Fred B. York called on Harrison G. Sanborn in Epping, Monday.

James Manning passed Christmas with his mother in Newmarket.

Perley Young, on the Newmarket road, was in Dover Saturday on business.

John Bassett spent a few days at Christmas-tide with friends in South Berwick, Me.

Miss Norah Lee is staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Lee, for the present.

Edwin Wiggin of Lynn, Mass., came home Christmas for a short visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin.

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George Scales, of Dartmouth college, accompanied by a friend, came last Friday to visit with his grandfather, Edward Bartlett, a few days.

Walter Boss of Pawtucket, R. I., took dinner Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York. Frank Page of Dover came Thursday and passed the remainder of the week at Walnut Avenue Farms.

Guy Durrell of Pawtucket, R. I., has resigned his position with the Metropolitan Insurance Company and has moved his family to Nutwood Farms, where he has a situation as working foreman for Thomas Jones Davis, Esq., of Duluth, Minn.

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George W. Plumer, one of Lee's best-known citizens, died at his home in South Lee, Thursday, Dec. 26, after a long and painful illness. He was 73 years old. Surviving him are his wife, one son and three grandchildren, who have the heartfelt sympathy of all, who realize that Time alone can heal the wounds which grief has made. The funeral took place at his late home Saturday, which was largely attended, many being present from surrounding towns. Mr. Plumer drove a peddler's cart around the country forty years, and was also an auctioneer of considerable note, therefore was more widely known than most men and had the faculty of making friends with all with whom he came in contact. He was a great lover of poetry and all things beautiful in nature, often expressing his thoughts in poetry of his own composition, as well as quotations from all the leading poets, with which he was perfectly familiar. Mr. Plumer was a bright, original, kindly, humane man, who has scaled the weary heights to where there are green pastures and broad skies, and the music of birds, and there we leave our friend at rest, to take up his life again upon the happy morrow, beyond our feeble following, but still under the loving eye and guiding hand to which we confidently and lovingly commit him.

"Perplexed in faith but pure in deeds
At last he beat his music out,
There lies more faith in honest doubt,
Believe me, than in half the creeds."

—Anonymous
January 3, 1902 cont.

The concert given at Lee Hill by the “New Hampshire Rivals” last Friday evening was greatly enjoyed by all who attended. The close attention paid and repeated encores showed appreciation of the whole programme.

The severe storm last Sabbath prevented services at the church.

Miss Carrie Weeks, who is now attending Boston University, with her sister, Miss Alice Weeks, of Greenland, spent the day last Saturday with Miss Nellie Chesley.

The young people in town who attend school elsewhere return to their school duties this week.

At the last meeting of Jeremiah Smith Grange the first and second degrees were conferred upon two candidates. The following officers have been elected for the ensuing year. Master, John C. Bartlett; Overseer, Frank Caldwell; Lecturer, George Dudley; Steward, Wm. H. Thompson; Chaplain, Rev. James L. Berry; Treasurer, A. Flora Davis; Secretary, Grace B. Dudley; Gate Keeper, W. H. Lee; Pomona, Mrs. George E. Chesley; Lady Assistant Steward, Bertha Thompson; Pianist, Mrs. Bert Thompson; Chorister, Bert P. Thompson.
January 10, 1902

Mrs. George E. Chesley is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Sarah Hill of Haverhill, Mass.

Miss Ida Ellison of Newmarket was the guest of Mrs. Frank McCammon over Sunday.

Mrs. McLaughlin is staying with her sister, Mrs. Susan Edgerly, for the present.

Miss Mabeth Chesley of Newmarket spent the day recently with her sister, Mrs. George James.

Mr. and Mrs. David S. Bennett visited with relatives in Newfields Sunday.

Mrs. Nellie Thompson of Riverside Farms, has moved to Newmarket for the winter to care for her daughters, Misses Josephine and Helen, who are attending school there.

Mrs. Susan Dow, one of our oldest residents, who a fortnight ago fell, while walking with her daughter in Durham, and broke one rib and fractured three others, is recovering as rapidly as her age will permit, being 81 years old.

Eighteen of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCammon called on them at their pleasant home last Saturday evening. Games were played, music, both vocal and instrumental, was enjoyed. After supper was served sociability reigned supreme until, just as the beautiful Sabbath morning was ushered in, all joined in singing “God be with us till we meet again,” and departed for their homes, feeling that a very pleasant evening had been passed.

Those who attended church last Sunday were simply repaid by hearing Rev. J.T. Berry’s strong, helpful new year’s sermon. His subject was self-helps, and he used for the basis of his remarks, “And the Lord said unto Moses, wherefore criest thou unto me? Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.” Exodus 14, 13. He made it very plain that the Lord has no use for those who sit with folded, idle hands and pray for what they need and make no effort to get it themselves. Although the Red Sea was divided and made dry land for the children of Israel to pass through, he will not do it for us but if we try to ford the seas of difficulty, that lie between us and the duties of life, though the waters are deep and the current strong, he will not let us perish, but will stretch forth his hand and sustain us. We should live in the future and let the past take care of itself. “To look up, not down, and lend a hand” in all the affairs of life, and “Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.” As we listened to the sermon, our thoughts wandered to a character in one of the J.G. Holland’s books, a grand man, who had lived so near to Nature’s heart he was very near the Kingdom, whose ideas were in a line with the sermon. He said, “I never think about praying until I git in a tight place. It stan’s to reason that the Lord don’t want people comin’ to him to do things that they can do themselves. If a man’s got common sense, and a hair o’ hands, he bain’t no business to be botherin’ other folks till he gits into what he can’t get out of, then I hope the thing’l strike ‘im favorable….
January 10, 1902 cont.

An' that He knows, if He cares, that I'm obleeged to 'im.

January first deaths again entered our town, and took into his phantom bark one who has gained the respect of all our town's people by his integrity of character, and his family watched it, with tearful eyes and aching hearts, glide from the silver sands and sail away on the mystic river to the harbor of eternal rest. Isaiah D. Edgerly was born in Strafford nearly 71 years ago, but has been a resident of this town many years. He was a constant attendant at the Congregational church. In politics he was a staunch Republican, having served the town officially several times. Mr. Edgerly was a large-hearted man of warm, generous impulses, an affectionate husband and father, a kind, obliging neighbor and a steadfast friend. Surviving him are a widow and two sons, who have the sympathy of all who know them in their great affliction. The funeral, which was conducted by C.E. Tasker, was at his late home Friday afternoon and was largely attended by friends. Rev. J.T. Berry spoke words of comfort to the bereaved family. Appropriate musical selections were rendered by Mrs. Guy Glidden, Miss Edna Bartlett and Bert P. Thompson. The Masonic lodge and the local Grand were represented, Mr. Edgerly having been a member of both orders. After the divine service, the Masons took charge and performed their beautiful burial service, which seems to mean so much to them. There was a profusion of beautiful floral gifts. Interment was in the family lot near his late home.

"There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some other shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine for evermore."

Miss Elizabeth Cook, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Cook for two weeks, returned to Cambridge Monday.

Mrs. Susan Edgerly accompanied her sister, Mrs. Mary Welch, to her home in Swampscott, Mass., Wednesday.

Our town has been sadly afflicted, for within less than a month three of its best citizens have "gone over to the majority." Charles E. Thompson, Dec. 11, George W. Plumer, Dec. 26, and Isaiah D. Edgerly, Jan. 1, 1902. They were all staunch Republicans, and each had reached the allotted age of man.

Josiah Sawyer had the bad luck to trip and fall over a narrow wire fence at Wadley's, Friday, breaking one arm at the elbow and straining the other. He is attended by Dr. Morse. It was only about two years ago that his son fell and broke a leg, and as they keep bachelor's hall, the wife and mother having long been dead, it is pretty hard lines for them.
A son was born Dec. 31 to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Welch.

Miss Mary B. York has been somewhat under the weather the past week.

Mrs. Abbie Ryan is still quite ill.

Miss Ethel Davis started last Thursday for a three weeks’ visit with relatives and friends in Dover, Exeter, Raymond and Epping...

Mr. and Mrs. Guy W. Durell went to Manchester last Friday for a few days.

Miss Nellie Wiggin closed her school in Candia last week and is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Wiggins, for a few weeks.

Herbert E. Jenkins is employed in Guy Glidden’s saw mill at Wadley’s Falls and John Currier is assisting in hauling the logs from Robert G. Bennett’s wood lot.

There was a foot of snow fell last Sunday, which has made capital sleighing; the farmers will improve the opportunity to harvest their ice. The snow came so softly and gently, loading every tree and shrub with its pure whiteness, where it rested undisturbed by the wind, until the sun appeared with a radiant light, then it fluttered gently earthward.

“Happy little snowflakes,
Fluttering everywhere,
Dancing down so gaily
Through the chilly air
 Hvning on the fir trees’
Branches, here and there
Making all the world seem
Purer and more fair.”

According to the traditions of our forefathers, who believed the twelve Christmas days governed the twelve months of the subsequent year, January will be, first part, warm and snowy, then fair and pleasant. February, warm and pleasant. March, first warm and snowy, last half warm and fair. April, first part, clear and pleasant, then cloudy. May, rainy and warm. June, the same. July, warm and fair. August, very cool and windy. September cool, last part cloudy. October, cold and fair. November, cold and fair. December, cool and very pleasant. Taking the year as a whole, the prospect is that we shall have a wet spring and a cool summer and fall.

Little Miss Gladys Davis of Nottingham will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Currier, for several weeks.
January 24, 1902

Mrs. Albert Haines called on her sister, Mrs. Fred Sanborn, in Newmarket last Thursday.

Perley Young went to Manchester recently and purchased a driving horse.

Mrs. Jennie Learnard of Derry is passing the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Guy Glidden.

Mrs. Clarence Wiggin and baby daughter, of Epping, have been the guests of Mr. Wiggin’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Wiggin, several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat F. Stevens of Durham Point called at Walnut Avenue Farms, Sunday.

Miss Bessie Scales of Exeter was the guest of her grandfather, Edward Bartlett, over Sunday.

Miss Bernice Lang is, at the present time, at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Lang.

We noticed in a Duluth, Minn., paper that our former townsman, Thomas J. Davis, Esq., of that city, had been re-elected director of the First National Bank.

Charles P. Young, on the Newmarket road, called on friends in Epping last week.

Miss Bertha Tootill was the guest of Mrs. William L. Priest in Newmarket Thursday.

Will Lee has returned from Florida, where he expected to pass the winter, the house in which he was employed having been destroyed by fire.

The friends of Miss Carrie Pendergast, who has been suffering from inflammatory rheumatism, will be pleased to know she is able to be out again.

It is evident that there exists a very warm regard for the town and more especially the neighborhood of his birth, in the heart of Thomas J. Davis, Esq., of Duluth, Minn., who was born, and lived until manhood, in the “Hook.” Mr. Davis has, in the past, been very generous in furnishing trees to shade and beautify the roadside in different parts of the town. Recently he has purchased an easement of right of way, two rods wide, over David Bennett’s and Edward Bartlett’s pastures, entrance near Mr. Bennett’s house, through what is known as the “Spring woods,” to the road between Mr. Bartlett’s and Lee Hill, to be used for public travel from November 15, to May 15. Mr. Davis says, “I would like to make this a New Year’s gift to the present and future population of the neighborhood of my birth.” Evidently Mr. Davis improves every opportunity for scattering sunshine in the pathway of others.
January 24, 1902 cont.

An earthquake shock was experienced here at 11 o’clock Friday night, which rattled the windows, thus awakening many sleeping ones, who heard it reverberating like distant thunder as it passed westward.

The man from Newmarket who made a house to house canvass last Friday in search of “something to relieve pain” did not meet with much success. All the hot water bottles in town would not have effected a cure.

G.D. Smith of Haverhill was the guest of his relatives in Wadley’s over Sunday. Miss Annie Connor of the same city is passing the present week at the farm.

Mrs. Flora DeMerritt was a magnificent lobster cactus in bloom worth seeing. They have tried to count the blossoms, but can only estimate that there are about three hundred.

On account of the destruction by fire of Mr. Ramsdell’s hotel in Pasadena, Florida, where Will Lee was engaged for the winter he returned home some little time ago.

Last Saturday afternoon Mary Connor’s horse became frightened when nearing Newmarket village and ran away throwing her out, but she miraculously escaped more serious injury than a severe shaking up (which was bad enough.) The pung was nearly demolished. The trouble began when the animal stepped into one of those famous “cradle holes” near George Wood’s residency.
January 31, 1902

The violent rain storm last Wednesday, and subsequent warm weather, has entirely destroyed the sleighing.

Miss Brady of Dover was the guest of Mrs. David Mitchell over Sunday.

Miss Mollie Bartlett is attending school in Exeter.

Frank H. Durgin of Newmarket visited with his uncle, John S. Jenkins, Sunday.

Mrs. Ann Pendergast is visiting with friends in Epping.

Miss Cassie Durell of Newmarket, accompanied by a friend, called on her aunt, Mrs. R.T.D. Bennett, Sunday.

Mrs. Frank McCammon of Newmarket attended the Rockingham Association of Free Baptists in Newmarket, last Thursday, passing the night with Mrs. A.I. Mellows.

We greatly regret the severe illness of the Editor of the Advertiser, and sincerely wish for a speedy recovery.

Miss Rosa Mitchell of Dover has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. David Mitchell the past week.

Harry, the youngest son of Greenleaf Kenerson, is suffering from a tumor, and is soon to enter a Boston hospital, to undergo an operation for the same.

H.S. Tuttle of Swampscott was in town on business last Thursday.

It was twenty or more years ago that good Dr. Elkins vaccinated so many Lee people. It looks as if we ought to be going through it again, to be safe.

The play of “The Granger, or caught in his own trap,” was presented at Grange hall last Friday evening, before a large and appreciative audience. The actors acquitted themselves finely. George Dudley as “John Haymaker” had it a very hard part, but as ever he was equal to the occasion. The new drop curtain of the grange stage is quite an artistic affair, blended with dashing advertisements of hustling merchants in the towns hereabouts. One of the pretty scenes in the play, representing a country road and farm house, (I was told) was painted by Miss Helen Buzzell of this town, which town has more than its share of talented young people. We hope this bright amateur company will feel encouraged to produce another play in the near future with as much fun in it as was in “The Granger,” for it is good to laugh and grow fat.

I must mention again, the man with “a pain”

The cause of which was apparent,
Many miles he had walked, and much had talked,
Ere he found a liquid refreshment.

With courage half mast, he found it at last,
A dose of Jamaica gr’r and water:
“This, mum’s too weak, something stronger I seek,”
Quoth he to her mother’s daughter.

O, this lady so kind, with innocent mind,
The bottle then unto him handed;
“Take it as you please, if you pain’t will ease,”
Ah, then! How his smile expanded.

He swallowed it down, with never a frown,
Leaving only the bottle and stopper;
Then wends his way, the same game to play,
And tell the same chestnutty whopper.
Miss Nellie Wiggin is passing a few weeks with friends in the Boston and Lynn, Mass.

John C. Bartlett is engaging in canvassing the district with a petition, by which he hopes to procure free rural mail delivery.

The horses being smooth and it was so icy after the rain, the boys in the Hook, who attend school in Newmarket, were obliged to walk, Monday.

Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. Loren Foss of Durham called at Walnut Avenue Farms and Friday Daniel Ladd of Epping dined with Fred B. York.

We saw, last week, in the Haverhill Gazette, "one of the biggest cocking mains, that has taken place in this part of New Hampshire in many a day, was pulled off in the barn of ——, a farmer, residing in Lee on the turnpike, Monday. Over a 100 sports from Dover, Rochester, Newmarket and other places were present. The main began shortly after 10 A.M. and lasted until after dark. It is said that Newmarket birds carried off a good part of the money. Over $700 was up on one battle." We think there is other work to be done in Newmarket beside enforcing the prohibitory law. We were glad the correspondent did not call the hundred spectators men as we think a person must possess very little manhood, and a large amount of brute in his makeup to stand seven hours and watch such a disgusting spectacle and call it sport. We have always lived in Lee and know most of its people, but we did not think there was one man in the whole town that was so depraved that he would allow his barn to be used for such a nefarious purpose. We feel ashamed that our fair, little town gave him birth, and do not wonder that He, from whose eye nothing can be hid, veiled the sun, wrapped the earth in gray shadows and caused the clouds to drop slow tears whom he had created in his own image had sold their manhood, like Esau, for a mess of pottage.
February 7, 1902 cont.

Quite a variety to last Sunday’s weather, snow, rain, thunder and lightning and a gale of wind thrown in.

John Noble will serve on the grand jury when court convenes in Dover, Feb. 11. Maurice Layn and Fred Allen as petit jurymen.

Three distinct earthquake shocks were felt last Friday morning by early risers and those who only close one eye. Dishes and windows rattled, and one woman arose thinking her liege-lord had fallen out of bed there was such a disturbance.

The recreation club meets every Wednesday evening at the old Charles Allen house, an untenanted brick mansion just below Harvey’s bridge. After whist, dancing is indulged in. There is an admission fee to pay expenses, and it is open to the public.

It is being whispered around that an extra town meeting is to be held here in March, an old fashioned one.

After having heard that Sumner Cloflin the well-known magazine and newspaper agent was dead, we were surprised to see his rotund figure this week in the streets of Wadley’s, as hustling as ever.

A number from here attended the entertainment given in town hall, Epping, last week, Thursday. Two comic plays, “Sunbonnets” and “The Burglar Alarm” were the attractions, played by “Adamless Eden,” (all females) members of the Brentwood Grange.

In the towns beyond, and the roads all round Wadley’s it is good sleighing, and this week parties are continually arriving in pungs and sleighs at the above named city, only to find “the cold, cold ground.” Therefore they are obliged to borrowed wagons to enable them to journey on to Newmarket.
February 14, 1902

Reading the different, rhymes about Candlemas Day reminds me of one I heard in my youthful days, which gives a different version from those printed last week.

“If Candlemas Day be fair and clear
We may expect a happy year,
If storms and clouds obscure the sky,
Rumors of war and great men die.”

The friends of Mrs. Clara Thompson, who has been so long ill, will be pleased to know she is able to be out again.

David S. Bennett purchased a cow last week of Levi Dame in Newmarket.

James Walker drove from Pittsfield Saturday, and passed Sunday with his wife at Daniel E. Plummer’s. He reports good sleighing all the way.

John W. Webb has been on the sick list the past week, but is now getting better.

Miss Carrie Pendergast called on friends in the “Hook,” Tuesday.

The Misses Nellie and Mary Chesley went, last Friday, to pass Sunday with relatives in Haverhill, Mass.

Albert Haines expects to move his family to Elmwood the last of the week.

Master Frank Burleigh of Durham visited with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Burleigh, last week.

The Misses Mercy and Ethel Durgin spent Friday and Saturday of last week with friends in North Barrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wiggins of Newmarket called at Walnut Avenue Farms, Sunday.

The Misses Jennie and Rena Young, on the Newmarket road, called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCammon, Sunday.

Two Guernsey heifers, registered, were shipped from South Framingham, Mass., last week, to Nutwood Farms, also a Guernsey bull from the New Hampshire College of Agriculture was purchased, and a Jersey cow from the herd of Mr. Gouch in Durham.
Harry Kenerson went Tuesday to the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, for treatment. He and his family have the sympathy of all in their grievous afflictions. His father, as is well known, has been a suffering invalid for two years, but his life has been prolonged by a critical operation, which was performed in that famous institution a year ago last June.

Our star boarder has just found out that leaky agate ware may be mended with solder, just as we mended tin ware. Therefore many heretofore useless articles of the kind are taking a “front seat” again. Perhaps this item may find others as ignorant as we were of the fact.

Miss J.M. Cotter of Rochester is a guest at the Wilson farm the present week.

Cott Bennett is said to have secured several foxes this season; but John Cook did better, he caught a great nice man in his trap, one of his neighbors. David was somewhat taken back.

The recreation club will meet hereafter as usual on Friday evenings. It was changed to Wednesday, for one night only. Ten tables were occupied for whist last week. All attending Friday evening are requested to carry a package, (whether of eatables or what, I was not informed,) to be grabbed for from some mystic receptacle after the play. I am glad, for the young also for those whose crown of nature boasts its gray hairs, that there is something going on in our midst to break the monotony of a country winter.

It not being feasible to always call names, we will avoid it as much as possible. While the Edgerly crew were cutting ice in So. Lee one day last week, a spectator, a young athlete, undressed and took a bath in the col, tempting water. Oh, William!
February 21, 1902

There seems to be an epidemic of wind and blue overalls these days.

H.M. Glidden went to Amesbury last week and purchased a fine Democrat wagon.

The surgeon at the hospital did not think it possible to operate on Harry Kenerson with safety and he has returned home with no relief from his troubles.

Mrs. G.A. Glidden has been visiting in Boston and vicinity for several days.

On account of continued ill health, Mr. Hardy, now in Lynn, contemplates returning to his farm in the spring. Lee's the place for invalids.

Over fifty were present at the Recreation Club party Friday night, eleven tables being devoted to whist. Miss Mary Smith, a young lady who professed to never having played the game before, scored the most points, therefore was entitled to first choice of the many parcels arranged on a table (contributed by each person who attended). It was a miscellaneous lot (very) including anything from a nursing bottle of lacteal fluid, all ready for business, to mirrors, cigars, etc. Said parcels were as deceptive as those sold by auction at certain seasons at the freight depots in Boston, the largest being rich in wrapping paper. Of course everyone was careful not to select his own contribution. After the play oysters were served and dancing concluded the festivities. What more could be crowded into one evening's recreation? Am requested to state it is a private affair, only club members and the friends have an open sesame to the circle.

Mrs. Burnham Buzzell returned Saturday from a four day's visit with friends in Candia.

Miss Ethel Davis and Miss Florence Fernald are afflicted with severe colds.

The schools in town closed last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durell of Newmarket called at Nutwood Sunday.

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

Daniel Ladd and son, Master Watson, of Epping were callers at Walnut Avenue Farms Saturday.

Joseph B. Bennett and Family of Newmarket called on his uncle, David S. Bennett, Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Clarence Wiggin, accompanied by their son and daughter, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Wiggin.

Charles Bennett of Dedham, Mass., was the guest of his brother, Arthur, over Sunday.

Cont....
February 21, 1902 cont.

Timothy G. Davis of Willow Homestead is not very well just now.

Mrs. Berry was suddenly called to New York Friday on the account of the severe illness of her mother, who has pneumonia, but found the crisis passed and so returned Saturday evening.

Sunday was like an April day, bright and pleasant, and the roads dry, smooth and dusty. Monday a snow storm, accompanied by a violent wind, destroyed the wheeling and did not make sleighing, as the snow drifts are interspersed with such long, bare places that it is neither sleighing nor wheeling. And the wind continues to blow!

A number of Lee people met with the Packer's Falls' friends of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Woodman at their pleasant home Saturday evening. It was a bright, beautiful evening and there were twenty-seven present. Music, both vocal and instrumental, and cards were enjoyed. A bountiful supper was served and all agreed in the verdict that an exceptionally pleasant, social evening had been passed.

Miss Jennie Farwell has finished her school in Madbury.

Quite a number of the young people are making arrangements to attend the reception at Durham college on Friday evening.

At the last meeting of Jeremiah Smith Grange District Deputy I. C. Weld was present to inspect the Grange, and the first and second degrees were conferred upon three candidates. Before the closing remarks a short literary programme was listened to.

Several members of the Grange are rehearsing for the drama "A Town Meeting." I believe it is to be given March 7.

News has been received of the death of Prof. Waterhouse of St. Louis. He was a native of Barrington, but often spent several weeks during the summer visiting relatives in Lee, a sister, the late Mrs. John Thompson, and a niece, Mrs. B.F. Davis. A great traveler, a distinguished scholar and a popular professor; he will be greatly missed in the University which he has served so many years.

At the chapel of the Congregational church, Gen. George Washington and Mrs. Martha Washington will give a reception, on Saturday evening, Feb. 22. Young ladies dressed in colonial style will serve coffee, sandwiches, chocolate and cake free. A small admission fee will be charged.
We are glad to note that Cyrus Crocker of Wadley's (who enlisted from Haverhill, Mass.) has been granted, “a morsel more” in the way of a pension. I wish that every man, so brave as to enlist in Uncle Sam's service during the civil war could have at least twelve dollars a month the rest of his life. As a pleasant reminiscence apropos to the above quotation comes to mind, I will relate it. The late good old “Squire Lawrence” used to keep a small stock of groceries for the accommodation of himself and neighbors. His eyesight being poor, he would get his maid to weigh out the commodities for customers and how often I have heard her say, “there, squire, that is just on the notch, and his reply would be, “put in just a morsel more, Libb, just a morsel more.”

In memory's garden are blossoms sweet,
Where friends we never more shall meet,
Sowed years agone the precious seeds,
Of kindly words and gracious deeds.

Among the visitors in town from abroad, Washington’s Birthday were G. D. Smith and Johnny McClue.

I understand that James Wright and his mother have sold their pretty farm to a brick manufacturing company, the land being rich in clay. But what makes a place so unsightly as a brick yard? (and there will be two on this farm.) The great desolate looking cavities they made in the course of time nothing short of an earthquake can fill in and there remain barren desert, waste forever, where even weeds disdain to grow.

Guests from the distant towns of Wadley's, Newmarket Plains and elsewhere, passed an enjoyable evening at the weekly whist party Friday.

Our ears have been regaled with a number of gossipy whiffs within the week which would be more edifying to the public than these nothings, but the truth must not always be spoken.

February 28, 1902 cont.
February 28, 1902 cont.

One should understand navigation to make the necessary tacks required to pilot a sleigh successfully at the present time.

Mrs. Burnham Buzzell is suffering from a severe cold.

Charles Packard of Ipswich, Mass., came from Derry last Friday to visit with Frank McCammon a few days.

Charles Fernald was on the sick list last week, but is now much better.

Frank Page of Dover dined at Walnut Avenue Farms, Tuesday.

William B. Tuttle, who has been ill several weeks with muscular rheumatism and bronchitis, is recovering.

Charles Pendergast and Perley Young of Newmarket Plains made calls in the “Hook,” Sunday.

Miss Mary A. Hoitt attended the meeting of the Piscataqua Congregational Club in Newmarket last Saturday. She reports the meeting to be one of more than usual interest. The addresses, “The Duty of the State Toward the Dependent Insane,” by Mr. C. P. Bancroft of Concord, and “The New Prison,” by Rev. W. J. Batt, of Concord, Mass., were delivered in a masterly manner, showing a thorough understanding of the subjects on which they spoke. The talk by Mrs. Bancroft on “The care of the Feeble-minded,” was very fine. The dinner was delicious and served in the finest manner, which speaks well for those who planned and executed.

Last Saturday evening some of the Lee people were again privileged to meet with the Packer’s Falls friends at the home of Mrs. Charlotte Glidden we were entertained in an exceedingly pleasing manner. The evening was cold and clear, not a cloud veiled the face of Queen Luna, as she sailed majestically, in her full loveliness across the heavens. There were twenty-eight present. Cards and other games were indulged in, a delectable supper was served, and we lingered in the genial warmth of social pleasure until we were admonished that the Sabbath had been ushered in, then we reluctantly started home imbued with the pleasure we had enjoyed.
February 28, 1902 cont.

Arthur Thompson has left town for the present, as he has obtained employment in North Andover, Mass.

Dr. Grant of Durham was called last week to see Mrs. Nancy Moore, who lives up Mast Road, she having been confined to the house for twelve weeks with a spinal trouble.

Miss Hoyt, who attended the Piscataqua Congregational meeting held in Newmarket last Saturday reports very interesting meeting, able addresses and a fine dinner.

The school board of Lee met last Saturday to transact the closing business of the past year.

After attending the drama, "The Old-fashioned Town Meeting," which will be given by the Lee Dramatic Club, we expect our voters will know just how to conduct the regular town meeting on March 11.

The grange Tuesday evening is to confer the third and fourth degrees, to be followed by a supper.

Mr. Irving Chesley and Miss Ora Chesley spent the day Tuesday at Geo. Chesley’s.

Some in town are expecting to attend the February reception of Robinson Seminary at Exeter, to be given this evening.

Mr. Foss, who bought the Joseph Jenkins farm, is in Strafford for a few days, looking after his farm, where he formerly resided.

The mill which has been in operation on the Jenkins farm this winter, after sawing over nine hundred thousand feet of lumber, has been moved to the late Ex-Governor Prescott farm in Epping.

A gentleman of Boston who is stopping at Winter Park, Florida, writes, "give me a farm in New Hampshire in preference to an orange grove in Florida."

We understand that several are sick with tonsillitis at True Bartlett’s. Miss Mollie was obliged to leave the Seminary in Exeter on account of it.
March 7, 1902

James Manning returned Thursday to Maple Hill Farm, after a month’s vacation.

Irving Edgerly of Swampscott, Mass., passed a few days last week with his brother, Charles B. Edgerly.

A beautiful full-grown deer was seen trotting gracefully across D.S. Bennett’s field Monday.

Last week Mrs. Harry Joy and daughter, Marion, of Pittfield were the guests of Mrs. Charles Pendergast, at Elm rest.

Friday Mrs. Guy Glidden returned from a fortnight’s visit with friends in Boston.

Miss Olive Manning of Haverhill, Mass., visited a few days with her aunt, Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett, last week.

The Misses Jennie and Rena Young of Newmarket Plains and Miss Carrie Pendergast called at Nutwood farms, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Wilfred Hale and two children, came from Lynn, Mass., last Thursday to again reside at the old home, Oak Cottage.

We were saddened when we read the death of William W. Stackpole. He has been a familiar figure in Newmarket as long as we can remember. He had a pleasant, courteous greeting for all with whom he came in contact. Requiescat in pace.

Last Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Bennett entertained their friends at their renovated home very pleasantly. It was a beautiful night, starlit, warm and serene. There were forty-five present. Progressive whist was enjoyed and a fine collation served. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes Mrs. Woodbridge Durell and John W. Webb. Consolation prizes were presented to Miss Lola Mathis and Charles B. Edgerly. The prizes were beautiful souvenirs, made of orange wood, prettily decorated, sent from California by Mrs. Bennett’s sister, who is passing the winter there.

An appeal recently reached us for assistance in a cause that reaches the heart of all those who love children. “An effort is being made to promote a separate ward for children in a small hospital in St. Hashulat, New South Wales. At the present time children can only be accommodated when there is a vacancy in the men’s or women’s ward. The practice is detrimental to all concerned. A philanthropic friend has agreed that if one million used stamps are sent to him by a certain date it will be sufficient to build a new ward. Anyone willing to help in this noble cause can send ten or more used stamps to Miss Griffin, Malgun Mills, New South Wales.” We think almost any one can do that much.

“Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on. ’Twas not given for you alone—Pass it on. Let it travel down the years, Let it wipe another’s tears, Till in heaven the deed appears Pass it on.”

ANON
March 7, 1902 cont.

The ice in Wadley's river is behaving like a little lady, so far, probably the result of a good bringing up.

Mrs. Ellen Lewis of Haverhill is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Allen.

Somebody remarked they supposed that "Com" would put it in the paper that she went to Rochester Saturday. Of course, it was a great event.

I.D. Edgerly of Swampscott passed a day at his old home last week.

Mrs. James Johnson has been called to Exeter to be with her daughter, Mrs. Ella Greeley who is to undergo further surgical treatment.

William Gilbert is getting the frame ready for a new house at Wadley's on the place he purchased of Mrs. Knight of California. James Currier's pretty little cottage is about ready to plaster. I don't think any other part of the town can boast of two new homes being built within a year.

The eightieth birthday of Mrs. Elizabeth Daniels, widow of the late Dr. Daniels, was pleasantly observed Sunday at her daughter's (Mrs. Caverno's) home. Among the guests who met there for the occasion were her daughter, Mrs. Berry of Rochester, and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Caverno and little daughter of Lowell. She received many pretty gifts from her fond relatives, among them a brooch containing the portrait of her late husband. Mrs. Daniels is a charming lady, who takes life as one should, without fret or worry, therefore does not grow old with years, but retains many of the graces of her younger days.

The beloved mother of Mrs. Frank Lang (Mrs. Harvey) lies very low at her home from heart disease, with which she has suffered for some time. She is over 80 years old and her life has been one of sweet serenity, cheerful under all circumstances, always making those around her happy, and it is very sad that she must endure so much suffering now that earth's fond ties are about to be severed.

The whist club convened on Tuesday evening this week on account of the big town meeting to come off Friday evening, which so many wish to attend. Just one Eve will have her say on that occasion among over a score of men.

From a distant foreign region,
(Parker's Fall most people call it.)
Where the natives read the papers
Posted are on tricks and capers,
Progressiveness their rolling spirit,
Live and let live, their religion.

From this land of peace and plenty,
Comes a message passing kind;
Bidding us cling to the rigging,
In the ink our quill keep digging,
E'en tho' vacant be our mind,
Our facts based on uncertainty."
March 14, 1902

We are sorry to learn that George Titcomb is afflicted with a carbuncle. A physician attends him.

Among the Leeites who went to "Way Down East" in Dover one evening last week were station agent H.P. Haley, his sister and friend. The verdict was, "it was fine."

Many of the Lee friends of Eddie Bennett (Nottingham) are helping to raise funds to send him to a celebrated electric physician. The young man's courage continues good for all he has had no use of his lower limbs for many years.

Sunday was a nice day for bachelors to patch their overalls, those who didn't get to the recent sales in time to replenish.

A pound party for the benefit of Mr. Wood Glover and family, who live just outside of Lee, was given at the town hall, Nottingham, Thursday evening. This family have been sadly afflicted by much sickness and death in the household.

The whist party held Tuesday evening (instead of Friday) to celebrate the town election, was a gala affair in which seventy-five participated. To say it was a "full house" does not quite express it.

Newmarket's great affliction in the loss by death of so many of its good citizens, is the subject of grieving comment all around. We note particularly Mr. Knight and Mr. Chapman as both attending the funeral obsequies of their late brother Mason, I.D. Edgerly, a little over two months ago, the former acting as one of the bearers.

"Who next shall follow the "beckoning hand,"
To the shores of the peaceful forever?

Who next shall reach the "border land,"
The ties of this fleeting world severe?"

Some snow, more mud, with slush and ice, made the roads anything but nice, yet quite a number braved it all to attend the entertainment Friday night. The debate of the "town meeting" folks as to whether a railroad or a steamboat should run through Lee was very amusing, and the hits were to the point. Mr. Coleman as the belligerent female was a wonderful creation, and his excessive display of snow hosiery and cotton cloth led one to wonder where he got his model. That rollicking dialogue "The Mouse Trap," played by those inimitables, Mrs. Lula Walker and Geo. Dudley, held all the fun that could be crowded into its limits. The superb piano playing of Miss Johnson of Exeter was a treat to music lovers, who recognized the artist as soon as her fingers touched the keys of her recitals, eliciting much applause. To return to plain facts, after the play coffee and doughnuts were served, thus fortifying the physical as well as the intellectual being. A dance at the town hall was the finale and was well patronized. The Grange stage needs "a morsel more" in depth, to give the actors a better chance to circulate.
March 14, 1902 cont.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Randall of Amesbury, Mass., former residents, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bartlett, this week.

Last week, Mrs. Fred Leach and two children, Miss Nellie and Master Earl, of Raymond, visited with her mother, Mrs. Curtis Stimpson, and a few days with her grandmother, Timothy G. Davis.

Miss Bessie Scales and friend, Miss Johnson, of Exeter passed Friday night at Edward Bartlett's.

Miss Jennie Young of Newmarket Plains was a guest at Walnut Avenue Farms over Sunday.

Tuesday, the annual town meeting passed off quietly, with a goodly number present. The largest number of votes cast was one-hundred and sixteen. Town officers elected were: selectmen, Herbert E. Jenkins, Hosea B. Snell, Willys P. Tuttle; town clerk and tax collector, Daniel E. Plummer; treasurer, Albert J. Haines; auditors, John C. Bartlett, Charles H. Miller. All democrats but two.

Fred B. York has consigned to his care seven horses from an equine hotel in Cambridge, Mass. He has also purchased a yoke of oxen during the past week.

F. Carl York's beautiful shepherd dog, "Hector," was caught in a trap last Saturday and was not found until Monday morning, although, notwithstanding the rain, he spent nearly all day Sunday looking for him. All day Sunday he was held by his foot in the drenching, pitiless rain without food or shelter. Any one careless enough to set a trap and leave it exposed three days without attention, no matter what kind of an animal it is set for, ought to be severely punished, for it is cruelty to animals in its worst form.

We have known John H. Knight since he first came to Newmarket and always found him a pleasant, kindly gentleman, who will long be remembered and mourned by his many friends.

"John Knight is not dead, though the casket is dumb,
But has gone on a mission of love,
With his compass and square, with his level and plumb,
To his work in the Grand Lodge above."

Mr. Knight was also cone of that mystic order whose symbol is three links, the strong band of Friendship, the bright light of Love and the priceless gem of Truth, by its teachings he learned that

"There's work in the world for willing hands,
Work for the brave to do;
To help the weary, strengthen the weak,
Be faithful, earnest and true.
Then work for the right with might and main,
Guiding both manhood and youth,
Bound together by the magic chain,
Of Friendship, Love and Truth,
Gather the Links, and wear them with pride
More precious are they than gold;
Bind them fast in a beautiful chain,
Their worth can never be told."

We have just been informed of the death of a former resident, widow of Nehemiah Fernald, who has for many years resided with her daughter in Lynn, Mass. She was a lady of worth, intellect and refinement, a patient sufferer for many years, who has at last through the love of the Father been called to eternal rest.
Frank P. Bartlett, postmaster for many years at East Nottingham, died very suddenly at his home last Friday of heart disease. He was a deaf mute, but his intellect was above the average. An extended account of his life and death was given in last Sunday’s papers.

(O, the folly of it.) At the funeral Monday of William Leighton of the firm of W.W. Spaulding & Co., Haverhill, the employees contributed a floral emblem (gates ajar) that cost one hundred dollars. “Flowers for the living.”

Wm. Gilbert has gone to Winchester to remain for a month or so.

Mrs. Elvira Gould, who has been stopping at the Glidden farm for a few months, has returned to Dover.

In reading last week of the death of that gifted poet and scholar, Matthew Harvey, we felt constrained to quote from our own memoirian on Whittier.

Where dropped thy mantle when thy soul immortal
Slipped from its clay to seek the angel’s portal?
Could we a remnant of that garment find,
We’d grope no more in labyrinths so blind.

“Where dropped thy mantle when thy soul immortal
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We’d grope no more in labyrinths so blind.”

Having been compared to the “Manchester Union” by our star boarder, we do not know whether to feel elated or depressed thereat.

John Cook is a very busy trapper. Within a week, he has caught fifteen skunks, woodchucks by the bushel and one “weasel asleep.”

The farmers on the North River Road, living near the great brick and tiling manufacturing operations, are anything but delighted at the prospect, as there will be many unpleasant features about it for them.

The pound party given at Nottingham town hall Tuesday evening of this week, (not last week Thursday as previously stated) for the benefit of the Glover family was largely attended and a success socially and materially. Nottingham people never do anything by halves. We wish the Center would furnish a report for the “great and only ADVERTISER.”

March 21, 1902

Frank P. Bartlett, postmaster for many years at East Nottingham, died very suddenly at his home last Friday of heart disease. He was a deaf mute, but his intellect was above the average. An extended account of his life and death was given in last Sunday’s papers.

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Com
March 21, 1902 cont.

John S. Jenkins, who injured his knee a few weeks ago, is still quite lame.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Webb passed last Thursday with relatives in Newfields.

Miss Bertha Tootill spent Thursday with friends at Newmarket Plains.

Mrs. James B. C. Walker started Monday to visit with friends in Boston, Brockton, Mass., and Pawtucket, R. I.

The Misses Jennie and Rena Young, of the Newmarket road, went Saturday to visit with friends in Dover.

The violent rain Monday has taken the frost from the ground and made good wheeling. Robins and blue-birds are plentiful and we have had warm, bright, sunny days, more like April than March.

The Dame brothers have recently purchased three lumber lots in Nottingham and are operating one of them at the present time.

J. Carl York went Monday to visit a few days with his brother, Harold, in Pawtucket, R.I.

J. Irving Davis of Providence, R.I., passed a couple of days the first of the week, with his father, Timothy G. Davis who remains quite feeble.

Last Thursday Mrs. Guy Durell spent the day with friends in Newmarket. Friday Mr. and Mrs. Durell attended the State Dairy Institute at Durham. Friday evening Mrs. Durell's father, Greenleaf Sanborn of Massabesic, came for a few days' visit. Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wiggin, Mrs. Martha Wiggin and Miss Cassie Durell, all of Newmarket, visited at Nutwood Farms.

Last Saturday evening a few of the Lee people met with the Packer's Falls friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellison at their cozy home. It was a warm, moonlit night, and there were sixteen present. Cards were enjoyed and a fine supper was served, and just as the night was merged into the new day, all departed feeling pleased with their entertainment.
March 28, 1902

Mrs. A.W. Griffiths of Durham has been staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin McDaniel, her mother being quite ill.

Mrs. George James passed Sunday with her mother, Mrs. S. F. Colomy, in Newmarket.

Wilfred Hale is staying with his family at Simeon C. Hardy's for the present.

Mrs. Howard Smart and little daughter, Marie, of Rochester has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Newell Foss.

Miss Mary Hoitt returned last Saturday from a fortnight's visit with friends in Providence, R.I., Boston and several of its surrounding towns.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Priest of Newmarket were the guests of Mrs. Priest's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins, over Sunday.

Mrs. Fred B. York and Miss Bertha Tootill went Tuesday to pass a few days with friends in Dover.

Little Miss Pauline Bartlett, who has been severely ill for several weeks with tonsillitis, followed by two abscesses in the throat, is slowly getting better.

Mr. and Mrs. Hosea B. Snell entertained Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Woodman of Durham, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy W. Durell spent Friday evening with friends in Newmarket.

The beautiful, clear air and bright, warm sunshine induced some of the invalids to go out Sunday. Mrs. H. F. Fogg, of Packer's Falls, who has been confined to the house all winter and Mrs. Burnham Buzzell, who has been ill several weeks, and Mrs. Clara Thompson, who has so long been on the sick list, were all at church.

Much to our surprise, we find that Dudley Leavitt's almanac, that infallible guide, has made a mistake by placing the movable festivals one week ahead of time. This is the first one we ever heard of in the hundred and five years of its existence, in which, after the bible and school books, it has occupied the place of honor at the hearth corner of our fathers and their fathers. It must be owing to his extreme age!

Last Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins entertained the "Strafford White Club" at their pleasant, spacious farm house. There were twenty-one present. At 11 o'clock a delectable collation was served, after which the men kindly washed the dishes, and as they seemed to believe that "in union there is strength" they all "took a hand," it was a secret session, "behind closed doors." We observed that number did powerful in making a noise. The Messrs. A.W. and John Griffiths and Mrs. Frank Oldham with their banjos, assisted by Herbert E. Jenkins with his harmonica gave us some really fine music. There was also vocal music by several present. Herbert E. Jenkins sang a solo in a pleasing manner. Basking in the warmth of pleasant, social intercourse we lingered longer than we ought, and as we reluctantly started out in the stillness and hush of the early Sabbath morning with the full moon veiled in fleecy clouds, the vastness of the great, wide out-of-doors brought to mind those beautiful words of Mrs. Browning, "and I smiled to think God's greatness, flowed around our incompleteness, round our restlessness, His rest." Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Mrs. Frank Oldham and Herbert E. Jenkins; lady and gentleman who were presented consolation prizes, Mrs. Newell Foss and William Priest.
March 28, 1902 cont.

It goes without saying that this is a phenomenal March.

Thomas Connor of Warner visited over Sunday with his relatives.

Here I've been and celebrated Palm Sunday for Easter, because the almanac said Easter came the 25th. I'm afraid Dudley Leavitt is getting too far along in years to edit an almanac. A person one hundred and five years old is apt to make mistakes. I expect to at that age.

Those Florida pilgrims, Mr. and Mrs. Cass and Mrs. Haley, returned home some time ago. They missed the good old New Hampshire water down there. It is said the water generally in Florida is like a pill, hard to get down.

The Cook brothers have completed the 20-foot ("overall") boat which they commenced in the winter. It is said to be the best one they have built since living in this country. They are getting ready for immediate departure on an extended ale-wife fishing trip, and will be accompanied by J.M. Cook.

"I will set my bow in the clouds". It was a magnificent rainbow which glorified earth and sky at sunset Friday last.

Business called C.B. Edgerly and Joshua Cook to Portsmouth Saturday. On Monday Mr. E. made a flying visit to Amesbury.

Twelve tables were devoted to whist at the club Tuesday night, and many were there who only did the heavy looking on. Friends from Epping, Barrington and other remote countries were present. Oysters were served and pronounced good. In fact the whole program was very satisfactory.

Mrs. Hattie Gray of Lawrence has moved back to her old home on Woodchuck Hill (so called).

Mabel Glidden of Lynn and Geo. D. Smith of Haverhill are visiting with their respective relatives at Wadley's.

It is a reasonable cause for kicking by cyclers that when they came to N.H., by train, their wheels are taxed ten cents while in Massachusetts they are transported free.

It was my pleasure once on a time to hear that celebrated humorist, "Artemas Ward," lecture in Boston. "Ghosts" was advertised to be the subject. We were packed in Tremont Temple like sardines in a box, and from the time that solemn cadaverous individual appeared, till he left the stage, everybody was in convulsions of laughter. Next to me sat an old gent whose mirthful chucklings were another incentive to my giggling (for I was a girl then). "Isn't he funny," said he to me. "I can't hear a word he says, been stone deaf for a year, but everybody seems to be so hilarious, I know he's jolly." Well, Artemas talked about everything except "ghosts," and just as he was retiring he said, "O about them ghosts, I've been so busy, I couldn't get to them this time."
April 4, 1902

Geo. DeMerritt and H. Smith went on a trip to Haverhill Saturday, intending to take in Lynn and Boston, but the rain washed away their courage.

They many friends of Mrs. McDaniel of the Hook, are grieved to know she is critically ill. Her daughter, Mrs. J.B. Bartlett, and husband of Derry, drove over the road Monday to see her, returning the next day.

On the Alfred Durgin lot three common white birches were recently cut down that yielded one thousand feet of sawd lumber and three and a half cords of wood. They grew side by side and the spirit of emulation possessed them.

And now we are wondering if it was a genuine cow-boy who passed our dwelling Monday. His long hair would have streamed like a little brooklet behind, if it had not been crimped. He rode a “fierce charger” and there were other marks of a wild plainsman. He might have been an “Indian doctor” (only he was a blonde) or an actor gotten up for effect.

Monday, Mrs. Mitchell and Miss Tuttle went on a mission to Rochester, the former to interview a dentist, the latter to visit relatives.

G.D. Smith and Miss Connor returned to Haverhill Monday.

Mrs. Benton Haley of Barrington, inspector for the Marcella St. Home of children in this precinct, was in town Tuesday to visit the few little ones staying here.

Growing in public favor are the whist parties of So. Lee if numbers count. Tuesday evening there were eighty present.

A friend remarked that he had attended three funerals within a fortnight or so. It is a sad fact that the “Reaper” has visited us frequently of late.

“Our ranks are thinning, day by day,
We miss a footstep here and there,
To oft’ death’s mantle cold and gray,
Falls on the friends we ill can spare.”

On Friday morning March 28, Harry Kenerson passed from his long ordeal of suffering to rest eternal, at the early age of twenty-two years. The funeral Sunday from his late home was largely attended, there being two hundred or more present. Touching and consolatory remarks with prayer were made by Rev. James Berry, and the church quartette rendered appropriate selections. The floral tributes were profuse and beautiful, composed of Easter lilies, pinks, roses, etc., in set pieces, bouquets and loose sprays. Interment was in the family lot at Newmarket Plains. An invalid father, a mother and three brothers survive him.

“The worn patient mother, her vigil
May cease, for her child is at rest,
Gone from the dear ones who loved him,
Beyond the sweep of life’s tempest,
His pilgrimage brief is over,
He sleeps, and knows no more pain
To wake in some bright hereafter,
Where his own shall meet him again.”
April 4, 1902 cont.

Mabel Haley is spending a few days with her uncle in Melrose.

Benjamin Lang, who is attending school at Cushing's Academy, is at home for his Easter vacation.

Ollie Tuttle has returned to his home in Nahant.

Grace Davis from Mt. Holyoke College is at home for two weeks.

Willard Dow of Malden returned Monday morning after spending a few days at Walter Thurston's.

Sadie Greeley of Exeter is spending her vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Johnson of Nottingham.

Willie Johnson has gone to work at the Moses Paige farm in Dover.

Mrs. Daniel Harvey and her three children are at the old homestead at present.

John Piper is making great improvements on his buildings.

Charles Allen is working in Farmington on a wood lot.

The youngest child of John Dame fell downstairs last week and broke her hip. She is attended by Dr. Fernald.

Frank Kenerson is stopping with his father for the present.

Elizabeth Rollins has gone to Somersworth to visit her sister who is sick.

Ben Harvey of Boston is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Harvey.

William Plumer proved himself a very skillful veterinary surgeon Sunday in curing Walter Thurston's horse which was sick for nine hours with colic.

The whist club met Tuesday night with an attendance of eighty. They played cards the required hours when refreshments were served and prizes were awarded as follows: Ladies' first, Blanche Harvey of Dover; gentlemen's first, Harry Parker of Nottingham; Ladies' second, Mary Piper of Lee; Gentleman's second, W. B. Carpenter of Newmarket. Afterwards they attempted to dance, but owing to the crowd it was somewhat difficult.
April 11, 1902

Frank McCammon returned last Tuesday from a few days' visit with his mother in West Newbury, Mass.

Mrs. Greenough Sanborn, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Guy Durell, returned to her home in Massabesic last Wednesday.

Fred Blanchard of Winthrop, Mass., passed a day, last week, with Miss Mary B. York at Meadowbrook Farm.

Irving Chesley of Malden, Mass., has recently been the guest of his aunt, Miss Orah Chesley, at The Elms.

George Hardy has moved his family from Derry and is now domiciled at Oak Cottage.

Miss Rose Bartlett of Dover came Friday, to remain over Sunday, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett.

Miss Gladys Davis of Nottingham spent last week with her sister, Mrs. John Currier.

The first of the week Mr. Andrews visited with his sister, Mrs. Franklin McDaniel, who remains very ill.

The friends of Mrs. Susan Edgerly were glad to welcome her, at church Sunday, after a protracted visit with relatives in Lynn and Swampscott, Mass.

Mrs. Margaret Oldham of Wellesley Hills, Mass., came Friday to visit with her children, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Oldham, at Maplewood Farm.

Miss Cassie Stevens of Newmarket was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Arthur Bennett, last week.

Arthur Palmer of Derry is staying with his sister, Mrs. George Hardy, for the present.

Daniel Ladd of Epping called at Walnut Avenue Farms last week.

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

Monday Simeon C. Hardy, with five helpers, started in on his contract to erect a boarding house on the Sarah F. Wright place in Epping, for the Epping brick company, which is to be completed in two weeks. If there is any hustling to be done, Hardy is the man to employ.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy W. Durell attended the public installation of the officers of the Rising Star Lodge, F. and A.M., in Newmarket last Wednesday evening.

There was quite a business in road

Cont....
April 11, 1902 con.

There was quite a business in real estate conveyances carried on in the “Hook” last week. Simeon C. Hardy sold to Thomas J. Davis, Esq., of Duluth, Minn., five acres of land, to be joined to Nutwood Farms. Albert J. Haines to Simeon C. Hardy, land and buildings, known as the George Bennett place. Harry W. Haines to John H. Currier, land and buildings, known as the Jeremiah Randall place.

Miss Susie Smith and Miss Blanche Hall of Lowell, Mass., are enjoying a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Snell at the North Side; they also visited with the Misses Bartlett at South Lee over Sunday.

The annual school meeting was held last Thursday in the town hall and the attendance was very small. Hosea B. Snell was elected moderator; Lewis Snell, clerk; Ben F. Davis, re-elected member of the school board for three years.

Saturday evening the “Strafford Whist Club” met with Mr. and Mrs. Newell Foss at their pleasant home. Although the evening was dark and damp there were twenty-five present. Refreshments were served at 11 o’clock, then, as usual, the men rolled up their sleeves, donned aprons, and proceeded to do their duty, secretly, but not noiselessly, and, as the dishes were clean, no one ought to find fault. There was vocal music, consisting of solos and duets accompanied by organ, banjo and harmonica, interspersed with selections from A.E.W. Smith, reader and humorist, who was the star entertainer of the evening. After lingering as long as possible we started home, permeated with the pleasure of the whole evening, which could not be dispelled by the unpleasantness of the weather. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Miss Gertie Smith and A.W. Griffiths; consolation prizes were bestowed on Miss Nancy and Newell Foss.


Mrs. Josiah D. Thompson of Exeter came Tuesday to visit with friends in the Hook.

Easter was a perfect day and we attended High Mass at St. Mary’s church in Dover. The altar was beautifully decorated with Easter lilies and the music was grand. A beautiful service, and, although almost meaningless to us, we felt the hushed presence of the multitude, the breath of flowers, the gentle murmur of the organ’s voice, singing as a choir of angels afar off, these and the calm words of the priest, with the devotion and earnestness of the worship
Ers, were the harmonious accompaniment to the divine melody. Then the voices were hushed as the priest chanted and the people knelt in prayer; then the voices drew nearer again in glad, bright chorus and pealed and swelled in the full, rich strains of the organ, and the glad refrain of the beautiful Easter anthem, "Christ is Risen," seemed to be floating and echoing as it did ages ago, and the very gates of heaven to stand wide open.

Charles Fernald has greatly improved the looks of his house by the addition of a portico, new clapboards and a coat of paint.

Mrs. Isaiah Edgerly has returned home from an extended visit with relatives in Swampscott.

Miss Ethel Durgin is to teach school in Barrington this spring and Miss Leola Noble went Wednesday to Stratham, where she has been engaged as a teacher in one of the schools.

Miss Nellie and Mary Chesley returned Saturday, after spending their Easter vacation in Boston, Malden and Winchester, Mass.

At a meeting of the grange last week arrangements were made for transplanting trees on Arbor day (April 26) and a committee was chosen to superintend the work.

A few friends from Lee and Durham gave Mrs. Eliza Wright, an old resident of Lee, but for several years past a resident of Durham, a reception as a surprise on her eightieth birthday, April 2. Ice cream, cake and cocoa had been provided for the occasion. Flowers and kind remembrances were left as a token of good will and esteem, and all felt the occasion was one pleasant to be remembered.

We are soon to have near us, in the neighboring town of Madbury, an extensive greenhouse for growing American Beauty roses for the New York market. One-half the building is nearing completion, 800 feet in length, 54 feet in width, where the proprietor is expecting to have 20,000 rose bushes set out in June. The remaining half of the building is to be finished later.
April 18, 1902

Visitors at Wadley’s at present are Mrs. A. Maglathlin of Swampscott and Mrs. Blanche Learnard of Lynn. H.S. Tuttle made a brief call at the homestead Sunday and Thomas Connor is also at the home farm for a few days, coming from Warner.

Genial Daniel Brackett, the street meat and fish merchant, has traversed his long daily routes, through storm and shine, for seventeen years. He thinks there are but few who can beat his record.

It has been an anxious week for the many friends of Herbert Jenkins, on account of his critical illness with that dread appendicitis, but at present writing he is a little better and a speedy recovery is hoped for.

The best entertainment of the season will be given at Grange hall on Friday evening of this week (April 18), when the popular three-act drama, “Out of his Sphere” (one of David Hill’s plays) will be presented with a strong cast of characters, good music and scenery, realistic showers, etc. After the play ice cream and cake will be served.

Now the roads are all right,
And there’ll be bright moonlight,
So be sure and come with your sweetheart,
If she’s gone far away,
Some other damsel may
Accept a ride in your nice pony cart.

Another believer in silos is H.M. Glidden, who is to have one added to his spacious barn as soon as the Hardy firm can get time to build it.

Interest in the South Lee club’s whist parties seems unabated. On Tuesday evening, between 50 and 60 were present. Ten tables were devoted to whist.

We hope “Jack” and his running mate Gill, have not met the sad fate of their namesake, as we want to hear more So. Lee news than “Com” can reach.

The late John Connor, who died in Newmarket April 6, who had passed the century mile stone of his life, was in some respects a man above the average. By his industry, frugality and temperance he had acquired a competency to keep him in comfort during his declining years. In form he was straight as an arrow, and in manner and conversation one would not think him an aged man. As it was said of his brother, the late Patrick Connor of Wadley’s, his virtues were many—vices, he had none. He had always enjoyed good health and his mind was clear to the last hour of life. Ye he grew weary of earth as the many years rolled by, and often expressed a desire to go to the better land, for sure and steadfast was his faith that there he would again meet the dear ones gone before. As he reached the end of his long pilgrimage, he calmly bade his friends goodbye; and like one embarking for an earthly voyage, just as the spirit was departing, he waved his hand in token of farewell. For him it was not death, but a going away.
Mrs. William L. Priest of Newmarket spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Haines of Newmarket called on Mr. and Mrs. George Hardy, Sunday.

Mrs. Daniel L. Burleigh and daughter, Miss Blanche of Durham were the guests of Mrs. Daniel W. Burleigh over Sunday.

Joseph B. Bennett and family of Newmarket called at Maple Hill Farm, Sunday.

We greatly fear the O.M. is for the sixth time “rastling with the critter called "la grippe'.” If such be the case, and he is not compelled to “take the trip up to heaven, or to inferno,” we hope when he reaches the state of recovery when the lack of physical strength prohibits muscular exercise to any extent, but the thinker tries to get in a little work, he will have another conference with the “muses,” the result of which will be submitted to the “thinkumfony masheen” and its “effusion” to be published in the “great and only ADVERTISER.” If we do not hear from him soon we shall adopt suitable resolutions to be placed on record and a copy to be sent to Mrs. O.M. at “Pine Grove Manse,” and be printed in the NEWMARKET ADVERTISER.

Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. George Durell and son, Charlie, of Portsmouth, were callers at Nutwood.

The many friends of Herbert E. Jenkins will be sorry to know he is very seriously ill with appendicitis and wish for his speedy restoration to health.

The proclamation for Fast Day issued by His Excellency, the Governor, is exactly what we should expect from him. It shows foresight, strength of character, loyalty, respect for the custom observed by our fathers and our mothers; appreciation of the grandeur and strength of our granite hills and mountains, love for the beauty and grace of our lakes, rivers and meadows, a realization that faith, hope and charity and right living before God and men, is true Christianity. And above all, reverence and an abiding love for, and trust in, God the Lord, who is the universal father of all the children of men.
Monday evening, April 14, the neighbors and friends of Mrs. G. Ed. Mathes, on the Newmarket road, gave her a surprise party, the occasion being the fifty-second anniversary of her birth, this being one of the cases, which so seldom occur, of a genuine surprise. There were forty present. After playing whist an hour and a half Miss Jennie Young, in a neat, appropriate manner, presented to Mrs. Mathes, in behalf of her friends, a set of solid silver teaspoons, beautifully marked, and a set of dining chairs. Mrs. Mathes feelingly expressed thanks. A fine collation was discussed and Master Robert G. Bennett pleasingly rendered a recitation. After an hour of social intercourse, we started out in the cool, clear air, under the soft, mellow light of the moon, sincerely wishing our friend many happy returns of the day and that they might all be as pleasant as the one just ended. Lady and gentleman making the greatest number of points, Mrs. Fred B. York and Fred Sanborn; lady and gentleman who made least points, Miss Rena Young and Guy Durell. Prizes given.

The birds are busy gathering material to repair or build their homes preparatory to choosing mates, setting up house-keeping and rearing families, but never failing to begin the day's work by singing matins. About 3 o'clock in the morning you will hear them and usually the robin is chorister. Let all children get so interested in watching them that, instead of disturbing, they will assist them by scattering for their use material suitable to construct their homes, where they can easily find it. The grass is getting quite green, but it is so cold and cloudy there is no hint of leaves as yet.

“I am longing for the shadow of the leaves,
Winter's chilling wind at last my spirit grieves,
I am longing for their flutter,
For the whispered words they utter,—
I am longing for the shadow and the leaves.”

“Just a hint of spring is vibrant in the air,
I can see it, I can feel it everywhere,
And my soul goes up on wings.
Like a bird it flies and sings,
While I'm longing for the shadows of the leaves.”

“Life and I are friends indeed no longer new,
We have passed together half our journey through,
And the sorrows and the tears
That have sometimes brought us tears,
We are learning are but shadows of God's leaves.”

“Leaves that tremble in His sunlight, after all,
And its rays come glinting through them as they fall,
Let us only lift our eyes,
It will give us glad surprise
As we look between the shadows of the leaves.”
We were forcibly reminded that it is "seed time" on noting the overflowing mail bags of gift seed packages from Washington, within the week.

Mrs. Blanche Learnard and son, Donald, returned to Lynn Monday.

The South Lee school is reduced to four pupils, said school having a seating capacity of more than twelve times that number. The ranks will be increased by one as soon as he recovers from the effect of vaccination.

The Riverside poultry man, Frank Thompson, is shipping eggs for breeding purposes all over the country. He had purchased a pair of turkeys before the ice in the river had broken up and soon thereafter the birds turned up missing. They went off on the ice down river on a tour, and after a long search were located in Newfields. Recently they concluded to go north for their health and were located in Nottingham. There is no advance agent to tell their next move.

Mrs. Jennie Tyler and little daughter of Enfield are visiting with relatives in the south part of the town this week.

We met, last week, a phenomenon in female attire, who boasts of having a real pocket in every dress and underskirt she owns. She says she has a right to and will have them. O, for a "thinkumfonny" to assist us in immortalizing this wonder, in verse.

An auction sale at the home of the late Frank Bartlett, East Nottingham, Saturday, was well patronized and good prices ruled. Many antique treasures were disposed of to lovers of the same. Ye ancient spinning wheel we noticed was making tracks for Lee.

The grange dramatic club must have been pleased with the crowded house that greeted them Friday night, thus adding quite a little to their treasury. By the way, these entertainments are for the purpose of getting funds to enlarge and repair the hall. A kitchen, dressing room and banquet hall are to be annexed (good cheer being a part of the granger's creed), and six feet in depth added to the stage, besides clapboarding and painting, which, when all done, will give them accommodations second to none in those parts. Therefore in patronizing these entertainments you not only pass a pleasant evening, but are assisting in a good cause.

Inscrutable are the ways of Him who gave and hath taken away. Who passed by the aged, the imbecile, and the evil of earth and called the young, the noble and beloved of all from our midst. There is universal sorrow in town because of the sad, untimely death of Herbert Jenkins, one of our dearest and best citizens. Deep and tender sympathy is expressed by all for the bereaved young wife, parents and sisters, who have lost the light of their home. Yet they have the comfort of knowing he was loved and respected by everybody, that we all feel his loss a personal one, and that his memory will always be cherished in the hearts of the many who knew, and appreciated his worth and exemplary life.
April 25, 1902 cont.

The schools are all in session, Miss Mary K. Harvey of Nottingham has charge of the North Side district, Miss Helen Buzzell of the Centre and Miss Elizabeth E.G. Snell of the South Side.

Edwin Wiggin of Lynn, Mass., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin, over Sunday.

Mrs. Wheeler and son of Boston are sojourning at the Webb farm at the present time.

Nathaniel Jenkins of Portsmouth was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Ann Pendergast, a few days last week.

Mrs. Abbie Dudley returned to her home in West Epping Monday, after a week's visit with her children, Mr. and Mrs. George Dudley.

James McDaniel is employed at Nutwood Farms for the season.

A visit to Dudley's green house was enjoyed Monday. We found many plants, all healthy, strong and beautiful, among them was a banana tree, which is quite a curiosity. "Tom," the pet woodchuck, is still in charge and has passed woodchucks for company now.

Mrs. James B.C. Walker went to Pawtucket, R.I., Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Hammond of Dover were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCammon, Sunday.

Mrs. George James entertained her mother, Mrs. S.F. Colomy, of Newmarket, and her brother, Charles Chesley, and his wife, of Lynn, Mass., Sunday.

Our heart is sad as we record the death of Herbert E. Jenkins, who died April 29, of appendicitis, after ten days of intense suffering. His age was thirty-two years and three months. Surviving him are a widow, father and mother, John S. and Maria (Otis) Jenkins, two sisters, Mrs. Walter Smith of this town and Mrs. William L. Priest of Newmarket, who have the sympathy of all who know them in their great affliction. The funeral, which was conducted by C.E. Tasker, occurred at his late home Wednesday and was largely attended by friends and relatives. The Rev. J.T. Berry officiated. Appropriate musical selections were rendered by the choir, assisted by Miss Edna Bartlett. The bearers were Willys P. Tuttle, Newell Foss, A.W. Griffiths and John Noble. Interment in the family lot near his late home. In politics he was a staunch democrat, this being his second of serving the town as selectman. "Bert," as he was familiarly called, was a universal favorite, with older people as well as young, who can ill be spared. He was a modest, unostentatious man, who was respected for his honesty, integrity and clean, upright living; we was loved for his kindly, pleasant personality and genial companionship, and we are sorrier than we can tell for those who will miss him so sorely from their midst, and whose hearts are aching "for the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still." Loving friends brought such a wealth of flowers, among them several set pieces of beautiful design, bunches of easter and callis lilies, roses and pinks of rare fragrance, to cover the low, green bed where we left him to sleep "until the day breaks and shadows flee away."

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The flowers we left on his grave were fair; Did the dead one know that we left them there? Could he gaze from his new-found paradise, And see our deeds with his loving eyes? Could he know that the love he knew of old Was a love half dreamed and a love half told?"
April 25, 1902 cont.
The pain at our hearts was the pain that kills,
The joy of life—and the pain that chills
Our cherished hopes and our fondest dream,
While no longer the last love light can beam,
Are we and our dead so far apart
That the dead know not our pain of heart?
I feel that our dead dwell not too far
To know just what we do and are;
That the dead, who seem so far away,
Are nearer than ever with us to-day,
For they know the heart, and the thought is sweet,
That their eyes can see from all deceit.
The flowers we left on his grave were fair,
And the dead one smiled as we placed them there;
And he looked on us from his paradise,
With a Christ-like love in his precious eyes.
And he knew that the love, in this new despair,
Would keep us until we could meet him there.
May 2, 1902

Daniel Ladd of Epping called on friends in the Hook Monday.

The friends of Mrs. William B. Tuttle will be pained to learn that she sustained a severe paralytic shock Sunday and is very ill.

Fred B. York has been appointed selectman, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Herbert E. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison G. Sanborn of Epping called at Charles P. Young’s on the Newmarket road Tuesday.

Mrs. Selina McDaniel of Dover is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Webb this week.

Last Friday Frank P. Merril of Cambridge, Mass., and H.G. Sanborn of Epping called at Walnut Avenue Farms.

Mrs. John Prescott of Raymond spent last week, and Miss Edith Davis of Dover Saturday and Sunday, and their mother, Mrs. Curtis Stimpson Sunday. Mrs. Prescott and Miss Davis called on their grandfather, Timothy G. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fountain returned Tuesday from Pasadena, Cal., where they have passed the winter at Hotel Raymond, and are for the present with Mrs. Fountain’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burnham Buzzell.

The following is a list of flowers presented by the friends of Herbert E. Jenkins, which we got too late for publication last week. Cushion, marked “Husband,” Mrs. Elizabeth Jenkins; gates aga, marked “Not here, but risen,” Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins; Easter liges tied with satin ribbon and marked, “brother,” Mr. and Mrs. W.D. Smith, closed book, marked “Brother,” Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Priest, calla lilies, Joseph Jenkins; pink and ferns, Ellery Jenkins, lyre with broken string, M and Mrs. H. H. Durbin; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. F.E. Gaylord, 32 cut roses, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Parsons, 32 cut roses, Mrs. C. Wentworth; bride roses, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Glidden; crescent, Mr. and Mrs. D. Priest; pink carnations, Willy Tuttle; blush roses, Mr. and Mrs. C. Edgerly; Easter lilies, Mrs. Jennie Learnard; 42 white roses, Mr. and Mrs. Newell Foss; callas, ferns and pansies, Mrs. A.M. Priest; callas and begonias, Griffiths family; callas, Mr. and Mrs. F. Oldham; palms and roses, Mrs. Annie Horne and the Misses Bartlett; pinks, Mrs. E.B. Rice.
May 2, 1902 cont.

The chicken fever temperature is at its height just now.

Tablets for the graves of soldiers buried at Lee Hill, arrived last week.

Mrs. Susie Cate Davis who has been very ill with pleurisy is getting better.

Samuel Osgood and family have moved from North Epping to So. Lee.

Miss Lizzie Cook of Cambridge is visiting for a few days with Mrs. John Cook.

Lewis Tuttle and wife of Rochester, and his brother, Ollie, and family of Nahant, were called home Monday because of the critical illness of their beloved mother, who was suddenly stricken with paralysis.

Thus did our irate bearer speak, and,
When our worn woof the Jew did seek,
"You think, we make rags every week,
And all our "yobbers" spring a leak?"

"Now get to Hades out of here,
I want to see you disappear,
You come again 'twill cost you dear,"
The poor old Hebrew fled in fear.

The state grange having offered prizes to the granges setting out the most trees on the highway, Arbor day, or as near that day as possible, the Jeremiah Smith, Lee grangers have been hustling, and Saturday set out two hundred and were to attempt the same feat, Monday, making 4000 trees added to the roadsides. The first prize was to be $100. May the J.S.G. get it, is the wish of all.

The Christian Endeavor society was to hold a unique sociable in their hall on Wednesday evening, but we presume the rough storm raging at present writing will prevent a gathering. Each person attending was to contribute an article of crockery, to help replenish their refreshment table ware. Everyone was also to be measured and taxed a penny a foot for their height, bills regularly made out and presented. Home talent was to give a literary entertainment, with an after collation served free.

Will Lee has secured a position at one of the hotels at the Isles of Shoals for the season.

The eighty-fifth birthday of Mrs. Elizabeth V. Pike was informally and pleasantly observed at her home in Wadley's last Friday. The little party of friends who met with her on this occasion gave her a complete surprise. The birthday cake was made and presented by Mrs. George Chesley and served with the collation. Mrs. Pike is the daughter of the late Rev. Isaac Chesley, whose memory is cherished by the countless many who knew and loved this good man. The farm once belonged to her great grandfather, Col. Jeremiah Folsom, and came into her father's possession about eight years ago, said farm having been in these two families for two hundred years. The well-preserved mansion, now occupied by Mrs. Pike and her sister, Miss Orah Chesley, is one hundred and thirty-five years old. (The one owned by Col. Folsom once stood in the field on the opposite side of the road.) Here are to be seen many interesting relics of antiquity, precious because of the association connected with them. Mrs. Pike is a pleasing, intellectual lady, whose years rest lightly on her, and her friends wish her many happy returns of the day.

Peaceful her life's journey, and bright,
With faith her guide,
And in her pure heart is light,
At eventide.
May 9, 1902

Walter Webb is on the sick list this week. There were symptoms of typhoid the first of the week.

A party by the name of Foss, from Nottingham, has rented the George Bennett place of Simeon C. Hardy and there. We understood Mr. Foss is prepared to paint, paper and whitewash in an efficient manner.

Frank Page of Dover passed Sunday with Fred B. York.

Ira B. Hill called on friends in the Hook Friday.

Visitors have already begun to arrive at Elm Rest. Saturday, Mrs. Isaac Pendergast, two children and nurse of Merrimac, Mass., came for several weeks' stay and Frank Palmer of Concord was also the guest of his sister, Mrs. Charles Pendergast, over Sunday.

The Messrs. Swain of Exeter, and Harrison G. Sanborn of Epping called at Walnut Avenue Farms last Thursday.

Miss Cassie Durell of Newmarket was the guest of her brother, Guy, over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. W.W. Durell and Mr. and Mrs. James B.C. Walker, also of Newmarket, called Sunday. Monday Mr. and Mrs. A.J. Sanborn and baby of Pawtucket, R.I. came to visit with their sister, Mrs. Guy Durell, at Nutwood.

Hereafter, one Sunday evening in every month, there will be an address by the pastor, preceded by a song service, rendered by a chorus choir, instead of the usual prayer meeting conducted by the C.E. Society. The evening set of this month is May 18. As there will be a fine moon we think there should be a good attendance. Surely if Mr. Berry takes the burden upon himself, to prepare and deliver two sermons in one day, there should be a goodly number to appreciate his unselfish endeavor to interest the people.

Fred B. York's bay mare, Bessie M., foaled a handsome colt by Kikeche, May 3, at Walnut Avenue Farms.

Mrs. Burnham Buzzell spent Tuesday with her daughter, Mrs. Robert G. Bennett, in Newmarket.

April 30, of paralysis, another of our
April 20, of paralysis, another of our life-long residents, Mrs. Martha (Langley) Tuttle, after a brief illness of only three days, closed her eyes upon this world, and passed to the life everlasting. Her age was sixty-three years, nine months and twenty-seven days. Surviving her are a husband, William B. Tuttle, three sons, Lewis of Rochester, Olie of Nahant, Mass., and Willys of this town, one sister and one brother, who have the sympathy of the whole community in their affliction. The funeral occurred at her late home Saturday. The Rev. J.T. Berry spoke words of hope and comfort. Miss Edna Bartlett sang three selections with her accustomed sweetness and pathos. Interment in the family lot at Lee Hill. The beauty of the many floral gifts, among which were, a pillow, marked "Wife," a standing lyre, with broken string; an ivy wreath, a star, sixty-three pink carnations, sixty-three white roses, bunch of Easter lilies and cut roses, attested to the love and esteem of family and friends. She was a woman strangers might think plain. Her speech simple and unadorned; her horizon bounded by the welfare of her family and friends. She knew sorrow, but was patient, brave and faithful in all the duties of life, and how sorely the invalid husband will miss her kind care and companionship, only those who are intimately acquainted with their home life will know. The boys, although grown to manhood, have met with an irreparable loss, for the purest, truest, most unselfish love one ever finds is from a mother.

"And when in the twilight
With tender good-night,
She goes down the valley
In garments of white,—
The fairest bright angels
In heaven, I know,
Will crown her who used to
Be 'mother' below."

Mrs. Tuttle was a member and constant attendant at the Congregational church, her steadfast faith in the goodness of a loving Father sustained her in life and was with her in death. The wild flowers will bloom and wave in the breezes of summer sweeping over her grave; they will whisper to her sleeping, divine assurances of resurrection; they will chant above her Nature's song. "Rest, dear one, rest, for the morn cometh soon."

"Beautiful toilers, their work all done,
Beautiful souls into glory gone,
Beautiful lives with their crowns all won,
God giveth them rest."

"Beautiful spirits, free from all strain,
Ours the heartache, the sorrow and pain,
Theirs is the glory and infinite gain,
Their slumber is sweet."

"Rest from all sorrows and watching and fears,
Rest from all possible sighing and tears,
Rest through God's endless, wonderful years,
At home with the blest."
Rev. and Mrs. Young of Newmarket called on Rev. and Mrs. Berry, Tuesday.
Miss Carrie Comings of Durham has been visiting Mrs. James B.C. Walker at Daniel E. Plummer’s this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore, after a week’s visit with their granddaughter, Mrs. George Hardy, returned to their home in Barnstead, Monday.
Mrs. Guy Durell returned Saturday evening from a few days’ visit with her parents at Massabesic.
Daniel Ladd of Epping was a caller at Walnut Avenue Farms, Saturday.
Frank McDaniel of Exeter was at home over Sunday.
Miss Ethel Durgin, who is teaching in North Barrington, visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilman Y. Durgin, over Sunday.
Don’t forget the preaching and song service at the chapel Sunday evening.
Mrs. Daniel W. Burleigh, who has been quite ill two weeks, is slowly recovering.
The horses that have been boarding at Walnut Avenue Farms were shipped to Boston Wednesday.
Miss Nellie Wiggin came from Candia to pass Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin.
Arthur Bennett is now employed in Exeter.
Albert Haines went to Portsmouth Tuesday to serve as juror at the Circuit Court.
Mrs. Harry Haines of Newmarket spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. George Hardy.
Mrs. J. Irving Davis accompanied by her son, Dexter, of Providence, R.I., came last Wednesday, and Charles Davis of Lynn, Mass., came Saturday to visit with their father, Timothy G. Davis, who is very ill.
James Fountain went Thursday to Jackson, where he has a situation for the summer at Wentworth Hall.
Mr. and Mrs. William I. Priest have given up their tenement in Newmarket and moved their household effects to Mrs. Priest’s father’s, John S. Jenkins.
H. Scott Tuttle and Irving Edgerly, formerly of this town, now of Swampscott, Mass., have taken the contract to extend the railroad to the Epping Brick Co.’s yard.
We are glad to note the extensive setting of trees by the roadside, around school houses, church and parsonage. We hope the custom will continue yearly, until there is no more places to set them.

Bring forth the tender shrub, the tree and vine,
And plant them by the house or in the field;
They will in time, we hope, for thee or thine,
Reward all toil—a priceless harvest yield.

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The taxable property in town for the year 1902 is

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Value</th>
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<td>Acres of land</td>
<td>20,970.00</td>
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<tr>
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</table>

Rate per cent, $1.40 on $100, making the tax list $4,051.40. School money bringing to Newmarket and Durham, $35.12.
May 23, 1902

Mrs. Elizabeth Jenkins has gone to Lincoln, Mass., to visit with her sister.

Mrs. J. B. Bartlett of Derry came last Friday to pass a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin McDaniel.

Miss Mary A. Hoitt entertained Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Young of Newmarket last week, and James Coleman of Wells, Me., over Sunday.

Irving Edgerly of Swampscott, Mass., who is staying at the old home for a time, attended services at the chapel Sunday evening, where his old friends were pleased to meet and greet him as in the days of yore, and to find him possessed of the genial, pleasant personality of his boyhood.

Mrs. James B. C. Walker drove to Pittsfield last Saturday. Mr. Walker returned with her, remaining over Sunday.

John Davis, aged eighty-one, drove from Barnstead last Thursday to pass a few days with his brother, Timothy G. Davis.

Mrs. Stella Hine of Chicago, Ill., was the guest of Miss Lauretta Langley, Sunday.

The friends of William B. Tuttle were glad to see him at church Sunday, after an absence of several months from illness; he was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Olie Tuttle of Nahant, Mass., who is staying with him for the present.

Mr. Harriman of Rochester has made his semi-annual tour through the town, with his peddler’s cart, during the week.

Those who noticed the glorious sunset

Cont....
Those who noticed the glorious sunset last Friday evening were fortunate. The gates were thrown wide open and the whole western sky was a mass of crimson glory; in contrast, the southern sky was piled with soft, grey clouds; the afterglow lingered and burned until the nearly full moon was high in the heavens, then, slowly the gorgeous refulgence faded and all earth was wrapped in the hush and stillness of night.

We hope the O.M. won't get discouraged, but will persevere and do his level best to suppress his extreme “modesty” and “diffidence” if he would reach the goal in 1903. We would say, for his encouragement, we think he is improving in self-confidence a very little and that he must remember that, “No man having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom.”

Rev. J.T. Berry gave us one of his best sermons last Sunday evening. His subject was, “Integrity,” using for the basis of his remarks, “And the Lord said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that there is none like him in the earth, a perfect and upright man, one that feareth God, and escheweth evil? And still he holdeth fast his integrity, although thou movest me against him, to destroy him without cause.”—Job, 2:3. It was a strong, helpful sermon delivered in an earnest, forceful manner, making it very impressive. He made the fact very plain, that although one may loose riches, friends, health and all that makes life pleasant and endurable and are tempted by friends to forsake and curse God, a true man will still retain his integrity, his manhood, his character, and through all the sorrows, hardships and vicissitudes of life we should stand firmly for the right, keep our hands clean, our hearts pure, our tongues true, so when we are called to meet the change that will come to us all, we can say with Job “And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.”

A few days ago four deer crossed the road at the foot of the George York hill and gracefully trotted through Nutwood Farms.

May 23, 1902 cont.

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May 30, 1902

Miss Rhoda J. Davis and Mrs. Josiah D. Thompson of Exeter spent last week at the old homestead.

Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy and little grandson returned from a fortnight's visit with relatives in Lynn, Mass.

Olie Tuttle of Nahant, Mass., passed Saturday and Sunday with his family at his father's, W.B. Tuttle.

Mrs. R.P.D. Bennett passed a few days last week with relatives in Haverhill, Mass.

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

We understand Daniel E. Plummer has the champion work horses. They ploughed two acres one day last week for David Mitchell on the Jerome Tuttle farm.

Mrs. Sarah Bennett has returned from a sojourn in Exeter and will stay with Mrs. Arthur Bennett while her husband is employed at Hampton Beach.

Rev. C.S. Young of Newmarket exchanged pulpits with Rev. J.T. Berry last Sunday. He used for the basis of his remarks "And we are his witnesses of these things; and so is also the Holy Ghost, who God hath given to them that obey him"—Acts, 5:32. He dealt more especially with the first clause, "And we are his witnesses." He told us all Christians were His witnesses and made it very plain that it was very important how we witnessed. He spoke strongly against selfishness, self-aggrandizement and too much ease, as they dwarf the best there is in us, and trying to walk too near the line between right and wrong, but when there is any doubt about anything being right, give the doubt the benefit. A person who is trying to live right has an unerring guide in their conscience. Mr. Young was a rich voice, an attractive personality, with considerable magnetism, his advice is practicable, his doctrine broad and liberal, his theory common-sense, which held the close attention of his hearers and made his sermon very pleasing.

AXON