January 18, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

For rheumatic lameness. Wadleigh’s Rheumatic Cure.

Born, Jan 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bennett, a daughter.

Frank Crawford of Manchester, a former resident of Lee, died suddenly of apoplexy on Jan. 10.

Owing to an ear difficulty, Professor Bundy, the popular singing teacher, has been obliged to cancel his engagements in Lee and elsewhere.

The general business depression has reached the shoe factory, the employees not having much to do—something unusual here at this season.

It is reported that Nathaniel French, as old soldier living on the outskirts of Lee, has fallen heir to $3,000,000 by the death of a relative in the West.

George Titcomb had a large, fatty tumor removed from his forehead recently. It had been there many years, but lately it had grown so rapidly that he was advised to part with it. Dr. Mitchell of Epping performed the operation.

I.D. Edgerly, who recently visited his old home in Strafford, mentions having stopped at a house where were domiciled five persons whose average ages were over 75 years. They were a father and mother, son and daughter, and an aunt of the former aged 98.

The fine entertainment given at the Chapel last Friday night deserved better patronage. The superb piano solos rendered by Joseph Whittaker of Dover were a rare treat to music lovers. The Plumer sisters’ recitations were, as usual, delightful, and Mrs. Guy Glidden’s beautiful songs were highly appreciated.

There will be another musical and literary entertainment at the Chapel next Wednesday evening for the benefit of the church. A large number of musicians from Portsmouth will assist the regular orchestra. Mrs. Guy Glidden, accompanist, Mrs. Edward Griffiths will give a selection of her popular readings, and many other will help make the affair a very interesting event.

It was not a typical tramp who called at a house in Wadley’s one evening this week and asked for the privilege of sleeping in the barn. A “good Samaritan” took him in to sleep in a bed instead. He said it was the first time in a month he had enjoyed that luxury. Unlike the usual manner of the tramp, always after food, he refused both supper and breakfast, and started in the cold early morn on his weary journey to “nowhere in particular.” He was intelligent, well posted on the news of the day, apparently not dissipated, and yet in the depth of winter a homeless wanderer.
Bad kidneys, bad blood take Wadleigh's Kidney Remedy.

When I report what I hear there are misrepresentations. If I report what I know I find but little to say.

With some people every kind of an entertainment from a sacred concert to a bean supper, is a "show."

About 18 from the Wadley's settlement alone attended the play in Newmarket Saturday night. If the latter folks patronized Lee as well, we should have full houses.

A number from Lee attended the dance in Nottingham Tuesday evening, which was an unusually fine affair, and drew out a large crowd. The Raymond Orchestra furnished excellent music.

A fair sized audience was in attendance at the literary entertainment Wednesday evening. The orchestra was "just splendid," and they played as if inspired. The recitations by our three Lee girls, Misses Lulu Plumer, Annie Lang and Grace Davis, were fine. Miss Annie Phelps, the soprano singer, was beautifully encored. She has a very sweet, bell-like voice, and is a new acquisition to our musical circles, having recently settled in town.
February 1, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

Let him who would not murder sleep
Ne'er in the Black Cat pages peep,
Its stories, strange beyond compare,
Conjure to chills and wild nightmare,
And range so far below supernal,
They nearer come to the infernal.

Lulu Plumer is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

For inflammatory rheumatism, Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure.

Irving Edgerly of Swampscott, Mass., was at his old home Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Kenerson and infant son are visiting her parents in Kingston.

Jennie Burley has returned to the Emerson School of Oratory in Boston.

Miss Alice Glidden has gone to Derry on account of the illness of her father.

Daniel Piper of Salem, formerly of Lee, has been critically ill of pneumonia, is improving.

The Jeremiah Smith Grange is making preparations for a fair and entertainment to be given in the near future.

Charles McMahan of Five Rivers, Me., was in town last week. He is collecting, by purchase, antique crockery and furniture.

Over twenty pigs were raised on the Cartland farm this season. Eleven of them went to the Newmarket markets last week.

H. M. Glidden and son are having one of their wood lots cleared, and are hauling the logs to their mill to be sawed into box lumber.

Two of the shoe shop employees have left town. Tom Gallagher has gone to Exeter and Arthur Trumboldt has moved his family to Somersworth.

The schools close this week. There is small encouragement in keeping them in session so long as the pupils will not make the exertion to attend in winter even when wind and weather are favorable.

The following is a list of births and deaths in Lee for the year ending Dec. 31, 1895.

**BIRTHS**

Jan. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Garrity, a son.

April 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pendergast, a son.

June 9, to Mr. and Mrs. William Mattox, a son (deceased)

July 12, to Mr. and Mrs. George James, a son.

Sept. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Singer, a daughter.

Dec. 8, to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Singer, a daughter.

**DEATHS**

Jan. 7, Lydia A. Haley, 71 years, 7 months.

Jan. 12, Annie Cloutren, 0 years, 0 months.

Apr. 1, Thomas A. Bennett, 62 years, 5 months.

Apr. 2, Josiah Durgin, 63 years, 11 months.

June 16, Nellie M Clay, 23 years, 3 months.

July 6, Abby H. Durgin, 66 years, 7 months.

July 14, Annie O'Brien, 18 years, 0 months.

Aug. 26, Edward L. H. Dow, 28 years, 6 months.

Oct. 2, Elizabeth J. Sawyer, 77 years, 8 months.

Dec. 16, Rosina E. Burleigh, 23 years, 7 months.
February 8, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

Love to mankind, the keynote
Christ sounded for all creeds,
Is lost in looking for the mote
Of our neighbor's small misdeeds.

For bad kidneys, take Wadleigh's Kidney Remedy.

Miss Elizabeth Kittridge of Mount Desert, Me., is spending a few weeks at the Glidden farm.

Susan Layn, who has been sick for a long time, is able once more to resume work at the shoe factory.

Most of the citizens have harvested their lees, which is of poor quality and thickness, but the best they could find.

Some fine horses have been used on the wood teams engaged in hauling from the Dame Brothers' lot to Newmarket. They are a credit to their owners.

The Christian Endeavor Society conducted the services at the Chapel last Sunday. The church is not without a pastor, only as a preacher is engaged from Sabbath to Sabbath.

The mail bags were filled to overflowing the first of the week, owing to the gift of a year-book of the Department of Agriculture for the year 1894, from C. A. Sulloway, M.C., to his political friends.

Your scribe last fall invested in sundry choice bulbs, and according to cultural directions set them away in the dark. She watched, waited and cast slurs on the florist's promises for three months. Then she concluded to lift them from the earth and see it they were not like the Connecticut nutmegs. This she found and nothing more; they were in upside down, and struggling for a topsy-turvy existence.

I was told recently of a man in one of our adjoining towns who, as was his yearly practice, committed a breach of the peace that he might become a winter resident at the Hotel de County Farm. After his sentence he was given his railroad ticket, and, without valet or other escort, he returned to his old quarters. On his arrival the Superintendent said: "You know where your room is; it is vacant and you may go to it."

February 15, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

Harmless, quick, sure—Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure

There is one thing that everybody had enough of last week, and that was water.

Miss Nellie Bartlett, who has been very sick at her home in Derry, is improving.

Joseph, youngest son of Jacob Gile, of Northwood, who died at the insane asylum, was buried from his father's house last Friday.

Owing to ill health, Jere Knight has been obliged to give up work, and has gone to Lynn to remain with his daughters till he gets better.

All who attend the entertainment to be given by the young people at Nottingham Centre Wednesday night, will be sure to be well repaid for the going. The members of the dramatic club are hustlers, and always carry out in good style whatever they undertake.

Two sudden deaths have occurred in town within the week—Dr. George Collomy and Miss Deborah Langley, both taken from life Thursday evening, Feb. 6. Mr. Collomy was well known and highly regarded by everybody. His business as a dealer in extracts, bitters, etc., gave him a large acquaintance with the people far and near, and he will be greatly missed.
Cures all kinds of rheumatism—Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure.

Now doth that ominous March chill come creeping into the marrow of our bones.

It is reported that Jere Knight is sick with Bright's disease at the Lynn hospital.

A most sensible remark was that of a neighbor, who declared the other day that he was done trying to regulate the world.

Edward Davis, his wife and sister Bernice, of Dorchester, Mass., spent Washington's birthday at the home of their mother in Wadley's.

John Davis and family of Northwood have moved temporarily to the Crawford house, Wadley's. Mr. Davis and son are employed in the shoe factory.

Elizabeth Stevens, a life-long resident and a pensioned soldier's widow, is sick with consumption at Mrs. Comings, Lee Hill, where she is tenderly cared for.

The masquerade party given at Nottingham Centre Tuesday evening was a big success financially and socially, masqueraders and spectators being packed as closely as sardines in a box. Many Leeites attended.

Several from here attended the play given by the Academy students at Northwood last Friday night, and pronounced it very good indeed. The affair was superintended by a celebrated elocutionist from Rochester.

There will be a fair and literary entertainment at Grange hall on Wednesday evening, March 4, where a variety of useful and fancy articles will be on sale at moderate prices. Also an appetizing supper will be furnished.

"Dr." Thompson of Riverside Farm is no more. For him is labor and turmoil o'er; Veterinaries could find him no cure—Death's claim on "old doctor" was sure. Gentle and kind was he and true; Like most of his race his joys were few. And if there's an equine heaven of bliss He has found that to die was gain ere this.
March 7, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

For ills of women—Wadleigh’s Kidney Remedy.

It will be many years before a month begins and ends on Saturday, as February has done.

Burpee, the Exeter baker, was on time Monday, to the surprise of everybody; but he got no farther than Wadley’s, where he met obstacles.

The party that drove up the main road Friday night, en route for the G. A. R. fair ball in Epping, might have made more noise and not half tried.

Elizabeth Stevens died of that dread disease, consumption, Friday evening, Feb. 28. The storm interfered with my getting any account of the funeral ceremonies.

Brother Claflin of Exeter was in town last Friday in the interests of the Gazette newspaper. I expect he got some fresh material to aid him in continuing his weekly breezy budget of truth and wit in the above paper.

It goes without saying that the flood has swallowed all entertainments intended for this week, and people are virtually prisoners on their own premises, and all we can think of or talk of is the great and disastrous freshet. As far as I can learn, none of the town bridges have sustained the injury that Wadley’s has. The immense masses of ice that came rushing down so suddenly and fiercely against the lower iron bridge, between 2 and 3 o’clock Monday morning, tore it from its foundation, and it went crashing down to the dam, carrying the most of that structure with it. The iron work lodged just below the dam, and is twisted into a shapeless mass. Charles Edgerly’s clear head and rapid action no doubt saved the town many dollars; he directed that earthworks be thrown up, on the road above the bridge, to prevent washouts, and in having the creek bridge chained down to prevent it being washed away, also in other ways proving his ability in such urgent times. All business is suspended and boats are in great demand. The song of the Wadleyites is, “Oh! Boatman, row me o’er the stream.” It is hard to realize that this wild, seething, mad wilderness of waters will ere long subside into a “faintly flowing river.” Miniature icebergs are packed all along in coves below the bridge that do not look as if they ever would melt.
Though strange the sentiment may be,
Where'er I write Lee's Sawed off name,
I always feel a great desire
To add more letters to the same.

Wadleigh’s Rheumatic Cure. At druggists.

Taurus was slaughtered at Wadley’s Falls on Saturday, being, like the weather, very belligerent.

Mrs. Guy Glidden is still in Derry, where her father is very low, with not chance of his recovery.

The town is beginning to whisper, “More school houses.” Ahem! Well, Lee can afford to have about what she wants if the “figgers” don’t come too high.”

One of our most successful hunters, John Currier, had his photograph taken recently in hunting style, with gun, dog and twenty-six of the rabbits he has bagged.

A large crew of men worked Sunday to lay a temporary bridge at Wadley’s. There was great rejoicing that we could, after several days’ deprivation, cross to the other side in the ordinary way.

A shocking fatality occurred in Northwood last Saturday evening, when Waldo Caswell, the well-known shoe freighter, was given aconite by a friend in mistake for whiskey. He died before a doctor could reach him.

While the angry waters were rising during the flood several skunks were seen on a bit of an island raving to and fro in distress. A hunter braved the elements and went in a boat to their rescue with a gun. “And the scent of the roses.” — Ah me!

Town election passed off very harmoniously, with not so much as a cornball to lubricate the throats of those present. A full Republican board of Selectmen was elected. Daniel Bennett, George Hill and Loren Fernald, Town Clerk and Collector; D. J. Plumer, Town Treasurer; Guy A. Glidden, Road Agents; George Dudley, Guy A. Glidden, Isaac Sherburne. Everybody was stricken with a mild surprise at the result of the election. The long lane is coming to a turn. Everybody and his wife warmly welcomes David Bennett as a member of the Board of Selectmen.
March 21, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

Born, March 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cate, a son.

Wadleigh's Kidney Remedy. Wadleigh's. At druggists.

The little son of Frank Kelsey, had his thumb badly injured last week by getting it caught in a wringing machine.

An epidemic of colds and la grippe is prevailing in town, as well as in other towns, and misery has plenty of company.

The quiet of one of our side streets was disturbed recently by a man driving through with a wheelbarrow in search of red and black caterpillars, the kind one meets in the spring after a thaw. Some one had told him that their fur was worth a hundred dollars a pound. The man was probably insane.

There will doubtless be a spicy debate at the school meeting next Tuesday on the question, "To build, or not to build one or more new school houses." A great many cannot see the wisdom of having any more at present, or until the little ones added to the census within the year are large enough to help fill them. Had the old system been continued and the several school houses repaired in good shape, it would have seemed to better meet the exigencies of the times. If there was a school house on every road corner, and the best of teachers provided, so may would continue to send their children out of town to school. To a child who really desires to learn, and has ambitious parents to give him or her an impetus, distance will not prevent their reaching the desired object. To illustrate this business; A man with a number or married children was invited to build a new house for one of them. Another said, "Father, if you build one for him you must build us all one." Now Lee Hill needs one surely; and Wadley's thinks there ought to be one there again; and Lee Hook also will put in an oar, even if there are but two or three pupils in the district. So what "Father" will do may be learned by attending the meeting on Tuesday.
April 18, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

Every drop effective—Wadleigh's Kidney Remedy.

Carrie Thompson returned from Florida last week.

John Cloutier, the blacksmith, has moved to Newfields.

Annie Wiggin has gone on a visit to relatives in Lowell and Lawrence.

The mud on the cross roads is something "no feller" likes to wade through.

Emerson Demerritte will soon move from the Irving Chesley house to Epping.

Blanche Learnard and little son of Lynn, have been visiting at the home farm.

The So. Lee school building has received a much needed spring overcoat of paint.

Harrison Davis and wife, now living on the Wier Davis farm, are soon to move to Massachusetts.

The Wadley's Falls dam has been repaired and the "angry waves" dash over it again as of yore.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Stimpson have moved from the "Crawford house" to the Joseph Lawrence place.

Chas. Pendergast, a former employee of the shoe factory, has with his wife gone to Massachusetts to work.

Nellie Kenerson has convalesced from her recent illness, and gone to her parents' home in Kingston on a visit.

Messrs. Glidden & Son have got their newly equipped saw mill in fine running order, and are about ready for business.

Harry Lammee was so fortunate as to draw a bicycle last Saturday at Newmarket. The lad was the recipient of many congratulations.

A small house at Lee Hill, occupied by a pensioned soldier, was burned down last week. Mr. White did not have time to save even his boots.

Mrs. Guy Glidden has the sympathy of her many friends in the loss of her father, Arthur Learnard of Derry. The funeral services were held there on Thursday.

J.C. Emerson will dispose of his farm, farming implements, household goods, etc., by auction on the 25th. Geo. W. Plumer & Son, auctioneers. A good chance for some city sick man to invest in a healthy country home.

I heard a man complain recently that the law regarding children under sixteen being compelled to attend school so many weeks in the year is not enforced. He says if he did not pay his dog tax the dog would be killed, and wishes to know why one law cannot be evaded as well as another.

The mat fever is raging which precedes spring cleaning, and a mourner thus gives vent to his woes: cont...
Trouble began, when Eve began
To for herself an apron plan,
And woman since is ne'er content
Without some senseless employment,
So in the spring she thinks she must,
"God bless our home" with rags and dust.

Year after year they all declare
That carpet rags they will forswear.
But spring will always find them at it,
Their eyes with determination lit.
With dyes the house is redolent,
One sniff oft being quite sufficient.
The wretched husband mildly growls
As she works on and darkly scowls;  
For there’s a crick in her poor neck
That may her spinal column wreck.
Yet there she sits and hooks in rags;
No wonder that his courage flags.

We know that it’s no use to fret,
Or buy new carpets for our pet;
She’ll cull spring raglets all the same,
And our would be a losing game.
For her defection there’s no cure,
So we must “grin and bear it,” sure.

An interested crown attended James Emerson’s auction. The farm was purchased by B. Frank Davis.

Annie May Plumer, the talented and popular reader, went on a professional trip to Manchester on Wednesday.

Nice climate this? One week a raiment of split cheesecloth is burdensome; the next we gladly don our winter flannels.

George Dudley has opened a neat greenhouse to the public, so out-of-the-state florists need not apply hereafter for Lee patronage.

I doubt if any other part of Lee enjoys the distinction of having seven veteran soldier living within the radius of a mile, as is the case at Wadley’s.

Burpee, the Exeter baker, and Holmes of the Northwood state route, have appeared out in newly-painted and lettered vehicles, which are very becoming to their owners.

The town loses two good citizens this week—Harrison David, who has moved to Maplewood, Mass., and Emerson Demerritte, who has gone with his family on a farm in Epping.

A cursory glance over Lee Hook reveals the fact that the people there are very much alive. The party who bought the George York farm are making extensive improvements thereupon. Simeon Hardy, who has moved from Swampscott, Mass., to his fine new residence for the summer, intends to blind and repaint the same. Charles Pendergast is adding a nice piazza to his pleasant habitation.
May 9, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

O smiling May, with cowslips gay,
And emerald carpetings!
Ours is a prescience more than dream
Of sweets thy passing brings;
For just beyond the roses wait,
The rare June days to odorate.
Cures all kinds of rheumatism—Wadleigh’s Rheumatic Cure.

George Smith has gone to Rochester to work in Mudge’s shoe factory.

Business at the shoe factory is flat, and the employees are seeking work elsewhere.

A social dance gotten up by the Misses Plumer on Wednesday evening was a pleasant affair. An orchestra from Dover furnished the music.

Walt Thurston considers himself in great luck. The first of April he purchased a mare that foaled a fine mule on May 1. He says that he now must find a mate for it at any odds.

A very pleasant surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. George James on Monday evening, on which occasion Mr. James was presented with a nice chair and his wife received articles of silver ware.

The Christian Endeavor Society had a sociable last Saturday evening, gotten up in honor of Rev. Mr. Bates, who was expected to be present. Circumstances prevented him from coming, and great was the disappointment of his devoted admirers. “But,” said one, “the cake was fine alike samee.”

May 19, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

Best for the kidneys—Wadleigh’s Kidney Remedy.

Rev. Benjamin A. Wilmot from Bangor Seminary has accepted a call to the Congregational church, Lee. His labors will commence June 7.

The Ladies of the Congregational church in Lee will give a Japanese Tea at the town hall on Wednesday evening, May 20. Tea will be served free by a Japanese lady, at the tea house, to all purchasing Japanese articles, which will be for sale. Music, recitations, cake and ice cream are among the attractions. Pink and white decorations. Admission, 15 cents. If the weather should prove very stormy, it will be held on Thursday evening, May 21.
June 13, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

For burning sensations, Wadleigh's Kidney Remedy.

Asenath McDaniel is very sick at the home of a relative in Dover.

Harry Smith is at work in Rochester at a new trade—carpentering.

There are no signs of the shoe factory starting up again. It appears to be nailed down.

The highways are now being repaired, which work has been retarded by the frequent rains.

A new iron bridge is soon to replace the one torn away and wrecked at Wadley's Falls by the spring floods. It is to be two feet higher than the old one.

Jerome Tuttle, who had a tumor removed from beneath one of his eyes a while ago, has experienced no ill effects from it, although he is 81 years old.

A literary entertainment and strawberry festival will be given by the Grange on Thursday evening. Before this is printed its "joys will have been tasted."

Children's night at the Grand last Saturday drew a large crowd of interested ones. One old lady remarked, "Such things didn't used to be when I was a child."

A son of the late lamented George Collomy has taken his place in the extract business and will visit Lee once in a while. If he prepares as good essences as his father did he will deserve good patronage.

A Frenchman down in Maine thus described his attempt to cross a stream on some logs. "I was going along, and all at once I heard something go chunk into the water. I look around, and it was me."

A Massachusetts subscriber to the Advertiser finds fault because there is not news from Lee every week, and says that is all she takes the paper for. If no one else will accept the blame I will shoulder it, with other feathery burdens.

I made a mistake regarding the number of soldiers living near Wadley's. It was eight instead of seven, and another one lives a mile farther back. As the years roll on their pride in knowing they once helped serve their blessed country increases rather than diminishes.
Quickly cures rheumatism—Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure.

Mrs. Jerome Tuttle had a bad fall, Monday, which gave her a severe shaking up.

Rose Bartlett has accepted a position as salesgirl in a millinery store in Boston.

Annie Wiggin and Carrie Thompson have gone to East Gloucester for the summer.

The early haymaker has begun to cut a little around the edges. The grass is nearly all ripe.

There are a number of cases of typhoid fever in Barrington, but Lee seems to be exempt from it.

George Smith, who has been under the weather for some time, is still confined to the house.

H. M. Glidden drove from Lynn Tuesday in a few hours, with a fine driving horse he has just purchased.

Rev. Mr. Wilmot was ordained Wednesday afternoon at our chapel. A number of clergymen from other towns were present, and it was an interesting occasion.

The church festival entertainment was in part a disappointment to the many present, as the out-of-town entertainers engaged for the occasion fell far below the average.

I. D. Edgerly, John C. Bartlett, Edward Bartlett, and others from Lee, were guests at the reunion of old members of the Legislature, at Concord, Tuesday. Mr. Edgerly was a member of the Strafford Legislature in 1860.

Mr. Cate, having wound up his affairs at the shoe factory, it is hoped that some other manufacturer will come here, as the water privileges are fine, expenses small, and a good opportunity is offered for some one to engage in the shoe business.

In the death of Charles Trickey, who was called hence June 21, we have lost an estimable citizen, a rare good man, whose intelligence was above the average. He had long suffered from softening of the brain. A widow, son and daughter survive him.
Jimmie McDaniel of Lee Hook is laid up with the measles.

Wm. O. Thompson of Brooklyn arrive at his Riverside farm on Wednesday, for a brief stay.

Edith Powers of Boston is sojourning at the Jerome Tuttle farm.

Asenith McDaniel is still quite ill at the home of her cousin in Dover.

The seminary girls home for the holidays have brought a new style of hair dressing with them.

The building material for the new school house is being gotten out at the Dime brothers' mills.

George Dudley, the florist, has a flower bed, the envy of all beholders. In it are 71 varieties of plants, nearly all of which are in blossom.

In an adjoining town a small weeping Italian boy was interviewed as to the cause of his tears, he answer was "me eat appee me have ber-rache—me muver pank me." Were not his troubles manifold?

As a sad sequel to a pleasant party given by the Hayes brothers a few weeks ago, at their home in Barrington, a number of the guests on that occasion have since been stricken down with typhoid fever. Both of the brothers had it, resulting in the lamentable death last week of Fred Hayes. He was a fine young man whose loss is deeply regretted. As an analysis of the drinking water proved nothing, the cause of the epidemic is laid to the ice cream furnished for the party, which was placed in an old unused well to keep cool. It is reported that thirteen have been victims to the fever, one mild case in Lee making the odd number.
George Lang is home from Boston on a vacation.

There are quite a number of cases of measles in town.

Nat French has been granted an increase of pension.

Mrs. I. D. Edgerly has gone on a visit to friends in Lynn and Swampscott.

Mrs. Bert Davis, child and brother, are sojourning at Albert Davis' farm.

Mrs. I. D. Edgerly has gone on a visit to friends in Lynn and Swampscott.

Mrs. Bert Davis, child and brother, are sojourning at Albert Davis' farm.

Mrs. Blanche Learnard and son of Lynn are sojourning at Albert Davis' farm.

Mrs. Blanche Learnard and son of Lynn are stopping at the Glidden farm.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hobbs are rejoicing in the arrival of a little daughter.

The Christian Endeavor Society gave a box supper Wednesday evening for the benefit of the church.

A select dance Tuesday evening, conducted by the Plummer sisters, was a first-class affair, with good music and a large attendance.

I. D. Edgerly is having his large tract of wormwood cut and cured for the market, and its aromatic fragrance is noticeable all over Wadley's.

The congregation at the chapel Sunday had the pleasure of listening to some fine solos rendered by Irving Davis, who, with his family, is visiting at his father's home, Lee Hill.

The “owls” returning from the dance in the “wee sma’ hours” Wednesday morning saw the flames of a large fire which was raging in some near town, which illuminated everywhere.

The second event in the series of Rigby Races at Scarborough Crossing will be held next week commencing Monday, July 27th, and continuing through Thursday, July 30th. The usual excursion rates will be given from all points by the Boston & Maine Railroad, and if the success of the previous race counts for anything you may expect some pretty good racing. Information as to rates may be obtained at station ticket offices.

Women who are weak and nervous, who have no appetite and cannot sleep, find strength and vigor in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A receiving teller — A gossip.
August 1, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

A church sociable was held at Edward Bartlett’s on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cate of Northwood spent the Sabbath with Mrs. C. B. Edgerly at Wadley’s.

Your scribe has got 100 words so far from the word “Excelsior,” an advertisement in last week’s Advertiser.

It is a far-fetched rumor that “Claflin,” the Exeter Gazette’s right-hand man, is writing a book entitled “Wild Adventures in New Hampshire.”

I hope this item will benefit some one. I have found that tansy will drive hen lice. Put it in the nest boxes and on the floors, and you will see them depart in a hurry.

Quite a novelty was seen in town last week—a pair of stout mules attached to the “Comfort range” team, a sample of this new steel range being a part of the unique outfit.

An auction sale of the stock and machinery of the shoe factory will be held on Saturday at 1 o’clock P.M. per order of Dr. S. H. Greene, assignee, George W. Plumer, auctioneer.

James Griffin, as employee on the Riverside Farm, got into an altercation last week with Benton Layn, who was haying there, which ended in blows. The result was a case in court in Dover, at the instigation of the former, though Mr. Layn did not provoke the affair.

There are many pretty farms in Lee with beautiful fields, but Wadley’s Falls is the only place that can be called picturesque, and not to have replaced the iron bridge which the flood demolished would have left us looking like a man I used to see in Boston in war times who wore one-half a moustache (on a wager), that is, one side of his upper lip was kept bare.

The work of building the new bridge at Wadley’s is well under way, and travel across will be suspended for three or four weeks. A roadway has been improvised through Mr. Glidden’s field, along through the river, coming out back of the shoe factory. After a driver has gone over the rocky river bed once he will be inclined to find a still longer way around rather than go over it again. Only level-headed people are advised to try it in the night.
The Lang sisters are spending a part of their vacation at Old Orchard beach.

The camp ground is bristling with barb wire fences, to make man and beast comfortable.

The Wadleys Falls milldam is being thoroughly repaired to be ready for the rush of waters by and by.

Frank Courtenay and wife of Cambridge, Mass., are visiting at Patrick Connor's the present week.

We learn that one of our Lee boys Olie Tuttle, who is a successful teacher in Massachusetts, became a benedict last week.

Evelyn Jenkins, Carrie Hartlett, Nellie Wiggin, the Plumer sisters and a number of other young ladies of Lee have taken a cottage at the camp ground for the week.

Here is an old formula of Hedding ice cream. I have not sampled this year's. Eight quarts skim milk, one tablespoonful of sugar, a cup of corn starch; flavor with extract of molasses water; freeze. Dose for an adult, five teaspoonfuls.

One accident and one fatality has been the result so far at the bridge building at Wadley's. Last week one of the stonemasons received a painful wound in the ankle from a piece of steel which flew from a drill, and he was obliged to seek the services of a physician and have it removed.

The work of building the abutments for the new bridge at Wadley's progresses slowly, this being the fifth week, and some prophecy that a number more will pass ere the bridge will be ready for public travel. It is being done in a thorough manner, and only those who are on the premises to see for themselves can imagine what a laborious job it is.

S. W. Hurd of Farmington, in the employ of the bridge contractor, Joseph Abbott of Dover, was instantly killed on Monday afternoon by falling from his team, the wheels passing over his chest. He had been to Wadley's with a load of stone and had got back to Durham when this occurred. The frightened horses (four of them) ran away, and were captured only after a hard chase. Mr. Hurd was 30 years old and unmarried.
Born, August 28, to Mr. and Mrs. George Demerritte, a ten-pound boy.

A party of Bohemians are camping on the outskirts of Newmarket Plains trotting park.

Frank Thompson of Brooklyn, N.Y., is visiting at his old home, the Riverside farm.

The new school house is nearly finished; the next thing is to find the children to fill it.

The iron work of the new bridge puts the other one in the shade from an architectural point of view.

The bridge at Wadley's is rapidly nearing completion, then good bye to beach rides through the river.

David Bennett and Greenleaf Kenerson have gone to St. Paul, Minn., to the national encampment of the G.A.R.

Annie Lang is teaching again at Packer's Falls. She is a very popular instructor, always giving the best of satisfaction.

The man who thinks it would be a better investment to sell his barrels and throw his apples away this year is not far from right.

George Lang had the misfortune to cut his foot last week with an axe, requiring the aid of the surgeon's needle to close the wound.

Mrs. Randall, living on the Dover road, was stricken with paralysis Sunday, remaining unconscious ever since. Her great age precludes her recovery, she being 86 years old.

Alberto Harvey who had his thumb jammed in some machinery in Rochester, and was obliged to suffer an amputation of part of it, is about ready to report for duty again in the machine shop there.

A serio-comic accident occurred last week. A man, with his wife, was bound for camp meeting, but a wheel of his wagon broke when they were fording Wadley's river ("bridge up"), and he has obliged to take his spouse in his arms and carry her to terra firma, and she weighed 200 pounds they say. No doubt he thought at the time another 30 would be nearer the truth.

An enjoyable birthday party was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett, in Lee, last Monday, in honor of the fifth birthday of their daughter, Miss Pauline E. Bartlett. About fifteen of the young lady's friends were in attendance and passed an afternoon of much pleasure. Choice refreshments, including ice cream and cake, were served, and speaking and singing helped to pass the time rapidly and pleasantly. Miss Annie Felks of Lee Hill furnished excellent music, which added much to the pleasure of the event. The party was most enjoyable throughout, and it was with much regret that the guests bade goodbye to their young hostess, after wishing her many more such pleasant birthday anniversaries.
The sisters of Almon Thompson are in quite feeble health.

Miss Hattie Gibson of Manchester is visiting her friend, Mrs. Guy Glidden.

The White sisters of New Castle are spending a few days at the Edgerly farm.

Mrs. Kate Littlefield of Medford, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. V. Smith.

One hundred thousand barrels or less, are being manufactured at Fremont to meet the needs of the farmers.

Patrick Gillin and sister, Lizzie, of Cambridge, are stopping at their mother’s home for a few days.

H. M. Glidden, who has been serving on the jury the present week in Dover, has completed his duties and returned home.

I. D. Edgerly, who, like many others, is overburdened with apples, is about to ship a carload to Liverpool, England, at a venture.

The finest flock of fowl I have seen for many a day are those of Gilman Durgin. They are white Wyandotte, and he says they are great layers.

I would suggest to the man who is always advertising for an “idea” to patent, that if he could invent a way to raise dumb roosters, his fortune might be made.

Mr. and Mrs. George Strout and son have returned from Old Orchard beach and are spending the last week of their vacation with her parents, when they will return to Cohoes, N. Y.

Lee may rest on the laurels, not that the fine new bridge and school house are completed, but when the treasury overflows again it is hoped a town hall will be the next improvement.

Lawyer Fall and his wife of Malden, (who is also one of the profesh) were quite jubilant over the fact that they were the first ones to drive over the new Wadley’s bridge. He also remarked at the time, that he drank the first glass of soda that was drawn in Malden, years ago.
October 3, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

Republican caucus Saturday evening. Rally!

Ben Durgin of Haverhill was in town on Saturday.

C. H. Miller had a fine display of poultry at the Rochester fair, for which he received four premiums.

Mrs. S. has a rubber plant with a freak leaf on it measuring 18 (exclusive of stem) by 6 inches. The other leaves average 10 by 3.

Course tickets for the coming lectures are now on sale. The management always give their patrons twice their money’s worth, at least.

Albert DeMeritte, who, it is said, has the finest young orchard in Stafford county, picked from one tree—well, one story was 15 barrels of apples; another had it 13. Better call it the latter and let some one else build on it.

A two-story shed is being added to the Tuttle farm house, which, being planned by a woman, will naturally be commodious. It will consist of summer kitchen, carriage house and other accessories below and bath and storage room above.

October 10, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

The first lecture in the course will be held on Thursday, Oct 15, at the Congregational Church, Lee Hill. The lecture will be by Tonoyuki Murai of Tokio, Japan, and will be illustrated by stereopticon views. Mr. Murai is fresh from Korea and the was excitement of his own country. He gives, by his words and pictures, a vivid impression of the men and life of the Orient. Admission, 25 cents. Course tickets for the six lectures, $1.00.

October 17, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

George D. Smith is sojourning in Haverhill, Mass.

Albert Prince has moved his family to Newmarket.

Nice weather for out-of-door work, and the earth smothered in apples.

At the Democratic caucus on Wednesday afternoon John Noble was nominated for Representative.

At the Republican Caucus on Saturday night Frank Randall receive the nomination for Representative, although he did not care to accept.

"Old Glory" has not been seen floating on the breeze on the South Lee school house for an age, the halliards having been cut by some one whose patriotism must be on a level with that of the secessionists.

Three brothers have been at work on the Jerome Tuttle farm this fall, one of whom is 6 feet 4 inches in height and the other two 6 feet 3 inches each. Neither of them use liquor or tobacco in any form, and I believe they are in the matrimonial market.
Elder Wilmott preached a very interesting discourse on Sunday on “Doing Good to Others.” Now for the practice.

An agent was in Wadley’s this week, to see about putting in a small plant for electric lights in this “Hub” of Lee.

The second entertainment in the lecture course will be a concert, with readings by the best local talent (which is good enough), on Friday evening of this week.

The two champion apple pickers, so far as heard from, are two Fernald brothers, of Nottingham, who picked in one day 70 barrels. Wonder if they didn’t work by lantern light.

Miss Caroline Thompson died Oct. 15, of consumption. She was a great sufferer for a long time before rest came. Funeral services were held at the home of her brother, Almon Thompson.

Lizzie Thompson has a salve which she prepares herself, that has cured her father of two or more cancers of the face. She gives the formula of the salve away, and makes no charge for the ointment, having a desire to help any afflicted ones.

Wadley’s is a veritable beehive just at present. What with grading up by the bridges, and handling the immense apple crop, every available man has been got into gear. By the way, the road agent is doing a splendid work in grading, which the public cannot help enjoying.

The bunco game that didn’t work— A stranger called at Frank Lang’s a while ago to inquire the names of some of our most substantial farmers, stating that he was around getting statistics of the farming industries in the interests of the New England Homestead. H.M. Glidden was one Mr. L. mentioned, and the stranger drove down and had a chat with Mr. G. Finally he got on the subject of investments, with gilt-edged securities, but Mr. G. did not swallow the golden bait (being a silver man), and talked in language so plain concerning the business that the stranger left rather suddenly. Noon after that another stranger called on Mr. Lang and was very cordial, professing to feel well acquainted, have seen him many times at the Strafford Bank in Dover, he said, and calling himself a Mr. Stevens. Finally he got on the subject of farms, and asked Mr. Lang if he had any objection to riding up and looking over a farm Mr. Lang’s brother used to own. Mr. L. hadn’t, and went with the man. After riding a short distance another man stepped from the bushes, and made an inquiry relative to finding the station. After a few desultory remarks he pulled out a newspaper bundle and opening it, poured out a pack or less of bank notes into the bottom of the wagon, saying, “I’m no tramp, you see, and that’s all we care for money in my Tennessee home.” Then he took out a handkerchief that held three playing cards and said to Mr. Lang, “Have you any acquaintances with these articles?” Mr. Lang replied, “That is old; you might have played it here years ago, but not now. Call around some time with some new dodge and perhaps I’ll talk with you.” That settled them, and he footpad offered the man in the team five dollars to take him to the station (about one quarter of a mile off) and thus the rascals cleared out, “standing not on the order of their going.”
October 31, 1896 New Market Advertiser

Harvest Sunday was pleasantly observed at the chapel.

Several carloads of apples are being shipped from here to Minneapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Stimpson have moved from the Lawrence place to Irving Chesley's house.

James Griffin is tending the flag station at North Epping for George Q. Dow, who is very low from hemorrhage of the lungs.

Charles H. Tuttle, who is in very feeble health, has gone to Epping, where he will be kindly cared for at the home of David Langley.

Another new wheel is being placed in the sawmill of Messrs. Glidden & Son by a Boston firm, the one put in recently by a Brentwood party not having sufficient power.

A Dover paper spoke of a man in Lee having been swindled out of $500 by a pretended mashing machine agent, but as no one here seems to own to it we think it was a fake.

The concert last Friday night gave much pleasure to those in attendance. The baritone solos rendered by Mr. Scales of Dover were a treat long to be remembered. Some think it was the best entertainment of its kind they ever had there.

I guess we shall have to concede to depot to be the Hub of Lee, there being more spokes in that vicinity, especially when the milk train is due. Hood, the great milk contractor, seems to be abridging the privileges of the milk seller to the smallest degree, which threatens to drive some of them out of the business.

November 7, 1896 New Market Advertiser

Grace Hadley of Boston is visiting her friends, Susie Cate.

George Smith, who came home to vote, has returned to Haverhill.

There will be a harvest supper given for the benefit of the church Nov. 12.

Mrs. Annette Hall of Swampscott is spending a few days with her parents.

Well! well! Epping and Lee gone Republican! We shall expect to see a "white blackbird" next.

With all the political excitement of Tuesday it is not surprising that even Emery Taylor's staid bill-goat got antic and upset team and master. All escaped with but few bruises.

Lulu Noble, one of Lee's most estimable and dearly beloved young women, passed to rest on Sunday, Nov. 1 aged 30 years, 6 months. Her health had long been delicate, but it was only the day before her death that she was stricken with heart failure. A large concourse of relatives and friends attended the burial services on Wednesday.
George DeMerritte has secured a lucrative position in Lowell, where he will run a stitching machine.

Patrick Connor is having a small tumor drawn from his face by the famous sorrel ointment. He has suffered considerably, but it is hoped he will soon be better.

The earth does not “increase and multiply” much in South Lee, judging by the number of good houses lying vacant. Unless that little shoe industry starts up again at Wadley’s there will soon be more.

I understand that the South Lee Irrepressible Club is getting up a singing school, to be held at the Union House in the near future, and will also try other ways to resurrect this part of the town from its lethargy.

Your correspondent’s sister-in-law landed the largest trout from the Rangeley lakes this fall that had ever been caught there by a lady. It weighed 4 1/2 pounds, and it has been prepared and mounted by a taxidermist for preservation.

Josiah Sawyer was run into by an unknown team Saturday night near Long Hill, his wagon demolished and his horse so badly injured that it has since died, a shaft having penetrated the shoulder. Mr. Sawyer has the sympathy of the people in his loss.

John Gardiner Wilson, who has always been afflicted with very poor eyesight, is in danger of becoming blind, as what are presumably cataracts are growing on them. An effort is to be made to secure funds to defray his expenses to the city, where he may be treated.

A letter addressed to the uncommon name Smith has been going the rounds for a month, and has been perused by all of that name in this and adjoining towns. It is still on the road, none of them recognizing the fair Portland writer, who did not sign her surname.

This comes of hearing with other people’s ears. I was told that Harvest Sunday was celebrated a fortnight ago, whereas it was not observed until last Sunday. Also that the harvest supper was to be on the 12th; but it was to be held on the 11th had not the rain prevented.

A general invitation was extended by Bert P. Thompson and wife to their many friends to help them celebrate their crystal wedding on Monday evening. A hundred or more responded, and a rare good time was enjoyed. Dr. J. J. Elkins read one of his felicitous poems, composed for the occasion, which was highly appreciated. A number of beautiful gifts were presented to this happy couple, who, with their dear children, are sailing so pleasantly along life’s sea.
Clarence Cate and Harry Smith have gone to Haverhill to work.

The Eastern New Hampshire Pomona Grange convenes here on Thursday.

The harvest supper was given with good success on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Frank Lang is on the sick list, she having experienced a slight shock.

The widow of the late Israel Bartlett lies at the point of death at the home of her son.

Mrs. Alice Davis and little daughter, of Dover, have been visiting her mother this week.

Mr. McBirney and family are preparing to move to the William O. Thompson farm.

In the language of a German, the man that hasn’t a big crop of apples on his hands, “it’s the best thing he can have.”

The tide of emigration still continues, another of our best citizens, George DeMeritte, having moved with his family to Lowell.

The champion laster of Lowell, if not of everywhere, is Granville Davis, a Lee boy, who lasts 300 pairs of shoes a day on the average the year around.

The singing school, under the charge of Prof. Scribner will begin next week, probably Friday.

A charity concert will be given at the old Union Church, South Lee, Wednesday evening, Dec. 2, for the benefit of John Gardner Wilson, who is nearly blind. The proceeds are to be used to pay his expenses at the hospital. An excellent programme is being prepared, and at the close of the entertainment, a genuine South Lee supper will be served. Admission, 25 cents. Come one and all, and help a worthy cause.

This (Friday) evening Rev. George E. Hall of Dover will give a lecture in our lecture course on “Egypt,” illustrated with stereopticon views.

On Wednesday evening a party of Dover friends gave a very pleasing entertainment, followed by a harvest supper, which was postponed from last week on account of the weather.

On Monday evening Rev. George I. Todd of Merrimac, Mass., will speak on “Scenes and Adventures Among the Andes.” A graphic description will be given of ancient ruins and the habits of the people of South America.
December 5, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

The South Lee singing school will begin Monday evening.

It is said that Levi Pendergast sustained a slight shock on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Glidden spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Lynn.

Charles Clay and little son, of Haverhill, spent a few days last week at Joseph Knight’s.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Davis of Boston visited his parents last week, returning on Monday to the Hub.

John Morrison of Nottingham and his son Fred have leased the Lawrence farm and moved there with their families.

Among the strangers in town, we noticed at the concert Hugh Taylor, recently of Lynn, but a native of Lee.

Mrs. Frank Fall, who has been visiting her brother and aunt the past week, has returned to her home in Charlestown, Mass.

Seth Tibbetts, formerly a section hand here, but for many years a resident of Rochester, has bought the farm formerly owned by Susie Watson, and will move there this week.

Frank J. Davis and Jimmie Kelsey will sojourn in Florida again this winter, starting next Tuesday. The latter will leave his milk farm to the able management of Frank Kelsey and wife.

Mrs. Israel Bartlett passed peacefully to rest at the home of her son on Tuesday, Nov. 24, aged 76 years. The funeral services were held there on Friday. She was a bright, happy little woman all through her pilgrimage, and was beloved by all who knew her.

The only out about the charity concert given on Wednesday evening was the lack of patronage. But those who did attend enjoyed it very much. The comedietta, “The Mouse Trap,” played by the inimitable Plumer sisters, was worth going miles to see, and created uproarious laughter from beginning to end. The night was cold, the roads were very rough, and there being no sheds for the horses, all helped to keep people away.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, agree to refund the money on a fifty-cent bottle of Greene’s Syrup of Tarr if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a twenty-five cent bottle to prove satisfactory or no pay.

Geo. L. Danks
Price & Greene
W. H. Stickney, Epping

Overland—The Sky

Soothing and not irritating, strengthening, and not weakening, small but effective—such are the qualities of DeWitt’s Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Price & Greene.
December 19, 1896 Newmarket Advertiser

Carrie Thompson will start for Florida this week to spend the winter.

Alec Lammie has gone to work in Hanerhill, where he has a good job at lastin.

Mrs. Pike and sister, Miss Ora Chesley, have returned to their winter home in Malden.

Edna Bartlett, who has been threatened with her old enemy; rheumatic fever, is convalescing.

A polyramic exhibition was given at the Union house on Tuesday evening, with the usual attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edgerly, who have been spending a few days with friends in Nashua, have returned home.

Some of the farmers have accepted 60 cents per barrel for their apples rather than to risk keeping them until spring.

Levi Pendergast, who sustained a second shock soon after the first, is in a critical condition and fails to recognize anybody.

Messrs. Glidden & Son are adding a building 18x20 to their sawmill, intending to run a planing mill, which will be a convenience to the public as well as to themselves.

Our champion hunter has reduced the skunk population thus far this season by eighteen, and has a large quantity of oil to dispose of, which is so useful in croup or other like troubles.

Carrie Bartlett, one of Lee’s finest young ladies, is developing great talent in drawing and painting, and after her graduation from Durham College she will take a course at an art school in Boston.

Probably the most interesting private gathering in town on Christmas Day will be held at Sarah (Davis) Stimpson’s home, when her ten children (seven of whom are married) and six grandchildren will meet there.

“Observer,” who has been extensively advertising in the out-of-town papers in connection with the “charity” concert of Dec. 2, should have observed that the leading artists were applauded and encored, not hissed on that occasion.