their sweet voices, in recitation and song, receiving many beautiful lessons of faith, and trust, and love, and care, we thought of the beauty of the Swedenborgian faith and mentally recorded a wish that it might become a reality to each one of them. Swedenborg teaches "that the angels who watch over us, guard and keep with greatest care all that they can of our child life, of its joys and dear experiences, of its unselfish loves and hopes to bring them again to us, when, earth-soiled and world-worn, we approach the passage into the spirit world, that often these pure memories and untainted joys come with such refreshing influence to the spirit that it gladly leaves its later life to become a little child in the Kingdom of Heaven." Happy are they who can live so near to the real life of little children that these influences never leave them.
June 14, 1901 cont.
The "daisy" ventures to unfold a little the present week, hoping its petals will not be mutilated.

Oscar Ellison is working for Charles Allen in Strafford.

Mrs. Susan Edgerly is the guest of relatives in Swampscott for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. L.T. Wilson are visiting in Deerfield a few weeks.

A family from Maine is occupying the Greenleaf Durgin place.

Fourteen of Lee's bright young people took part in the "children's day" exercises at the chapel Sunday.

One of our best young citizens, John Conlon, has wearied of the farm, and gone to Haverhill to work.

H.M. Glidden is treating his spacious mansion to a couple of coats of fresh paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gilkey are rejoicing in the possession of a baby boy, which arrived several days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cate of Northwood are guests for the summer at Joseph Cate's. Mrs. Fred Cate, who has been critically ill, was able to ride from Northwood to her present home, last Friday.

William Gilbert, a nice young bachelor, has purchased Mrs. Martha Knight's place for future occupancy.

At the last Masonic lodge meeting in Epping, one of its members (Amos Piper) visited there for the first time in nine years. Lucky his grip was fastened on.

Much sympathy is expressed for Rev. J.C. Berry, that he is a sufferer from appendicitis, and may be obliged to go through the ordeal of an operation.

Last week Wednesday, Mrs. Martha Knight started for California, this being her third trip across the continent. It is improbable that she will come east again, as she is quite advanced in years.

"A word to the unwise" was sufficient.
June 21, 1901

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Plummer of Dover were the guests of Daniel E. Plummer, Sunday.

Herbert E. Jenkins has recently purchased a handsome buggy.

Bert Pray of Lowell, Mass., passed Sunday with his family.

Frank Page of Dover called on Fred B. York, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bartlett are making a protracted visit with their son in New Britain, Ct.

Mrs. James Fountain went Saturday to join her husband at Wentworth Hall, Jackson, where they have situations for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Hunnewell of Malden, Mass., came last Friday to occupy Miss Mary B. York's house during the summer.

Mrs. J.B. Bartlett and children, Master Richard and Miss Priscilla, of Derry, visited last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin McDaniel.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wellington have several summer visitors from Boston and surrounding towns.

Timothy G. Davis, one of our oldest citizens, (eighty-five years old) hoed four hundred hills last Saturday. We think he leads the van for smart old men.

Edwin Wiggin and Ralph Fifield came from Lynn, Mass., on a tandem, in about five hours Saturday, returning Monday.

F. Carl York and Walter Webb attended the reception given by W.T. Atwood at his home in Newmarket, to his pupils in the High School, Thursday evening. Games were played, ice cream and cake were served and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

Miss Grace Davis came from Mt. Holyoke College, Wednesday, to pass the vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Davis.

Charles E. Thompson, who has been suffering with poor health, for several months, is now very painfully ill.

Charles S. Otis of Dover has sold the old homestead, situated on the Wednesday Hill road, to Frank Oldham, who has occupied the same the past two years.

Several of our young people, who…
June 21, 1901 cont.

Several of our young people, who attended schools out of town, graduated this month. Among them were Miss Nellie Chesley, from the Robinson Seminary, and John Randall from the High School in Exeter; Miss Florence Fernald from the High School in Worcester, Mass., Miss Leola Noble, High School in Dover.

Thursday, Fred Robertson and Fred Furbush returned to Lynn, Mass., after a two weeks’ visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wiggin.

Mrs. Arthur Bennett, who has been very ill two weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Frank Randall is entertaining her sister, Mrs. David Gage, of Dover, a few weeks.

Master Leigh Wiggles of Epping spent Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wiggles.

Miss Mary A. Hoitt celebrated the anniversary of her birth by visiting with friends in Derry over Sunday.

Rev. J. C. Berry, who has been suffering several weeks from appendicitis, went Monday to Boston for surgical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Carlton of Lynn, Mass., came Wednesday for a two weeks’ visit with Mrs. Carlton’s grandfather, Timothy G. Davis.

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We are getting altogether too much of “animated nature” in the way of ants, mosquitoes, black flies, etc.

Mrs. Edna Hale of Bradford, Vt., is a visitor at the home farm (B. F. Lang).

William Kirkwood of Nashua was in town Sunday.

Grace Johnson, who has been enjoying a week’s vacation, returned Sunday to her duties at the Junction restaurant.

H. F. Smith is working for S. C. Hardy & Co. at North Epping.

A missionary from abroad will occupy the pulpit at the chapel a week from Sunday.

J. B. Bartlett of Derry was in town Saturday, returning the next day with his wife and children, who have been visiting her parents.

Rev. Mr. Beard of Durham will preach here next Sunday at 2 o’clock, after conducting the services at his own church.

A part of the “S. O. C.” are visiting in Wadley’s. We feel rather bashful about mentioning their names every time their welcome presence revives us, fearing they may get tired of seeing their names in print.

All hearts are filled with sympathy for Rev. J. C. Berry, who was to go to Boston early this week to learn if a surgical operation is necessary.

Mrs. Albert Davis of So. Lee, who has been visiting her son, Herbert, at Easton, Pa., for the past six weeks, returned home this week. Mr. Davis, with his wife, two children and nurse, returned with his mother for a two weeks’ vacation.
June 28, 1901

Miss Ernestine Weeden of Dover is the guest of Miss Lulu Plummer.

Mr. and Mrs. W.L. Priest of Newmarket passed Sunday with Mrs. Priest's parents Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Carlton, guests at Timothy G. Davis', passed Monday in Portsmouth, Tuesday with Mrs. Fred B. York and Wednesday with friends in Epping.

John Currier took a business trip to Dover last Thursday.

Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy has recently been visiting with friends in Lynn, Mass.

Franklin McDaniel and George Chapman are engaged in making extensive repairs on Robert G. Bennett's house, on the Newmarket road.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Jenkins drove to Portsmouth Saturday, to visit with friends over Sunday.

Recent guests at Albert Wiggin's were Miss Nellie Wiggin of Candia, Miss Flora Locke of Boston and George N. Cross of Hanover, who came Friday, returning Sunday evening. Clarence Wiggin of Epping also passed Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wiggins.

We had a lovely shower early Sunday evening. The thunder was not uncomfortably near, and the flashes of lightning were mellowed by distance. The rain came down like a veil, then the sun broke through above the raincloud and shone with a "light never seen on land or sea," through the golden vapors around him, while arrayed in its robes of green.

"Bright with the sheen of the dew, each glittering tree of the forest
Flashed like the plane-tree the Persians adorned with mantles and jewels."

A lovely rainbow spanned the sky from the north to south, the hills, swathed in purple mist, looked like hooded friars kneeling to receive the benediction of the sun ere it entered the gates of night, leaving a trail of crimson, gold and amethyst behind. The afterglow quickly faded to pale gray, the woodland shades grew deep, there was

"A chirp, a flutter here and there,
A beat of wings upon the air,
And night had hushed the birds to sleep."

Last Sunday Rev. Mr. Young of Newmarket supplied for Rev. J.C. Berry (who is ill), thereby obeying the mandate, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ." Mr. Young is possessed of a pleasant, kindly, benevolent personality, that warms the hearts of his hearers; a rich voice, a convincing manner, that makes his sermons impressive. His subject cont....
June 28, 1901 cont.

Was Christian faith, and his sermon was helpful and encouraging, for he showed that we are too apt to live in the future, and try to cross the bridges before we reach them, and the

"Strength for to-day is all we need
As there will never be a to-morrow;
For to-morrow will prove but another to-day,
With its measure of joy and sorrow."

And that we should exercise faith, that the Father will care for the future, if we perform faithfully all the duties that come to us today.

Do the work that's nearest,
Though it's dull at times,
Helping when you meet them.
Lame dogs over stiles,
See, in every hedgerow,
Marks of angels' feet,
Epics in each pebble
Underneath our feet.

Mrs. Fred Allen is entertaining an aunt from Fairfield, Me.

Miss Carrie Bartlett, accompanied by her father, attended commencement at Harvard college last Friday.

G.D. Smith and Miss Annie Connor, ("S.O.C."), who have been visiting at the "hub" of Lee, have returned to Haverhill.

Hodgdon, the painter, and his satellites from Newmarket, have been renovating the Chesley house (Wadley's), the past few days.

Supt. Bean of Brentwood county farm has purchased of True Bartlett his five-year-old colt, "Betty," for his private driving. We hope she has gone into as kind hands as she has left.

"There was a man in our town" who is called the "double" of King Edward. Who is he?

Mrs. Blanche Learnard and son of Lynn are sojourning at the Glidden farm for a few days.

Rev. Mr. Young of Newmarket delivered an interesting discourse at the chapel Sunday afternoon, in place of the clergyman who was announced to supply the pulpit.

Greenleaf Kenerson and wife returned Monday from a visit to their son, Fred, in Pittsfield, Me. It was a long journey for a sick man to take, but Mr. K.'s grit is phenomenal.

The Globe says "New Hampshire towns aroused, many additional places in the list of Home Week" but little Lee is not in it.

I.D. Edgerly has received notice of the death of his aged aunt, Mrs. Dorothy Edgerly, of Newburyport. She was nearly 98 years old. He will attend the funeral obsequies there Thursday.

Mrs. Emma Cilley is quite under the weather, requiring the services of a physician.

Last Friday, T.E. Fernald, the lumber dealer, had the misfortune to lose the ends of the fingers of one hand at his saw mill, (Pleasant Pond), and week before last, W.W. Morrison had his right hand caught in the saw at the same mill, lacerating it in a fearful manner. The doctor says he will be lucky if he saves it from amputation.

The new postal laws go into effect here July 1st. Whether it is rural delivery, or two
Mrs. James Buzzell, who has been in Barrington several weeks, has returned home.

John Randall entertained a friend, Mr. Percy Brown, of Exeter, a few days last week.

Several from here attended the graduation, also the reception, of the senior class of the high school in Dover last week.

Mr. Charles Fernald and wife returned home from Worcester, Mass., on Monday, where they had attended the graduating exercises of the high school. Their daughter, Florence, being a member of the graduating class, received the honor of writing the class poem.

Mrs. Frank Dearborn has several summer boarders and is expecting more next month.

The observance of Children's Day in the Grange was confined to the evening of Saturday, June 22. All children in town were invited. Recitations and songs were given by the children, who in turn were bountifully helped to ice cream and cake.

Walter Jones, who has been a conductor on a trolley car in Boston, has been very ill. His father, Alphonso Jones, who spent last Sabbath with him, reported that he was better when he left Monday morning.

The Misses Carrie Thompson, Edna Bartlett, Nellie Wiggin and Jennie Farwell, who have been teaching school out of town, close their schools on Friday next. The schools in town also close on that day.

There is to be a literary entertainment and strawberry festival on Friday evening, June 28, in the Grange hall. Strawberries, ice cream and cake will be for sale.