July 5, 1901

John Currier purchased a horse of a party in Dover last Saturday.

Miss Lulu Plummer passed Sunday with friends in Newmarket.

Mrs. Charles Hardy was on the sick list the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Meader, Miss Ida Ellison and Mrs. Luella Twombly, all of Newmarket, were the guests of Mrs. Frank McCammon Sunday.

J. True Bartlett, while in Boston last week, purchased a fine horse.

Albert Durell, who has been employed in Lynn, Mass., is with his aunt, Mrs. R.P. D. Bennett, suffering from muscular rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett have eleven summer visitors, and are expecting more this week.

Miss Nellie Wiggin, whose school closed in Candia last Friday, will pass the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Wiggin.

Miss Norah Lee of Newmarket passed Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Lee; she will soon go to York Beach to spend the summer.
July 12, 1901

"Stars and garters!" how are we going to get along without the “Old Man Alias,” even for a week or two? I think we had better organize a small army to go and help him do up his hay ing and “shirtees,” that he may straightway wield the “quill” in behalf of the “great and only Advertising.”

Lewis Mitchell, one of Uncle Sam’s army boys, is visiting with his sister Mrs. Perry Harvey.

Mrs. Curtis Stimpson is sorely afflicted with rheumatism, which prevents her laying down to rest.

Mr. and Mrs. G.H. Strout and little sons of New York are occupying the homestead farm house on her father’s estate for the summer.

Lee’s attraction on the evening of the Fourth was at Nottingham, where a repetition of the drama, “Uncle Rube,” was presented, supplemented by a dance, whose lingering sweetness was drawn out till daylight did appear. Old foggies, who forgot their lost youth, wondered how they could do so.

Mrs. Blanche Learnard returned to Lynn Sunday, later on to make a pilgrimage to the Buffalo fair. Master Donald is passing the remainder of the summer in Derry.

Circus posters were out last week at Wadley’s announcing a big show to come off July 3 on the Glidden grounds, Donald Learnard, manager. A great many attractions were promised “Spot,” a turtle, something less than 500 years old, (but who ran away), a four-legged calf, and other freaks too numerous to mention. A penny admission was none too much. "Nothing, if you’d play in the band." But the audience to be, was too busy haying and so it was postponed indefinitely. The posters were designed, drawn and tacked up in the public square by the manager, an aged gent nearly eight years old, and were quite attractive.

Passed to rest on the evening of July 1st, Flora B., daughter of Ezra and the late Sarah Kenerson, aged 27 years, 4 months. The cause of her death was neurasthenia. The funeral services were held at her late home, July 4th, conducted by Rev. Ira Morrison of Nottingham. Interment was at Riverside, Newmarket. This household has been sadly afflicted. But a few weeks ago the loving, devoted wife and mother was taken from them, after a long and painful illness, and now they are mourning the loss of a precious daughter and sister. She was a winsome, gentle girl, whom to know was to love, and many hearts were touched with grief and sadness when dear little “Flo” passed away.

Safe in the “Everlasting arms,”
Whose shelter is peace and rest,
Safe from the world’s rude alarms,
With the Father who loved her best.

Mrs. H.N. Wilson contributes the following tribute to her memory.

“One sweet flower has bloomed and faded,
Wee one we dearly loved is gone,
One fair brow the grave hath shaded,
And for her presence now we mourn.
She has gone from earth to light,
Happy now she swells with angels,
Free from every care and strife.”
Mrs. Kendall of Dorchester, Mass., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Webb recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellery Jenkins of Lowell, Mass., are rejoicing in the birth of a son. Mr. Jenkins is a native of Lee.

Mrs. Susan Howe, accompanied by her son, Bert, and wife, of Boston, were guests of her mother, Mrs. Abbie Ryan.

Several of our young people attended the dance at Nottingham Center last Wednesday evening.

Miss Rhoda J. Davis and Mrs. S. F. D. Thompson of Exeter came Tuesday for a few days at the old homestead.

Charles Chesley of Lynn, Mass., accompanied by Miss Ruby Burriss, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. George James, last week.

Guests at Albert D. Wiggin’s last week were, G. F. Pond of Boston, over Sunday, Edwin Wiggin of Lynn, Mass., from Wednesday until Sunday, Quincy C. Bass of Boston and Mr. Moore of Buffalo, N. Y., over night, Mr. and Mrs. James Worth of Berwick, Me., who were cycling to Manchester, breakfasted with them Wednesday morning. This week, Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gage and two children of Lynn, Mass., came for two weeks.

The Fourth passed off quietly; we were scarcely reminded that it was the anniversary of our national independence until evening, then the sky was illuminated by bonfires and pyrotechnics all around us and the air resounded with the report of different kinds of firearms, mingled with shouts and hurrahs from the boys, then, we fully realized that the spirit of ’76 still lived in the boys of to-day, and that their sentiments correspond with the boys who said,

“I like to see the great flag wave and smell the powder burn,
I like to see the flash of fire, and I like to take my turn
At loading that old cannon up, then hear her fizz and burn.
I tell you what, that wakes you up right from the very bone!
Then I like to strip my coat right off and jump most six feet high,
And swing my hat and holler out, “Hurrah for the Fourth of July!”
Christmas day’ll do pretty well, but it always makes me sigh,
For you can’t your feelings so relieve as on the Fourth of July.”

Died, June 28, at her home at the North Side, Mrs. Susan Hodgdon, aged eighty-nine years, two months and twenty-one days. We think she was the oldest person in town. Mrs. Hodgdon has retained her faculties to a remarkable degree, doing her housework, unaided, until her brief illness. She
July 12, 1901 cont.

Has lived quietly; esteemed, respected and loved by all who knew her. Surviving her are a son, Albinus Hodgdon, who has lived with his mother, and Mrs. Joy Noble; both reside in Lee.

Irving Chesley and family of Malden have come to the old home at Wadley's Falls for the summer. ANON.

July 19, 1901

Mrs Mary Durgin of Newmarket, who is the guest of her brother, John S. Jenkins, was quite ill the first of the week.

Josiah D. Thompson of Exeter spent Sunday with Mrs. Thompson, at the Davis homestead.

Walter Jones of Boston is at home with his father, Alphonse Jones, at the present time.

Mrs. Bert Pray and son, Clarence, are making a two weeks' visit with friends in Meredith.

There was a dance at the town hall last Friday evening. A very pleasant time is reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy W. Durell of Pawtucket, R.I., are passing their vacation with their aunt, Mrs. David S. Bennett.

Mrs. Joseph H. Bixby and little son, of Haverhill, Mass., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Chesley a few days last week.

Miss Mary B. York returned Sunday from a ten days' visit with Miss Sarah Chapman in Newmarket. During her stay she took a trip to Hampton Beach.

Mrs. Charles Weeden and Daughter, Miss Ernestine, of Dover, are passing two weeks at Daniel E. Plummer's.

Miss Mary McCleod and friend, Miss Chickering, of Dover, Mass., who have been the guests of Mrs. G.F. Chesley about ten days, returned to their homes Thursday.

Miss Rose Bartlett returned from Salisbury Beach Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Fred Fitts and three daughter, of Haverhill, Mass., who will sojourn several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett.

Mrs. Sarah Mendall and son, Ed, of Chelsea, Mass., are passing their summer vacation with Mr. and Mrs. John Gibbs.

Thomas J. Davis, Esq. and family of Duluth, Minn., came last Wednesday for a two months rest at Nutwood Farm, formerly the James Glidden place, which we has recently purchased for a summer residence.

George Fox, Esq. of Boston, Fred Ferrill of Chelsea, Mass., and Woodruff Mason of New York City are among the guests of J. True Bartlett's.

Rev. J.C. Berry, who has been in the hospital four weeks for surgical treatment, returned Saturday, much improved in health, but not able to preach yet. Mr. Hall of Dover will supply for him next Sunday.
Mrs. May Eaton of California was the guest of Mrs. Herbert Jenkins last week.

Mrs. Guy Glidden returned Tuesday from a few days' visit with her mother in Derry.

Miss Alice Lynch of Lynn, Mass., came Monday for a week's stay at Albert D. Wiggin's.

Fred Roberts and H.E. Jenkins cycled to North Hampton and Hampton Beach, Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Hardy has been on the sick list a few days; cause, a severe cold.

Miss Margery Frost of Lynn, Mass., came Monday to visit with Miss Lulu Plummer.

Mrs. Oldham of Wellesley Hills, Mass., is the guest of her son, Frank Oldham.

Charles Edgerly, Lee's popular cornetist, was one of the musicians at Hampton Beach Sunday.

Miss Carrie Stackpole of Newmarket was the guest of Mrs. Marilla Dalton over Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Young of Newmarket called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York last Friday.

Mrs. Franklin McDaniel was so prostrated by the heat she was confined to her bed all last week.

Miss Lulu Plummer and Miss Mabel and Parkman Haley passed Sunday at Hampton Beach.

Mrs. Mary Durgin, who was ill at her brother's, John S. Jenkins, has so far recovered as to be moved to her home in Newmarket; she was accompanied by her grandson, Robbie. Joseph E. Jenkins of Durham is still the guest of his brother, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gaylord of Boston came Tuesday for their summer vacation. Mrs. William L. Priest of Newmarket is also passing a few days with her parents.

We sincerely hope the O.M. will be blessed with endurance, strength, and fortitude, to bear with Christian grace the heat and all adverse circumstances which surround him during this time of manifold duties, and that he may be enabled to perform all arduous tasks with ease and dispatch, so he will not be obliged to desist from "wigglin' his old quill."

Miss Evelyn Keith of Boston and Wayne Rawson of Cambridge, Mass., are at the Webb farm for the summer.
H. F. Smith has gone to Haverhill to remain a while.

Richard Mahoney of New York, formerly of Wadley's, is sojourning at the Tuttle farm.

Mrs. Maglathlin and Mrs. Welch of Swampscott, Mass., are the guests of their sister, Mrs. Susan Edgerly.

William Gilbert was called to Malden last week, on account of the sudden death of a favorite uncle. "For the bearer of evil tidings is ever on the way."

During the heavy shower of last week Thursday, Bert Thompson's barn was touched by lightning, and one of a pair of horses killed. The other kept right on eating.

The remains of Mrs. Pierson, sister of the late Daniel Dow, were brought from Reading Wednesday and interred in the Dow burial ground, North Epping.

The tornado of last week did great damage to trees, especially the fruit orchards. I.D. Edgerly had several destroyed. A large tree in front of Almon Thompson's house was blown down, falling across the road, and could only be removed by sawing it up, and these were untold of the storm's devastation.

Mrs. Smith of Wadley's was called to Medford Thursday of last week to attend the sad funeral obsequies of a beloved and only sister.

Died at Malden hospital, July 16, Mrs. Kate S. Littlefield of Nedford, aged 58 years.

"O UR KATE."

One by one they are slipping away,
(A once gay, happy household band),
Beyond the mists and blinding spray,
That veil from us the Shining Shore.

And now through the sable angel's gate
His passed another, our darling Kate.

Gladness followed where'er she strayed,
Darkness falls where she come no more;
Rare sunshine for her friends she made,
Who of its brightness has such store,
Tender and loving, faithful and kind,
These were the attributes of her mind.

Naught now is left but memories sweet
Of one whose life enriched us all,
Who trod earth's maze with tireless feet,
Was ever ready at trouble's call,
But the Grim Messenger lured her hence,
And memory's our only recompense.
Fred Gould of Malden was a guest at the Tuttle farm (Wadley's) Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Connor had the pleasure of a brief visit from her grandson, John Conlon, on Tuesday. He has recently secured a position as motorman on the Haverhill street railway.

As is their yearly custom, the Gould Bros., herb merchants, of Malden, have purchased Mr. Edgerly's beautiful field of wormwood, which is now being cut and dried.

To "Constant Reader," I have placed "Alone With My Conscious" in the choicest corner of my scrap book as a gem. How about those utterly devoid of a conscience?

Mrs. Hall and sister, Miss S.B. Tuttle, took a trip to Rochester Wednesday.

Hiram Chapman of Revere, formerly of Lawrence, was a visitor at the Wilson place Monday. He was on his way home from Rochester, where he has business interests.

A "highway" merchant says he will be glad when the berry season is over.

The roof of the cottage at Riverside, occupied by Mrs. Nell Thompson and family, caught fire by an overheated patent chimney last Friday, and only by strenuous efforts was the building saved.

During the terrific thunder shower of Tuesday night a large fir tree on the Glidden farm, near the house, was shattered by lightning, many of the splinters flying across the road. It measured more than four and a half feet in circumference. The concussion made the citizens in the vicinity tremble with fear.

A number of the farmers in Wadley's and vicinity are losing chickens in goodly numbers, H.M. Glidden having had eleven pure-blooded Rhode Island reds taken in one night, and others make a similar complaint. Whether it is a two or four-legged animal that's in such mean business is not known, only suspected.

Am sorry to note that a large percentage of those "chestnut trees" is dying or dead. I don't see why they behaved so, as care was taken in setting them out.
Fred Comings of South Yarmouth, Mass., came Tuesday to pass the remainder of his vacation at Daniel E. Plummer’s.

Mr. and Mrs. William Phinney and four children of Roslindale, Mass., came last Wednesday to pass the month of August at the Davis homestead.

Miss Rebecca Osborn of Boston is staying with her cousin, Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett, for the present.

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

Mrs. Ora Howard and daughter of White Plains, N.Y., came Saturday for the remainder of the summer; they are occupying Fred Comings’ house.

Mrs. Mildred, and Master Wallace Durell, of Hyde Park, Mass., were the guests of their brother, Louie, at the Bennett farm, Tuesday.

Misses Ethel and Mamie and Master Robert Cosden, of Boston, are sojourning with Mr. and Mrs. John Webb.

Charles Hardy sent Monday to Portsmouth, where he has secured employment.

Without doubt the hay-makers are fully aware that the dog-star, *Sirius*, has taken matters into his hands, and is not friendly to their interests.

George Yeaton of Rollinsford called at the York farm Monday and purchased a fine Ayrshire bull.

Money is the dust that blinds all eyes.
August 9, 1901

Thought things are in a middle,
From drouths in other lands,
There's sure to be a puddle
Where the lee chest stands.

George Q. Lang of Boston arrived at the home farm Monday.
C. B. Edgerly, who has been on a few days' outing in the Bay State, returned home the first of the week.
Chauncy Langley of Exeter, with his wife and child, visited his parents over Sunday.
Jasper McDaniel and Fred Gould of Malden called on friends in Wadley's Sunday.
George DeMerritt and Harry Smith have opened a contract shop in Haverhill. May success attend them.
Miss May Cotter of East Rochester, who has been the guest of Mrs. L. T. Wilson a few days, returned home Tuesday.
The two charming little daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Berry of Winchester, Mass., are the guests of his aunt, Miss Orah Chesley.
Joseph Cate, one of our go-ahead farmers, has already marketed eighty bushels of new potatoes. A tiller of the soil deserves and earns all the profits he extracts from it.
Your scribe has a scrap book that weighs six pounds. Freighted with (to her) many treasures.
The "Scenictorium," as presented at the town hall last Friday evening, seems to have been mostly a name and elaborate handbills. The few who attended seem to wonder if they saw anything or what worth remembering.
Because of the reckless behavior of the lightning these days, a number of citizens have decided to try lightning conductors. Bert Thompson and H. M. Glidden have had their barns ornamented with the same within a week—the work being done by one Wiggin of Great Falls.
Because of the reckless behavior of the lightning these days, a number of citizens have decided to try lightning conductors. Bert Thompson and H.M. Glidden have had their barns ornamented with the same within a week—the work being done by one Wiggin of Great Falls.

Passed from earth on the night of Aug. 3, Benjamin Y. Piper, one of Lee’s oldest and best citizens, aged 86 years, 3 months. He was the son of a soldier of the Revolution. The funeral services were held at his late home Aug. 6. Burial in the family cemetery. Four sons and one daughter survive this good man, who left a name better than riches.

Mrs. Josiah D. Thompson and Miss Rhoda J. Davis went to Exeter Monday.

Mrs. Harold E. York of Pawtucket, R.I., is visiting her father, Daniel E. Plummer, a few weeks.

Miss Jennie Young (Newmarket road) will attend the summer school for teachers, in session at Plymouth.

Mrs. Nellie Harlow and two daughters of Malden, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. Charles P. Young on the Newmarket road.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pendergast are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Enwright of Charlestown, Mass., this week. On Saturday Miss Enwright and Miss O’Neill returned to their homes in Charlestown after several weeks passed with the Pendergasts.

Most of the farmers in this vicinity have finished harvesting their hay. Owing to a late spring and many showers, the work was protracted, but the hay is abundant and of good quality, many getting double what they cut last year. Vegetation and crops are luxuriant, but the prospect for a crop of apples is poor.

Mrs. Benjamin Richer and daughter of Newcastle are visiting Mrs. Charles Edgerly.

Charles Edgerly took a trip to Swampscott, Mass., last Friday.
Mrs. John Cook and Miss Stella Woodman of Northwood visited with Miss Lulu Plummer last week.

John Currier is teaming for a party in New Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baker of Malden, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. Baker’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. N.M. Hunnewell, for two weeks.

Frank Page of Dover was a guest at the York farm over Sunday.

Mrs. Susan Peters and Mrs. Alice Wiggin of Exeter were guests at Nutwood Farms over Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Gould of Dover and Mrs. Sadie Walters of Nashua are staying with their mother, Mrs. Abbie Ryan, who is very ill of congestion of the liver.

Frank Durell of Newmarket made calls in the “Hook” Sunday.

The chapel, which has been closed two Sundays will be opened for services next Sunday.

Miss Nellie Wiggin spent last week with Mrs. E.H. Hancock in Durham.

Mrs. S.B. Henderson and three daughters of Lynn, Mass., were the guests of their grandfather, Timothy G. Davis, last Thursday.

M. Ray Sanborn of Sanbornnton is boarding with A.D. Wiggin while canvassing the town for a book.

Misses Ophelia and May Critcherson of Boston are passing two weeks with Mrs. Ora Howard. Daniel Critcherson of Boston was also the guest of Mrs. Howard over Sunday.

Last Thursday William Phinney took a trip to Roslindale, Mass., returning Friday.

Miss Bernice Davis of Boston and Mrs. Georgia Poor and daughter, Miss Gladys, of Exeter, came Monday for two weeks’ visit with their mother, Mrs. Curtis Stimpson.

Mrs. Ansel Merrill and two daughters, Misses Gertrude and Marion, of Gray, Me., were the guests of Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin the first of the week. Mrs. Merrill as Miss Mary Hersom will be remembered by many, as she lived in town during her girlhood and made many friends.

Last Saturday Miss Millet Davis celebrated her fifth birthday at Nutwood Farms. It was strictly a family party, with ten guests present—a very happy occasion. Refreshments were served, and she received several handsome presents. We extend congratulations and wish her many happy returns of the day, and that she may develop into the bright, intellectual, noble woman her childhood promises.
Several of our townspeople, accompanied by visiting friends, took a trip to Hampton Beach last Thursday, where they encountered the violent wind and rain, which blew down the merry-go-round and did considerable other damage.

Miss Annie McGlue, who has been the guest of Mrs. M.W. Glidden a few days, returned to Lynn Monday.

Mr. Hill of Lowell visited his friend, Joseph Cate, last week. He was a native and resident of Lee (North Side) half a century ago.

Postmaster Edgerly went on a brief visit to friends near Powwow River the first of the week.

Mrs. Nettie C. Mathes of Atlantic, Mass., who has been visiting in Lee for a couple of weeks, went to Raymond Monday to enjoy "old home week."

The ADVERTISER's esteemed Nottingham correspondent (Echo), with his wife and child, called on friends in Wadley's on Sunday.

Miss Bessie Berry of Winchester, Mass., is a guest at the Chesley homestead (Wadley's) the present week.

On my trip to Haverhill last week I noticed that many farmers were busy haying, on high land as well as on the marshes.

Orrin Small and his daughter Nellie, of Nottingham, were visitors at Riverside Farm Monday.

During the last thunder shower of cyclonic proportions (I have just been informed of it) over fifty large pines in Charles Cartland's woods were uprooted, also a large tree near the house was struck by lightning.

John Hobbs has done all the haying on his large farm with the assistance only of his little son of about nine years.

Among the many antique and interesting articles of furniture and bric-a-brac in L.T. Wilson's large house is a lovely three-cornered easy chair, which belonged to Mr. Wilson's great-grandfather (Mr. Wilson is over 88 years old). The best room in the house is finished in mahogany, and the woodwork in general would put modern manufacture in the shade. The front hall, with spiral stairs and niche, are spacious and handsome, while the paper on the former, which has been on over forty years, is without spot or blemish. One can spend a half-hour profitably and pleasantly looking over this well-kept house, where Mrs. Wilson's taste is observable in many knickknacks of her own make. She is often urged by lovers of the antique to dispose of many articles seen there, but she declines to part with them.
Mr. and Mrs. John Prescott of Raymond visited their grandfather, Timothy G. Davis, last week.

Albert Durell has recovered from his attack of rheumatism and returned on Thursday to his work in Lynn.

Mrs. Thomas Parsons and daughter Dorothy, of Portsmouth, and Miss Clara Parsons of Rye, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins the past week, returned to their homes on Tuesday.

Mrs. Harold E. York went on Monday for a few days' visit with friends in Northwood.

There was a social dance at the town hall last Wednesday evening.

Misses Ophelia and May Critchner and Pauline Howard passed Thursday week at Hampton Beach.

Miss Annie Lang started Tuesday to spend some time with her sister Bertha, who is teaching in Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. Olie Tuttle of Nahant came last Wednesday to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Tuttle.

Mrs. Frank Oldham was taken suddenly ill Monday from exhaustion. It is hoped no serious result will follow.

Born, Aug. 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Hale, a son.

Perley Young, on the Newmarket road, has been engaged in building a silo, which he completed last week. It is the first cemented silo that has been constructed in this vicinity.

Miss Delia Hamilton started Wednesday to accompany her aunt to Lynchburg, Va., where she will remain until May.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Jenkins took a trip to Hampton Beach on Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Hardy, who was suddenly stricken with illness in Dover two weeks ago, is slowly recovering, and it is hoped she will soon be able to be moved home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Davis entertained last Wednesday Prof. and Mrs. Francis and three children, who came in an automobile from Exeter. Prof. Selleck, also of Exeter, was a guest at Nutwood Farms last week.

Louie Durell, who has a magic lantern and quite a number of slides with a fine selection of pictures, entertained a number of his friends pleasantly Monday evening at N.M. Hunnewell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hardy of Lynn were the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy over Sunday.
Sunday. On Monday Mr. Hardy went to Portsmouth to work. Mrs. Hardy will remain two weeks.

Church services will be at the usual hour next Sunday, 11 o’clock, conducted by Rev. J.T. Berry, who has recovered from his tedious illness.

On Saturday, Aug. 17, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan M. Hunnewell entertained a few friends at Miss Mary B. York’s, where they are summering, the occasion being the sixtieth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Hunnewell, who, as Miss Abbie Blanchard, passed her young girlhood in this town. Refreshments were served in the dining room, which was handsomely decorated in gold and green. In the evening whist was enjoyed, and the grounds were illuminated by a huge bonfire.

All over Wadley’s is a “golden glow.” Those who see will understand and know.

Mrs. Sophie Silver and sister of Exeter were guests at the Thurston Farm last Wednesday.

Mrs. Lewis of Haverhill, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. F.L. Allen, returned home Sunday.

Miss Annie Lang will start this week for Montana, where her sister Bertha is engaged in teaching.

Mrs. V Smith entertained her sons, Harry and George, of Haverhill, over Sunday.

Mrs. Stella Edgerly and little son Lloyd, of Swampscott, are guests at the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. C.B. Edgerly enjoyed a few days’ outing at Newcastle the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle and child of Nahant are guests at his parents’ home (the W.B. Tuttle farm).

My carelessness led me to say a room in the Wilson house was finished in mahogany. I should have said mahogany trimmings.

Somebody said that somebody else said they saw a flock of wild geese flying southward last week. It seems almost impossible, but as they are surer prognosticators than the almanac, we may know what to expect.

Petite Mary Agnew of Charlestown, Mass., has been for some time a visitor at B.F. Lang’s. This little miss is nearly 6 years old, and weighs but a fraction over 25 pounds.

Which is “copie rited” — the Old Man, his stunning orthography or his wonderful talent in making fifty words do the work of one?

Visitors at the Connor Farm over Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. James Bolan, Hugh Walker and wife and the Misses Kate Carey, Mary Costello and Julia Sullivan, all of Haverhill.
August 23, 1901 cont.

Now a certain Leeite, sojourning in a great city just below Atkinson, did rent for himself a lodging room (in a block of houses as like as two peas), and there did fitfully doze the first night away, lulled by screaming locomotives, street cars and carts, and other soothing syrups too numerous too mention. The next night, after partaking of his restaurant hash, he hied him to the lodging house, and, finding the front door open, did blithely trip over the two flights of stairs and entered his chamber. Presto! What a change! His pretty furnishings were replaced by things not nearly so satisfactory in any respect, and there was a generally dilapidated state of things not in the bargain. However, he pulled off his shoes and stockings and seated himself on the hard bedside to shew over the metamorphosis, and for some time kept up a heavy thinking as to what he should say to the landlady. Then a rap at the door and the appearance of a maid (he is a confirmed bachelor) sent the chills tagging up and down his spinal column. Said maid politely informed his that he was in the wrong house and room. "Bet you O'm not!" (you see he was full of mad, and naturally a little stubborn) he gasped. "You'll lose your bet," quoth the maid. And it was only after some parleying, assisted by the mistress, that he was convinced his room was in "two houses below."

Lee is to celebrated Old Home Week by a literary and musical entertainment, to be held in Grange Hall, Lee Hill, Friday, Aug. 23, at 7:45 p.m. weather permitting. After the entertainment refreshments will be served. All are cordially invited and it is hoped a large number will be present to help make the affair a grand success. Everything free.

There will be a social dance at the town hall, Lee Hill, Friday evening, Aug. 23, under the usual management. A good time is expected.
August 30, 1901

Mrs. Frank Oldham passed two days in Boston last week, returning Friday evening.

Mrs. Lizzie (Tuxbury) Tilton and daughter, Miss Bessie, of Amesbury, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. Fred B. York this week.

Woodruff Mason, who has been summering at J. True Bartlett's, returned to New York last week.

Friday, Walter Webb returned from a week's sojourn in Boston.

Miss Beatrice Phinney went Saturday to spend a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah D. Thompson, in Exeter.

Mrs. George E. Chesley and daughter, Miss Nellie, start this Friday for Buffalo, N.Y., to attend the Pan-American exhibition. They will be absent from ten to fifteen days.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wellington have eight visitors from Boston and surrounding towns this week at Seven Oaks Farm.

Miss Bessie Cartland, accompanied by Misses Mary and Lucia and Master Carl Cartland, all of Dover, are summering with "Aunt Phoebe" at the delightful old homestead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson of Boston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ora Howard, at the present time.

Miss Nellie Wiggin is staying a couple of weeks with her brother at Epping.

Fred Comings has recently had his lot in the cemetery improved and beautified.

Miss Catherine M. Quint of Marion, Mass., is spending a week with Miss Mary A. Hoitt.

Dr. and Mrs. Russell of Newtonville, Mass., and Miss Peabody of Everett, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ham.

Thomas J. Davis, Esq., closed his house Sunday and started direct for Duluth, Minn. David will return via Washington, and Mrs. Davis and Miss Millet will tarry by the way to visit with friends a few days.

Old home week was pleasantly observed at Grange Hall last Friday evening. Quite a number of Lee's absent sons and daughters returned home, but not so many of the residents were in attendance as would have been, had it been earlier announced. Many in town did not know there was to be a gathering of the kind until Friday evening, when it was too late. There was music, reading and social intercourse. At 10 o'clock the young people hied to the town hall, where they "tripped the light fantastic tow" three hours.
August 30, 1901 cont.

Miss Abbie Dudley of West Epping visited with her son, George Dudley, Tuesday.

Louie Durell has been on the sick list several days, from an attack of muscular rheumatism.

Edgar Randall of Amesbury, Mass., recently made a brief visit with his uncles, Edward and John C. Bartlett.

Master Albert Dudley returned Tuesday from a week's visit with relatives in West Epping.

Bert Pray of Boston spent several days with his family last week, returning home Monday.

Mrs. Jennie Webb and two sons of Manchester are making a brief visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Webb.

We were saddened by hearing of the death of our young friend, Dana W. Mathes. He was one of those young men who is always pleasant and readily makes friends. He has since early childhood been more or less an invalid, but his face was made beautiful by its patience and discipline. We deeply sympathize with those who so fondly loved his gentle, patient son and brother, and will sorely miss his kindly presence in their home, where the vacant chair will always be a reminder of him who for twenty-two years warmed and cheered their hearts and home.

"And still we walk with our sad eyes
For something gone that should be nigh,
A loss in all familiar things,
In flower that blooms and bird that sings.
And ye, dear heart, remembering thee,
Are we not richer than of old?
Sale in they immortality,
What change can reach the wealth I hold?
What chance can mar the pearl and gold.
Thy love hath left in trust with me?
And white in life's late afternoon,
Where cool and long the shadows grow,
We walk to meet the night that soon
Shall shape and shadow overflow,
We cannot feel that thou art far,
Since near at need the angels are,
And when the sunset gates unbar,
Shall we not see thee walking stand.
And, white against the evening star,
The welcome of thy beckoning hand?"

ANON.

Ephraim Howard has been granted an increased pension, and others would like to be.

Mrs. John Cook was very ill with colic Sunday night. Dr. Greene attended her till she was out of danger.

Miss Orah Chesley has been visiting in Amesbury and other towns and at the beaches for a week or more.

Mrs. Connor's mare had the misfortune to sprain a leg more than a week ago, and is in "bad trim" in consequence.

G.A. Harvey, convicted of larceny and in Exeter jail on account of it, got away without permission last week.

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Mr. and Mrs. Walter Perkins of Haverhill are visitors at her grandparents', Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Knight.
August 30, 1901 cont.

It was a pleasure to hear Miss Mary Hoyt, who has returned from a two weeks' trip to the Buffalo fair, give a brief synopsis of the wonders and beauties thereof.

Mrs. Chapman, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. David Mitchell, all summer, returned to Worcester Monday.

Mrs. Jennie Fall of Boston is a guest at the home of her brother, George Titcomb.

Mrs. Nellie Thompson attended the old home celebration at Weare last week and Mrs. G.A. Glidden the one held at her old home in Derry.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cass visited friends at Epson last week.

Miss Emma Tibbetts of Dover is enjoying her vacation at the home farm.

Walter Thurston is doing up the haying at the Plains trotting park (?) for Mr. Brennan of Newmarket.

The spirit of that beautiful creation, "old home week," at last dropped its beneficent mantle on Lee, resulting in a large and happy gathering of old and young at Grange hall last Friday evening. This successful affair was due to the energy of Dr. F.A. Davis, who had not thought of trying for any celebration until the Tuesday evening previous, and last for the ready and able assistance of Lee's well-known talent it would not have reached fruition within three days from its inception. The literary and musical programme was supplemented by a generous collation of coffee, cake and ice cream. Speech-making was not indulged in very largely. Some of the old-time orators present had renewed their bashfulness. Others were absent from physical ailments or personal reasons. David Langley of Epping made a few pithy remarks, and Dr Davis favored us with a neat, pertinent speech relative to the pleasure and benefit of these home reunions. Among the good things offered on the literary programme was a pretty original poem, written by George W. Plumer, and read by G.H. Strout of New York (the veteran bard not being able to attend). The splendid recitation by Mr. Colby of the Hoyt farm was a revelation to many, who did not know that within our domain was such a perfect delineator of character. His subject, "The Debating Club," kept the audience in a merry mood from beginning to finish. Lee's vocal queen, Miss E.E. Bartlett, favored us with one of her charming songs and responded to an encore, but physical indisposition prevented her from singing again, to the regret of all. Miss Lulu Plumer and her uncle, Fred Comings, gave very fine recitations. Mrs. Haley sang "Rock me to sleep, Mother," also "There's a Home in Old New Hampshire," a popular song, music and words composed by Dr. Davis and his wife. The orchestra and choir contributed largely to the evening's success. It is hoped that when another year rolls around into August it will find us ready and willing to keep pace with other towns in an all-day celebration which the aged and infirm and everybody can enjoy. Two years ago a number of our progressive citizens made efforts to attain such an end, but it failed from a lack of unity and co-operation. The dance which wound up the festivities for the young folks (although not a part of the reunion) was well patronized. "We had an awfully good time," and the multitudinous roosters were stretching themselves preparatory to rehearsing their never-failing matins when the party adjourned.

Passed to rest Aug. 22, at the home of her brother, James Johnson (Nottingham), Mrs. Mary Blake, aged 56 years. Services were held Aug. 25 at her late home, Rev. J.C. Berry of Lee preaching the funeral sermon. The floral tributes were profuse and beautiful. Burial in Mr. Johnson's lot, Epping.

"Good night. The embers turned to ashes. Eyes are closed with weighted lashes, Finished is life, beyond all strife. Good night."
September 6, 1901

Mrs. William Davis and daughter, Miss Velma, of Dover spent last week with Mrs. Davis' mother, Mrs. Curtis Stimpson.

Edwin Wiggin of Lynn, Mass., came Saturday to spend Labor Day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin.

Mr. and Mrs. William Phinney passed last Tuesday with friends in Exeter.

James Durell of Hyde Park, Mass., was the guest of his son, Louie, at Maple Hill Farm, over Sunday.

Miss Lulu Plummer went to Boston, Monday, for a week.

Ed. Davis of Boston was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Curtis Stimpson, Sunday and Monday.

Harold E. York, accompanied by Walter Boss, of Pawtucket, R.I., came Saturday to visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs Fred B. York, returning Monday evening.

Last week Fred P. Comings, accompanied by Bert Studley, of South Yarmouth, Mass., spent several days among the mountains in the northern part of the state. While there they ascended to the summit of Mt. Washington.

Misses Lucy and Florence Thurrell, of Portland, Me., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Young, on the Newmarket road, the past week.

Charles F. Davis and family of Lynn, Mass., came Sunday for a few days' visit with his father, Timothy G. Davis.

Mrs. Abbie Ryan, who has been seriously ill, is slowly recovering.

Miss Florence Howard of White Plains, N.Y., came last week to visit with her mother, Mrs. Ora Howard.

We regret that Charles E. Thompson, who has been in poor health a long time, is an intense sufferer.

We were sorry to forego the pleasure of reading a communication from the pen of the "Old Man" last week, and hope the pressure of business will not restrain him long.

Mrs. David Hammond of Dover is the guest of Mrs. Frank McCammon this week.
“There’s a kind of chilly feeling in the blowing of the breeze, and a sense of autumn stealing through the tresses of the trees.”

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Tuttle of Rochester were visitors in town Labor Day.

Miss Lottie Harvey of Haverhill was the guest of Mrs. Nell Thurston last week.

Mrs. Frank Haley has returned from a few days’ visit in Lewiston, Me.

Miss Ethel Ellison, who has been passing her school vacation in Lee and vicinity, returned to Lynn Sunday.

Victor Heath of Harrisville is substituting for Station Agent H.P. Haley while the latter indulges in a vacation.

Mrs. B.M. Learnard and her mother, Mrs. Glidden, have returned to their winter home, Lynn.

Messrs. DeMerritt and Smith have moved their contract work from Haverhill to Wadley’s shoe factory. They need now a few men to help them.

Mrs. Connor’s pretty, intelligent mare Nellie was put out of her misery Thursday, as blood poisoning had set in. She deserved a better fate.

G.D. Smith of Haverhill visited his home over Labor Day, coming on his bike. He says New Hampshire roads are miserable for cyclers—very unlike those of the Bay State.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spencer of Stoneham were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Wilson, over Sunday. Also Miss Jennie M. Cotter of Rochester was a visitor there a couple of days.

The South district school is under the able tuition of Miss Snell of this town.

The remains of Mrs. Olive Lang of Northwood were conveyed to Newmarket Sunday for interment beside her late husband, Davis Lang. They were former residents of Lee, owning the farm now occupied by Ezra Kenerson. She was for many years a leading soprano singer here, and was a bright, vivacious little woman, with many friends. An adopted daughter survives her.
September 13, 1901

Master Charles Davis of Lynn, Mass., called on his grandfather, Timothy G. Davis, Sunday.

John Currier, employed in New Durham, was home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett entertained Woodruff Mason of New York city over Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Smith has recently visited with her son in Nottingham.

Frank Page and George Swain of Dover called on Fred B. York Monday. Mr. Swain purchased a new milk cow of Mr. York.

Mrs. Marion Reed of New York city is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Ora Howard.

Last Thursday Wilfred Hale of Lynn, Mass., made a brief visit with his family.

Miss Nellie Wiggin went Saturday to Candia, where she resumed her duties as school-dame, Monday.

Charles Hardy was sent to Ayer, Mass., last Friday, where his employer has taken a contract.

Mrs. Stephen Davis of Newmarket and Miss Lizzie Chesley of Exeter were the guests of Mrs. Frank Randall over Sunday.

The schools in town opened last week. The North Side is under the instruction of Miss Mary Harvey of Nottingham, South Side, Miss Lizzie Snell, Center, Miss Helen Buzzell, both of Lee.

Frank McCammon visited his mother in West Newbury, Mass., a few days last week, returning Friday, accompanied by his friend, Walter Follansby, who will be his guest for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. William Phinney and four children returned to their home in Roslindale, Mass., last Thursday.

Miss Carrie Bartlett has a position in one of the Newmarket schools, which commence next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Webb and Master Walter took in the trip across the lake last Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. Frank Tyler and three children of Enfield are sojourning for a few weeks at the Wier Davis place.

Mrs. Lizzie Thurrell of Portland, Me., was the guest of Mrs. Charles P. Young, on the Newmarket road, a few days last week.

Perley Young took a business trip to Haverhill and Merri-mac, Mass., last Thursday.

D. A. Wiggin and niece, Miss Ethel Davis, went to Epping Sunday.

D.A. Wiggin and niece, Miss Ethel Davis, went to Epping Sunday.
September 13, 1901 cont.

Recent guests at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pendergast's at Elm Rest, on the Newmarket Road; Sunday, Mrs. Harry Joy and daughter, Miss Marion, of Pittsfield; Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. Frank York and two children of Revere, Mass.; Thursday, Mrs. Perley and Mrs. Hill of Lynn, Mass., came for two weeks.

Last Saturday Fred Sanborn of Newmarket entertained about twenty-three of his friends by giving them a clam bake at that delightful spot, Adams Point. Fred did not forget his Lee friends in his generosity, some of whom attended. We were one of the unfortunate ones who were unable to be there, and, as by past experience, we know what those clam bakes are, we feel intense pity for ourselves that we were obliged to forego a whole day of unalloyed pleasure.

Monday afternoon, Sept. 9, we started out to call on Miss Phoebe Cartland, it being the ninetieth anniversary of her birth. The day was delightfully cool and sunny, and as we drove along just beyond Lee Hill we came to what is known as "Little River." What a change in the last few years! What was once a rushing, noisy, busy river is now, its mill and dam both things of the past, a quiet little stream of wonderful beauty, lapping, purling, "with a faultless rhythm and a musical rhyme," over its bed of rocks, between its high wooded banks, making a picture that would delight the hearts of all lovers of the beautiful in nature.

"And well may we own they hint and token
Of fairer valleys and streams than these,
Where the rivers of God are full of water,
And full of sap are his healing trees!"

We ascended the Thompson Hill and soon arrived at Walnut Grove, where, on the slope of a hill, rests the beautiful old homestead of the Cartlands, guarded by those grand old trees, which for ages have stretched their arms protectingly above it. Back of the house are the pines, and, stretching away in front, is the low, green meadow of which Whittier wrote:

"Green be those hillside pines forever,
And green the lowland meadows be,
And green the old memorial beeches,
Name-carved in the woods of Lee!
Still let them greet thy life companions
Who thither turn their pilgrim feet,
In every mossy line recalling
A tender memory sadly sweet."

Entering, we found "Aunt Phoebe" surrounded by loving relatives and friends, who brought many beautiful flowers and other mementoes of affectionate remembrance of the day. "Aunt Phoebe" looks younger than many people at eighty, using glasses only when reading or writing. Her mind is remarkably clear and she extended the courtesies of the occasion with her old-time grace and dignity. "Aunt Phoebe has one of those faces that is made beautiful by the inner light which shines out, and by those wrinkles which beautify the faces of old age, because they are made by pure thoughts, the habitual attitude of mind and soul, have left their impressions on her face and made it attractive, not only with care lines, but"
Because of them; there are none of those lines of anger and discontent, because she has indulged in none of those meaner passions and traits, but the lines that have come with the years are gently drawn by the pencil of love, and because of the discipline. Nothing that is accepted is the resisted brier that pricks and scratches and leaves a scar. We have seen the sun set, when the brilliant tints have paled and the stars have lighted their silver lamps, shade again to amber, and opal and faint ashes of roses. In the whole day there is no more exquisite hour than this of tenderest twilight radiance. It is as though some little child stole out through the gates ajar and with dimpled hand shifted the scenery of the sky. By and by the bloom fades, the stars come out one by one—night and silence reign.

"God is in his heaven, All's right with the world."

So, to "Aunt Phoebe," life's afternoon will melt into the darkness, and then be lifted up and drawn in, and changed into the everlasting light and brightness of morning.

Bareheaded weather will soon be over.

Benjamin Lang has returned to his studies at Ashburnham academy.

Mrs. Harriett Wilson entertained her niece, Miss Lizzie Spencer, of Stoneham a few days last week.

Walter Plumer has begun a course of studies at the business college, Dover.

Miss Grace Davis has returned to college at South Hadley.

Mrs. Frank Fall has returned to Boston much improved in health from her six weeks' sojourn in Lee.

Fred Johnson of Epping was in town the first of the week looking for help for Morse & Co. Raymond Shoemakers are as scarce as hens' brains, and neither in this town nor in Nottingham could he raise an embryo one.

Benton Layn has had his steam mill removed to the Alfred Durgin lot, for business.

Mrs. Alice Kelsey is visiting her friend, Miss Tibbetts, in Dover this week.

While in other countries they pray for rain, in Wadley's they petition for wind.

A few days ago G. E. Titcomb, while threshing, stepped on a nail, which went nearly through the ball of his foot, causing a dangerous wound, which was attended to by Dr. Mitchell.

From the tone of his recent letters we...
September 13, 1901 cont.

From the tone of his recent letters we fear the O. M.’s business successes are having a bad effect on him, changing him from the embodiment of perfection to a mercenary crank, a partisan of filthy lucre.

"Don’t gaze at a copper with looks so intense
Its impress is stamped on your mind.
’Twas a miser, led by a penny who said,
‘Look out for each cent that you find.’"

Here I’ve patted the O.M. with more compliments than he’s got corns, have sat up days to write eulogistic poems and prose articles for his benefit, thinking I was applying the unctuous balm of adulation to his vulnerable heart; but instead, it seems to have acted like an irritating mustard plaster. And for the want of a more “illuminatin’” subject, he takes me to task for the above named efforts. He thinks he is outgrowing his laundry ambulance since he’s taken to soaring so (“littery speaking”). Well, it does seem to need the hem and tucks let out a little to give room to his enbonpoint, if not to his rapidly increasing erudition.

I append a few Nottingham items which came my way. That’s a great country for mishaps.

The Pawtuckaway Grange will work the third and fourth degrees on a class of six, Sept. 19th.

Charles Welch had the tine of a fork run through the muscle of his arm recently, while working on the road.

Also, recently, Frank Fernald was kicked in the back by horse. Although some ways from home, he managed to crawl on his hands and knees till he reached his domicile, and has been laid up for repairs ever since.

P.B. Bachelder’s colt was badly injured last week by the deadly barb wire fence. Wm. Plumer took 96 stitches in the poor creature’s anatomy (I can’t say where). And yet it lives. I should think it would have been easier to die.

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September 20, 1901

WILLIAM MCKINLEY

For the third time within the past 50 years the people of the United States mourn the death of a President by assassination. The martyr Lincoln, the noble Garfield and now that great, good and wise ruler, McKinley, have alike fallen victims to the bullet of the cowardly assassin. It is a terrible thing to contemplate, that our chief magistrates are not safe when mingling with the people, and it is no wonder that the nation is aroused as never before at this vile deed.

William McKinley, the brave soldier, the able statesman, the wise ruler, the kind and loving husband, the faithful friend, is no more, but his memory will live in the hearts of this great nation for all time. The country is bowed in deep sorrow, and the whole civilized world weeps with her. One of the best and ablest men the world has ever known sleeps the sleep that knows no waking, the noble heart has ceased to beat, the great mind can no longer plan for the welfare of his beloved people.

Our feeble pen can do but scant justice to the memory of this noble specimen of American manhood. In a time like this words are weak to express the feeling of the heart, which is overflowing with sorrow for the untimely ending of such a noble life. With millions of others, we pay our humble tribute to the memory of our beloved President, and weep with them that he is no more. His life work is ended, his cares are over. May he sleep in peace.
September 20, 1901

E'en the skies weep and are somber hued, And sadness over all things doth brood.

Mrs. Lucilla White of Cambridge is visiting with Mrs. John Cook the present week.

Mrs. Kincaid of Derry was a guest at the Glidden cottage a few days, recently.

Last week, Tuesday, Mrs. Loren Fernald was thrown from her team, by the sudden startling of the horse, and quite seriously injured.

John Conlon of Haverhill is stopping at his old home for a few days.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Cook has been tastily draped with mourning emblems, commemorative of our country's great loss. It would like to see them on every house. It will we can do to attest our regard for the beloved and illustrious dead.

Miss Leola Noble is teaching in Barrington. She is a graduate of the Dover high school and a fine scholar. She intends later on to take a higher course of studies at college.

Mrs. Sargent (nee Hersom) of Pittsfield, accompanied by Master Durell, came by team Saturday, the former for a brief visit to Mrs. Kaulback, the latter to visit with his grandfather, Frank Durell (Newmarket).

During the heavy shower of Thursday evening (last week) a large walnut tree was shattered, in front of Andrew Stevens' residence (Kelseytown), and Mr. Stevens, clinging to an open window, was slightly shocked. My informant did not say if it was the shock of seeing the tree wrecked, or a bit of the electric fluid hit him.

A very interesting ceremony took place at Nottingham Square Saturday, that of unveiling a bronze tablet by the “Daughters of the Revolution,” commemorative of the first settler of the place, one Gen. Cilley, I think. About 1700 people were present, a number of them from Lee. This is only an echo I caught. I hope some one who was there will send in an authentic account of the affair.

Weary of life and continuous ill health, Charles Huntress of South Lee passed away from its cares Tuesday noon, by hanging himself. He drove a spike in the wall and used a whip lash to perform the terrible deed.

Not is came to pass that a certain Leeite (same one) did hie him one piping hot day to his ice palace for the purpose of conveying a bit of the congealed commodity to his habitation, when lo' and behold! He was met at the door by a winged creature, who had, with its numerous progeny, taken out a squatter's license and settled therein. Verily it was an unequal match, the valiant Leeite did declare he would enter, the insect, that he should not, not enter, and verily, he staid outside. Now, therefore, did alorous "little brother" offer his services to make war on the settlers, whereupon she who looketh after the ways of the household did quake inwardly and ponder much on what might happen to her lairs twain, for, in truth, she herself had felt hornet stings and the anguish thereof, both the mental and the physical. Soon thereafter did arrive "little brother," looking daggerous things, and with a patch of mud on his proboscis, and the other did sort o' sneak in with his little ice cake and the candid admission that verily did he have to remove the side of the ice palace to get it, that he might not arouse the...
Irate tenants to more serious wrath. Wherefore the aged dame by the fireside, who pondereth much on the queer-ness of life, did for the hundredth time remark that "mortals be mighty in stature, and their own estimation, but are small in the eye of an insect."

J. Irving Davis and son, Dexter, of Providence, R.I., were the guests of Mr. Davis' father, Timothy G. Davis, over Sunday.

Miss Bessie Cartland of Dover is again the guest of her aunt, Miss Phoebe Cartland, for a few weeks.

John C. Bartlett filled his silo Friday and Saturday of last week. His corn was of vigorous growth and there was some to spare.

Master Robert Bennett of Newmarket visite with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Burnham Buzzell, the first part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York passed Saturday and Sunday with friends in Dover.

There are four hills in the Hook that have been unsafe nearly all summer, two of which are now positively dangerous. It is hoped they will be repaired before any serious accident occurs.

Mrs. Harry Haines of Newmarket visited with Mrs. Charles Hardy Tuesday.

Quite a number of our townspeople attended Rochester Fair last week. Those who went Thursday and Friday returned with their ardor considerably dampened.
September 27, 1901

Walter Jones drove to Epping to call on friends Sunday afternoon.

Louie Durell called on friends in Newmarket Sunday.

Mrs. Nettie Mathews, a former resident, was the guest of Mrs. Nellie Thompson the past week.

Lewis Walker and family of Newmarket called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York Sunday.

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

John Evans of Holyoke, Mass., was the guest of his niece, Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy, over Sunday.

Mrs. Ora Howard and friends, who have occupied Fred P. Comings' house during the summer, returned to their homes in New York and Boston last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCammon visited with friends in Newmarket Sunday.

Davis Hanson of Madbury called on his nephews, Charles and Ed. Dame, Sunday.

John L. Bennett and Sarah Chapman of Newmarket called at Miss Mary B. York's Sunday.

Alphonso Jones entertained a party from Exeter over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N.M. Hunnewell returned to their home in Malden, Mass., Thursday, much to the regret of those in the "hook" who have enjoyed their pleasant companionship during the last three months. We think they are the last of the summer visitors who have sojourned in our town and added to the pleasure of the summer.

F. Carl York attended the fair at Amesbury, Mass., this week.

Last Sunday, Rev. Francis O. Tyler of Enfield preached for Rev. J.T. Berry. His subject was, "The Assassination of the President," and for the basis of his remarks he used, "An enemy hath done this," Mat. 13:28. He told us the time had passed when we were to believe the assassin was an instrument of an angry God to punish us, as a nation, for some sin committed, but the deed was permitted, by a loving Father, to teach us to be watchful and careful to see that no enemy crept in, that we were too good-natured; we receive everyone with open arms, without question as to character or morals, and, while we nourish and warm them, they, like the viper, strike the hand that feeds them. The blow that laid our chieftan low was a blow on the heart of every man, after
That laid our chieftain low was a blow on the heart of every man, because, after the political scuffle was over, every true American citizen recognized this great and good man as his President. He spoke of the union now existing between the North and South, of how they fought side by side like brothers for the cause of humanity, of the expansion and prosperity of our country, because it is a Christian nation, and of the duty of every American citizen to go to the polls, and by exercising his right of franchise, to purify the politics of our glorious republic by electing to offices of trust the truest and noblest of our citizens, and concluded by saying the coming nation was a Christian nation and the coming man was Christ, the King. Mr. Tyler is a man of fine physique, of warm, attractive personality, with a rich voice, a fine delivery, a faculty to hold the close attention of his audience. His sermon was a lesson in patriotism, loyalty and reverence, and will be remembered as one of the best it has been our privilege to listen to.

Fred Sanborn and G.A. Glidden started Wednesday for the Pan-American fair. H.P. Haley has recently returned from there.

Daniel Coffin was called to Epping this week to care for his father, who has sustained a shock.

Rev. F.O. Tyler preached a stirring, patriotic memorial sermon at the chapel Sunday, which was highly appreciated.

Strangely enough, within a little over two years, there has been three suicides committed in the south part of the town. Snooks says, “watch out for ha’nts.”

The remains of C.C. Huntress, who took his life last week, were conveyed to Meredith by his son for burial.

Miss R.E. Bartlett has returned from Concord, where she has been engaged in dressmaking. Her sister, Miss Edna, is teaching at the Four Corners, Newmarket.

A ton of dwarf elder bark was shipped by I.D. Edgerly Saturday from Shannonville, Epping, to the Gould Bros., Malden, which was gathered by the people there. Its medicinal qualities are diuretic and alternative.

The last of this week the Rev. F.O. Tyler and family will return to Enfield. Their three weeks’ visit here has been a delightful one. They have lived a happy, Bohemian, out-of-door life, with Dame Nature mostly, whose elixir gives rest and strength.

Next week I shall reply to what the O.M. was going to say last week to stir me up. It is all ready to be creased and pressed. I shall try to get the “tilt” balanced, as I do not like to go up, up. Am also prepared for any lampooning he may have in store.

The talk of “our mutual friend,” the O.M., last week was good, and voiced the sentiments of all true citizens. Living in Boston at the time of the sainted Lincoln’s assassination, we were in a state of heart-aching excitement. On many cont....
September 27, 1901 cont.

Of the business streets one could see bankers and merchants crying as children cry, almost aloud, mingling their tears with the humble and lowly. Terrible as the blow was, we seem to feel even more poignantly this last cruel slaughter of our beloved President than we did that first tribulation of the kind. Our words are poor when measured by the exquisite eulogies, and sweet poetic messages of the flower of scholastic and rhythmic lore from all over our grieving and stricken country.

Gone, but a glory wreathes his name,
Fadeless, fair and immortal,
Whose holy faith on angels' wings,
Passed with him thro' death's portal
The homage paid his spotless flame
Is rarely given in mortal.
Yet rifting thro' the pain of loss,
This thought consoles our grieving,
That he though far from earth to-day,
Hath blessed us by his living,
And for this ray thro' sorrow's clouds,
We breathe a soft thanksgiving.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

At the Smith farm is a wonderful cat, who opens the screen doors to get out and in. As one of them has double springs, we think it quite a feat. In fact, it takes two feet, and sometimes a bit of his caudal appendage. He is a distant cousin to one of the felines on the Tuttle farm, who will not allow a needle or pin to remain on the cushion—pulls them out with his teeth. They, the cats, are not registered pedigree.

Miss Jennie Farwell is teaching school in Madbury.

Mrs. Freeman Fogg is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Alice Bartlett, in Salem, Mass.

Mrs. Nancy Moore, having recovered from her recent illness, was able to be at church last Sabbath.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Davis are expecting to attend the Buffalo Exposition about Oct. 1st. Blake Hill is also making arrangements to go very soon.

Walter Smith and wife spent a few days last week at Salisbury Beach.

Charles Fernald has greatly improved the look of his house by putting up two new chimneys, painting and other improvements.

Mr. Fogg, who bought the Joseph Jenkins farm, is cutting off the hay growth on it, and has a saw mill in operation at the present time.

At Lee Hill on Friday evening, Sept. 27, there is to be a lawn party and literary entertainment. Oysters and other good things will be served.
Miss Nellie Wiggin of Candia, accompanied by Miss Malverda Bass, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Wiggin, over Sunday.

Died, Oct 1, of senile weakness, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Walter Wellington, with whom he has lived for two or three years, Joseph Lamonte of Charlestown, Mass., aged 92 years and 6 months; surviving him is a widow, with whom he has lived for almost 60 years, three daughters and three sons. The remains will be taken to Lynnfield, Mass., to-day for interment. Mr. Lamonte was a powerful, vigorous man, who used his strength in a useful manner, and although his eyesight and hearing was considerably impaired, he continued to make himself useful until a few days before his death, then, like a tired child, he “Wrapped the drapery of his couch about him, and laid down in pleasant dreams.”

Master Wilbur and Miss Hattie Burleigh have been on the sick list.

Bert Pray has moved his family to Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy went to Lynn, Mass., Wednesday, for a few days.

Austin Doeg, just in the edge of Durham, lost a valuable milch cow recently.

John Currier has the largest crop of potatoes we have heard of being raised in this vicinity this season, upwards of four hundred bushels, we are informed.

Perley Young, on the Newmarket road, filled his silo last Saturday.

Mrs. Harry Haines of Newmarket came Wednesday to pass the remainder of the week with Mrs. Charles Hardy.

Monday Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York drove to Stratham and discovered by the way-side many trees and shrubs dressed in their gorgeous autumn costumes.

Last Wednesday evening about fifteen of the young friends of Mast Albert Dudley gave him a surprise party. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Frank McCammon has purchased John Currier’s corn tops and is engaged in removing the same to his barn.

Miss Rhoda J. Davis and Mrs. Susan E.D. Thompson of Exeter came Monday to pass the week at the old homestead.
October 4, 1901 cont.

Mrs. Carrie Gould of Dover has recently been staying with her mother, Mrs. Abbie Ryan.

Ricker's tin cart of Rochester is making its semi-annual trip through the town this week.

How many noticed how unusually interesting the outside pages of the Advertiser were last week?

Miss Elizabeth Cook of Cambridge is visiting with her brothers at Wadley's.

Miss O. Chesley is the guest of her nephew and family in Winchester, for a week.

The father of Daniel Coffin died last week from the effects of shock. He was buried from his home in Epping, Sunday. A good man, highly spoken of by those who knew him.

C.B. Edgerly is buried up in the ensilage business, having cut the fodder for sixteen silos, with all he can attend to for some time all over the country.

Miss E. A. Rollins, for many years housekeeper for the late C.C. Huntress, will make her future home with her sister, in Great Falls.

When the first installment of cider apples arrived at the mill, we nearly went speechless, as we did not suppose there was fruit enough within wheeling distance to fill a meal bag.

Mrs. M.J. Cook, who has been under the physician's care for nearly two weeks, is slowly getting better. She has been a great sufferer from neuralgia on the sciatic nerve.

Mrs. Conrad Maretti, (nee Cora French), died in Fremont last week, of pneumonia, leaving a husband and three little children, one a tiny infant. A father and brother also survive her. Until recently she has always lived on the North River road, Epping, just on the edge of Lee.

Elmer Fogg will join the shoemaker's corps at Wadley's the first of the week. George DeMeritt of the firm visited Haverhill Saturday on business.

The late Patrick Gillen, while a resident here, often made a good many funny speeches, which will never be forgotten. One, which is often quoted, and may be applicable to my items, is this: He was requested by a carpenter to go to the mill and get a piece of lumber, giving the dimensions two by something, what, Pat could not carry in his cranium, so he told them he wanted "some two by stuff."
October 11, 1901

John Bassett returned Tuesday from a few days' vacation.

Mrs. Trefethren of Merrimac, Mass., is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Wm. B. Tuttle.

Miss Bertha Tootill was the guest of friends in Amesbury, Mass., over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Blanchard of Winthrop, Mass., and Miss Grace Woodman of Newburyport, Mass., are passing the week with Miss Mary B. York.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Chase and Mrs. Choate of Derry, and Rev. John Quint of Falmouth, Mass., have been visiting with Miss Mary A. Hoitt.

Mrs. Charles Hardy went to Stratham Tuesday.

Frank Tuxbury of Amesbury, Mass., a former resident, came Tuesday to visit a few days with old friends.

Mrs. Rebecca P.D. Bennett visited with relatives in Haverhill, Mass., Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Webb and son, Walter, went to Boston Wednesday. Mrs. Webb will remain a few days to visit with friends.

Rev. John Quint of Falmouth, Mass., who has passed so many summers in this town and has so many friends here, preached for Rev. J.T. Berry last Sunday. His subject was “Cause and Effect.” He used for the basis of his remarks, “And God said, Let the Earth bring forth, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit-tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth; and it was so.” It was an able, forceful sermon, well written and finely delivered. Mr. Quint is a very brilliant, talented young man, whose warm personality, charity and love make his remarks very pleasing as well as impressive. That he may be successful in his calling is the wish of his many friends here.
How the farmers are hustling just now.

"The world is looking brighter,
And the heart is feeling lighter,
When the crops are laid by
You forget the summer’s heat
In the fields of corn and wheat
And the reaping song is sweet
When the crops are laid by."

G.R. Haley of Barrington was in town Monday, looking after the interests of the Marcella Street Home children under his jurisdiction.

Miss Bertha Tebbetts of Dover has been passing a week with her parents.

Mrs. Lori Wilson is quite ill, requiring daily calls from her physician.

Another happy pilgrim to the Pan-American fair is B. F. Davis, who left here Oct. 1st for a fortnight’s visit.

Mercury poisoning has disabled Elmer Fogg for the present week.

The Cook brothers have been treating the Connor farmhouse to a coat of new shingles.

At the organizing exercises of the Daughters of the Revolution in Epping Wednesday, (3s inst), they were ably assisted by Miss E. E. Bartlett, vocalist, and Miss Martha Walker, pianist.

Here are a few stray items from Nottingham wafted to me by ephyr breezes.

Miss Alice Johnson of the Junction restaurant, has been enjoying a week’s vacation at home.

There was a social dance at the Center Friday evening, last, with the same drawback to perfect bliss that is complained of at the summer resorts, too many feminines to one of the male gender.

Mr. Greene and son of Hampton passed Sunday at D. A. Harvey’s, their mission being largely to gather walnuts.

Mrs. Fred Morrison is visiting friends in Haverhill for a week.

Mrs. A B. Harvey entertained a few of her friends Wednesday evening, 2d inst., on which occasion whist and other games were indulged in, supplemented by a collation of cake and ice cream. A very enjoyable time was the verdict.

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Mr. and Mrs. Benton Layne are rejoicing in the birth of a daughter, which arrived Sept. 25. Congratulations are extended.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Stevens of Durham visited with several families in town last week.

Charles Langley entertained Judge J. T. George of Newmarket, who was enjoying a gunning excursion, a few days last week.

Mrs. Fred B. York is passing this week with friends in Dover.

Mrs. George Hardy and daughter of Lowell, Mass., spent Thursday and Friday of last week with Mrs. Simeon C Hardy.

Mrs. John J. Cunningham of Lynn, Mass., came last Wednesday to pass a few weeks with her father, Timothy G. Davis.

Mrs. Abbie Ryan has had a relapse, and is very seriously ill; she is attended by her three daughters.

Charles Hardy of Ayer, Mass., came Saturday evening to pass a few days with his family, when he returns he will move them to Ayer, much to the regret of the people in the “Hook.”

Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Davis returned Tuesday from a very enjoyable trip to the Pan-American Exposition. They had beautiful weather, and took in Montreal, Quebec, a sail on the St. Lawrence river, and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Mildred Durell of Hyde Park, Mass., was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett, Saturday, returning Sunday, accompanied by her brother, Louie, who has been summering at Maple Hill Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fountain returned from Jefferson last Thursday and are at present staying with Mrs. Fountain’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burnham Buzzell. Mrs. Bessie Richardson of Candia, a former resident, has also been the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Buzzell.

A quiet home wedding was solemnized at the residence of Daniel E. Plummer, Oct 14, the contracting parties being his youngest daughter, Miss Lulu Belle Plummer, and James Brackett Creighton Walker, of Newmarket. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. T. Berry, the ring service being used. The bride was handsomely gowned in a navy blue travelling dress, and they immediately started on a trip through the northern part of the state, followed by the wishes of their many friends for a long, prosperous and happy life.
Rev. and Mrs. Osgood of Newmarket called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCammon last week.

Mrs. Herbert E. Jenkins returned last Friday from a ten days' visit with her sister in Lincoln, Mass.

Mrs. Benjamin Ricker and baby, Hazel, of Newcastle are passing a few weeks with Mrs. Charles B. Edgerly.

Mrs. Harold E. York of Pawtucket, R.I., was the guest of her father, Daniel E. Plummer, a few days last week.

Miss Rena Young returned from a ten days' visit with friends in Malden, Mass., Friday.

Simeon C. Hardy has gone to Ayer, Mass., where he has secured employment for the winter; his family will reside in Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. Sarah Ricker of Newcastle called on Miss Bertha Tootill Monday, and passed the day, Tuesday, with Mrs. Herbert E. Jenkins.

Charles P. Young, on the Newmarket road, passed a few days in Boston last week, returning Friday evening.

Charles B. Edgerly went Monday to rebuild an abutment of a bridge near Mendum's pond in Nottingham.

The town of Durham commenced Monday to replace the old and unsafe bridge at Wiswall's Falls, with a new iron one.

Mrs. S. E. D. Thompson of Exeter was the guest of Mrs. D. S. Bennett Monday and Tuesday.

The pretty custom so largely practiced in England, of naming the homes, is becoming quite common in New England. It has a warming, cheering influence, and makes our homes seem more attractive and home-like to call them by name. Among those named are:

William O. Thompson's, "Riverside"
John C. Bartlett's, "Wayside Farm"
Walter Wellington's, "Seven Oaks Farm"
Harry Haines', "Elmwood"
Charles Pendergast's, "Elm Rest"
Simeon C. Hardy's, "Oak Cottage"
D. S. Bennett's, "Maple Hill Farm"
Thomas J. Davis', "Nutwood Farms"
Fred B. York's "Walnut Avenue"
Frank McCammon's, "Chestnut Hill Farm"

We hope this custom will continue to find favor until all our people will think it just as essential to name their homes as it is to name their children, horses and dogs.
October 25, 1901 cont.

Jeremiah Smith Grange held its regular meeting on Tuesday evening of this week. The first and second degrees were conferred and a literary programme carried out. Members were present from the granges in Epping, Durham and Nottingham. At the close a harvest supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Locke of Barrington were at church Sunday.

Rev. D.H. Richardson, a former pastor, was in town last week.

Nov. 13th has been decided as the date for the installation of Rev. James Berry.

Quite a number are expecting to attend the Eastern Pomona Grange, which meets at Durham on Thursday.

On Friday evening, Oct. 25, the Congregational society will hold its annual harvest supper. The programme will consist of instrumental music, singing by Miss Edna Bartlett, and the "Old Maids' Convention." Souvenirs will be presented to those making the largest and best display of fruit and vegetables, which will be for sale. Admission, 10 cents; supper, 15 cents. All are invited.

November 1, 1901

Born Oct. 19, to Mr. and Mrs. George James, a daughter.

Miss Bertha Toottill visited with friends in Dover over Sunday.

Mrs. Belle Garroty has moved into the William Jones house.

Miss Nellie Wiggin, accompanied by Miss Malverda Bass, of Candia, came Friday evening to visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Wiggin, over Sunday.

Miss Laurette Langley is entertaining her aunt, Mrs. Pamela Trefethen, of Merrimac, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. William I. Priest, in Newmarket, Sunday.

Albert Gleason and George Cook of Newmarket called at "Walnut Avenue Farms," Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah F. Colomy and Mrs. Julia Page of Newmarket were the guests of Mrs. George James Wednesday of last week.

Rev. J.T. Berry was taken suddenly and violently ill last Sunday morning, consequently there was no service at the chapel.

Charles Cartland, with his three children and sister, Miss Bessie, of Dover, spent Sunday with "Aunt Phoebe" at the old homestead.

We wonder what has become of the O.M.'s "Thinkumphony Masheen?"

Ed Dame recently went to Fayette, Me., and purchased two thoroughbred heifers, two and three years old, to add to his already extensive herd of Herefords.

Miss Ora Chesley announces the name of her home, "The Elms."

The harvest supper given by the Congregational society, last Friday evening, was a success in every way. "The Old Maids' Convention" was faultlessly presented in an Appreciative audience. Miss Edna Bartlett sang two numbers with her usual sweetness. Little Miss Malverda Bass, of Candia, rendered two selections in a remarkably pleasing manner for one so young. The proceeds amounted to thirty-two dollars.
November 8, 1901

Frank Richardson of Plymouth, Mass., is passing two weeks of his vacation with his sister, Mrs. Frank McCammon.

James Durell of Hyde Park, Mass., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett, last week.

Mrs. Hannah Tuttle is in poor health.

Willis Comings and family of Exeter and James B.C. Walker of Milford spent Sunday at Daniel E. Plummer's.

Mrs. Charles S. Otis and daughter, Miss Pauline, of Dover came Tuesday to pass a few days with Mrs. Fred B. York.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Oldham went to Dover Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins went last Saturday to spend a few days with friends in North Hampton and Rye.

Monday Frank Page of Dover visited at Walnut Avenue Farms Tuesday, Albert Demeritte of Durham and Daniel Ladd of Epping also called on Mr. York.

Mrs. Mary (Jenkins) Durgin, who died Oct. 29 at the home of her son in Newmarket, was a native of, and always resided in this town until the death of her husband, the late Greenleaf Durgin, about one year ago, when she went to live with her son, Hon. Frank H. Durgin, in Newmarket. She was a faithful, affectionate wife and mother, a good neighbor and a friend to the friendless. She made a home for homeless boys, living quietly and peaceably, doing her duty faithfully.

"Helping another in sorrow or need,
As I'd have another help me—
Is my religion, my faith, my creed
My hope for eternity."

ANON
November 15, 1901

Mrs. David Mitchell and Miss Belle Tuttle were on the sick list the first of the week.

Harrison G. Sanborn of Epping was a guest at Walnut Avenue Farms over Sunday.

Mrs. Olive Hayes of Dover and Mrs. Pinkham of Athol, Mass., have been visiting with Mrs. Gilman Durgin.

Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett and Miss Mary B. York spent last Wednesday with friends in Exeter.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fountain started Wednesday for California, where they are to pass the winter amid sunshine and bloom.

Mr. and Mrs. Cloutman of Dover were recent guests at Maple Hill Farm.

Jeremiah Randall of Amesbury, Mass., has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Burnham Buzzell, and Edward and John C. Bartlett the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York went to Pawtucket, R.I., Friday.

Mrs. Bradbury Scales and daughter, Miss Bessie, who have been visiting Mrs. Scales’ father, Edward Bartlett, returned to their home in Exeter last Wednesday.

The installation of the Rev. James T. Berry as pastor of the Congregational church took place Thursday afternoon, quite a number of churches being represented. At noon the delegates and visitors were entertained at dinner in the vestry by the ladies of the parish. Rev. Benjamin Willmott of Townsend, Mass., a former pastor, preached the installation sermon.

We fail to see anything shocking in the act of President Roosevelt, when he acknowledged the intellect and worth of one of our foremost educators by entertaining him, like the gentleman he is, and placing him on a level with other men, who are in no way his superiors, and in resolution, ambition and earnest, honest endeavor, many of them his inferiors. We are so glad we have a man at the head of the nation who can see beneath the tinted skin, the great, pure heart and white soul so full of desire to better the condition and lift to a higher plane all his people, and had the courage and disposition to extend the hospitality of the White house and to recognize him as a man and brother. We are expecting large results from the administration of this man, who has shown himself to be devoid of fear and has the independence to do what he thinks is right and just, regardless of criticism. Some of the finest things we ever read, especially in regard to the race war, came from the pen of Booker T. Washington, and some of the sweetest poems, from the pen of the gifted color poet, Paul Lawrence Dunbar. May the day soon dawn when no man will be rated by the color of his skin, and, whether dark or light, will receive justice and all of the rights that God intended for all of his children to share equally.
November 15, 1901 cont.

We think this sweet little gem, by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, ought to inspire the O.M.’s “thinkumfonny masheen” to its best endeavor.

“The sunbeam loved the moonbeam
And followed her low and high,
But the moon beam fled and hid her head—
She was so shy, so shy
The sunbeam woed with passion—
Ah, we was a lover bold!
And his heart was afeare with a mad desire
For the moonbeam pale and cold
She fled like a dream before him,
Her hair was a shining sheen,
And, oh, that fate would annihilate
The space that lay between.
Just as the day lay panting
In the arms of the twilight dim,
The sunbeam caught the one he sought
And drew her close to him.
And out of his warm arms startled
She sprang, afraid, like a trembling maid,
And hid in a niche of rock.
And the sunbeam followed and found her
And led her to love’s own feast,
And they were wed on that rocky bed,
And the dying day was their priest.
And, lo, the beautiful opal—
That rare and wondrous gem,
Where the moon and sun blend into one—
Is the child that was born to them.”

Miss Hattie Brown of Manchester, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Harriett Wilson.

Mrs. Nettie (Cilley) Mathews of Atlantic, Mass., returned home Monday, after a long and pleasant visit here and at other nearby towns.

Daniel Coffin and family have moved to his late father’s farm in Epping. We are sorry to lose good citizens and neighbors.

Mrs. Connor’s daughter, Annie, of Haverhill, visited with her over Sunday.

Miss Margaret Day of Providence, R.I., who has been a guest at the Glidden cottage, returned home last week.

John Davis is about to erect a dwelling house near the foot of Long hill, the cellar of which is now being excavated.

A great nice man soap agent, for Wells & Co., was in town this week.
November 15, 1901 cont.

He seemed to think Lee wasn't any great shakes, in patronizing his line of goods. Why, man alive! We can't live by soap alone.

There has not been much ship building in Wadley's this season. The Cook brothers have constructed a gunning float for Messrs. George DeMerritt and J.M. Cook, and that's about all in that line.

We understand that quite a number of Leeites will soon depart for a winter's sojourn in Florida. It won't be safe to give their names till they've really started, as people sometimes change their minds.

The first degree was conferred on several candidates from Lee at Pawtuckaway Grange, Nottingham last Thursday evening.

Miss Rose Bartlett has entered the Cottage Hospital at Dover, intending to fit herself as a trained nurse. Her many friends wish her good luck in her arduous, yet noble undertaking.

While abroad recently, that is in Haverhill, I heard the question asked, Which is the finest quotation from the bible? The reply from one was, "Let not your heart be troubled," to which there was a general agreement.

There will soon be school houses to let in town, they are very nearly let alone now, there being but half a dozen pupils more or less attending at South Lee and Lee Hill.

Your scribe has been vainly waiting, like Micawber, "for something to turn up," something rich and spicy worth recording. It is so monotonous to keep jotting the fact that such a one is visiting so and so, or so and so has returned from a visit to such a one. It is as stereotyped as the Primer lessons, "I see a cat. Is it a cat? Yes, it is a cat."

Yet perhaps it is like the old lady's dinner of suet, "better than nothing."
November 22, 1901

Oscar Ellison visited in Lynn this week, where his wife is at present sojourning.

John Conlon of Haverhill is visiting his aunt and grandmother at the farm.

We understand that twins (a boy and girl) have arrived at the Wellington mansion. How it would enliven the town if the fabled stork would leave a pair at every house.

At a special meeting of the Nottingham Grange Saturday evening, those several Lee lads and lasses, with a number of others, had the third degree worked, played or conferred on them (we are not up to secret order terms). Thursday evening of this week finishes them, when they will become full-fledged grangers.

John Davis has purchased a nice little house and stable (almost new) in Nottingham, which he will move to his lot near the foot of Long Hill, to be occupied by himself and family.

Why is it that a wave of the hand from friend or acquaintance passing by seems so much more cheery and cheering than a mere nod of the head?

Mrs. I. C. Wilson’s beautiful white plume Chrysanthemum, which last year presented her with 60 blossoms, to delight the eye and refresh the soul, has this year contributed 200 for her pleasure.

If G.W. Plumer’s old farm house, in which he recently paid tribute in print and poetry, could speak, I think it would quote from that most pathetic song “Far Away,” these lines:

There are still some few remaining,
Who remind us of the past,
But they’ve changed as all things change here,
Nothing in this world can last.

We were first attracted towards the laundryman (that one from Newfields), not alone because of his benevolent countenance, his seventy-five degrees above zero personality, and his benign smile as he gazes over his eye-glasses, genial enough to stop a riot, but because of his kindness to the noble beasts he calls his “old plugs.” I watched their career (his and one of the “plugs”) one day as they were doing Exeter street. Since then I would not be afraid to trust him with a whole circus of equines. First he walked the nag on the down grade, then he walked him on the level, to rest him from the fatigue of his steep descent. Then he halted “plug” before they began the ascent, and it was there that I saw a comfortale, sleek-looking horse jogging along, with all the appendages nature gave him, whose cheek rein hangs loosely, or better, he hasn’t any, who isn’t overloaded, if his master is; who isn’t tortured with any extra frills; whose ship isn’t worn in the butt, and who when standing, is carefully blanketed in inclement weather, etc., etc., then I feel sure his master is a good man, who is nearer the Kingdom than some who pray sanctimoniously and abuse the poor beasts in their care.
November 22, 1901 cont.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stearns and daughter, and Miss Bernice, of Dover passed Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Stearns’ parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Lane.

Mrs. Selina McDaniel, a former and old resident, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Webb.

James Manning of Exeter spent Sunday at Maple Hill Farm.

Mrs. Lewis Jenkins of Pittsfield came Monday to visit with her sister, Mrs. Charles Pendergast, at Elm Rest.

There is to be a concert, Nov. 27, at the Congregational chapel, which will consist of readings and music. J. Irving Davis of Providence, R.I., who has kindly assisted in the musical entertainments in the past, will again favor.

Married, in Lynn, Mass., at the home of the bride, Charles Stuart Chesley of Lee and Ruby Ella Burris of Lynn. After a short wedding trip they will reside at 192 Union street, Lynn, Mass. The friends of Mr. Chesley in Lee extend congratulations and wish them prosperity and happiness.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wellington, Nov. 17, twins, a son and daughter.

Mr. Editor: I would like to correct the statement of one of your Lee correspondents last week, in regard to the school at Lee Hill. I have twenty-five scholars registered and have had a daily average attendance of twenty. I do not so much chance “to let” the Lee Hill school house at present with all the little ones in the district who soon will be old enough to go to school. I think it more likely new seats will have to be furnished, as at present we can seat only twenty-eight pupils.

Yours respectfully,

HELEN BUZZELL
Teacher at Lee Hill.
November 29, 1901

J. Irving Davis of Providence, R.I., was the guest of his father, Timothy G. Davis, over Thanksgiving.

Rev. C.S. Young of Newmarket visited with Fred B. York at Walnut Avenue Farms last Friday.

Miss Nellie Wiggin closed her school, in Candia, last Friday, and will stay awhile with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Wiggin.

Miss Jennie Young, on the Newmarket road, went last Saturday to visit with relatives in Portland, Me.

Miss Mary B. York is the guest of Miss Sarah Chapman in Newmarket this week.

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

Now, at this Thanksgiving time, let us all remember the poor and all those who need our ministration in any way. If we have nothing to give, we can call on the sick and afflicted and perhaps speak a cheering word or do something to cause a ray of sunlight to shine into and brighten, warm and encourage some sad and burdened heart.

“Have I read it, or did I dream it
That afar, in a summer-land clime,
There are bells that are molten of diamonds
And given all sweetness of Chime,
To be kept for the messenger angels,
And the beautiful records of time.

“When the sunset on earthly mountains
Is lost in the shadows of night.
The angels look down through the star light
On the fields of the harvest bright,
Noting the day’s sweet labor,
And the bells ring while they write.

If a harp is attuned to soften
The pangs of a sufferer’s pain
If a rose was given a wanderer
Who had sought for a flower in vain
It moves the pen of the angel
And gives to the bell tones refrain.

Dear heart, did you know the music
Of your tenderly-spoken word,
O’er-reached the silence of starlight
And in heaven was so plainly heard
That it touched the golden harp strings
And the bells of diamonds stirred.

Then cherish your sweetest roses
For the paths of the weary feet.
And for ears unaccustomed to music
Your sweetest measures repeat,
‘till the angels shall tell your story
To the far away bells so sweet.”
November 29, 1901 cont.

Two of our prominent citizens, I.D. Edgerly and G.W. Plumer, are quite seriously indisposed.

As is his fortnightly custom, George DeMerritt went to Haverhill Saturday on business for the firm.

C.B. Edgerly left Sunday for a brief visit to Boston and other cities of note.

William Gilbert returned Monday from several days' sojourn among friends in Massachusetts.

William Gilbert returned Monday from several days' sojourn among friends in Massachusetts.

A few weeks ago I was introduced to a carrier pigeon who has been domiciled at Mrs. Hannah Tuttle's all the fall, it having flown into her hen yard hungry and exhausted (it may have changed since then into an eagle, but it was a dove when I saw it.) On its morsel of a leg is a ring with the number 31 and a few initial letters. Mrs. T. does not like to turn it adrift, but would like to find its owner.

I read a peculiar advertising want recently. Some one desires a full length portrait of "Lydia Pinkham." Who can furnish it?

Thank you, Lee Hill teacher, for setting things right concerning your school. I wish all our mistakes could be corrected by a few "wiggles" of the pen. I repeated the item just as it was told me by a good woman, who has since said some one else told her. I'm very glad there are so many dear children in your district, for on these little ones depends the future well-being of our town. Hearsay is what we go by mostly, but I believe I'd rather peddle shoe strings for a living than make a business of circulating news by hearsay.

I was delighted, Mr. O.M. by that "extra."

The date of the concert at Lee Congregational church is to be Friday evening, Nov. 29th, instead of the 27th, as announced last week.
December 13, 1901

George Joy of Rockingham called on Fred B. York last Friday.

James Manning of Exeter is wintering with D.S. Bennett at Maple Hill Farm.

The many friends of George Plumer will be pained to learn of his serious and painful illness.

Mrs. Wheeler and little daughter of Boston are the guests of Mrs. John W. Webb.

Albert Durell of Lowell, Mass., was recently the guest of his aunt, Mrs. R. P. D. Bennett.

Mrs. Fred B. York returned Wednesday from a protracted visit with relatives in Pawtucket, R.I., East Douglas, Canton, Malden, Waltham and Lynn, Mass.

We have in mind a short poem by Eugene Field, who so loved children, which we think is apropos at this time, therefore will quote it for the benefit of the children.

**Jes’ Fore Christmas**

For Christmas with its lots an’ lots of candles, cakes an’ toys,
We made, they say, for proper kids, an’ not for naughty boys,
So, wash yer face, an’ brush yer hair, an’ mind yer p’s an’ q’s,
And don’t bust out yer pantaloons, and don’t wear out yer shoes,
Say “yesum” to the ladies and “yesur” to the men,
An’ when they’s company don’t pass yer plate for pie again,
But, thinkin’ of the things yer’d like to see upon that tree,
Jes’ Fore Christmas, be a good as yer kin be.

Business at Wadley’s is booming, particularly at the saw and grist mills. They have all they can attend to, also at Al Varney’s and the shoe shop. The Cook brothers are building a clipper ship, or something smaller in the way of a vessel, for J.M. Cook; anyway, it is to be fast.

At a recent brief but pleasant interview with “Echo” and his charming young wife, I spoke a word for “our paper,” saying we would like often to see his welcome communications therein.

Quite an exodus from our little town: Mr. and Mrs. Cass went to Florida three weeks ago for a winter’s sojourn with relatives; Mrs. S.I. Haley and Will 
Lee also have gone to Pasadena, same state, the latter in company with Jimmie Kelsey of Nottingham.

I.D. Edgerly and little son, of Swampscott, were visitors at the farm over Sunday. I.D. Edgerly is somewhat better than he has been for a number of weeks.

After a long absence, Rolla Tyler of Exeter strolled into town this week with his nice extracts on sale. He carried his business to the Buffalo exposition last summer, driving over the road with the firm's big team, and has but recently returned.

This has been a great week for the "slaughter of the innocents," porkers mostly. The farmers are reducing their stock to the minimum, owing to the scandalous rise in grain.

I will interlard a little hen story for filling. Yours truly has a pullet, hatched in April, who began laying the last of October and has been at it continually up to date, laying thirty-two large eggs, and now she has the impudence to want to set.

That gay "thinkumfony" blew loud,
For pies 'n things and chickens,
Which filled a mighty cavern
And almost raised the dickens.

The turkey bird who came from 'far
With its viscera intact,
Shows that the western farmer
With common sense is packed
A pound's a pound ('twas ever thus),
If flesh, or bones or entrails,
It matters not how strong, if he
Could help pull down the scales.

If that thinkump was mine, I b'lieve
I should bestow a cuffing,
That it continued its talent to
A eulogy on stuffing.
December 20, 1901

The violent rainstorm last Sunday entirely obliterated the snow.

Charles Bennett of Dedham, Mass., visited with friends in the Hook over Sunday.

Fred B. York has purchased a fine Durham bull, which was delivered to him last Friday.

Frank McDaniel of Exeter was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin McDaniel, over Sunday.

Josiah D. Thompson of Exeter passed a couple of days last week at Maple Hill Farm.

James McDaniel has sold one of his team horses and is now engaged in learning the blacksmith’s trade with Frank Lang in Newmarket.

A cow owned by Daniel A. Woodman, just in the edge of Durham, dropped two calves last Sunday.

We feel very much flattered to learn we were instrumental in starting the O.M.’s “Thinkumfunny Masheen” after its long silence, and as though all the readers of the ADVERTISER felt like extending to us a vote of thanks for the same.

Another Christmas is almost here. How many changes have been wrought by the hand of Time during the past year. Some sad, some joyous, and into all our homes and lives shadows as well as sunlight have entered, but there are a great many more sunny than cloudy days if we watch for them. Let us all try in some way to brighten and cheer some heart or life at this anniversary of the birth of the Christ-child.

“If any little word of ours can make one life the brighter,
If any little song of ours can make the heart the lighter
God help us speak that little word, and take our bit of singing, and drop it in some lonely vale to set the echoes ringing.
If any little love of ours can make one life the sweeter,
If any little care of ours can make one step the fleeter
If any little help may aid a sister or a brother,
God give us love and care and strength to help along each other.
If any watchful thought of ours can make some work the stronger,
If any cheery smile of ours can make its brightness longer,
Then let us speak that word to-day, with tender eyes all glowing, So God may grant some weary one shall reap from our seed sowing.”
December 27, 1901

Fred Comings of South Yarmouth, Mass., is passing this week, and Mrs. Carrie Weeden and daughter, Miss Ernestine, of Dover, a few days, at D. E. Plummer's.

Miss Grace Davis of Mount Holyoke College is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Davis.

Miss Nellie Wiggins, teaching in Candia, came Tuesday evening to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wiggins.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. York came Saturday to visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York and Daniel E. Plummer, returning to their home in Pawtucket, R.I., Christmas evening.

We sincerely hope the gentle hint, so modestly expressed, last year, brought to the O.M. the watch we so much desired. Please tell us, Mr. O.M., about your Christmas experience this year. In spirit we shook hands with the O.M. when we read the result of his arithmetical problem in regard to the verdict rendered by the "court of inquiry" relative to the conduct of Admiral Schley during the battle at Santiago, because we think he solved it correctly. In regard to his opinion of Admiral Dewey I must, in the cause of honesty, say, "Them's my sentiments, too!" Don't be diffident, take your place at the head, O.M.

At his home on the "Mast Road," Dec. 12, occurred the death of Charles E. Thompson, one of the town's most loved and respected citizens. Although he has been an invalid for a long time, and an intense sufferer for three years, the end came with unexpected suddenness, when, like a tired child, without a struggle or a groan, he passed through the dark portals to the true life beyond. Mr. Thompson was born in Nottingham sixty-eight years, eight months and nineteen days ago, but has lived in Lee many years. In politics, he was a staunch Republican, having served the town officially. He was a kind and affectionate husband and father, and ever had a cordial welcome for all who visited at his pleasant home. Surviving him are a widow, who is in poor health, one daughter, Mrs. Chester Ellison, and one son, Herbert E. Thompson, who reside in town, and who have the sympathy of all their friends. The funeral occurred at his late home Monday morning and the remains were placed in the receiving tomb at Riverside cemetery in Newmarket.

“My Father's house has many rooms, And each is fair, And some are reached through gathered glooms, By silent stair. But he keeps house, and makes it home. Whichever way the children come, Therefore why wait? His lights of love through darkness shine, The hour grows late, Push back the curtain of thy doubt, And enter—none will cast thee out.”
June 1901

MARRIAGES

REGAN-BURKE. In Dover, June 4, by Rev. Fr. D.W. Murphy, Michael Regan and Miss Annie Burke, both of Dover.

DEATHS

Furber. In Manchester, June 5, Miss Caroline S. Furber, of Newmarket, aged 82 years, 4 months and 9 days.
DeCourcey. At York, Me., June 4, Mrs. Martha, wife of William DeCourcey, of Portsmouth.
Rowe. In Portsmouth, June 4, Charles W. Rowe, aged 41 years.
Thompson. In Dover, May 31, Miss Louisa J. widow of Charles A. T. Thompson, aged 66 years, 10 months and 10 days.
Twombly. In Dover, June 1, Miss Sophia G. Twombly, aged 78 years, 1 month and 11 days.
Smith. In Exeter, May 21, John P. Smith, aged 72 years.
Colcord. In Exeter, May 10, Jennie H., wife of Daniel S. Colcord, aged 48 years, 1 month.
Nudd. In Hampton, May 30, Sarah E., widow of Oliver Nudd, aged 82 years, 10 months.
O'Keefe. In Portsmouth, June 2, Cornelius O'Keefe, aged 50 years, 2 months, 7 days.
Minnehan. In Dover, June 3, Florence Minnehan, aged [nb] years.

Sept, 1901

MARRIAGES

Osilio-Dzzedzed, in Newmarket, Sept 9
Hill-Lamprey, in Hampton
Dovers-Lauramboise, in Exeter
Seward-Maxwell, in Exeter

DEATHS

Foster, In Newmarket, Sept 22, Edward Foster of Portsmouth, aged 54 years
Dow, in Newfields
Alley, in Dover
Littlefield, in Portsmouth
Currier, In Exeter
Hall, in Exeter
Hatch, in Portsmouth
Brown, in Exeter

Oct, 1901

MARRIAGES

Philpott-Joyce, in Newmarket
Walker-Plummer, In Lee
Carter-Nave, in Exeter
Wiggin-Cote, in Dover
Hayes-Tilton, in Exeter
Kimball-Dickey, in Exeter

Brown-Paine, in Hampton

DEATHS

Berry, in Exeter
Wallace, in Groton
Clark, In Portsmouth
O’Niel, In Dover
Canney, In Dover
Huff, in Hampton
Stacy, In Derry
Mahoney, In Greenland
Cassily, In Dover
Kneeland, in Portsmouth