
Bert Pray was home over Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. Pray entertained Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hardy of Lynn, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. George Hardy and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, of Newmarket, who also visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy, at Oak Cottage, during their stay.

Mrs. John C. Bartlett has been the guest of her sister at Wollaston, Mass., the past few weeks.

Miss Mary A. Hoitt returned Saturday from a house party given by her niece at Franklin Falls during the holidays.

Daniel Ladd of Epping was in town last Thursday looking for milch cows. He purchased one of Fred B. York.

John Dame and daughter, Marion, of Dover visited his brothers at the old homestead Sunday.

We have had a few days of sleighing, but the rain Monday destroyed it, but as at this writing the snow is heavily and quietly falling it presages sleighing in the near future.

Saturday, David Mitchell returned from Worcester, Mass., where he had been to visit his wife, who has so long been ill. She has fully recovered and will return to her home in the spring.

Miss Marion Priest of Newmarket visited a few days last week at The Ranch, returning to her home Saturday, accompanied by Miss Pauline Bartlett, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A.M. Priest over Sunday.

Hon. Jeremiah Langley sent his hay-press with its operators Monday to bale the hay at Nutwood and Pine Row.

George E. Chesley is sorely afflicted by a carbuncle on his forearm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett went to Portsmouth Saturday to attend the silver anniversary of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. John Waldron.
January 6, 1905 cont.

We think “The Descendant of Capt. Thomas Millet,” now living in Exeter, has no authentic reason to attribute to the writer of the article spoken of, as it being the outcome of “the fertile imagination of his cult” (although we have never seen it). Neither do we admit that the shell of our item was divested of the kernel. Although the communication written by the Exeter correspondent was a pretty bit of family tradition, we fail to find in it one particle of proof that substantiates the assertion, that the writer was able “to give to the public the true story of the Millet apple tree.” We put no stress on the statement that scions were carried with the daughters, who were “wooed and won,” to other localities, as that was the only known way, then, of transferring a more desirable fruit to the wild fruit trees, which then were the only fruit trees in existence. Nor that “Professor Rane, of the Agricultural College, Durham, sent a specimen of this apple to the Department of Agriculture at Washington to see if it was classified under any other name than Millet apple.” That is no uncommon thing, as that is a part of the mission of the College, to do all such things for those who ask it. But, what proof is there, that the tree was not brought by the Hiltons? As the tree was brought two hundred and thirty-nine years before the Department of Agriculture at Washington was established (in 1862), it is very evident it must have been sent by the request of someone of a recent generation. Our historian says, “The old tree is called the Millet apple tree, because Capt. Thomas Millet, a noted sea captain, whose grandparents settled at Dorchester, Mass., in 1635, went to Dover with his young wife in 1721 and settle on the acres at Dover Neck, where the tree stood.” Capt. Thomas Millet may have owned slaves and been a man of culture, with a valuable library, “a neat silver-handled sword” also “knee and shoe buckles,” — although they were worn by all who wore shoes, and not only by “gentlemen of station,” as shoe-strings were not introduced until 1791,—but we still believe and aver, that to the Hiltons belong the honor of transplanting the old apple tree from England to Dover, and not to Capt. Thomas Millet, who came ninety-eight years later, and settle where the tree then stood.

Finis.

Anon

Grace Harvey went Saturday to spend the winter with her sister, Blanche, in Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett spent a few days in Portsmouth recently.

Miss Mabel S. Haley has been suffering from a severe cold.

George Lang is spending some time with his parents.

Miss Ada Perkins, owing to a severe sickness was unable to return to her school in Wakefield, Mass., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ladd came Monday for a visit with Mrs. Ladd’s mother, Mrs. Nellie Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell, of Exeter, visited their daughter, Mrs. Perry Harvey, over Sunday.
January 6, 1905 cont.
Harold Jones had the misfortune to crack the bones in one finger on his left hand last Friday.

More than seventy people gathered at the home of Daniel P. Harvey last Friday evening to a sociable. The evening was very pleasantly spent with games and music. Cake and coffee were served. The next sociable will be at the town hall, Nottingham, on Saturday evening, Jan. 7, under the management of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe C. Tuttle.

A very pretty home wedding took place on Thursday, December 29, at the home of Mrs. Mary Cilley, of Nottingham Square, the contracting parties being Mrs. Cilley's daughter, Elizabeth Williams, and Dr. Fred Fernald. The two little cousins of the bride, Thomas and Joseph Burleigh were bearers and little Margaret Salinger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Salinger, of Rochester, was flower girl. Miss Jenny Burley dressing in white muslin, was maid of honor. Miss Cilley, whose dress was of white crepe de chine, was given away by her brother, Joseph Cilley. Rev. Ira D. Morrison performed the ceremony. The happy couple left on a wedding tour amid showers of rice.
January 13, 1905

Alberton G. Hoitt, of Woodstock, Vt., is visiting with his sister, Miss Mary A. Hoitt, at the old homestead.

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

The snow-storm of last Friday, which changed to a violent rain during the night, continuing nearly all Saturday, raised the water considerably. The freeze of Saturday night made it capital for show-shoes and skis, but exceedingly rough sleighing.

Fred Thompson is passing a few weeks in Boston.

Alphonso Jones had business in Dover the first of the week.

Mrs. James B.C. Walker passed a day last week with Mrs. Alice Walker at Newmarket.


Last Friday Mrs. John Webb’s beautiful angora kitten, “Moxie,” sickened and died.

Miss Nina Drinkwater of Saugus, Mass., is passing a few weeks with her aunts, Mrs. Clarence, and Mrs. Oscar Pendergast.

The Strafford Whist Club was entertained last Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York at Walnut Avenue Farms. Although the traveling was wretched, (two gentlemen present made the remark that, “they wished they had started in boats”), there were twenty-three present. Whist, refreshments, sociability and music were in order. If the guests enjoyed the evening as much as the host and hostess did all were satisfied. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Mrs. John S. Jenkins and Fred B. York; consolation was bestowed on Frank Oldham and Harry Haydock, who played as lady.
Miss Ethel Durgin closes her school in Brentwood this week.

Mrs. Wright of Durham has been spending a few weeks with her brothers, T.B. and G.E. Chesley.

The many friends of Rev. J.T. Berry, who has recently been in So. Natick, Mass., will no doubt be pleased to hear he is now settled in Conway, Mass., where he has a prosperous society and a church of two hundred members.

A large number of young people were invited by Frank Caldwell to spend the last evening of the old year at his home. After games and other amusements were participated in, a fine collation of cake and ice cream was served. A very enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Chesley Bros. recently sold their large pair of oxen, weighing 4200 pounds.

On Tuesday evening the officers of Jeremiah Smith Grange were installed in a pleasing manner by Prof. Weld of Durham. The following are to serve the ensuing year. Master, Arthur J. Thompson, overseer, Harry Kelsey, lecturer, Mrs. Lyford Wiggins, steward, Ben Miller, assistant steward, Fred Thompson, chaplain, Mrs. B.F. Davis, treasurer, B.F. Davis, secretary, Mrs. Geo. Dudley, gate keeper, Albert Dudley; Ceres, Mary Caldwell, Pomona, Nellie J. Chesley, Flora, Mercy Durgin; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Lulu Walker, chorister, Ethel Durgin. This grange received the prize in this district at the State Grange for excellence in degree work.

Miss Nina Drinkwater of Saugus, Mass., spent a few days with her two aunts, Mrs. Josie Pendergast and Mrs. Cora Pendergast. She returned home Saturday.

John Lane of Northport, Me., will spend the winter with his sisters, Mrs. Clarence and Mrs. Oscar Pendergast.

The Strafford Whist Club was most pleasingly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F.B. York on Jan. 7. It is difficult to surpass Mrs. York along any line that she may venture—be it that of hostess or writer of tradition—her fine points coming to the front every time, and proving of interest to friends and strangers alike.
January 20, 1905

Little Helen Wellington is just recovering from a severe attack of intestinal indigestion.

Frank Page of Dover called at Walnut Avenue Farms Monday.

Mrs. Cora Smith and son, Harrison, of Lowell, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lane at Clearfield this week.

Miss Alta Gould of Dover has recently been the guest of her aunt and uncle, Will Ryan and Mrs. Susan Howe.

Simeon C. Hardy had business in Boston last Friday.

George DeMeritt, who has been living in Lowell, Mass., a few months, moved his family back to the old home last Saturday.

Mrs. Ben F. Davis recently passed a week in Boston.

Miss Nora Whitehouse visited with friends in Farmington Tuesday.

Bert Pray, who has been employed at Ayer, Mass., is at home for awhile.

Mrs. Granville Thompson, who has been quite ill of diphtheric sore throat, is getting better.

Mr. Smalley of Dover dined last Saturday at Willow Homestead.

Representative Charles Dame is on the house committee on Agriculture. Mr. Dame came from Concord last week, suffering from acute bronchitis, but is now convalescent.

Miss Helen Buzzell attended the meeting of the New Hampshire College alumni committee, held in Boston, Wednesday.

Alphonso Jones has been considerably under the weather the past week, cause, a lame side.

Miss Nellie Wiggin closed her school at Chester last Friday and is passing this week with friends in Candia.

Mrs. James B.C. Walker is passing a week with Mr. Walker's mother, Mrs. Alice Walker, in Newmarket.

We had a beautiful little snow shower Tuesday, but not enough to injure the sleighing, which is first-class.

Miss Rena Young, on the Newmarket road, is passing this week in Durham.
Newell B. Foss has sold his farm to Jones Whitehouse of Middleton, and will move his family to Rochester as soon as he can secure a tenement to his liking. Miss Nancy entered school at Rochester Monday.

Albert Durell of Dover visited with his aunt, Mrs. David S. Bennett, at Maple Hill Farm over Sunday.

Miss Rose Bartlett of the Hayes hospital, Dover, is just now staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett, at the Ranche.

Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy, who has been out of health for a long time, is not as well as usual at the present time.

Mrs. Fred B. York's beautiful tortoise shell Angora kitten, "Miss Muffett," sickened and died a few days ago.

Quite a number of the neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. George DeMeritt gave them a surprise party Saturday evening, to celebrate their return to the Hook, after several months' sojourn in Lowell, Mass. Whist and other games were played, a collation served and a very pleasant occasion reported.

The farmers in this vicinity have been very busy the past week, and some are still engaged, in harvesting their ice. All things being propitious, there is no complaint made, except, "The ice is too thick."

The Strafford Whist Club was entertained last Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Arioch Griffiths. The evening was delightful and there were thirty present. After the usual bout at whist refreshments were served. The social part of the evening was interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. There were many phonograph selections rendered, which were very much enjoyed. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Mrs. Lewis Ellerson and Elmer Fogg, consolation was bestowed on Mrs. John S. Jenkins and George Pearson.

January 27, 1905

Newell B. Foss has sold his farm to Jones Whitehouse of Middleton, and will move his family to Rochester as soon as he can secure a tenement to his liking. Miss Nancy entered school at Rochester Monday.

Albert Durell of Dover visited with his aunt, Mrs. David D. Bennett, at Maple Hill Farm over Sunday.

Miss Rose Bartlett of the Hayes hospital, Dover, is just now staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. True Bartlett, at the Ranche.

Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy, who has been out of health for a long time, is not as well as usual at the present time.

Mrs. Fred B. York's beautiful tortoise shell Angora kitten, "Miss Muffett," sickened and died a few days ago.

Quite a number of the neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. George DeMeritt gave them a surprise party Saturday evening, to celebrate their return to the Hook, after several months' sojourn in Lowell, Mass. Whist and other games were played, a collation served and a very pleasant occasion reported.

The farmers in this vicinity have been very busy the past week, and some are still engaged, in harvesting their ice. All things being propitious, there is no complaint made, except, "The ice is too thick."

The Strafford Whist Club was entertained last Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Arioch Griffiths. The evening was delightful and there were thirty present. After the usual bout at whist refreshments were served. The social part of the evening was interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. There were many phonograph selections rendered, which were very much enjoyed. Lady and gentleman who won first prizes, Mrs. Lewis Ellerson and Elmer Fogg, consolation was bestowed on Mrs. John S. Jenkins and George Pearson.
Miss Rena Young, on the Newmarket road, is passing a part of this week with friends in Dover.

“The Descendant of Capt. Thomas Millet” asks, “Was the Millet apple tree the tree of knowledge?” We should say most certainly not, judging by the questions asked, by one who has always feasted on its fruit, as it was plainly stated in the issue of Jan. 6, that we had never seen the article quoted from, printed in the Boston Sunday Globe, and that we got our information, with dates, which the Exeter writer admits, in a roundabout way, are accurate, from papers already in our possession, and which we consider is more authentic than “family tradition supported by the devotion of five generations to the same ideal.”

Those little stories were often told, and handed down in families from one generation to another, which upon investigation, as in this case, prove to be fallacies. As we stated at the time, (1623), of the Hiltons bringing the tree from England here, there were none but wild apple trees in existence, and as we were speaking of Dover, we thought all readers had sufficient understanding to know we were not discussing the whole world, and, as the tree was spoken of as being brought from England, one would understand, unless very obtuse, that there were apple trees there. If our Exeter friend had extended her Cont...
January 27, 1905 cont.

Research to some reliable book of reference, she would have found that the shoes spoken of in Mark, first chapter, seventh verse, were sandals or soles, bound to the feet by straps or thongs called *latchets*, which were the only shoes that could be worn in that hot, sandy country, and are still worn there. We will quote from the best English authority. "In the latter half of the 18th century the manufacture of buckles was carried on most extensively in Birmingham, there being at one time not less than 4,000 people directly employed in that town and its vicinity, who turned out 2,500,000 pairs of buckles annually. When the trade was at its height, however, fashion changed, and in 1791 we find buckle-makers petitioning the Prince of Wales for sympathy, on the ground that owing to the introduction of shoe strings 20,000 persons were in terrible distress." Is this sufficient? If brought over by Edward Hilton, why not called the Hilton apple? That was fully explained in the January 6th issue, and we do not think it necessary to repeat it. We think the "Descendant of Capt. Thomas Millet" can write the greatest number of words to say the least, pertaining to any given subject, of any one we ever read from, furthermore she does not read correctly, or else mis-quotes. The subject picked up for discussion was a tree, last week there was printed more than a column, but the writer was so anxious to give the pedigree of the Hilton family, (although we think she would have succeeded better if she had consulted some one who had more knowledge, perhaps Mr. John Q. Pike, of Epping, we have been informed he has valuable information of their pedigree in England, before they, like Columbus, were called "Western adventurers"), her original subject was almost entirely ignored, and the only argument in behalf of the tree was this, which is a very weighty one. "If so important a commission as the choice of wives for the colonists had to be entrusted to their assistant Governor, would Edward Hilton, who had just come into possession of this Point, trouble the Governor with a minor matter, as a favorite apple tree?" Where she got the idea that he sent for the tree we cannot understand, when it has been definitely stated, at least three times, that he brought the tree with him in a tub in 1623. And as the intelligent readers of to-day have learned to deduce evidence from many words, we fear not the verdict of the public. As we are not in sympathy with "grafts", in behalf of the descendants of the Hilton family, we decline the offer of the scion, with thanks, as we feel assured that all the descendants feel perfectly satisfied with the family tree, planted in this sterile soil two hundred and eighty-one years ago, which is well grounded and of vigorous growth, from which has grown a family, for...
not in sympathy with "grandif," in behalf of the descendants of the Hilton family, we decline the offer of the siren, with thanks, as we feel assured that all the descendants feel perfectly satisfied with the family tree, planted in this sterile soil two hundred and eighty-one years ago, which is well grounded and of vigorous growth, from which has grown a family, for whose acts we have never, to our knowledge, had occasion to blush, whose men have been spoken of as stalwart, ambitious, patriotic, dignified gentlemen, clean in character, pure and true in family relations, honest and successful in business, whose women were noted for their beauty, grace and virtue, "looking well to the ways of their households."

"When they had drunk the King, with many a cheer, The governor whispered in a servant's ear, Who disappeared, and presently there stood Within the room, in perfect womanhood, A maiden, modest and yet self-possessed, Youthful and beautiful, and simply dressed, Can this be Martha Hilton? It must be! Yes, Martha Hilton, and no other she! Dowered with the beauty of her twenty years, How ladylike, how queenlike she appears, The pale, thin crescent of the days gone by, Is Dian now in all her majesty! Yet scarce a guest perceived that she was there, Until the Governor, rising from his chair, Played slightly with his ruffles, then looked down, And said unto the Reverend Arthur Brown, This is my birthday, it shall like wise be My wedding day, and you shall marry me! The listening guests were greatly mystified, None more so than the rector, who replied, 'Marry you? Yes, that were a pleasant task, Your Excellency, but to whom? I ask.' The Governor answered 'To this lady here,' And beckoned Martha Hilton to draw near, She came and stood all blushes, at his side, The rector paused. The impatient Governor cried: 'This is the lady; do you hesitate? Then I command you as Chief Magistrate.' The rector read the service loud and clear: 'Dearly beloved, we are gathered here,' And so on to the end. At his command On the fourth finger of her hair left hand The Governor placed the ring; and that was all; Martha was Lady Wentworth of the Hall!"

January 27 1905 cont.

From which has grown a family, for whose acts we have never, to our knowledge, had occasion to blush, whose men have been spoken of as stalwart, ambitious, patriotic, dignified gentlemen, clean in character, pure and true in family relations, honest and successful in business, whose women were noted for their beauty, grace and virtue, "looking well to the ways of their households."

"When they had drunk the King, with many a cheer, The governor whispered in a servant's ear, Who disappeared, and presently there stood Within the room, in perfect womanhood, A maiden, modest and yet self-possessed, Youthful and beautiful, and simply dressed, Can this be Martha Hilton? It must be! Yes, Martha Hilton, and no other she! Dowered with the beauty of her twenty years, How ladylike, how queenlike she appears, The pale, thin crescent of the days gone by, Is Dian now in all her majesty! Yet scarce a guest perceived that she was there, Until the Governor, rising from his chair, Played slightly with his ruffles, then looked down, And said unto the Reverend Arthur Brown, This is my birthday, it shall like wise be My wedding day, and you shall marry me! The listening guests were greatly mystified, None more so than the rector, who replied, 'Marry you? Yes, that were a pleasant task, Your Excellency, but to whom? I ask.' The Governor answered 'To this lady here,' And beckoned Martha Hilton to draw near, She came and stood all blushes, at his side, The rector paused. The impatient Governor cried: 'This is the lady; do you hesitate? Then I command you as Chief Magistrate.' The rector read the service loud and clear: 'Dearly beloved, we are gathered here,' And so on to the end. At his command On the fourth finger of her hair left hand The Governor placed the ring; and that was all; Martha was Lady Wentworth of the Hall!"
January 27, 1905 cont.

WHO BROUGHT THE TREE, WHO BROUGHT THE ROSE

Who brought the tree, the apple tree,
The famous "Millet" apple tree?
Who brought it from across the sea,
The root, the branch or both maybe,
To thrive in Dover, Durham, Lee?
Who brought the tree? Who brought the tree?

Who brought the rose, the sweet, white rose,
The fragrant "Millet" bridal rose?
Who brought it here, who knows, who knows,
And planted it where now it grows,
And where each year its beauty shows?
Who brought the rose? Who brought the rose?

Who was the man, the unknown man,
The "cultured, buckled, stationed" man?
Was he a Captain, Tom or Dan,
Of Millet or of Hilton clan,
Or just a plain old fashioned Man
Whose fame with tree and rose began?
Who was the man? Who was the man?

Who brought the tree? Who brought the rose?
Lives there a soul on earth who knows
Who brought the famous tree and rose?
He must not "guess," nor yet "suppose,"
But have the facts to clinch and close
Who brought the tree, who brought the rose.

"Curiosity"

PLEASE "DROP IT."

Please drop the tree, please drop the rose,
Ere this discussion longer grows.
Our readers, they have other woes,
And what care they if no one knows
Who brought the tree, or brought the rose?

Give us the space to print the news,
And not to air folk's private views
Of things that happened long ago,
Of interest to but few, we know.
You each and all have had your say,
And at this subject pegged away,
Until our subs, come in our shop,
And say the paper they will stop,
If it's not from the subject free
Of the "Millet" rose and the "Millet" tree.

THE EDITOR.
February 10, 1905

“Cauld blaws the wind frae east to west,
The drift is driving sairly,
Bae loud and shrill’s I hear the blast—
I’m sure it’s winter fairly!”

Walter Webb, now of Boston, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Webb, over Sunday.

Miss Nellie Wiggin is visiting with friends in Lynn, Mass., for the present.

The schools in town close for the winter (this) Friday.

Alphonso Jones has recently purchased a horse to replace the one he had stolen the night of November 7.

Herbert Thompson is quite ill of la grippe.

Thomas Stevens moved his family from Middleton last week to the place recently purchased by Jones Whitehouse of Newell B. Foss, who has moved his family to Rochester.

William Reed, Jr., of Boston was a guest at Willow Homestead over Sunday.

James Manning has gone from David S. Bennett’s to Exeter, where he has secured employment.

Mrs. Fred B. York visited with friends in Dover last week until Thursday evening.

Frank H. Durgin and family of Newmarket were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Jenkins, Sunday.

Walter Jones had business in Dover a day last week.

Mrs. Albert D. Wiggin is considerably under the weather just now.

Last Thursday was Candlemas day, whose brightness, according to an old adage, presaged a happy year.

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.

A Valentine party will be held in Grange Hall at Lee Hill Monday evening, Feb. 13. An interesting programme is promised, consisting of readings, music, etc. A harvest supper will be served. The ladies are requested to bring food suitable for such a supper.

“Maine didn’t have a single murder trial during 1904. How many states that still maintain capital punishment can say the same?” How many states that have licenses can say the same? It is just as well to place the cause of crime where it belongs.

George James, while harvesting ice, caught his finger between two cakes, scraping the flesh clean from the bone. A physician was called, who dressed it and it is now getting better.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Burleigh received a visit from their son, Daniel I. Burleigh, of Newfields, Monday.
February 10, 1905 cont.

Abbie I. Davis, wife of John J. Cunningham, who died in Lynn, Mass., Jan. 31, aged fifty-eight years and six months, was a native of Lee and passed her girlhood here, where she still has many friends. Surviving her are a husband, two daughters, one sister, Mrs. A.D. Wiggin, of this town, three brothers and a large circle of other relatives and friends. Mrs. Cunningham was a helpful wife, a devoted mother, a smart, capable woman, possessed of a bright, vivacious disposition, a kindly, generous nature, and a pleasing personality, which made her many friends. After fifteen months of great suffering, which she bore with courage and patience, our friend has gone across the river to rest awhile.

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me
When I put out to sea.
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep,
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark,
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see by Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar."

Herbert Thompson has been under the doctor’s care for a few days, suffering with the grip.

Mr. Gilman Durgin has been on the sick list for a short time.

Mrs. R.F. Davis and daughter, Grace, took a trip to Dover one day last week.

Mr. Stevens of Middleton moved his family last week on to the farm which Mr. Newell Foss recently sold.

The C.E. Society voted to dispense with their regular Sunday evening meeting, Feb. 26, as an invitation has been extended to our Sunday school to attend a Sunday school rally in Durham on that evening.

Last Sunday evening the C.E. society had a special programme in connection with the roll call, it being in observance of C.E. day, just 24 years since the first C.E. society was formed.

John Weeks of Greenland and Albert DeMerritt of Durham were in town on Wednesday, trying to buy some cows.

Next Tuesday evening Jeremiah Smith grange will instruct a class of four in the third degree.

The Eastern N.H. Pomona grange have accepted the invitation of Jeremiah Smith grange to meet with them next Thursday, Feb. 16. A good programme will be given in the afternoon. Closed session in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Tuxbury of Amesbury, Mass., who for several cont...
February 10, 1905 cont.

Years, lived in Lee, have just lost the first one of their large family of children. Dr. Fred P. Tuxbury, aged 37, died in Denver, Col., where he had been practicing medicine. After graduating from Amesbury High School, he attended Exeter Phillips, and later graduated from Dartmouth College, class of '93, and after teaching two years, returned to Dartmouth, where he graduated from the medical department. He married a lady from Brockton, Mass., and settled in Denver, Colorado. His funeral is to be on Saturday, Feb. 11, at the home of his parents in Amesbury, Mass.
February 17, 1905

Jurors drawn to serve at the February term of superior court now in session at Dover are: Grand, Walter D. Smith; petit, William H. Lee and George K. Huckins.

Miss Mary A. Hoitt has been visiting with friends in Derry this week.

Tuesday Miss Mary Critcherson returned to her home in Boston, where she will resume her work in the Hale school.

Miss Sarah Cheswell of Newmarket passed a few days this week with Mrs. David S. Bennett.

George DeMeritt, employed in Haverhill, Mass., came Saturday to remain over Sunday with his family.

The people in New Hampshire think The Haverhill Gazette would do well to ascertain the difference between the ground-hog and the hedgehog. We have never yet heard the hedge-hog spoken of as a weather prognosticator in the Granite State.

Dr. Fred P. Tuxbury, who recently died at Denver, Colo., aged thirty-seven years, was a native of Lee, having been born about one year after his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank I. Tuxbury, moved here from Amesbury, Mass., and lived here until he was thirteen years of age. As he was one of our nearest neighbors, and a constant caller during his boyhood, we knew him well as a boy, he was truthful, staunch and capable, as a youth, he was ambitious, faithful and honest, and as a man he was all his boyhood gave promise of, with the purity of Christianity added, and we are sorrier than we can tell for those whom we have known and loved, whose hearts are aching in the stillness that is so oppressive in the home where it now seems that the sunlight will never again enter. Although we cannot understand why one so useful and who filled so large a place in the world and in the hearts of so many should be called in the prime of his manhood, to rest in green pastures, beside the still waters, yet we dare not question the wisdom, nor doubt the love of Him "who doeth all things well."

"Peace, let him rest,
God knoweth best,
And the flowing tide come in."
February 17, 1905 cont.

South Lee ought to be ashamed not to speak a word for itself once in awhile. Wake up, Dita, spring's coming.

The treasurer of the fibre plant, D.E. McGregor, of Manchester, went the first of the month on a pleasure trip to Cuba.

Said fibre mill grinds slowly these days, being short of water, though long on orders. They can aptly say, “O, that this too, too solid ice would melt.”

Three of the employees of above mill stepped on the scales together ‘other day and found their combined weight to be 615 pounds. They were minus coats, two wore rubber boots. They have good boarding places.

Mrs. Susan Edgerly was called to Swampscott, Mass., a number of weeks ago, because of the critical illness of her sister, Mrs. Maglathlin, who has since passed away.

It requires Simon pure philanthropy to try feeding the poor birds of other kinds, and see the marauding, hateful blue jays oust them and gobble the whole. The men say, “Shoot ‘em.”

I understand that the unique heart shaped invitations to the grange hall valentine party were gotten up by Miss Buzzell, the south side school teacher. “And cupid drew his bow thereon, sure enough.”

Many have inquired for Baby Cook, the pet of the settlement. We would say she is doing splendidly, having her little troubles withal, such as croup and teething, yet coming out ahead in fine order.

Miss Annie Connor, who came home from Haverhill to enjoy the Christmas holidays, and was taken seriously ill with neuralgia, is quite recovered, and will remain at the farm for the present.

The manager of the leather board plant went to Portsmouth and other nearby cities Monday for a carload of soft coal, but found it lacking and was obliged to go to Boston for it. Winter seems to have “outs” in plenty.
February 24, 1905

Miss Mary B. York is visiting with friends in Newmarket this week.

Simeon C. Hardy is restricted to the house by illness.

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

Alphonso Jones had business in Dover the first of the week.

We cannot understand why some of the legislators are so anxious to exterminate the harmless little hedge-hog, when instead of being a pest to the farmer it is a benefit, as it subsists almost wholly on insects, of which it consumes vast numbers.

Walter H. Boss, Jr., of Boston came Tuesday to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. York over Washington’s birthday. Frank P. Merrill of Cambridge, Mass., was at Walnut Avenue Farms Monday.

Representative Charles Dame, who has been ill several weeks, was able to resume his duties at Concord last week.

Charles Hardy of Ayer, and Mrs. Harry Hardy of Lynn, Mass., who have recently visited with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon C. Hardy, have returned to their homes. Harry Hardy is still a visitor at Oak Cottage.

So much has been written and said about the hanging of Mrs. Rogers of Vermont and Mrs. Edwards of Pennsylvania, we sincerely hope it will prove to be the opening wedge to stop killing to prevent crime. It seems too much like revenge, and two wrongs never make one right. The true purpose of punishment for crime is reformation: then why not give to weak, misguided, undisciplined criminals, a chance in seclusion and away from temptation, with kindly treatment and wise admonition, to cleanse their hearts and lives before they are forced unsummoned into the presence of Him, who knows all our frailties, and is just and merciful to all the erring children of men? We cannot believe in total depravity, especially in women I believe.

“That woman in her deepest degradation,
Holds something sacred, something undefiled,
Some pledge and keepsake of her higher nature
And, like the diamonds in the dark, retains
Some quenchless gleam of the celestial light.”
Miss Helen Buzzell visited over Sunday with Mrs. Bernice Hancock of Durham.

Mrs. Carne Davis of Newmarket recently spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Frank Randall.

Miss Mary Hoitt has gone to Boston for a short visit.

A few from Lee attended the fine concert given by the Durham Choral Society last week.

Miss Doe and Miss Swanson of N. H. College and Miss Blandford of Maryland were the guests of Misses Nellie and Mary Chesley last Saturday.

Charles F. Foss of Strafford, District Deputy, is expected to visit Jeremiah Smith Grange next Tuesday evening, Feb. 28.

At the regular session of the Eastern N. H. Pomona Grange, which met with the Grange in Lee last week Thursday, there was a large attendance, notwithstanding the bad traveling. The interesting programme which was prepared for the afternoon was enjoyed by all. In addition to the printed programme, Mrs. Lulu Walker consented to give a reading and responded to the hearty encore which she received. The music was by the Lee Grange choir with a vocal solo by Miss Edna Bartlett who also responded to an encore. In the evening the fifth degree was conferred, and the Pomona Deputy, D. S. Bridgman, of Hanover, inspected the grange. Several of the visiting patrons remained in town over night.

I have not been asleep, Com', but the storm delayed my items one week, and since then there has been "nothing" doing.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Swain of Dover, spent Sunday at W. A. Plummer's.

Miss Bernice H. Lang spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Lang.

Wm. B. Tuttle recently visited his son, Lewis, in Rochester.

The teamsters are taking advantage of the fine sledging and a large quantity of lumber is being hauled to the depot and loaded on the cars.

Walter Thurston had the misfortune to lose the end of one finger by getting it caught in the cover of a stove.

Miss Pauline E. Bartlett went Wednesday to Boston, where she will spend a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. May Brown.

Sam L. Allen was unable to carry his milk the first of the week, owing to a severe cold, which confined him to the house.

Tuesday was the warmest day since before Thanksgiving, the glass running up above 40.