

LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES

THE TIMES

THE STALWART

LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES

Jan. 4, 1879	Vol.I, no.1
8	2
11	3
15	4
18	5
22	6
25	7
29	8
Feb. 1	9
7	10
14	11
21	12
28	13

THE TIMES

March 29, 1879  
April 5, 1879

THE STALWART

Mar. 1, 1882	Vol.1, no.1
2	2
6	3
7	4
8	5
17	6
24	7
31	8

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deposited in the Guilford Free Library by  
Anne Leete Clift, 1989.

The original issues are all handwritten on several types and sizes of paper, some double-sided, others such as those written on wallpaper, single sided.

We have put the originals between mylar sheets and had photocopies made so that students and others may handle, enjoy and study them without further deterioration of the originals.

Historical Room  
Guilford Free Library

LEETES ISLAND  
TIMES

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\* VOLUME II. Leetes Island Connecticut. Jan. 4, 1879

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Stories, Poetry, etc.

An Arithematical Trick

The lazy man makes 1 of 2  
    (?) thinks nothing strange (?) (of it?)  
Most any schoolboy in the state  
Can beat that trick - just take your slate  
And write thereon the "number one"  
And tho' beside write "nought" you set  
You will count for half a score i'll  
bet

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

An Astonished Bridegroom

A Belgian bridegroom was  
about to start for Paris on  
''? wedding tour, when his  
bride informed him  
that she thought of con  
cealing about her several  
thousand frances worth of  
lace? hoping that its sale  
    ? defray the cost of the  
journey? The bridegroom  
was afraid of the searchers  
on the frontier and to him.  
    ? the bride promised  
to give up the plan but  
secreted the lace just the same.  
As they approached the frontier  
    ? and began to reflect  
that if his wife were not  
searched his fears would be  
mocked as groundless, and his  
prestige would be impaired.  
Accordingly he took a  
                    opportunity  
                    that  
*torn*                lady yöhder  
*page*                find some lace.  
The official winked, and

\* Although this seems to read Vol. II, all later issues are clearly marked Vol. I.

the bride was led into the  
female searchers room  
from which issued  
sobbs and screams, and pres-  
ently the official said to  
the horrified husband, ---  
"Thank you sir; it is a good  
capture. The lady will go  
to prison, and half the  
fine will go to you.

YOUTHS COMPANION

FARM NOTES

DRIPPINGS

By G. W. Leete

WOOD PILE- Don't hinder the boys if they trying to get  
the woodpile finished up before spring work comes on.  
Sawing wood and summer work don't mix well; besides it is  
such a comfort to the womenfolk to have such jobs cleared  
up early. "To please the women when you can should be the aim  
of every man."

SEEDS- Don't plant doubtful seeds if they do count nothing;  
buy the best; it does not pay to waste any of your mourning  
over seeds that won't sprout. There is misfortune enough  
befalls the farmer investing it in this way. "It is often  
true that mourners ? flow when seeds are poor that farmers sow."

POTATOES- Now is the time to calculate how many potato  
bugs you will have to fight next summer and lay your plans  
accordingly. Prepare for a hot battle and expect to use  
paris green for one weapon. We used it last year and still  
live. But be careful with it and don't use it with your  
tobacco even if it is not so dirty. The effects might not be so  
pleasant for it makes the bugs sit down and roll their eyes  
mournfully.

"When battles come, as come they will  
Let us be well prepared to kill."

STOCK- Suppose the cows and oxen get a little better care  
some more carding ? will do them good. Working oxen  
will pay well in work if you give them a little meal; besides  
they will be worth more next summer. Buttons will not  
hurt nor help their flesh, but they are not so likely to  
hurt the flesh of their mates, and at any rate they look  
much better.

"He who feeds with willing hand  
Returns earth's produce to the land.  
(To be continued)

LEETES ISLAND AND ITS INDUSTRIES

Leetes Island as its name would seem to indicate has contained and still contains, many Leetes. They are the descendants of William Leete a former Governor of Connecticut. They are all engaged in farming and are all in good circumstances. There are also several families of Nortons. The inhabitants of the place number something over one hundred, mostly engaged in farming although many are employed in Beatties quarry. The place takes the name of "Island" from a \_\_\_\_\_ the house of Rufus N. Leete is situated. At very high tides this hill is mostly surrounded by water. As has been stated the greater part of the people are engaged in farming. The principal vegetables raised are potatoes, onions and turnips. All the garden vegetables are cultivated. Apples pears and grapes are the principal fruits. The most important grains are rye, corn and oats. Buckwheat is grown with indifferent success. The crops are mostly bought by peddlars who sell them in New Haven. The principal industry of Leetes Island aside from farming is the Quarry. This is owned and worked by John Beattie. He worked for several years a quarry lying on the sound at Hoadley's Neck. But about three years ago he opened a quarry just north of the railroad about half a mile west of the Schoolhouse and the same distance from the sound.

(to be continued)

A Little of Everything

A Vermont horse has seven legs  
N.H. Register

Song of the bed bug—Come where my  
 love lies dreaming.  
Yonkers Gazette

DON'T loaf around here but torn  
 and help the farmer dig butternuts and shake down the turnips.  
Rochester Democrat

SITTING Bull is a Catholic. He took his band across the  
 Canada line, and then crossed himself.  
Worcester Press

A Mr. Pepper has published some poems lately. Have you read pepper.  
New York Commercial

DANIEL Webster once affirmed in company that no woman  
 ever wrote a letter without a post script. "My next letter shall  
 refute you" said a lady of his acquaintance. The Great Expo Torn  
 soon received a letter from his fair disputant \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ signature \_\_\_\_\_ "P.S. Who is right, am I?"  
N.H. Register

A Columbus lady has been found so kind of heart that she will never  
 beat an egg-Richmond Enquirer. But she whips up her dresses—Louisville  
 Courier. Yes and smacks her lips too—New York Commercial. Yes and

(torn) her hair too.--Philadelphia Bulletin. Also cuts her poor relations. \_\_\_\_\_ristown Herald. And murders (torn) English.--New York Herald. \_\_\_\_\_and licks postage stamps.--Albany Argus. True and \_\_\_\_\_holders.--N.H.Register. And \_\_\_\_\_with her knitting needles.

It is recorded that one of Patch's greatest feats was jumping over a pile \_\_\_\_\_seven feet high. I am \_\_\_\_\_please take a back s\_\_\_\_\_havw a man in Oil C(ity?) thinks nothing of jum(ping?) \_\_\_\_\_board pile twenty \_\_\_\_\_lars high.--Oil City.

---

THE more you get hit with eggs in the contest of life the bigger the slice? you cut for yourself for \_\_\_\_\_world.

New York \_\_\_\_\_

THE  
LEETES ISLAND TIMES

will be published every  
Saturday Evening  
E.N. LEETE, Editor  
Terms \$1.00 per year

LOCAL NEWS

A brig lies off Sachems Head with the upper half of her forward masts gone.

---

Two daughters of E. Walter Leete and a son of Hon. C. M. Leete are suffering with bad coughs and it is supposed they have whooping cough. We hope not.

---

A week ago last Friday Mr. Fred Butler butchered a cow, or, rather attempted to, but being a new hand he did not succeed very well. However, espying a neighbor passing by he was called in and everything passed off "as slick as a ribbon." Mr. Bartholomew, Fred's brother-in-law seemed especially happy, probably thinking that he should get a share of the meat.

---

LAST Wednesday the afore said Fred again put his hand to the knife, this time killing a fine pig weighing 306 pounds.

---

## FOX HUNT

Some of our enterprising sportsmen went out fox hunting last Thursday despite the snow storm raging at the time. One little fellow, about fifteen, saw the object of his search coming towards him and being too small to carry fire arms he threw up his hands and called out "Whoa" It is needless to say that the fox did "Whoa" but soon started off through a swamp in which our hunters were concealed. On went the fox until he came within two or three rods of the hunters but in this emergency only two guns could be made to go off and reynard escaped. Could all the guns have been discharged the fox would have been killed and Rob asserts that some of his charge did hit the tail.

-----

A turkey shhot took place at the Quarry, New Years Day

-----

Mrs. Le~~M~~ Butler of this place was made happy by a Christmas present of a barrel of flour.

-----

SCHOOL will commence at this place next Monday, after two weeks vacation.

-----

The Editor of this paper rejoiceth over a present of a pair of skates and the pranter waxes merry as he glides over the ice on a pair of new clubs.

-----

## ACCIDENT

This evening, as Mrs. Wm. L. Wilcox was at work at a shelf, she by some means stumbled and fell against a stove, overturning it and injuring her back so that at last account she had not left her bed.

-----

## A PLEASANT TIME

Last Christmas evening the Swedes of this city and vicinity had a feast and a general good time at the residence of one of their number, Mr. Samuel Johnson. The evening was spent in eating, drinking, singing and talking. The drinking commenced in the early part of the evening and the talk followed as a matter of course. Before the gathering broke up all hands had become very noisy so say the people living in the other part of the house. We had omitted to say that Mr. Wm Wilcox was also present and did full justice to whatever was set before him. He was - well we won't say intoxicated, but one thing is pretty certain is that but little was seen of him for the next day or two.

MARRIED

Gauchet-Gardiner. In Leete's Island. Dec 1878.  
Miss Olga Gardiner of Guilford to James A. Gauchet  
of Leete's Island.

Born

Bartholomew. In this city Dec 10th, a son to Robert and Clara Bartholomew.

DIED

LINSTROM. In Leete's Island. Nov. 1878. Squirrel N. Linstrom.  
Age 6years 5mos.

STRAUSS. In this city Dec 1878 Peggy, daughter of Pulmony Strauss.

ADVERTISEMENTS

GILBERT W. LEETE  
BLACKSMITH  
Turner, Farmer + Poet  
HORSES SHOD

This is to certify that we  
employed Mr. Leete to turn  
out shinny (?) balls, and the  
work was done in the best  
possible manner and at the  
lowest possible price.

W.S. Leete  
George Nutter  
C.M. Leete  
D.B. Gauchet  
E.N. Leete

POTATOES, CABBAGES, TURNIPS &  
POETRY COMPOSED ON ANY  
SUBJECT.

Address C.W. Leete  
Leete's Island  
Connecticut



STRAYED, SHOT, OR STOLEN  
Disappeared from my house  
last November, my son Jacob  
TWENTY DOLLARS Reward  
for his return, Dead or Alive.  
Pulmony Strauss  
Leete's Island Ct.

LEET'S ISLAND  
TIMES

Volume I Leete's Island Conn January 8th. 1879

No.2

Stories, Poetry, etc.

Johnny

When Johnny first was sent to school  
He did not know a single rule  
But moved about and made a noise  
Disturbing all the girls and boys

He knew his letters pretty well  
But couldn't read and couldn't spell  
And dreaded sitting still as if  
He thought that he might be frozen stiff

He wiggled so upon his seat  
And made such noises with his feet  
And hands, the teacher said at last  
She'd really have to tie him fast

At this he bellowed like a calf  
Which made the other children laugh  
For they imagined, everyone,  
That Johnny was just making fun

Poor Johnny sat in sore disgrace  
Without a smile upon his face  
And, having no more tears (?) (Paper torn)  
He sucked his thumb and went to sleep

(The last line of the above poem  
is dedicated to our Fannie)

---

The Milk Problem

Thomas drove up to a house on Elizabeth street the  
other day to deliver the usual quart of mixture. The  
gentleman of the house inquired "Thomas how many  
quarts of milk do you deliver." "Ninety one, sir." "And

pg. 2 #2 Frontpage  
Jan. 8th 1879

how many cows have you." "Nine, sir." The gentleman made some remark about an early spring the close of the Eastern (?) War and the state of the roads and then asked "Say Thomas, how much milk per day do your cows average." "Seven quarts, sir." "Ahum!" said the gentleman as he moved off. Thomas looked after him, scratched his head, and all at once grew pale as he pulled out a pencil and began to figure on the wagon cover.

---

#### SHE HADN'T IT

A clergyman travelling in the mountains of West Virginia put up for the night at the house of a pious old lady who never refused strangers, lest she might turn an angel from her door unawares. Shortly after his arrival supper was announced and the old lady, after a blessing had been invoked, began to

rattle the cup and saucers preparatory to the ceremony of pouring out and handing around the hot coffee. It was customary to make the inquiry and therefore the good dame with a gracious smile inquired of her guest; "Do you take sugar in yours?"

"If you please" replied the hungry and thirsty evangelist "and I'll be obliged if you'll make it tolerably sweet" The old lady began to twist in her chair and look searchingly around the table. She dipped her spoon desperately in the blue sugar bowl, but it rattled ominously against the bare sides of the empty vessel. "Stranger, we haven't it."

---

#### FARM NOTES by Gilbert W. Leete

MANURE HEAP Is the manure heap burning? There is a great deal of waste in this direction. Perhaps you want it to heat and rot. This is desirable if it does it handsomely, but when it gets dry and white in the heap the virtue is leaving fast for parts

pg. 3 #2 Frontpage  
Jan. 8th, 1879

unknown. Watch it sharp and keep the pile moist. An ordinary rain ~~every~~ other day is not sufficient. If there is a puddle in the yard take a pail (Not the milk pail) and put on several pail fulls at a time. We sometimes put on ten or twelve and find it the next day smoking away like a modern young man. Farmer in these times cannot afford to allow much waste, perhaps some do not realize how much they lose. A few minutes work now and then may save enough to pay your subscription to the TIMES, for of course you will take it and advise your son to send it to the embodiment of his brightest earthly hopes; how she will enjoy it. If you expect your fields to smile then guard with care the barnyard pile.

(To be continued)

#### CONTRIBUTIONS BY HOME TALENT

##### ABSURDITY

I stood upon the clean, bare rock  
Where mud was ankle deep  
And watched a frisky little fox  
Which played among the sheep.

He pulled their wool and bit their ears  
The left them where he found them  
Until he got to a little brook  
And pushed them in and drowned them.

By the Author

---

##### THE HOG

Piggishness concentrated constitutes the hog. In this country he lives mostly near home, probably owing to his retired mode of living. He does not seem to enjoy society much when he is

1st. Column  
THE  
LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES

Will be published every  
WEDNESDAY + SATURDAY  
EVENING

~~E.W. Leete, Editor~~

A.B. Leete

Terms \$1.00 per year

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LOCAL NEWS

---

That brig has disappeared from off Sachems Head.

---

It is now certain that the two daughters of E.W. Leete have the whooping cough. We are informed that Calvin Leete's son has nothing more than a cold.

---

School commenced at this time last Monday with rather slim attendance. Many parents were prevented from sending, from the fear of whooping cough. Mr R.C. Leete concluded not to send, and "Judd" as he is popularly called also kept his brats at home, declaring that he "wouldn't" have his Burdette get the whooping cough for 500 dollars.

---

Moanday night-Messers (?) G.W., E.W. and R.M. Leete with their ladies visited our old friend Mr. A.G. Brewer of Moose Hill. The (y) were very kindly treated and departed for home at a late hour.

---

Our esteemed Robert Bartholomew recieved a visit last Saturday night from his siter and a party of Friends. We are happy to be able to say that even the ~~bay~~ baby was not forgotten for they brought him a present of a bottle of colgne and a white silk gown. It can be readily seen for what the gown was intended but what a six weeks baby should want af a bottle of colgne is more that we can tell. However the ways of women are past finding out and Editors are not expected to know everything.

2nd. Column

As Mr J.G. Goldsmith's team was standing in front of ye Editors hotel last monday afternoon, the horses started on the double quick for the domains of the illustrious Phebe (?) and would have reached them sooner than their master had it not been for the heavy load and deep cursing of John. As it was they were captured without any injury being done.

---

This morning as J.W. Leete was out sleighing with his mother the horse took fright and ran. "Judd" and his mother escaped without injury but the sleigh was badly demolished.

---

We are informed the (that) the vessel spoken of in our last issue was bound for France with a cargo of wheat. The captain cut off its masts to save his vessel.

---

A GOOD JOKE

Several years ago Mr. Horace Norton of this place had a turkey die of some unknown disease. Being unfit to eat it was thrown away. In a week or so afterwards it was found by Andrew Cochran who supposing it to been killed by foxes carried it home with great rejoicing. Summoning all his friends, he held a great feast over the turkey, and considered himself a lucky man. And perhaps he was! Who knows?

---

Mr. George Beattie of this place is attending a business college in New Haven. It is never to late to learn.

---

Do any of our readers know of a good recipe for making squash pie.

3rd column

(continued from the first page)

He never appears to forgive anyone who attempts to sever his jugular vein. He is not classed with the fur-bearing animals, for some of his hairs appear more like young darning needles. His meat is extensively used in the construction of sausages; the part that he sits down on is called ham and is excellent in the summer months for fattening, bacon\_\_ngs and Maggost.(Maggots) Mr. Judson Leete had a pig meandering around the meadow, when he went into the pond. and drank so much water that he could not get out.

---

(The writer has asserted that pigs are not fur animals, and the last paragraph would seem to prove that they are not water fowls. -Ed's.)

---

#### INSTITUTE GOSSIP

School commenced Monday, Jan. 6th with nearly all of the scholars of last term present and with several new ones.

---

As Elias Bates come in from recess last Monday he stumbled and fell. Any serious injury to him was prevented of his knee-pans.

---

Soon after the professor came in Monday morning he issued the following "decree" Whereas - much communicating was carried on last term, among the scholars I Melville Stone do command that every scholar shall report to me at the close of every school day, the number of times he or she hath communicated with man, or beast, or bird, or creeping thing, clean or unclean.

---

Journalism is in a flourishing condition at the

Vol. I Jan 8, 1879 - No. 2 cont  
page 8 (back page)

4th Column

time of writing, no (torn) three papers having (paper torn)  
within a week. No (paper torn) edition of the News, Bishop of  
the Companion, while Hart edits the Times.

---

The professor has so far neglected to call Brother Brewer's name  
at the (paper torn) beginning (?) and close of school and he has  
been there, prompt everytime. Brewer says he don't care  
and it isn't likely that he does.

---

ADVERTISEMENTS

Lost

A small black Portemanteau with gilt clasp. In it is about  
\$15 (?) and a ring with a bluish stone, the finder will please  
leave the (paper torn) at Mr. Plumley's store or with the owner.  
AND SATISFACTORY COMPENSATION WILL BE GIVEN.

Mary G. Robinson  
York Street  
Guilford  
Conn.

ja 2 lt

---

E.M. LEETE

will hold a series of twelve lessons in writing beginning  
Wednesday January 16th terms \$1.00. REMEMBER at the FAIR  
STREET SCHOOL HOUSE Wednesday, January 16th, 1879.

---

WANTED

A SURE CURE

for WHOOPING COUGH

Must have the best of recommendations.

Address

Judson M. Leete  
Leetes Island, Conn.



LEETES ISLAND  
TIMES

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Vol. I      Leet's Island, Conn. January 11th, 1879    Number 3  
Stories, Poetry etc. (1st column)

---

2 columns wide  
Drawing of the  
Polliwogs                      WILD-CAT CLUB

The cattails all along the brook  
Are growing tall and green  
And in the meadow pool once more  
The polliwogs are seen  
Among the duckweed, in and out  
As quick as thought they dart about

Their constant hurry to and fro  
It tires me to see  
I wish they knew it did no good  
To so uneasy be.

I mean to ask them if they will  
Be, for one half-minute still  
Be patient little polliwogs  
And by and by you'll turn to frogs

But what's the use to counsel them  
My words are thrown away  
And not a second in one place  
A polliwog will stay  
They still keep darting all about  
Well, if they will so restless be  
I will not let it trouble me  
But leave these little poliwogs  
To wriggle till they turn to frogs  
THE WILD-CAT CLUB  
IN TEN CHAPTERS  
CHAPTER 1.

The Wild Cats had their place of meeting in Whitakers  
old barn. To begin with I must tell you that the

(1st column) - Wild Cats were not cats at all, either wild or tame, but a "club" - so they called themselves - of village boys. They were wild enough that's certain. What village? No matter. More than one village in New England has its Wild Cat club. So much the worse for the village. They were a band of yong (2nd column) miscreants, let me tell you. If a melon patch was robbed in the neighborhood, the theft was charged, and justly, upon the Wild Cats. If a couple of signs changed places in the night and rough old Job Pollard appeared next morning as a "Milliner" and little Miss Jane Stetson as a dealer in "Wood and Coal" everybody laughed except possibly Job and Jane, and explained knowingly, "The Wild Cats." If a schoolhouse was broken into and a wad of newspapers stuffed into the stove pipe, causing clouds of suffocating smoke the next day, and a great mystery as to their cause - Why the Wild Cats. You might have guessed guilt by the heroism with which those members of the club who were present bore up under the affliction, laughing at what made everybody else cry.

The club met, as I have said, in Whitakers old barn and one saturday afternoon an exciting (3rd. column) debate took place there. Old Job, whose wood and coal office had once been converted into a milliners shop in the way I have mentioned was frequently a victim of their jokes. He was a little, shriveled, bent old man, with a rheumatic back and a thin squeaky voice, and a soul so small, as the boys said, that it would find more room in a pea-pod than a flounder in Lake Ontario. Because he was so mean they thought it right to show him no mercy. It never occurred to them I suppose that there was only meanness in their own mischief making. A new raid upon him was now proposed. His grape vine were to be rifled. "He's got a splendid lot of Concords" said Hi Hicks, one of the most active of the Wild Cats, a tall lank lad of Seventeen. "He's too mean ever to give one away or even eat one himself."

FARM NOTES (4th. column)

DRIPPINGS

by G.W. Leete

SYMPATHY - We do not know what was flitting around the imaginations of our contemporary when the desire seized upon him to have the young ladies send their beaux home early, for the good of terrestrial objects, but we beg him to be careful not to allow his stricture to wither any partially pledged hopes of unwed bliss. Perhaps he was waiting for an answer to a momentous question that needed profound deliberation. Possibly she did not want him to go.

Let them exchange their token *sweet*

When lip to lip in concert meet.

BUTTER COLOR - The Country Gentleman's correspondent is right in claiming that good feed has a good effect on the quantity and quality of butter; but is mistaken in supposing that annath (?) is the base of all butter coloring. Grate a dark colored carrot, then saturate it well with milk. When the milk is in the churn strain the colored milk in. Then examine and taste the butter and tell us what you think. (Let judgement decide the quantity.)

DRYING-UP - How can we dry up this heifer? Her maternal instincts will be renewed in six weeks, but she seems loth to cease her present usefulness. She has had no luxuries (?) of late except salt meadow hay and cornstalks and has enjoyed but one milking daily. Do not say "Milk the year round." We tried that once on an older specimen of her kind and found it was not a happy experiment.

LEETES' ISLAND TIMES  
(second side Jan. 11, 1879-p.4)

(1st. Column)

THE  
LEETES ISLAND TIMES  
will be published every  
Wednesday + Saturday  
EVENING  
Editor  
Terms. \$1.00 per year  
LOCAL NEWS

Mr. George Watrous is confined to the home with inflammation  
of the lungs.

The Branford lockworks will open next week - Monday and Mr. Bartholomew  
of this place will again be blessed with work. \_\_\_\_\_

Frank Gauchet is suffering with a cold as is also the Editor.  
\_\_\_\_\_

Willie Leete has the whooping cough.  
\_\_\_\_\_

The Editor rejoiceth in the death of his landlord's porkers for he  
now has a supply of fresh meat.  
\_\_\_\_\_

The festive schoolboy now amuses himself with his double-ripper  
and the number of broken skulls, arms and sleds increases  
alarmingly.

The 9 O'clock morning train no longer stops at this place.  
This is most too bad on our school ma'am. How ever the  
sleighing is good and perhaps she may have (?) much the worse  
of it.  
\_\_\_\_\_

Why are friends so backward in answering our request  
for a recipe for making squash pies. Have we no good  
housekeepers.  
\_\_\_\_\_

What has become of our Sewing society. We move that a  
committee of three be appointed to search for its corpse  
and if possible to restore it to life. We also move that  
a good opera glass be given the committee as they will

probably need it in this search.

A Wonderful Invention

We publish this week the advertisement of the Leetes Island Scroll saw Co. which offered to do "crooked work" as "cheap as dirt." They have a splendid machine which was invented by A. Miner Leete. We are by Mr. G \_\_\_\_ L \_\_\_\_ that the balance machine is not quite as large as could be desired, but that in every other way it is a perfect machine. By the way, the inventor is the "little fellow" we spoke of two weeks ago in our account of a fox hunt.

The present editor of this paper is a gentleman of leisure and does not desire the care of editing a paper and has resigned. The printer is unable to perform the task and we have therefore resolved to dispose of the editorship at auction on the 20th day of January, 1879. The position of editor will then be sold to the highest bidder, unless previously disposed of at a private sale. .

INSTITUTE GOSSIP

Our friend Elliott is around smiling as usual. His beard has somewhat thinned since we last saw him but as Editor Norton says "He has left about a quarter of an acre for seed."

Coasting is now the order of the day here. Some accidents are reported but none of them are serious. Bert Norton, it is said was thrown from his sled and turned four complete summersaults before he "fetched up."

We notice that Editor Bishop of the Companion is trying to induce people to take his paper by a sort of lottery. He has twenty-five tickets and you pay your subscription price one cent a month and take a ticket. Now one

of the 25 tickets draws a lead-pencil and 3 draw slate pencils. This is not as it should be. A newspaper should stand upon its merits alone. The TIMES will enter into no such scheme to obtain subscribers even if it is never read.

---

GUILFORD

---

Rev. Mr. Hovey of Fair Haven will deliver lectures next Monday + Wednesday evening upon "famous caverns."

---

Advertisements

---

Notice

Having completed my scroll and jigsaw I am now prepared to do all kinds of crooked work at prices cheap as dirt.

The reasons why I do work cheap are these.

1st-I have no rent to pay.

2nd-The mill cost nothing as I made it himself and had the saws given to me.

3rd-I work evenings after I have finished my other work.

Specimens free if they furnish timber. If not, ten millstamps to pay postage back.

Address

Scrollsaw Co.

Leetes Isalnd

Ct.

---

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

THE Public is

informed that I am now prepared to furnish the whooping-cough to all who may desire to have it. I charge only seventy-five cents for each hour of exposure.

CALL ON

E. Walter Leete

Leete's Island, Conn.

Leetes Island Times Cont.  
Jan. 11, 1879 (p. 7)  
Second Side

WANTES ~ . . .

A recipe for making squash pies. In return we will  
give one years subscription of the TIMES.

Address, THE EDITOR

LEETE'S ISLAND  
TIMES

Volume I Leetes Island, January 15th 1879  
POETRY, STORIES, etc.

Number 4

EVERGREENS

1. When summers sunny hues adorn  
sky, forest, hill and meadow  
The foliage of the evergreen  
In contrast seems a shadow
2. But when the tints of Autumn leave  
Their sober reign asserted  
The landscape that cold shadow shows  
Into a light-converted
3. Their (?) thoughts that frown upon our mirth  
Will smile upon our sorrow  
And many dark fears today  
May be dark hopes tomorrow.

THE WILDCAT CLUB  
IN TEN CHAPTERS  
Chapter 2

"He's been letting them hang on the vines to get just ripe enough, and he has hired old Canning, who don't like grapes to pick'em for market next Monday; but we'll have our share first" said Suff Redmond. "And won't it be fun" cried Shote Waters "to have him wake up in the morning and find not a cluster worth picking \_\_\_\_\_? on his vines. "Jolly" someone replied and then the boys laughed. All but one, That was Herbert Auesdeu (?), commonly called "Herb". Every wildcat had to have his nickname. "Hi" or Hiram and "Herb" for Herbert was natural enough; but why Amos Redmont should be called (?) "Suff," and John Waters "Shote" does not so plainly appear. Herbert looked serious. "The old man has bushels of grapes" he \_\_\_\_\_ "what can we do with them all." Oh eat what we want" Hi replied "hide a quantity-\_\_\_\_\_ grapes are worth two dollars a bushel, Suff says." "Yes" spoke up Suff "and we might sell enough to keep the club in whiskey and tobacco for a month." How are you going to get the grapes to market" Herb inquired. "Oh, Shote



The Wild Cat Club (cont.)

will see to that" replied Suff while Shote grinned and nodded. "He knows of a man who will buy any grapes and ask no questions." "But see here" exclaimed Herb. "Well, what is it" said Ni as he sat on the side of the old mow and whittled a beam with his knife. Herb hesitated. He was not so unscrupulous a boy as some of the rest. If ever he joined them in any of their mischief it was solely for the love of fun, and if in the pursuit of fun he joined others it was from a habit of thoughtlessness. I don't state this as a very good excuse for him. Thoughtlessness may be criminal and we know that it is the source of many vices.

But what was now prepared made Herbert stop and think after awhile he said "I've been with you a good many times and I believe I have always shown myself a good Wild Cat." Boss!. Bully!" cried the boys approvingly. There was one great trouble with this club and it was one which makes all such connections so dangerous. If you you are a Wild Cat you must show yourself a "true Wild Cat." That is to say, you must be reckless a mischief maker as you pretend to be, and keep your scruples of conscience, if you have any, to yourself.

FARM NOTES

DRIPPINGS

By G.W. Leete

NAILS-Perhaps you have become disgusted with buying what we call "clinch nails." You have reason to be. At the south end we inquired for them with an indifferent, don't care whether we get them or not air; but when we used them we were suprised. We were so happy that we went to doubling them over and hammering them down for fun, without a break. Ask Brother \_\_\_\_\_ for some of those honest "clinch nails." If we have ever made any hard speeches against nail makers that we regret, we are sorry.

SEED CORN-What is the use of waiting until the ground is ready before rummaging over a mouse eaten pile, making a hasty and questionable selection? Crows have not pulled any for us in ten years. Plant it two inches deep and it will be so well rooted that crows will give up in despair. Don't fire at them until you are sure they do more hurt them good, we doubt it

Vol. I Leetes Island, Jan. 15, 1879  
continued (pg.3)

(Drippings cont.)

LENDING-Never mind what the printer says; lend freely; when they must have it, shut down and make them subscribe. Perhaps they don't realize that it is anything but an ordinary country paper. Printers must have just a "little bread and butter."

#### LEETE'S ISLAND AND IT'S INDUSTRIES

We closed ~~our~~ first article by describing the location of a new quarry north of the railroad. This is still worked, the stones being shipped by rail mostly. From two to three hundred men were formerly employed here but owing to the hard times only about fifty are now at work here. Mr Beattie has a store at Hoadley's Neck but owing to the high prices charged we people trade elsewhere as much as possible. In the fall on 1876 a store was opened at this place by Messrs. R.M. and C.M. Leete, who adopted a cash basis. C.M. Leete however became tired of the care, and in January \_\_\_\_\_ R.M. Leete assumed full charge of the business which he has since continued. Leete's Island boasts of two blacksmith shops, one being owned by Mr. G.W. Leete and the other by Henry Norton. Leete's Island has greatly increased in importance within the past five years. Within that time a depot has been built and a post and telegraph office established. These are managed by E.A. Gauchet. The place contains two poets whom we expect to supply poetry for the TIMES.

#### A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

Club Wife - that of the police

---

Something that a man, never *keeps* and yet never sells-his diary

---

He who would rise in the world, says Josh Billings, must pay for the yeast.

---

"Marriage" says a cynic "is like putting your hand into a bag containing ninety-nine snakes and one eel. You may get the eel, but the chances are against you."

Vol. I Leetes Island Jan. 15, 1879  
continued (P.4)

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING (cont)

Despise not small things

The largest corn is always found on the smallest <sup>foot</sup>toe. .

---

W.E. Coe of Madison has an English penny dated 1306.

LEETE ISLAND TIMES

The LEETES ISLAND TIMES

Is published every

Wednesday + Saturday

EVENING

EDITOR

TERMS \$1.00 per year

LOCAL NEWS

A. Miner Leete was confined to the house Monday with a cold but was out again yesterday.

Daniel and Frank Gauchet are threatened with the Whooping cough.

Parke Culver was seized with a fit this evening from which he had not recovered ~~at~~ the time of writing.

Mrs. Henry Norton is unwell and threatened with a fever.

---

As we are returning from our task last evening and <sup>.....</sup>  
were riding along <sup>.....</sup> the <sup>.....</sup> 'snake?' <sup>.....</sup> pond? we noticed a  
large hen-hawk sitting upon a telegraph pole, Although we passed  
within two rods of him he never moved an inch and sat  
there as we rode out of sight.

---

Don't forget that the Editor-ship of this paper is to be sold at auction next Monday. Here is a splendid chance for an enterprising man and one that he will not get everyday.

---

We are informed that the sewing society died at Mrs. Hunts and that its corpse still remains there. Perhaps the opera glass will not be needed after all but as the Society has been <sup>dead</sup> two years we

LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES Jan. 15, 1879  
continued (p.5)

LOCAL NEWS (cont.)

doubt whether it can be restored to life. An invitation should be given to its friends to gather and give it a respectable burial.

---

Messrs. George and James Norton have been engaged by ye editors landlord to cut a years' supply of wood and have gone at it in good earnest.

---

GUILFORD ITEMS

"Bill" Foote of this place entered into partnership with a young East River lady, last Thursday.

---

Rev. Mr. Hovey of Fair Haven delivered a lecture upon "Suray" cave in the third Church Monday evening. This cave which is situated in West Virginia was discover(ed) last August and although covering only ten acres is one of the most beautiful in the world. The reverend gentleman showed many specimens of mineral formations found within the cave. The audience, although small listened to Mr. Hovey's remarks with great interest. Tonight he will deliver another lecture; subject - Monmouth cave.

---

The buildings situated on the old Caldwell place are being removed. Some of them are more than one hundred years old.

---

MOOSE HILL

Mr. W.W. Fowler seems to be an unlucky person. He has twice had his barn destroyed by fire and has broken his bones innumerable times. His son has been nearly killed by having a keg of nails fall on his head and his daughter has bad eyes. A month or two ago as he was digging under a rock for the purpose of sinking it, it fell upon him nearly crushing him. And last Saturday as he was driving over the Chapel Street bridge in New Haven, his sleigh upset. Mr. Fowler was thrown out and dragged several rods over the frozen ground. He was badly bruised and some turkeys that he had in the sleigh were scattered along the road as badly as Mr. Brady's were sometime ago.

LEETES ISLAND TIMES Jan. 15, 1879  
continued (p.6)

---

INSTITUTE GOSSIP

The classes in History and Physiology have received their books and gone to work in style.

---

If any of the readers of the TIMES have lost or do lose anything small or great, any article of wearing apparel, any jewelry, pencils or gloves, they had better call upon Proffesor Stone. He is sorting, holding up, for identification articles which have been found and for which he wishes to find owners.

---

This far we have had no compositions this term and it is hoped that we may not have any for some time to come.

---

"Daddy Stone  
Broke every bone  
He had in his delicate body  
And then a fly  
Sit on his eye -  
His nose grew hard and piddy(?)

---

C.M. Leete (Edwin Leete's son) has opened a writing school which all the scholars at the institute are expected to attend. They Don't all do it however.

---

A. Mineer Leete, the great inventor, was absent Monday. His excuse was handed in promptly and everything passed(?) off smilingly.

---

Freddie Fowler, Reuben Fowlers son, has been absent from school several days on account of a severe cold.

---

---

EDITORIAL

---

We hope to be soon able to publish a poem and stories furnished by home talent, instead of those now taken from other journals. We know that there is talent enough in this place to run a newspaper and have it strictly a home paper. And we intend that it shall be a home paper more every

EDITORIAL (cont.)

week than it was the week before. All the material that we need is news. All of our readers will notice the lack of "social news," but they have all we could get. However we hope to have a greater supply next(?) week.

---

The throwing of ashes into the streets is a great nuisance to sleighers, and should be forbidden. In some cases we have noticed ashes in the middle of the street when it would have been no more work to have thrown them a few feet on side.

---

ADVERTISEMENT

NOTICE

Having completed scroll and jigsaw I'm now prepared to do all kinds of creaked(?) work at prices cheap as dirt.

The reasons why I do work cheap are these.

1st - I have no rent to pay

2nd - The mill cost me nothing as I made it myself and had the saws given to me.

3rd - I work evenings after I have finished my other work.

Specimens FREE if they furnish timber, but if not ten mill stamps must be sent to pay postage back.

Address, Scroll Save Company. (Another line too faded to see)

(All printed by hand on back of wallpaper)

# LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES

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Volume 1     Leete's Island, Conn.  
Saturday, January 18th, 1879                      Number 5

---

## STORIES, POETRY, & ETC.

---

### THE EXCELLENT MAN

- 1 They gave me advice and plenty of praise  
Promised to help me in various ways  
Said that I only should "wait a while"  
And offered their patronage with a smile
- 2 But with all their honor & approbation  
I should have long ago died of starvation  
If an excellent man with a resolute heart  
Had not come forward and took my part
- 3 Good fellow! he got me the food I ate  
His kindness & care I can never forget  
Yet I cannot embrace him as other folks can  
For I myself am that excellent man

---

### THE WILD CAT CLUB IN TEN CHAPTERS CHAPTER 3

It is always a help to feel that we have a reputation for good behavior to maintain. It is always a curse to believe that we have our credit for reckless "good fellowship" to keep up.

Herbert went on "I like fun as well as anyone, but now you are going a little too far. When you talk of taking grapes and selling them for money, it looks to me a little too much like --

"Like what? Speak it out" cried Luff, bluntly.

"Like stealing" said Herbert blushing to the whites of his eyes as he played with the straw he was sitting on. Luff gave a contemptuous snort. "Now look here Herb" he said "seems to me you went with us the other night to Whitman's melon patch"

"Yes" added Shote "and showed us how to pick out the ripe cantelopes by smelling on 'em"

"That's that's different" stammered Herb "a few melons to eat, -- just for fun, you know"

"Well this is just for fun" said Luff "We git a few grapes to eat; we git a few more -- to smoke and drink. We don't steal; we are not so bananas as to want to get

money out of the old man. But we want grapes, and I

suppose you wouldn't object to our taking what we can eat. We want tobacco and whiskey too, and why not supply ourselves in the same way."

"That's it" chimed in Shote "don't be a goose Herb Amsden"

Herb's face was crimson. Perhaps he was a goose! Perhaps there was no such distinction as he had drawn, in the different motives for taking what did not belong to him. This thought struck him with stunning force, and it was followed by the uncomfortable reflection that stealing was stealing, any way. Herb's mind was sadly confused on the subject and he was not prepared to speak all his thoughts. The raid upon the old man's grape vines was finally agreed to in spite of his feeble objections, and the Wild Cats separated, to meet again, with baskets and everything prepared for the robbery at ten o'clock that night.

Herbert went home miserably melancholy. The talk with the boys had given him something to think of which neither work nor play could drive out of his mind.

The more he reflected, the more he became enlightened, and the more he was astonished at some things he had permitted himself to do in his character as a Wild Cat. At first he tried to pluck up resolution to go and join the boys at ten o'clock, as if nothing had been said. But no; he could not do that. Then he said to himself "I'll stay away and let them do as they please; it's none of my business. But something within would not permit that, either. It was his business."

The Wild Cats were his most intimate companions; they were merely going to do what he had helped them to do more than once -- or something not very different; and was he not in some way responsible?

---

#### FARM NOTES

---

---

#### DRIPPINGS

---

by GILBERT W. LEETE

AGRICULTURAL brains have always had a wholesome dread of professors. We dropped in at the Agricultural Experiment station, hoping to capture some idea. The professor was as lively and agreeable as a lady. He took us through the establishment, showing practical tests. Stumping us to tell which vial of clover seed (sifted and colored gravel), testing the sprouting qualities of seeds and showing the shameful frauds in some fertilizers and swamping our little intellect in a flood of interesting information. There is no need of being cheated now. Many manufacturers authorize the station to select samples of their goods any where, and



hold them responsible for any lack of iodine. An Illinois man was just leaving. His wares had been tested and found wanting. He had rushed on to guarantee what it shall be. The test to decide what stage to cut hay was not decided, it when just in bloom had the inside track. Whil you are gorging facts let your ideas drift. He is all alive to call out what suits the case. He thinks farmers should mix thoughts more with work. He wants to see.

---

EDITORIAL

---

If news continues to be as scarce as it is at present, we shall have to go back to the weekly edition. We wish, for the sake of news, that someone would amputate one of his toes with an ax, that someone would shoot a fox, or that two "someones" would get married. We shall have to do one or the other, ourselves if we don't hear of some news pretty shortly.

We have a surprise for our friends next week. We'll bet a scent that they wont guess what it is.

Connecticut is rapidly losing the name of being "the land of steady habits." Almost every week, on opening the newspaper one sees an account of one or more murders committed within the state. A week or two ago the papers gave an account of an old German living near Bridgeport and now a young man has his throat cut with a pocket knife, at Goshen. The murderer is chased into a swamp and only induced to surrender by the free use of a shotgun. Ye ole Nutmeg state will soon be the "land of steady habits" no longer, but rather the "land of crime"

---

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

---

Menageries are of modern invention, but snake shows are as old as the garden of Eden.

New Orleans Picayune

One Wisconsin editor advises another to gather his ears in folds on the top of his head with a back comb, whereat the other seems quite eartated.

St. Louis citizens call being frozen to death "sunstruck by frost"

p. 4, Leete's Island Times, Vol. I, No. 5

Both Germans and Jews  
Take the Times, for the news.

---

THE LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES  
is published every  
Wednesday & Saturday  
EVENING

Editor

TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR

---

NEWS

LOCAL

---

Remember that the auction sale for the disposal of the Editorial Chair of the TIMES takes place next Monday. A veryfull attendance is desired.

The snow storm commencing sometimeduring Wednesday night andwhich continued to rage until the next night laid the foundation for a long lease of good sleighing. Old observers say that some of the drifts will probably last until spring.

As the printer of the TIMESwas proceeding to his daily studies in Guilford last Thursday morning he succeeded in freezing his ear. This was owing tothe fact the he couldn't shovel the snow off his ear as fast as it lit there, more than to the severity of the weather.

The ex-Editor of this paper also froze one or both of his ears while going to the academy at this place. Now the printer was not to blame as the distance was great, butthere can be no excuse for this crime of ExEditor Leete in freezing his ear in going half a mile.

It was thought for a time that there could be no school Wednesday morning, but it was finally decided that it would not be impossible. Accordingly Miss Dudley donned a pair of rubberboots, held a barrelhead over her skull for thepurpose of protecting her nose from the snow flakes which were as large as beans. Gathering courage as she waspassing the store she essayed to takea look and discern the face of the sky when lo! her nose is struck with such forceas to flatten it beyond resemblance. Profiting by experiance she no longer sought to discern the face of the sky, but only to reach the schoolhouse in safety, which she did.

---

p. 5, Leete's Island Times, Vol. I, No. 5

The relations between the owner and tenant of the Samuel Leete place are not pleasant. It may not be prudent at this time to repeat all the hard things which have been said but they might prove interesting reading to a certain couple. One fact is, that Amy Leete tried to hire William Anderson to tear down Mr. Butler's hen pound in the night time. He refused, however.

Work is still carried on in the quarry in spite of the snow. Only a few men are at work there.

---

#### GUILFORD NEWS

---

Lecture - Rev Mr Hovey's lecture last Wednesday evening is described as very interesting - more so than the first. He described the various halls of Mammoth cave, with their lakes, rivers and animal life. The audience though small contained some of Guilford's wisest men, among whom were Drs Talcott and Bennett and Rev Mr Banks and Jordan. Also some of the simplest viz Mr Crocker and the Editor of the Times.

---

#### INSTITUTE GOSSIP

---

The storm of Thursday caused a large falling off in attendance at the institute. Only twenty six scholars were present out of a total of sixty five. Ten of these were young women. Only one session was held and school adjourned at one o'clock. The TIMES printer having had his ear frozen in the morning was not anxious to have any more experience in that direction and so persuaded Editor Bishop of the School Companion to invite him home. Once there he found Bishop such an agreeable companion that the evening was far spent when he arose to go. But to this Editor Bishop would not hear and the champion of the TIMES was obliged to spend the night away from home - well not exactly the first but certainly not over the ninety and ninth.

Editor Bishop of the Companion seems to haveing good success with his newspaper. He has sold ten tickets at one cent each and as the total cost of the prizes is only five cents he certainly is not loseing money.

Wildman is'nt going to be left behind the rest and has started a paper the name of which we have not learned. This makes five journals to a population of sixty-five.

p.6, Leete's Island Times, Vol. I, No. 5

Fred Spencer and Ed Chittenden have been absent from school this week with colds.

---

ADVERTISEMENTS

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---

R E A D! R E A D!  
THE EDITORSHIP OF THIS PAPER WILL BE SOLD AT AUCTION TO THE HIGHEST  
BIDDER NEXT MONDAY EVENING AT SIX O'CLOCK. SPLENDID CHANCE FOR  
AN ENTERPRISING MAN  
WOMAN OR CHILD

---

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Friend of Grogsellers  
Unfortunate Man  
Wm. L. Wilcox

---

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO G.W. LEETE, BLACKSMITH, TURNER, FARMER AND

P O E T

## LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES

---

Volume 1     Leete's Island, Conn.  
Wednesday, January 22nd, 1879     Number 6

---

POETRY, STORIES, ANECDOTES ETC.

---

(Written for the Times)  
A FROSTY MORN

---

I rose this morn  
Feeling quite forlorn,  
For the ground was white  
And the cold did bite  
It was snowing so fast  
Mid the terrible blast  
That the little birds  
Flew by in herds,  
To the warmer lands  
On the southern sands  
Where the darkies play  
All the long, long day.  
But they'll soon come back  
A thousand in a pack,  
And their notes we shall hear  
Quite plain and clear.  
But I suppose you all know  
That it's most time to sow.  
Then the blackbirds will come  
And drive us all dumb  
With their voices so sharp  
That they'll sound like a harp.  
And then will the bat  
Come down can (?) spot  
And they'll scare us away  
From evening's play.  
Then we'll go to bed  
And have it said  
That they scared us off  
As they did Charles Dolph.

---

THE END

THE WILD CAT CLUB  
IN TEN CHAPTERS  
CHAPTER FOURTH

If they were about to commit a crime, and he knew of it could he sit down with folded hands and say "I am innocent" Herbert was not such a boy as that.

Then it occurred to him that he might go and denounce them to the man whose vineyard was to be robbed. Some boys would have done just that, expecting, perhaps, a reward from old Job, but Herbert felt a thrill of horror at the thought. He couldn't betray his friends. Only one course seemed left - to meet them and again endeavor to dissuade them from their purpose; but he felt how hard it would be for a boy who had always been a True Wild Cat to appear among them in any more serious character. He believed that he would only get laughed at for his appeals, and that they would do no good.

At last like a flash of inspiration, came a thought that resulted in the plan he finally adopted. Instead of informing Job Pollard, he would himself act the part of Job, and prevent the robbery.

First, how to disguise himself? This was not very difficult. He lived with his grandfather, an old man whose wardrobe furnished ample material for the purpose.

He selected an old coat and a very bad hat, which resembled those worn by Job, took them in his room and put them on over his own coat and cap. Then he bent his back, walked with his elbows out before the glass, and laughed heartily at his own imitation of old Pollard.

A few white locks of hair and a grey whisker on each cheek were still necessary, and these he manufactured out of cotton cloth, strips of which he pinned to his hat, leaving some short ones to dangle, while he fastened the longer ones under his chin. This part of his disguise would hardly bear inspection; but he was getting himself up for a moonlight performance, and did not expect to be looked at very closely.

For the rest he was a capital mimic, and he relied upon his powers in that way to carry him safely through the adventure.

The disguise prepared, it was carefully put aside and Herbert went out to walk on the street. He met Shote Waters who gave a little Wild Cat cry and said "Remember ten o'clock."

"Yes" replied Herbert languidly

"You'll be there?" said Shote

"No - yes - I don't know" said Herb. "I don't believe in what you're doing. I told you that and I didn't promise to help."

P. 3, Leete's Island Times, Vol. I, No. 6

"O now, don't back out, Herb."

"I don't back out, for I haven't gone in; but you needn't be surprised if I don't go tonight."

#### EDITORIAL

---

If this cold weather continues long there wont be a sound ear in the neighborhood. They are very scarce now.

---

Every one is excited over the action of Mrs. Amy Leete, in warning Fred Butler out of her house. We believe the reason is that he has trespassed, having built a henpound upon the ground. This she tried to hire Wm. Anderson to demolish in the night but he refused. We had known for some time that she had obtained a warning and was ready to serve it at any time. She is generally condemned for her action, as Mr. Butler had done nothing worthy of such treatment.

---

We present our readers today with a four page, twelve column village newspaper instead of the two page, eight column paper, as heretofore. The first page of the Times will be occupied with poetry and stories. The second will contain editorial items, farm notes, etc. The third will contain local news, and the fourth will be filled with correspondence from the several adjacent towns. We shall also expect to have our friend write for the Times and we will give any worthy production a place in the paper. Poetry will be received with especial gratitude. If you have anything that you want to sell, advertise in the Times. In short, if you are in want of anything or have any thing that you want to get rid of, do so through the Times.

---

A.B. Leete, the former printer has assumed the editorship of the Times and will continue to issue it twice a week as before. Being a new hand at the business, the readers of the Times must not expect the paper to be as good as formerly but he hopes they will bear with him until he learns the ropes. He will have the assistance of the former editor in some matters at first.

---

We shall publish next week the census of Leete's Island on the first of January 18th.

---

Our poetry on the first page is furnished this week by local talent. Although it may not be, and probably is not equal to Longfellow's, it is nevertheless very acceptable to us. We had rather publish a poor poem, written by any of our friends, than a good one by a total stranger. For we desire the Times to be a home paper and shall make it so more and more every week.

---

The prospects are now good for a month's or more good sleighing. And liable as we are to have heavy snows at any time, the sleighing will probably last well into March. We notice that many persons have been buying slighs or repairing their old ones.

#### F A R M   N O T E S

---

---

#### DRIPPINGS

by G.W. Leete

Have the steers all got names? It is a mistake to break and work cattle without any names. It is convenient in the yard and necessary in the team. Be kind and gentle and your team will be the same. The poor but knowing brutes often suffer when the boys have a cracking good whip. Save some of this needless discipline, until you become a patriarch. Did you ever approve of your fathers switching you around just because he had a good whip. It is a good plan to have a rain just after spreading yard manure, if you cannot do it on a damp day, or just ahead of the plow.

At the close of a domestic pig butchering a small boy who passed with a liberal supply of associates, called at our friend's and was asked if his folks loved liver. "Love liver? I guess they do love liver"

"Do you think they could use some at your house?"

"Use some at our house! Eight small children and a baby just born, I guess we can use liver.

THE aspiring musicians had better brush up their talents if they intend to compete with the seventeen year locusts. They are booked for a grand concert this season.

---

#### THE LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY  
WEDNESDAY And SATURDAY  
EVENING

A.B. LEEETE, Editor  
TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR

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LOCAL NEWS

---

Mr. George Watrous is slowly improving in health.

---

Robert Bartolomew is receiving his winter's supply of coal  
Rather late isn't it, Robert?

---

"Young Calvin" forgot himself, much to the amusement of beholders

---

A. Minor Leete is evidently unused to alighting from a vehicle in motion. He attempted to Monday night, and sat down in the middle of the road at a very short notice.

---

Mrs. Henry Norton is recovering.

---

Mrs. Samuel Leete has warned Mr. Fred Butler out of her house. He is ordered to move on or before March first.

---

Parke Barber has recovered from his recent sickness.

---

As A. Minor Leete was walking to Guilford yesterday morning he froze his left ear. When that ear had swelled to its greatest size it was a grand sight to behold.

---

Great destitution prevails among some families at the quarry. Our merchant while there delivering goods a day or two ago, had occasion to call on a family named Hannigan. There were several children around, nearly all of whom were without shoes, while one boy had no clothing except a coat and vest. They were out playing in the snow barefoot and said "it wasn't cold."

---

We notice that E.W. Leete has recently improved the looks of his sleigh by the addition of a new coat of paint. C.M. Leete has recently purchased a sleigh, which he now has the opportunity to use. Toby Hull was the former owner.

---

Fred Butler is sledding wood for H.E. Norton. He leaves it at the culvert

---

\*ADVERTISEMENTS\*

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NOTICE

To Frederic Butler:

Whereas you have trespassed upon my premises, and have cruelly abused my house and its various appurtenances.

I hereby command you to leave my house with all your bag and baggage, on or before March first eighteen hundred and seventy nine. In pursuance of which I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 17 day of January 1879.

LS

Emma J. Leet

---

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

---

It must be eminantly right and good to rise early. Because it is so inhumanly hard to do it.

If Uncle Sam wants a good reliable man to do his chores at Berlin, we would recommend leedle Yawcob Strauss

---Boston Post

If you can't keep your resolutions don't break 'em, but give 'em to some poor fellow who hasn't got any

---Boston Post

Transparent correction is where the corrected one is placed across the parents lap to receive the correction

---Boston Transcript

We do not ask any dead aunt to leave us \$50,000, but we should like to have some of the dead men in town drop in with a little advertising.

You can generally tell how many years a woman has been a "schoolmarm" by the wrinkles in her face, just to the leeward of her nose. Each wrinkle represents a years service. There are schoolmarms that refuse to wrinkle but the exceptions, like spring chickens at a hotel table, are rare.

When a man says to you "There's your hat and coat, and there's the door," you may as well get up and "git."

---

The wonder to us is, why a man will let his poultry go hungry while he carries a lot of corns around with him.

---

---

INSTITUTE GOSSIP

---

The Professor has at length noticed Brother Brewer.

Editor D.L. Bishop has been prevented by a severe cold, from attending school this week.

E.M. Leete is talking of opening a writing school at the institute, directly after school.

The School News, edited by Fred Norton, has died. On asking Norton of the nature of the disease, he replied that it had a "multitude of troubles"

Edward Bartlett was moved up in front today for bad conduct

Being called upon to subscribe for Wildman's paper, the Gazette, we paid our cent and took a ticket. This afternoon we were called aside by Wilson, the assistant editor. Wilson explained the object of his mission, when, lo! we had drawn the prize, a fine silver mounted lead pencil. We would inform Editor Wildman that we didn't subscribe on account of the pencil, but he receives our thanks for all that

Yesterday morning the school was startled by the sudden appearance of an angel. It wore a blue dress, but was unlike the average angel in having no visible wings. It was a very fair looking angel except that it had a superfluity of eye tooth. By this means its father could be easily recognized. Miss Brewer had the oversight of this wondrous seraph

---

MONDAYS DOING AT THE INSTITUTE

---

Monday was an exciting day here. Just before the forenoon recess, Professor Stone arose from his chair and said that as there had been considerable throwing of snow in the school room the preceding Friday, he had concluded to close the school room at noon. He said, however, that if forty of the scholars would promise to abstain from throwing anything, in the future, and would report everyone who did, he would not close the room.

He appointed Lovell Russell of North Branford and Katie Leete, to circulate the pledge. The "reporting clause" in the pledge did not please very well however, and at the close of recess, several names were still lacking. However, enough signers were obtained before noon to foot up forty two, but when the paper was handed to the professor, he discovered that there had been three repetitions and that two more of the names were fraudulent. This made three less than the requisite number and the school was therefore notified that the school room would be closed at noon. Noon came and Mr. Stone tried to clear the room of scholars. He soon became involved in a tongue contest with Russell, Bartlett and other high bloods. At length, after 20 minutes hard work the room was cleared, the door locked and the old gentleman started for dinner. As he flew out of the east door some one suggested three cheers, which were given with a vengeance. It is needless to say that the Professor was angry.

COMPOSITIONS. Mr. Stone has ordered certain of the school to have compositions next Friday. Fortunately this editor has escaped, but other editors (Norton, for instance) have been signaled out by the Professor, and their lot is truly a bad one. Stone has issued an order forbidding all down stair scholars from going up stairs and vice versa. Rules are getting as plenty as black berries.

LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES

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Volume 1      Leetes Island, Conn., Saturday January 25th, 1879. Number (torn)

(1:1)

POETRY, STORIES, ANECDOTES, &CT

---

(Written for the Times)

HAVE PITY

---

Have pity on a poor old man,  
And hear him as he cries  
His piercing shrieks, his awful yells  
Ascend beyond the skies.

And when he calleth at your door,  
Pray do not scoff at him  
How would you like to have him turn  
And kick your lower limb?

Ha, Ha, old man! He he! He he.  
What are you doing there?  
He's stealing chickens, stealing fowls  
I must -- I do declare.

Be careful friends and do not trust  
To idle, thieving owls,  
For all they care about, my friends  
Is food, and drink, and fowls.

---

THE WILD CAT CLUB  
IN TEN CHAPTERS.  
CHAPTER FIFTH.

---

"But it's just what we've been  
up to lots of times before," Shote  
insisted.

"That may be; for I guess we've  
been up to a good many things  
we ought to be ashamed of" said  
Herbert "I've been thinking  
'em over a little'

"Pshaw!" Shote exclaimed. "If  
ye stop to think things over

(1:2)

there's never no fun at all. I'm  
going; you can do as you like,  
Only promise not to blow on us."  
"You know very well I won't do that,"  
said Herbert. they seperated  
at ten o'clock that night when all the  
rest of the family were asleep in  
their beds. Herbert got out of his  
window upon a shed, with a

(1:2)

THE WILD CAT CLUB (cont'd.)

bundle and a good stout stick, which he dropped to the ground. Then he let himself down by the limbs of an apple tree, picked up stick and bundle, and hastened away. He went in the direction of Whitaker's old barn. The other Wild Cats met meanwhile, and after waiting for him a short time, started off on their raid without him. As they approached old Job's premises, they went around through an orchard, and finally climbed upon a wall, beyond which appeared the grape trellises, perfectly still in the bright moonlight. It was a cool night in September. Not a leaf stirred. Only the crickets sang.

"Splendid" whispered Hi Hicks -- not speaking of the beauty of the scene before him (he was insensible to that), but of the chance for a quiet robbery of the vines.

"Don't Herb wish he was here," chuckled Suff Redmond

"Don't he though" whispered

(1:3)

somebody" -- not loud enough to be heard -- hidden in the shed out of the wall, very near the spot where the boys were sitting. It was Herb, who had reached the ground before them, and placed himself there in ambush among some barberry bushes to watch their operations.

"I never thought Herb would flunk out out in this style" said Shote Waters.

"I d'n know" Hi answered;

"Herb always was a little soft. Come to right down genuine pluck, he haint got it"

"I'll show you, Hi Hicks, whether I have or not" muttered Herb in the shadow.

(1:3)

THE WILD CAT CLUB (cont'd.)

"That's so, Hi," Shote rejoined,  
"he's a kind of coward."  
"Oh, am I" though Herb, grasp-  
ing his stick lightly.  
"I say, boys" whispered Suff, "lè's  
agree not to give him any grapes."  
"No, nor any whiskey or cigars  
we buy with em, either" replied  
Shote.

Herbert trembled with shame  
and anger. Were his familiar  
companions? Were whiskey  
and cigars to them that they  
must steal in order to procure  
them? Had it indeed come to  
this? What would his good old  
grandfather, who trusted him  
and loved him so -- what  
would he think if he knew?  
"I'll give you a lesson, young  
fellows" he said to himself  
as they got down from the wall.

(2:1)

(torn)

of  
Guilford, was followed up  
last night by the death of  
Captain Tyler. He was  
one of the oldest person  
in town, being considerable  
over ninety.

---

The poem on the first  
page this week was written  
especially for the TIMES.  
We hope to be able to furnish  
an original poem to our read-  
ers every week after this.

---

Have you seen any gold  
yet

---

We are now in hourly ex-  
pectation of an attack from  
robbers. Reason, we have just  
received our pay, amounting  
to nearly ten dollars, for an  
advertisement. This is the  
first fruit of our adventure

(2:1)

but we home not the last. Several persons are owing us for complimentary notics but they will in all probibility settle when we show them how lean our pocket book is, or rather was.

---

Sweet is the sleep of  
the laboring man -- un-  
less the baby cries.

---

The rate of advertising in the  
TIMES is twenty cents per  
inch.

---

(2:2)

DRIPPINGS  
by G. W. Leete

---

Adversity sits down on  
those who despair of cat-  
ching prosperity.

---

We planted one half of a  
field with Sciota, and the  
other with Benton corn. The  
quantity of ears was the  
same; in the amount of  
shelled corn the Sciota had  
a large majority, We should  
hesitate to plant Sciota on  
late, poor land, and hesitate  
to put any other variety on  
early, good land.

---

Look out for borers in young  
trees.

---

We can add largely to our  
lack of comfort, by persist-  
ently hanging to the tail  
of some unfortunate event!

---



2:2

DRIPPINGS (cont'd.)

Potatoes want strong land and  
good manure to keep the  
bugs in the shade.

---

We are less likely to see  
a mote in our brother's eye  
than we are to feel a beam in  
our own.

---

A caked udder will be helped  
by giving a little salt-petre  
in the cows feed, at  
least in mild cases.

---

(2:3)

DEATHS

---

In Guilford, Monday, January (torn)  
Mary, wife of Dr. Henry J. Ben-  
ton.

TYLER. In Guilford, Saturday,  
January 25th. Captain Tyler  
aged -- (over 90)

---

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

---

This winter is snow-led for its  
weather.-----N. H. Register

---

This weather makes the small  
boy mad. He wishes he had  
teased for a sled instead of  
a pair of skates.

---

The worst aches will heal - the  
best heels will ache.

---

Leete's Island Times (January 25th, 1879, cont'd.)

(2:3)

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING (cont'd.)

Alabama clears some \$30,000  
a year working out its convicts.

---

---

Agriculture is the most health-  
ful, most useful and most  
noble employment of man.  
-----Washington

---

---

There was a young man in the city  
Whose pants were so nice, 'twere a pity  
To soil them: but witty  
Boys spattered the pretty  
Light lavender pants. Hence this ditty  
-----New York Mail

---

---

The next Artic expedition will  
follow up the Erie canal  
and plant the North Pole  
in Buffalo.  
----N.H. Register

(3:1)

LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES  
WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY  
WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY  
EVENING  
A B LEETE, EDITOR  
Terms \$1.00 per year

---

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#### LOCAL NEWS

---

Mr. Fred Butler was pros-  
trated by a cold Wednesday  
afternoon. He is somewhat  
better today.

---

Mr. G.W. Leete is construc-  
ting a wagon for Alvah  
G. Brewer, who is assis-  
ting in the work.

Leete's Island Times (January 25th, 1879, cont'd.)

(3:1)

LOCAL NEWS (cont'd.)

Last Wednesday morning  
Charles Leete succeeded in  
eating thirty large buck-  
wheat pancakes. His  
mother that day cooked  
sixty pancakes for a  
breakfast for three persons.  
Pretty tall eating.

---

Josie Leete is sick. She,  
like everyone else, has  
a cold.

---

Last Thursday, our depot-  
master, Mr. E. A. Gan-  
net received three car-  
loads of coal, which he  
intends to sell. Now is  
your chance to obtain  
a supply of good coal.

(3:2)

THE (torn)

During 1878 there (torn)  
in Leete's Island five births  
two marriages, and no deaths.  
On the first of January 1879  
the place had one hundred and  
twenty nine inhabitants. This  
is exclusive of several fam-  
ilies living within our lim-  
its, at the quarry, and who  
are unknown to us. Following  
is the list:

	Total	Males	Females
	+	+	+
Anderson-----	11	6	5
Beattie-----	5	3	2
Bishop-----	4	1	3
Bergin-----	3	2	1
Borg-----	2	1	1
Bartholomew-----	3	2	1
Butler-----	6	1	5
Cockram-----	3	2	1

Leete's Island Times (January 25th, 1879, cont'd.)

(3:2)	Total	Males	Females (cont'd.)
	+	+	+
Colback-----	5	2	3
Dolan-----	8	5	3
Gauchel-----	10	6	4
Culver-----	2	1	1
Hunt-----	4	2	2
Johnson-----	5	2	3
Leete-----	37	20	17
McElroy-----	2	1	1
Doyle-----	1		1
Norton-----	11	5	6
Nutting-----	1	1	
Watrous	4	3	1
Wilcox	2	1	1
	129	67	62

Of these seventy four are

(3:3) (torn)

Thirty- (torn)

The oldest person was Horace Norton, who was eighty-four; the youngest, the son of Robert Bartholomew, Of the foreingners, 7 were Irish, 7 Swedes, 3 English, 1 Scotchman and one Frenchman. Of those having foreign parents, 12 were Swedes, 9 were Irish, 3 English, three Scotch-Irish, 6 French American, 2 Irish-English and one Irish-American. The names of those residing at the quarry whom we have omitted, if added to the list would swell it to one hundred and fifty.

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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COAL

COAL!

COAL!

NOTICE

I have just received  
a cargo of Coal  
which I offer for sale at a low  
price. If you purchase of me, you  
save freight from  
New Haven.

Leete's Island Times (January 25th, 1879, cont'd.)

ADVERTISEMENTS (cont'd.)

"Buy of me, sonny,  
And save your money"  
E.A. Gauchet,  
Leete's Island, Conn.  
COAL! COAL!

(4:1) (torn) snow  
ll which came against the  
window pane with great force.  
Unfortunately the pane was not  
broken.

---

"Jacky" Dolph came very  
near getting run over at  
the Thursday afternoon  
recess. He fell in front of a  
sligh, but was able to crawl  
out just in time to escape.

---

Charles Crocker had a  
sad fall this forenoon.  
He was coming from a  
class when he fell flat on  
the floor. The Professor  
asked him what he was do-  
ing. He replied that he was  
unable to stand up, where-  
upon Stone inquired if Crocker  
had eaten any breakfast. The  
affair caused no little laugh-  
ter.

---

At the reading of the  
compositions Friday af-  
ternoon Miss Weed dealt  
editor Fred Norton a cruel  
blow. She closed her oration  
by saying that "a certain  
young gentleman seemed  
to think that every girl he  
met wanted to see the inside  
of a snowball and acted  
accordingly. Now Norton  
has a habit of chasing every  
girl he meets, into the school  
house and boosting snow

Leete's Island Times (January 25th, 1879, cont'd.)

(4:2) (torn)  
(torn) Miss Weed  
(torn) such treatment  
(torn) thought it no more  
than right to pay him back.

#### THURSDAY'S BATTLES AT THE INSTITUTE

Thursday was a continual battle between the downstairs and up stairs boys. At the forenoon recess we drove the enemy into the street, but when the bell rang, and we started for the school house, they began to pursue and hoot at us. At noon we again attacked the enemy and drove them completely around the school-building, and then into the street where we kept them until the bell again rang. We then started for school at a slow pace, they following and hooting at us until we had disappeared. The afternoon was a repetition of the previous ones, except that while they were pursuing, we suddenly turned and drove them out of the school yard in great confusion. There were but few accidents on our side, the worst being the wounding of Crocker in the eye. Several of their men left the field of combat with noses bleeding. Fred Norton, Lynn, and "Billy" Wilson contributed much to our victory. Friday noon we had a skirmish with our foes, in

(4:3)

which no decisive a (torn)  
was gained for either (torn)  
although they used coal instead of snow.

Leete's Island Times (January 25th, 1879, cont'd.)  
(4:3)

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GUILFORD NEWS

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---

Mrs. Dr. Benton died this Friday afternoon. She had been sickly for some time, the immediate cause of her death, being consumption.

---

A small sleighing party visited this place Friday afternoon. It consisted of eleven sleighs filled with young men from Clinton, who seemed bent on having a good time and plenty of whiskey.

---

---

MOOSE HILL

---

---

Mr. A.G. Brewer and J. C. Goldsmith went on a sleigh to Madison last Wednesday evening. It is reported that Phebe woke up the wife of Rev. H.H. Hayden by her boisterous talking, while she was returning. Mrs. Hayden supposed that she was being murdered, and gave a scream which was heard as far as Totoket (this account is a very little stretched)

---

Anyone opening a tobacco store anywhere in this vicinity would succeed. They would be sure of the custom of a certain three brothers.

# LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES

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Volume 1      Leete's Island, Conn.  
Wednesday, January 29nd, 1879      Number 8

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## POETRY AND STORIES

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---

### AN APPEAL TO THE POETS

---

Grind out the dingy poetry  
And dress it up in silk  
Then send it to the Editor  
And earn your bread and milk.

Write everyone! write all you can!  
Write every day and hour  
Grind out the dingy poetry  
And let it come with power.

We'll give you half a loaf of bun  
For every verse you make.  
Sit down, my friend, take up your pen  
And write for Gilbert's sake.

---

Anon.

---

---

### THE WILD CAT CLUB IN TEN CHAPTERS CHAPTER SIXTH

---

The full dark clusters looked luminous in the moonlight, and they were just beginning to fall into the baskets, when someone gave a low cry of alarm, and somebody else immediately called out, -

"The old man!"

"I'll old man ye" cried a thin cracked voice. "I've caught ye this time, ye young ruffians. Stealing my grapes, air ye? Take that! and that!" The old man rushed after them, and thwack went his stick over the backs of Luff first, then Hi and Shote, as he attempted to hide behind a trellis.

"I'll larn ye a lesson" - Thwack - "I've been watching for you!" - Thwack, Thwack - "I know ye, ye pesky Wild Cats, every one of ye!" - Thwack, Thwack, Thwack.

Sometimes the stick hid a back or shoulder, sometimes a trellis; while the young marauders ran as if for their



lives, with the little bent man at their heels. He had got between them and the orchard, and the moonlight was behind him. They escaped through the vineyard, tumbled over another wall into the field, and seperated, running in various directions. The sound of their footsteps died in the distance, and then suddenly all was still.

The old man stopped at the wall, picked up a basket that had been dropped, and went swiftly through the vines to make sure that no Wild Cat was lurking among them.

Then anyone who had been watching might have seen that he was merely a counterfeit old man after all; for off came the coat and hat and rag whiskers, the bent figure straightened up, and Herbert Amsden stood among the trellises.

"I've no pluck, have I? A coward, am I?" he said to himself, with a little laugh. "Their backs will ache and elbows sing for one while to pay for that!"

He packed his disguise in the basket, hid it in some bushes on the other side of the orchard, and crept into Whitakers barn by a hole the Wild Cats knew. All was still there. But he felt pretty sure the boys would come in presently to talk over their escape. He was not mistaken.

(To be Continued)

---

[Headline unreadable; dateline Monday, January 27]  
Captain Tyler was buried today. He was buried in a chestnut coffin and instead of a heare there was a spring wagon to convey the remains to its last resting place. The mourners also walked to the grave. This was in accordance with his written request which was read at the funeral. In this request he ordered that the difference in cost between a rich person's funeral and his should be divided as follows: viz, North Church, ten dollars, Third Church ten dollars, Episcopal Church ten dollars, Methidist, five, and Roman Catholic five. The captain seems not to have been without some sense.

Saturday Jan 25

A party of about twenty sleighs from this place visited Clinton today. A feature of the procession was a dog drawing a hand sled.

Tuesday, Jan 28

The charlots (sleighs) of Clinton and the horsemen thereof! When will this business end? May sun and fog end it soon and with it the trade of Hon (?) Cha's Barker Esq & etc, & etc. But to come to the point, another sleighing party from Clinton visited this place this afternoon. The numbered seventy five or a hundred

teams, mostly jaded old plugs and dilapidated sleighs. At best, if they were not dilapidated when they came they were probably by the time they reached home, as some of them got a little too much "fire water" aboard.

---

INSTITUTE GOSSIP

---

Monday Jan 27

Miss Pace of Durham arrived today.

Mary Munson has been absent from school for the past week, on account of a bad cold.

Sherman Hart has been overpowered by a cold.

Miss Eloise Norton has as bad a cold as the rest of us and we haven't noticed her around this week.

Tuesday Jan 28

We had a sharp skirmish with the upstairs fellows this forenoon and drove them onto the hill.

The sleighing party from Clinton caused a little excitement here. About half past eleven Norton started a petition praying that the professor would hold an afternoon session. This was signed by some thirty or forty of the scholars and was presented to King E.A. Leete who granted the petition without any notice from the professor. With a great whoop the crowd then made for the green.

We have compositions next Friday, and this time we were not so lucky. We were sentenced to write a composition, while some of the others escaped with only a declamation.

Wednesday Jan 29

We had a fight with our enemy and totally defeated him.

[Headline unreadable; some text unreadable]

The [unreadable] of advertising, this week, and certainly no one can complain as to the price. Compare our rates with those of the Shore Line Sentinel and you will find that our rates are less than half as high as those of the Sentinel.

Several persons are owing us for advertising, but as they can not be expected to settle, until we carry in a bill, they are excusable. They will, however, soon be delighted by receiving an account of their dealings with us.

We are not particular in what variety of money we are paid. We will even take counterfeit or shinplasters. We will also receive notes, payable in 1881, or sooner if desired.

It is said that the depot is soon to change hands, or has already done so. Mr. E.A. Gauchet, the present occupant, will take charge of the depot at Lyme in the place of Charles Brooks who has lately disappeared. The change is not, however, permanent - unless he is satisfied with the place. Thomas McElray will fill the position of depot master, for the present.

---

#### FARM NOTES

---

#### DRIPPINGS

by G.W. Leete

Many persons wish to live by the sweat of other people's faces. The result is that many honest workers get badly sweat.

CIRCUMSTANCES alter cases. A, located over a clay subsoil, says "manure in the fall and winter." B, whose foundation is on the sand, "It is a waste; put it on as late in the spring as you can." Both of them are right. A bottle of smelling salts will be given to anyone, who will carry a lamp and a dish of medicine, without making any exclamation, or alteration of gait, when a carpet tack goes to the head in your heel. We tried it and failed.

IN an eastern town our friend was superintending the reading of a class, when he noticed a slight deviation from the text.

IS there no barn in Guilford

Is there no physic nigh.

An audible smile was visible

Unto the naked eye.

Try the young man at cutting bushes, before sending him west.

---

#### STATE NEWS

---

Fanning, the Goshen murder, is dead.

Rev HH Hayden's trial has been postponed until April.

Disease is raging among the cattle of Watertown.

The grand list of the state of Connecticut is  
\$344.406.977

p. 5, Leete's Island Times, Vol. I, No. 8

The trials of Hamlin and Allen, the Wethersfield murderers, is in progress.

Stamford asks to be made into a city. Who next?

---

### LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

---

The ways of the world - Roads.

Seventy tons of chewing gum were required to keep American jaws moving during the year

Out in Kentucky, when a mule gets so lazy that he won't work more than nine or ten hours a day, they trim down his ears and sell him for a carnival horse.

Firm friends - Partners

---

### LEETE'S ISLAND

### TIMES

Will be published every  
WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY  
EVENING

A.B. Leete, EDITOR  
Terms \$1.00 per year

Rates of Advertising			
	1. inch	half column	column
1. week	\$0.20	\$1.10	\$2.00
2. weeks	\$0.35	\$2.15	\$4.00
1. month	\$0.70	\$4.20	\$7.00
1. year	\$9.00	\$35.00	\$65.00

---

### L O C A L          N E W S

---

Thanks to his constitution, Mr. Fred Butler has recovered.

Robert, you had better look out for your scalp in the future.

We stated last week that Josephine Leete was sick with a cold, but it has since turned out to be the pneumonia. She is now rapidly improving and "Jud" has again put on the old time look.

---

G.W. Leete after spending the week in hard work, went to bed Saturday night hard sick. He was unable to leave the house Sunday and Monday but expects to be able to be around soon, as it is very necessary that he should be. His work has almost quadrupled since he began to advertise in the Times. This increase is due to some extent to the advertising, but more to the excellent quality of work which he does.

Edward R. Leete will resume his studies at the institute next Monday, provided he doesn't begin to whoop before that time.

The Gauchets have concluded that they are not afflicted with whooping cough and are now attending school.

R.N. Leete has sold a pair of oxen to a Hartford butcher. They (the oxen) originally came from "turnip venders" stock yard, and were called from him "old turnips"

The mighty wave of fashion has struck our school sweeping off a score of boy's names and leaving as many more. Frank Gauchet's name was swept away and the name of "Jacob" left in its stead. Felix Dolan is now called "Specky," on account of the mottled color of his face. Peter Beattie answers to the call of "Moses," Dan [or Don] Gauchet to [page torn]. Our reporter escaped the flood.

Albert Brewer of Moose Hill is enjoying himself in the neighborhood of E. Walter Leete's tonight.

Our depot-master, E.A. Gauchet will soon go to take commado [sic!] of the depot at Lyme. If the place suits him he will remove there permanantly. It is said that Mr. Thomas McElroy will attend to the depot, post office, & etc. in Mr. Gauchets absence.

---

C A N C E L L E D

POSTAGE STAMPS  
ANY ONE HAVING OLD  
POSTAGE STAMPS  
WILL BE REWARDED  
BY LEAVING THEM  
AT THE POST OFFICE  
OR WITH  
GEORGE BEATTIE  
Stony Creek  
Conn.

p. 7, Leete's Island Times, Vol. I, No. 8

REMEMBER THAT  
G.W. LEETE  
Does Blacksmith work  
as cheap as anyone does

February 1st 1879. NUMBER 9

(1:1)

THE WHITTLES

Young Robert sat from morn to night  
And whittled with a will  
And, when he had to go to bed  
It was a bitter pill.

He sucked it down, however  
Although it was so bad,  
But went to bed lamenting  
That he wa'n't a lucky lad

But at the earliest dawn of day  
He grabs his precious knife  
And picking up a piece of wood  
He whittles out a fife.

Next follow knife, and sword and gun  
And a four foot fiddle, too  
He whittles out a jumping-jack  
And paints the critter blue.

And then he whittles, night & day  
Until his knife is lost  
And then he longeth for another  
And counteth up the cost  
Anon

---

THE WILD CAT CLUB IN TEN CHAPTERS

CHAPTER SEVEN

Soon Snuff and Hi crawl-  
ed through the hole, and  
Shote followed. Concealed  
in the dark now. Herb heard  
every word they said  
(1:2;) (tear)  
crack right on my crazy-bone"  
Suff said.

"I got it over my head and  
ears" exclaimed Shote." There's  
a bunch on my skull as big  
as a butt'nut"

"He jest about broke my  
shoulder" complained Hi "Who  
would have thought the old  
feller was so smart"

"Or that he could run so!"

(1:2).

said Suff.

"I thought of course I could get away from him" remarked another "but he legged it like a deer! Talk about old Pollard having the rheumatics!"

"I left my basket" said Suff. "That's the most I care about."

"I bet ye, Herb told on us," someone suggested. And a sharp discussion on that point ensued; during which Herb heard some remarks about himself that made his ears tingle. On the whole, however, the Wild-Cats were inclined to acquit him of that treachery. He waited until

(1:3)

they had all left the barn; then he, too, crawled out, found the captured basket; ran home with it, climbed the apple tree to the roof of the shed, and got in at the window.

"It's the last time I ever leave the house or get into it in any such foolish or dishonest way as this!" he vowed as he hurriedly threw off his clothes and went to bed. And he kept that vow. His Wild Cat days were over.

Not long after he met Hi and Shote in the street.

They accosted him in a friendly way; and Hi said- "Whe didn't you come with us Saturday night?"

"I thought I wouldn't" He answered soberly. "Had something else to do. Did you have a good time."

"O, boss!" said Shote

"Tip-top!" said Hi

"Get any grapes"

Herb inquired

(to be continued)



(2:1)

EDITORIAL

Another home made  
poem again this week.  
Read it.

---

The Times will give  
a present of a brass  
clam-hoe to the per-  
son who will dig a peck  
of clams in twenty min-  
utes, through the ice.

---

A CHANGE.

Our next issue will  
be Friday, February  
7th and will thereafter  
be a weekly instead  
of a semi-weekly. The  
principal reason for this  
change is a lack of time.  
Issuing, as we do, a paper  
twice a week we have no  
time for other labors and  
have resolved to have  
a better paper, once a  
week. A little of a good  
thing is better than much  
of a poor thing.

---

The fire in Guilford  
to night came near to  
being a serious affair  
Had it not been promptly  
discovered it would have  
probably been a disastrous  
fire. For had the church  
burned /  
house (Tear)

(2:2)

---

FARM NOTES

---

DRIPRINGS

BY G.W. LEETE.

---

There is no inquiry for  
news now; all take the  
times. When it fails to  
come on time all the men

(2:2)

DRIPPINGS (cont'd.)

look as though they had lost a jack-knife; while the women and children use their handkerchiefs.

How much pleasanter it is now than it used to be when the passages to halls, postoffice and audience rooms were obstructed by loungers and careless people? Possibly this state of perfection can be improved some, yet.

For our recent item on credit (with a small pig at the tail) we have received criticism with the meekness of a bereaved hyena. When a man takes property with the understanding that he is to pay for it on the spot but manages to hitch along without doing

(2:3)

(torn)

honesty. It is some (torn) well to have an ac (torn) ance give you a lit (torn) charity in the form of interest, and should be considered as a favor which should be settled up without asking. It is a poor return for such favors to make generosity wait months and then add the unpleasant task of dunning.

---

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

---

Sweet is the sleep of the laboring man -- unless the baby cries.

---

(2:3)

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING (cont'd.)

Rubber boots are considered of no use by the small boy, unless there is a drift deep enough to let the snow in over the tops. — N.H. Register

Notwithstanding the extreme length of this year's ulsters, we have failed to see any young man reach after his trail with that desperate clutch so much admired in the opposite sex.

(torn)

(3:1)

B. LEETE, EDITOR

TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR

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1 month	\$0.70	4.20	7.00
1 year	\$9.00	36.00	56.00

---

LOCAL NEWS.

The whooping cough patients are recovering.

Our blacksmith, Mr. G. W. Leete, is over crowded with work: Success to him.

Have you heard those clappers yet. They were introduced by George Nuttin, as was, also, the delightful game of Shinny.

It is amusing to read the blunders which the papers have made in spelling the name of our late postmaster. One has

(3:1)

LOCAL NEWS (cont'd.)

it "Ganchett"; another "Gau  
chett," and so onto the  
end.

(torn)

(3:2)

up with a ----guess  
the rest.

---

Judson Leete is vis-  
iting in New York.  
He goes for the sake  
of getting a lot of Havan-  
nas.

---

Josie Leete is rapidly  
improving and will return  
to school in a couple of weeks.

---

A SEA WALL  
Wanted at Faulkner's Island.

---

Seventy five years ago  
Faulkners Island had an  
area of about ten acres.  
In the month of September,  
1816, a fearful gale prevail-  
ed the whole length of the  
Atlantic seaboard, which  
will be remembered by  
many of the oldest inhab-  
itants along the Connec-  
ticut coast. The spray from  
the waves at that time was  
carried two miles inland.  
This gale washed away a  
hundred feet of Faulkner's  
Island into the Sound, and

(3:3)

during succeeding storms  
a large part of the origin-  
al island has been washed  
away so that only about  
four acres remain. It  
is predicted that before  
many years elapse; if a

(3:3)

A SEA WALL (cont'd.)

sea wall is not constructed to break the force of the waves, the entire island will be washed into the waters of the Sound.

There is plenty of stone in the vicinity of the island to furnish the material for a good sea-wall at a nominal expense, such as has been constructed at Saybrook Point out of cut stone laid in cement. It would make the most durable wall that could be constructed and keep the expense within the proper limits. The proper authorities should see that this improvement is carried out. There is no economy in delay.

---

ADVERTISEMENTS.

---

DON'T FORGET OUR  
BLACKSMITH, MR. G.W.  
LEETE. HE IS ALWAYS  
READY TO DO ANYTHING  
IN HIS LINE.

---

(4:1)

---

INSTITUTE GOSSIP

---

A VISIT. Mr. Banks visited school Thursday afternoon.

SKATING. Skating and sliding have been recommenced at the institute. Now look out for accidents.

A MONTH of this term has gone and in a week or so the report will

(4:1)

INSTITUTE GOSSIP (cont'd.)

be out, to the joy of  
some and disgust of  
others.

---

THE PROFESSORS CURIOSITY

We noticed the professor  
examining a pair of Acme  
skates the other day. From  
the curiosity and wonder  
which he manifested, we  
inferred that he didn't  
know what they were, and  
we were about to step up  
and inform him that they  
were skates, and were worn  
on the feet. We at length  
concluded that it was  
none of our business, and  
therefore the professor laid  
them down knowing as much and  
no more than before.

---

THE COMPOSITIONS

Friday was a grand  
day to those who had  
no compositions, dec-

(4:2) (torn)

by Miss Fannie Cook  
who compared war and  
intemperance stating that  
the "former cut down its  
thousands, but the latter  
tens of thousands." We  
were greatly disappointed  
in Frederic W. Elliott,  
who had written a compo-  
sition, but concealed the  
fact from the professor,  
He ought to be reported  
for such base action.

---

GUILFORD NEWS

---

A WINDFALL

Captain Tyler left five  
thousand dollars to the

(4:2)

A WINDFALL (cont'd.)

Episcopal church. Some of it will be needed immediately.

A FIRE - This evening while the Episcopal Church choir was practicing in their church, a strange noise, like that of the wind, was heard, but nothing was thought of it. Soon after, however, a person who was passing saw smoke issuing from the

(4:3) (to be continued)

(torn)

space about the square under the g  
The engines were brought out but owing to the lack of water and the fact that water had been left in one of the engines they were useless. The fire was therefore extinguished by passing water in pails. The loss will be about \$200, and is fully covered by insurance.

---

---

INTERESTING FACTS.

Texas has 9,000,000 acres of cotton land.

It takes seven million miles of thread to hold the people of the United States in their clothes.

A NEW FUEL -- Sunflowers! Minnesota farmers claim that two acres will supply winter fuel for a family, using the wood of the stalk and the oil of the seed.

# LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES

---

Volume 1    Leete's Island, Conn.  
Friday, February 7th, 1879                      Number 10

---

STORIES, & ETC., & ETC.

---

## A LITTLE CHILL

Mary had a little chill  
Which gave her heaps of pain.  
And when she tried to shake that chill  
It shook her back again.

It followed her to school one day,  
Which was against the rule;  
It made the children laugh to see  
Poor Mary shake in school.

And so the teacher sent her home  
And bade her take some ile  
To reconstruct her system and  
To liquidate the bile.

What makes poor Mary have the chills  
And shake so and feel bad?  
Why don't she take a gross of pills  
And wear a liver pad?

St. Louis Times - Joe Neal

---

## THE WILDCAT CLUB. IN TEN CHAPTERS CHAPTER VIII

"A few - not very many" said Hi.  
"What was the matter? Sour?"  
"No, - good grapes, but look here, Herb! Did you tell  
on us"  
"I" cried Herb "I never breathed a word to a living  
soul!"  
"So I told the boys" said Hi, more convinced than ever  
that Herb had not betrayed them.  
"What made you think I did" Herb wished to know.  
"Well, I'll tell you" said Hi with a foolish sort of  
laugh. "This old man came out and met us."  
"The old man Pollard?"  
"Yes. Just as we were going to help ourselves"



"And what did he do?"

"He gave us some."

"Job Pollard gave you some" exclaimed Herbert "I don't believe that."

"He did, didn't he, Shote," said Hi with a foolish sort of wink at his companion.

(To be Continued)

---

#### REYNARD DIES

The first Fox of the  
Season killed Thurs-  
day. And not one  
either, but  
Two!

For some time our young men have been anxiously waiting for a light snow, when they were determined to capture the fox which gave them the slip last New Years. This snow came Wednesday night, just enough for their purpose, and accordingly all the young men of the neighborhood turned out Thursday for the hunt. Nor was it without success, for Mr. R.L. Leete espying a fox raised his musket and fired when lo! what was his surprise to see the old robber fall dead. Another fox became so completely tired out that he was overtaken by Prince, Rob Bartholomews dog and then the two had fun for a few minutes. At last the fox took refuge once more but Mr. Bartholomew came up and knocked Reynard off with his gun. He was quickly dispatched by man and dog and the hunters returned home much encouraged. Some of them gave vent to their joy by swinging their hats, & etc.

---

#### EDITORIAL

The death of sly Reynard must come at last.

Bridgeport comes to the front again, with another murder. Now New London, it's your turn.

We would say that Leete's Island once had a library. Its skeleton is at the house of R.M. Leete. Call and take a tome (book) for examination.

We would amend our offer in reference to a brass clam hoe, to be given to the person who would dig a peck of clams in twenty minutes through the ice. We hereby say "a foot of ice" instead of "the ice." We are afraid that some one will get the clam hoe even as it is.

---

Do you have chapped hands? Then use the fragrant "Vaceline" and you will never have them chap again. It is for sale in pound cans by Chas. W. Leete, of New Haven, Ct. Price of a can, which will last a lifetime, 75 cents. Send by Bradley and get a can.

Are you bothered with poor pens, that scratch and spatter and wont make a mark. If so use Gaspells Compendium pen. For smooth and even writing they have no equal. They are on sale by R.M. Leete. Samples shown at the Times office.

---

#### FARM NOTES

---

---

##### DRIPPINGS.

BY GILBERT W. LEETE

Our penitence is a little like that of the old lady who remarked "If I have said anything that I am sorry for, I am glad of it

Hen literature has been so liberally diffused through the country for the past few years, and such extra account statements of profit have been borne over the land, that most people who had territory enough to locate a hen coop have been in the poultry business. Consequently, the markets are overstocked, consumers are cloyed, and profits flattened. A flood of advice has been given, from good, down, with much warning against feeding hens too much. But for seventeen years we have kept feed by hens all the time. They use it judiciously as the Irishman advised his pig to when he gave it an allowance, and left town for three weeks. They do not eat as though they never expected any more, are always in order to kill, and lay all you ask them to. Wheat shorts and milk are good for the egg department; then, with free access to corn, the supply of hens will be ample.

---

#### A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

---

At a recent wedding, fried liver and ice cream completed the bridal feast.

St. Louis Times-Journal

---

When a snow ball as hard as a doorknob hits you in the back of the head as you are crossing the street, no matter how quickly you turn, the only thing you can see is one boy with the most innocent face and the emptiest hands that ever greeted a false accusation.

Burlington Hawkeye

---

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1 year	\$9.00	\$85.00	\$55.00

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LOCAL NEWS

---

"Judd" has returned from New York

A. Miner Leete now spends most of his spare time in landscape drawing. Some of his pictures are "first rate"

Burdette Leete was taken down with the pneumonia last Wednesday night. With good care he has now nearly recovered.

Robert Bartholomew is looking around for a name for his baby. He is thinking of calling it Elmer; also Meredith

James Colback is reported to be sick. We hope he will soon recover.

Jessie Leete has returned to school.

Clamming is now the rage. "Chollie" and the Goldsmiths now go every day. We have not been informed what their luck is.

After Miner Leete came home from school this afternoon, he commenced the construction of a sled. He is now working with great diligence, and it is calculated that he will finish it by nine o'clock tomorrow morning. It will be nearly four feet long and will be shod with the best of Norway iron.

Mr. Alvah G. Brewer's new wagon was finished Wednesday afternoon, the cash paid for the construction thereof and a horse harnessed thereto. Mr. Brewer made quite an imposing appearance as he rode home, although a snow storm was raging at that time. Everyone exclaimed "What a beautiful wagon" and complimented Mr. Brewer on [unreadable] appearance.

It seems however, that there was one person who was not satisfied, for down came Mr. Brewer the next morning and had the wagon lowered several inches. He was better satisfied when he went home.

#### HOW CRUEL!

Miss Dudley of late has formed a habit of getting hold of the scholar's hair and ears. Mary Gay was picked up by the arm the other day and dropped gently to the floor. Mary says that there's bunches on her neck now as big as acorns. Felix Dolan also suffers considerably. He sees the teacher coming for him and tucks his head under his desk, but like the silly ostrich, he finds that there's something to trim besides a head. Out it comes with a jerk and then master Felix protects himself the best way he can, which is often a very poor way. He often wishes he had no ears, and has half a mind to ask Miss Dudley to oblige him by pulling them off, while she is in the business. But no doubt he deserves all the blows he gets, and more too.

# LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES

---

Volume 1      Leete's Island, Conn.  
Friday, February 14th, 1879      Number 11

---

## STORIES, & ETC., & ETC.

---

### AMY AND THE APPLE PIE

---

Come listen, all unto my song  
It is no silly lie.  
'Tis all about the peanut vine  
That grew in Amy's pie.

2. Bold Amy Leete, she said, said she  
    "I have a pretty thought  
    That I can make an apple pie  
    To beat the one Judd bought."
3. Then all the people laughed and said  
    They'd like to see her sweet it  
    She'd get the sugar measured out  
    And then she'd go and eat it.
4. To carry out her foolish plan  
    She never would be able  
    She might as well go eat herself  
    Upon her baking table.
5. But Amy was a valiant girl  
    And heeded not their cry  
    But set about with all her might  
    To make her apple pie.
6. Twice did her neatest efforts fail  
    But still did Amy try  
    She wasn't the girl to break her heart  
    Because she spoilt her pie.

(To be Continued)

---

Take the Times, and read it, too  
Advertise, O now pray do:  
For that is all we ask of you.

---

THE WILD CAT CLUB  
IN TEN CHAPTERS.  
CHAPTER IX

"Yes" Shote stoutly averred "He gave us all we wanted"

"And more too" said Hi.

"In your baskets"

"Well, no, not in our baskets" said Shote. "I'd a great deal rather had mine in my basket"

The boys seperated; and as soon as Herb was alone you should have seen him hold his sides and double up with laughter.

(To be Continued)

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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---

L O S T!

THIS AFTERNOON, A  
V E R Y      H A N D S O M E  
BREAST PIN, CONTAINING A  
GOLD DOLLAR OF 1849, ON  
THE HIGHWAY BETWEEN  
L E E T E ' S   I S L A N D &  
G U I L F O R D.

The finder thereof will  
be handsomely rewarded  
on presenting the same to  
Mrs. M.E. Kelsey, Guilford

---

DEATHS

HARRISON - In Moose Hill, Feb. 11th, of typhoid fever,  
Ella daughter of Luther Harrison, aged 15 years.

---

MOOSE HILL

The death of a daughter of Luther Harrison, occured last Tuesday, after an illness of eight days. She had been doing the work of the family for two or three months, during the sickness of Mrs. Harrison and it is supposed broke down from overwork. She had been the mainstay of the family for some time and will be severely missed.

---

### THAT PARTY.

Last Friday evening, several friends of the Gauchets met at their house to enjoy a good time. It included Frank Cook and his sisters, Mrs. George Ross and others. They refreshed themselves with molasses candy and stayed until a late hour.

---

### INSTITUTE GOSSIP

Edward Bartlett has been moved up for bad conduct.

Elias Bates appeared at school Monday morning with a bran new suit of clothes which had apparently once formed a part of the attire of his father. They much resembled crape, and when he was asked if some of his relations were dead he replied, "Yes."

The Professor seems to be inclined to make sport of Billy Wilson's hair, or rather lack of hair. We don't blame him much, either.

Last Monday morning Edward Bartlett's face showed unmistakable signs of having been interviewed by some cutting instrument, apparently a razor.

As Emily Bowler was sitting in the Professor's chair Thursday noon, from some cause it overturned, and Miss Emily and the chair were thrown headlong from the platform. We are glad to be able to say that no great damage was done.

Dexter S. Bishop was ordered to take his seat up in front this morning when the front desks fill up.

### ANOTHER PAPER

Elias P. Bates came out with a weekly newspaper last Monday for the first time. He takes for his motto "Equal and exact justice to all men" and for its name "The School Ledger." The Ledger will contain romance, and riddles, political, religious and local news, astronomical observations and personal items. In his first number this programme is well carried out. He apparently intends to make it lively for the Companion, for in a table of reasons why you should take the Ledger, he says "The readers of this paper do not need eye-glasses whereas those of the Companion do."

### THE REPORT

The monthly report came out Monday morning and was posted up in a conspicuous place. By it, we see that Elmer Lynn is going for Minnie Weeds scalp in a very energetic manner. In the Junior class Mary F. Mumson stands first and Edward Elliot is ahead in the 2nd class. A partial report of the 3rd class is as follows:

	Gen'l Average
1st Elmer A Lynn	100
2nd Frederick W Elliott	99 1/2
3rd Minnie B Weed	99
4th Annie B Wilson	98 3/4
4th Arthur B Leete	98 3/4
5th A Miner Leete	98 1/4
6th Emily A Fowler	---

Joseph W Evarts stands first in the 5th class and Albert C Brewer in the fourth while Fred Hart is the lowest in the whole school.

### TERRIBLE FIGHTING

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday were days of continual fighting at the institute and some pretty hard fighting, too. We generally came off the victor although the enemy threw rocks and coal, while we threw none. The Professor however forbade them the use of coal as soon as he discovered its use.

### EDITORIAL

The late rain has completely demolished the sleighing, and the snowballing, too, for that matter.

Make notice of our advertisement of the loss of a valuable gold pin. Perhaps you may be the lucky finder, thereof.

We send a valentine to every reader of this paper today, in the shape of the Times.

Do you have trouble in providing a sufficient quantity of food for your cat or cats. If so, parch a lot of sweet corn, and we'll bet a can of peaches, that your cats will eat it with a relish, second only to that for sweet cream.

There is apparently fun ahead in the Amy-Frederick case - that is if the former has any "money to spare"



Buy in a stock of valentines  
And give them to your friends.  
But don't forget the Editor,  
Who likes such odds and ends.

(We hope our friends will not disregard the above appeal. However we have no very great thirst for any such valentines as were received last year, by the author of the celebrated "Drippings.")

---

## FARM NOTES

---

---

### DRIPPINGS

by Gilbert W. Leete

When you see a man mulching his young trees with coarse manure or old litter, depend upon it, he knows which side of his bread is buttered.

Refrain from making such remarks as "O dear" in the presence of ladies other than your wife; it is not pleasant to have a misunderstanding.

Ask your wife to make you a dried apple pie and mix in some prunes. If the improvement will not balance the trouble or expense, draw on us for the amount.

The united efforts of the potato bugs to make themselves objectionable to the human race are becoming enormously successful. If they can all be persuaded to die on the land of their nativity, the manure problem will be solved. Paris green creates trouble among them but it should be handled very gingerly.

---

### AMY versus FREDERICK

---

The fight between Amy Leete and Fred. Butler is becoming warm. Clashes between Judson, Amy's right hand man, and Mr. Butler are of daily occurrence. At a meeting the other day Judson inquired of Fred. when he intended to move out of his mothers premises. Mr. Butler replied "I suppose I shall move when I get ready." Judson then said that his mother was ready to spend some few dollars in case of necessity. Judson was then informed that Fred. "don't know but that he has a little money that he is ready to spend" In the course of the conversation Fred remarked that he "had as many friends in the neighborhood as Amy and perhaps a few more." This worked up Judd.

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LOCAL NEWS

---

Pulmony, be more cautious in the future.

R. Burton Leete started for New London Monday, for the purpose of buying a pair of cattle.

Having recovered from the whooping cough scare, Nellie Culver has returned to school.

We would like to inquire if "Judd" considers the practice of allowing a pig to run loose, an improvement on the old method of confining him in a pen.

Certain small girls and boys are spending the evening at the Butler's.

Miss Dudley still continues her cruel course, torturing Felix Dolan terribly. To prevent her pulling his hair, he has had his head shaved, but nothing daunted, she goes for his ears until they are a sight to behold.

Mr. George Watrous has removed his joiner shop from his residence to Stony Creek, where he has also removed one from Fair Haven.

E.A. Gauchet has evacuated his former rooms and shipped his furniture to Lyme, where he intends to permanantly locate. Success attend him

Mrs. E.W. Leete and Miss Dudley are spending the evening at Gilbert W. Leete's.

#### WHAT IS IT?

---

Last Tuesday afternoon Johnny Anderson was violently attacked with coughing in school, and it is said by some that he whooped once or twice. Fearing that it might be the whooping cough, Miss Dudley at night, advised him to stay at home for a few days and wait for developments. And now we are waiting to see if it be the whooping cough, a cold, lung fever, or what.

#### HER SICKNESS

---

Last Wednesday morning about ten oclock, Miss Dudley was seized with faintness which growing worse, she finally dismissed school. With good care she had recovered sufficiently to resume teaching the next morning.

#### CHARLIE'S CLAMS

---

For want of other work, Charlie Leete is now engaged in catching clams, which he sends to the New Haven market. At two cents a clam he seems to be doing a good business.

(1:1)

STORIES, &c.&c.

AMY AND THE APPLE PIE

CHAPTER II

7. "Once more, Mr. gallant Judd" she cried  
"Three times! you know the reason why  
I'll make it thirty" muttered she  
"But I will make this pie.

8. Once more she tried, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The crust is hard and tough  
Now God be praised! The pie is made  
And seasoned off with snuff.

9. But ah the change! for springing through  
Six hundred lagues of fire  
There shoots a growing peanut vine  
-- Judd's children shriek and die.

10. O'er all the land the tidings spread  
And soon in every clime  
They'll hear about poor Amy's pie  
And the growing peanut vine.

(rest of column is blank)

(1:2)

THE WILD CAT CLUB

IN TEN CHAPTERS

CHAPTER X

The next time the Wild  
Cats met in the barn, they  
found Suff's basket on  
the beam of the mow, with  
a paper pinned on the handle.  
On the paper was written  
in a cramped and trembling  
hand, this notice:  
"Here is your basket, boys,  
and I hope you will make  
a better use on't another  
time than to go hookin' an  
old man's grapes. I forgive  
ye if ye'll behave yourselves in  
futur. But I know every  
one of ye, and don't let me  
hear of any more of your  
pranks if you know what is  
good for yourselves.

"A Friend"

The Leete's Island Times (Feb. 21st, 1879, cont'd.)

(1:2)

THE WILD CAT CLUB (cont'd.)

This affair broke up the Wild Cat club. In time most of the members following the example of Herb, became industrious, studious, and sober.

Herb was of too honest a nature to keep the others long deceived as to his conduct in the affair. But

(1:3)

when at last he confessed that he was the old man who had met them in the vineyard, and "given them more than they wanted" they were not only ready to forgive him, but even to thank him for the timely lesson they had learned.

THE END.

---

LOCAL NEWS

---

Washington's birthday to-morrow.

Mr. G.W. Leete fell down and mashed seven large eggs, last week.

R.M. Leete is now busy in taking an inventory of his stock.

Failing to get his lessons to-day, Daniel Gouchet was kept after school at noon and refusing to recite his lesson he was kept all the dinner-hour and also at recess and night, when he took his books home saying he wasn't going any more. We bet we will!

(2:1)

EDITORIAL

---

It is reported that the gold breast pin, lost last week, has been found.

---

(2:1)

EDITORIAL (cont'd.)

That snow Monday night while not being sufficient for sleighing, has completely ruined the skating at which at least one of our young men is very indignant. Keep cool, Miner.

---

Take notice of the egg account published in another column, this week. We shall continue to publish it every week and would be glad if all our friends will send us an account of the eggs which they gather in the course of a week. The universal publication of these accounts would result in competition, for every one would wish to excel his neighbor. And would greatly increase the number of eggs produced. These eggs would be sold, money would flow into the neighborhood, trade would prosper, agriculture take hope. And in short, all would become rich. And all this from the publication of an egg account.

---

The fox hunts, Tuesday and Wednesday didn't amount to much. Reynard, taking

(2:2)

warning from his experience last week, declined to be interviewed, much to the disgust of the hunters, who wanted to teach that fox "a thing or two."

---

Whew! how the mind blows.

---

(2:2)

EDITORIAL (cont'd.)

The cold and wind of to-day have brought down a lot of clammers from North Branford and vicinity. They must be fond of clams to travel six or eight miles, over bad roads, through snow and wind for a few small, lean inhabitants of the deep -- mud.

---

FARM NOTES

---

DRIPPINGS

by G.W. Leete

FLOWERS. If you have no taste for flowers yourself, that is no reason why you should not stay at home sometimes after supper, and help your mother, wife or sister to fix up the beds, and arrange things around home, so as to please a woman's eye. They need more to enjoy around home. They can not hurry from the teatable to meet and

(2:3)

A (torn)  
population on the (torn)  
comer or grocery bar  
head. A man is not  
worth elbow room in any  
community who never  
stays at home to make  
it attractive to those who  
can not go, and if the ladies were not worth a great deal of attention, they would not have been made so good and pretty. If a man is truly unselfish and clear-headed he will work for the good of others; and get his pay for it without dunning. Look back from the gate and see that pleading wistful look that says so plainly, "Please don't go." Did you not give

(2:3)

DRIPPINGS (cont'd.)

her reason to expect more  
of your society, before you  
were fenced into the matri-  
monial lot together?

EGG ACCOUNT

OF  
R.M. LEETE.

FEB. 15th ... 10	FEB 19th ... 11
" 16th ... 11	" 20th ... 18
" 17 ..... 13	" 21st ... 11
" 18..... 15	TOTAL .. 89

Stock raisers are alarmed  
by the appearance of the  
cattle plague.

(3:1) (torn)

TIMES

Will be published

EVERY FRIDAY

EVENING.

A.B. LEETE, EDITOR.

Subscription Price \$1.00

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One inch $\frac{1}{2}$ col. column			

LOCAL NEWS

It is rumored that Mr.  
Jesse Norton has sold  
his house, and other world-  
ly goods, to John Beattie.

Josephine Leete is con-  
fined to the house by a  
severe cold. May she soon  
recover, and bring back a  
smile to Judd's anxious face.

Wm. Anderson is sick  
with a disease supposed by  
some to be typhoid fever, but  
as no doctor has been consul-  
ted, this point is not clear.



(3:1)

LOCAL NEWS (cont'd.)

Rumors are floating around to the effect that Mr. Fred Butler contemplates taking a western tour some time this spring.

(3:2)

The boys amused themselves last Saturday by skating and riding on Miner Leete's ice boat. Owing to the lightness of the breeze, no very fast-time could be made with the ice-boat, but on the whole, the boys were very well satisfied.

---

One of Robert Hunt's cows is dead, the immediate cause of its death being the severing of its jugular veins, by a knife in the hands of R.M. Leete. The meat has been disposed of to Mr. D.N. Benton.

---

A counsel of doctors have advised Mrs. Nutten to have a surgical operation performed on her arm, which has been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism for some time.

---

Mrs. William Anderson is reported to be unwell, having become tired out with attending to her husband's wants.

---

Abbie Leete has now fully recovered from the whooping cough, but will not, probably, attend school again this term.

(3:3)

Our merchant received a cargo of fifty bushels of

(3:3)

LOCAL NEWS (cont'd.)

corn last Saturday night and by Monday noon he had sold all except eight bushels. Twenty bushels were bought by Francis Palmer and ten bushels by R.C. Leete.

R.M. Leete and James Norton have sold a piece of land known as the Hub lot, situated in North Branford. The buyer is Joel Page of Nut Plains.

Miss Mary Parker, formerly a resident of this place, is now on a visit here. Her headquarters are at Mrs. W.L. Wilcox's.

Fannie Butler has been dismissed from the employ of George Watrous. Cause unknown.

Mr. W.L. Wilcox has engaged Charlie Borg to labor for him the coming year.

Mr. Samuel Johnson has been engaged by Mr. G.W. Leete to cut his year's supply of firewood.

(4:1)

INSTITUTE GOSSIP

"Who smashed that glass globe" "Minnie Weed, sir"

Mr. John Starr was on Leete's pond skating Monday afternoon. He was as lively as any ten-year-old, amusing himself by playing tag with some of the most youthful skaters.

Miss Nellie Brewer has been absent for the last two weeks, suffering from severe pain in her head. It is not probable that she

The Leete's Island Times (Feb. 21st, 1879, cont'd.)

(4:1)

INSTITUTE GOSSIP (cont'd.)

will attend school again  
this term. Albert still  
attends with regularity.

---

The snow of Thursday cau-  
sed the absence of the  
misses Fowler and Gold-  
smith. This is their first,  
and we hope last, absence.

---

The snow of Monday  
night gave a good oppor-  
tunity for snowballing, which  
was abundantly improved.  
The fight began at noon  
and resulted in a fierce  
struggle in which we gain-  
ed a decided advantage.  
At the afternoon recess the  
battle was recommenced, but  
soon ended in the complete  
rout of the enemy.

(4:2)

Pencils having fancy  
colored leads are all the  
rage here.

---

THE COMPOSITIONS  
OF FEBRUARY FOURTEENTH

These were of universal in-  
terest, and merit. One of the  
first was a graphic account  
of the scenery of the Hudson,  
as seen by a traveler in  
sailing from New York to  
Albany. This was by Carrie  
Davis. Another by Elmer A.  
Lynn treated of forest trees  
and one by Fred. C. Spencer  
had acids for its subject.  
Wm. R. Wilson read the  
history of the battle of Gettys-  
burg, while Lovell Russell  
delivered a declamation the  
subject of which was Henry  
of Navarre.

---

(4:2)

THE EXERCISES  
OF TO-DAY

---

To-day's exercises consisted of a history of Guilford by Miss Elouise Norton; another one on the same subject, by Charlie Loper; a third by Fred Norton, subject pride; a fourth by Charles Goodyear. Besides these there were declamations by F.C. Spencer and F.W. Elliott and a reading by the Misses Prout and Munson. And last and least came the Editor of the Times, whose declamation will appear in this paper next week.

---

(4:3)

According to our diary the year 1878 contained the following number of

Clear days, viz:	211
Cloudy "	99
Rainy "	32
Showery days,	14
Foggy days,	3
Snow storms,	6
Hot days,	11
Cold days,	37
Warm days,	45
Cool days,	44

The following are some of the important events of the year:

Jan. 4th -- Brakeman killed at Footes Bridge

Jan. 13th The Editors 14th birthday.

Jan. 16th -- Miss Dudley sick, and no school. -- Sophia Norton goes crazy.

Mch. 14th -- Work commenced on the cellar of Mr. Hunt's barn.

Mch. 15th -- Post office robbed night before. -- School closed.

Mch. 20th -- Henry Hale's dog poisoned.

Mch. 28th -- Anna Butler taken with pneumonia.

(continued next week)

## (1:1) STORIES, &amp;c.

## THE PATRIOTS ELYSIUM

There is a land of every land the  
pride;  
Beloved by heaven o'er all the  
world beside.  
Where brighter suns dispense  
serener light.  
And milder moons imparadise  
the night  
A land of beauty, virtue, valor,  
truth.  
Time tutored age and love ex-  
alted youth.  
The wandering mariner whose  
eyes explore  
The wealthiest isles, the most  
enchanting shores  
Views not a land more beauti-  
ful and fair  
Nor breathes the spirit of a  
purer air.  
In every clime the magnet of  
his soul  
Touched by remembrance trembles  
to that pole.  
For in this land of heavens pe-  
culiar grace,  
The heritage of nature's nobler  
race,  
There is a spot of earth su-  
premely blest,  
A dearer sweeter spot than  
all the rest

## (1:2)

Where man, creations tyrant,  
casts aside  
The sword and sceptre, pageant-  
try and pride,  
While in his softened looks, be-  
nignly blend  
The sire, the sun, the husband,  
father, friend.  
Here woman reigns.. The mo-  
ther, daughter, wife,  
Strew with fresh flowers the  
narrow way of life.  
In the clear heaven of her deli-  
ghtful eye  
An angel guard of loves and  
graces lie.

(1:2)

Around her knee domestic duties meet  
And household pleasures gambol  
at her feet  
Where shall this land - this spot  
of earth be found  
And thou a man -- a patriot; look  
around  
O thou shalt find, however thy  
footsteps roam,  
That land thy country and  
That spot thy home.

-- Montgomery.

---

Fashionable Mother - "Maria,  
i'm almost discouraged. How  
many times have I told  
You not to say tater but  
pertater."

(1:3 -- blank)

(2:1)

(Torn)

Spring begins tomorrow.

Panes are getting scarce  
in the schoolhouse windows.

R.M. Leete has completed  
his inventory.

Lent commenced the  
day before yesterday.

The story of the "Wild  
Cat club" is finished, much  
to our relief.

The movements of Mrs.  
Amy Leete are watched  
with great interest. Keep  
cool, Fred.

Says the Shore Line Sen-  
tinel, "Do you not want to  
strive for that grand piano?  
If so, subscribe for the  
Sentinel"

When Mr. Hendrick begins  
to see that he needs more  
subscribers, before he can  
afford to give away that  
nine hundred dollar piano,  
does he. We fear he will  
never get them.

(2:2)

Thanks to John Rogers  
for that ride the other mor-  
ning. Long may your  
"Jenny" live and be useful.

No more egg accounts  
are forthcoming this week.  
Do your hens lay so poor-  
ly, gentlemen, that you are  
ashamed to have the amount  
of your egg crop published.

---

### FARM NOTES

---

#### DRIPPINGS

BY GILBERT W LEETE

If a cradle has been ad-  
ded to your stock, it is rea-  
sonable that you should  
spend some of your leisure  
time in superintending its  
movements. Those who have  
been wives and mothers are  
painfully conscious that  
you do not realize how  
much you are missed.

A quarryman who  
has long labored under the  
title of "Crazy Jim, step-  
ped within ten feet of Mr.  
John Beattie, and emptied  
two barrels of his revolver.  
Owing to Mr. B's slender  
figure and possibly other  
unknown causes the

(2:3)

ammunition was w (torn)  
In view of some unsettled  
business arrangements, Mr.  
B. hastily decided that he  
was not ready to leave  
this world, and approached  
James so suddenly that he  
knocked him down and  
took his pistol without lib-  
erty.

(rest of column is blank)

Volume 1 Feb. 28th 1879, Number 13 (cont'd.)

(3:1)

THE LEETE'S ISLAND  
TIMES

Will be published  
EVERY FRIDAY  
EVENING.

A.B. LEETE, EDITOR

Subscription price \$1

LOCAL NEWS

Willie Leete began school  
Monday.

G.W. Leete has received  
an order for a barrel of oys-  
ters, from Middletown.

Bais baul has been in-  
troduced into school (Excuse  
bad spelling, as the game  
is new to us.)

Mr. Fred Butler has near-  
ly finished sledding wood  
for H.E. Norton. Could'nt  
you have given foot passen-  
gers a little more room,  
Fred?

We were mistaken in  
saying that a council of  
doctors had advised Mrs  
Nutten to have a surgi-

(3:2)

cal operation performed on  
her arm. We should have  
said that a council of doc-  
tors had been called.

E.R. Leete was so for-  
tunate as to spy a very  
costly, elegantly carved pipe  
as he was going to school  
Wednesday morning. It  
lay on the track, just  
back of Mike Beechers,  
and had evidently been drop-  
ped by some one on the  
cars.

(rest of column is blank)



(4:1)

Minnie (torn) ed has been absent all week.

---

Fred Fowler was moved up front, but soon regained his old seat.

---

Fred Norton has been absent since Tuesday noon. Reason, unknown to us.

---

A bench in the recitation room broke down Thursday afternoon, precipitating Elmer Lynn, Brewer, and others to the floor.

---

Snow-balling was forbidden Thursday morning on account of the habit which some have, of staying out after the bell rings, as was especially the case, Wednesday noon.

---

#### THAT MOUSE

---

Monday morning as the Professor was moving the organ, a mouse ran out from under it and sped for the book case. As soon as the Professor could recover from fright he put chase and executed some gymnastic feats, which were in ad-

(4:2)

vance of anything yet before attempted by mortal man. His game, however eluded him and took refuge under the book-case, where all efforts of the professor to dislodge him were in vain. He was not long contented with his hiding place, however and came out in the course of the forenoon, and again while the singing class was practicing, much to the consternation of Miss

(4:2)

Katie Leete who presided  
at the organ, under which  
he ran. At the after-  
noon recess a regular  
war of extermination, was  
begun and Sir Mouse  
was driven into a chair  
base. Fire was now em-  
ployed against him,  
and he was smoked out  
of his place of refuge, and  
while fleeing for life he was  
overtaken by Fred Spencer  
who crused him with his  
foot. Poor mouse!

---

(rest of page blank)

# THE TIMES

---

E Pluribus Unum

---

Leete's Island, Ct. March 29th 1879

---

## LOCAL ITEMS

Our blacksmith is busy.

Lewis Gauchet has hired out to Robt Hunt for the summer

Robt Bartholomew has decided to run Mrs Butlers farm this season

School commences a week from next Monday. Miss Dudley has been engaged again.

Work has been commenced on Mr Hunts wall, opposite here.

Miss Maria Griffin of Towanda, Pa, is visiting at R.G. Leete.

Watch sharp for the jokes of the small boy next Tuesday, April fools day.

Widow Leete, it is said, will move into her old place before long. She is now trying the effects of bitter cups.

[Word blurred] Norton has returned from Saybrook, where she has been staying for several months.

Judson W. Leete has recently purchased a yoke of oxen. They came from Nortontown.

Daniel Gauchet has hired out to C.M.. Leete for the season.

John C. Goldsmith has been pressing hay at G.W. Leete's for the past week.

Mr. Samuel Barker has been carting wood through the place for the past week. A few repairs on his wagon have not apparently [word blurred] value even if its worth was not increased.

The "five cent counter" rage hasn't struck our merchant as yet.

p. 2, The Times, March 29, 1879

Robt. Bartholomew purchased a pair of steers yesterday, which he is now educating. He now has two yoke as he has been breaking his bull, Benjamin. By the way, Robert hasn't named his son yet.

Fred Butler has just moved into the house occupied by Henry Norton. This is the fourth time he has moved within eighteen months. Some [rest of entry is blurred]

---

#### EDITORIAL

---

#### ABOUT THE TIMES

It is now more than a month since the last number of the Times was issued. The reason why the Times was discontinued was simply that we had no time to give to it. Now however we have a little leisure and propose to issue a paper now and then at least.

The Times will be more exclusively devoted to home topics than before, for the reason that as our space is limited, we will publish what is of most interest to our readers. Since our last issue many important events have taken place which we should have been glad to have been able to have chronicled. We should have been glad to have given an account of all the manouvers of the occupants of the Samuel Leete mansion, of all the stirring events of the closing of the Guilford High School, and a hundred other things. But impossible it was, and regrets are vain.

---

#### OLD SAYINGS

---

If wishes  
Were fishes,  
We'd have a meal to eat  
Always taking out of the meal tub, and never putting  
in, soon comes to the bottom.

Small leaks sink great ships.

---

#### VARIOUS THINGS

---

The Moose Hill school  
begins next Monday

---

The Guilford Institute closed yesterday. It opens after a two weeks vacation.

The largest taxpayer in the town of Guilford is Mrs. M.L. Chittenden. Next comes S.B. Chittenden with \$280; G.C. Bishop \$197; Beverly Monroe \$195, and John Beattie

p. 3, The Times, March 29, 1879

\$170. We are one of the smallest taxpayers.  
M.E. Stone has moved into the house recently occupied  
by A.A. Shorts.  
Rev. H.O. Finch has been hired for another year by the  
North [text blurred].

---

## AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY

### THE PRESIDENTS

#### GEORGE WASHINGTON

Washington was born in Westmoreland County Virginia  
Feb. 22nd 1739.

He became a surveyor in the wild lands of Virginia and  
this life fitted him for the part which he took in the  
French and Indian war. At the outbreak of the  
Revolution he was appointed commander of the American  
army and carried it safely through that war. At the  
return of peace he hastened to Mt. Vernon in the hope  
of quiet and repose, but not so.

He was chosen first President in May 1787 and reelected  
in [text blurred]

# THE TIMES

---

E. Pluribus Unum.

---

Leete's Island, CT. April 5th, 1879

---

---

## LOCAL ITEMS

Wanted: A remedy for the toothache.

Sailing boats is the rage, and wet feet are therefore plenty.

Lanterns were in great demand, last Thursday night.

Gilbert W. Leete now findeth employment for a dressmaker.

---

## AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY THE PRESIDENTS No. 2 JOHN ADAMS

---

John Adams was born at Quincy, Mass. Oct. 19, 1735. He was descended from Puritan ancestors. He continued the practice of his profession, the law, until near the outbreak of the Revolution, when he was chosen a member of the first continental congress, and was one of a committee to draw up a declaration of independence. He was sent as a minister to several foreign countries. In 1781 he was elected vice president, which office he held for eight years at the close of this period being chosen president. He served four years. Both he and Jefferson died July 4, 1829, the day of the 50th anniversary of American Independence.

---

## EDITORIAL

That snow Sunday didn't last long.

Monday was one of the most disagreeable days of the year.

THE  
STALWART

Vol. 1

No. 1

Leete's Island, Conn., Mch 1, 1882

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THE STALWART

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---

EDITORIAL

Our Editorial editor, while laboring under the influence of too much apple jack last night, was so unfortunate as to fall from the fourth story window of our sanctum, to the pavement below, thereby recieving a double-compound complex fracture of the upper sphenoid bone. In consequence there will be no editorials this morning.

---

Telegraphic News

---

From Washington

[Special to The Stalwart]

Washington, Mch 1.

General Grant, ex-Senator Roscoe Conkling, Me Too Platt, Jon A. Logan, Effigy Sargent, Don Cameron and a host of other prominent Stalwarts, yesterday called at the White House to pay their respects to Gen. Arthur, and also to urge the claims of Sargent to the Secretaryship of the Interior Department. They were cordially recieved by the President, and were wined and dined at government expense, as they should have been. At table the political situation was discussed, and it was determined to crush the Half Breeds, and Blaine especially, forthwith. A fund was also started for the benefit of Gen. Brady, whom the Half Breeds wickedly accuse of Star Route thieving.

---

---

From New York  
[Special to The Stalwart]  
N.Y. MCH.1.

I have just learned the Postmaster general has dismissed J.W. Leete, Ass't. P.M. at Leete's Island, CT. Dismissal was made on the petition of C.M. Leete & wife, son, and his chambermaid.

---

Uncle Horace Norton, who parted one of his ribs in two places last week, continues about the same.

No foxes were secured by the hunters today. We can only account for it by the theory that none of the hunters were out.

A card was received from Robert Hunt, who left this city for the South on Monday, this morning. It was written on the cars and mailed at Baltimore about 10:30 A.M. Feb. 28. He and his party were well.

The late Mrs. George Watrous is about removing her great establishment to the city of Guilford where she will try to earn her daily bread by mantan (?????) making. Fellow citizen F. Butler has taken the contract for removing her plunder, which is now stacked at the northwest corner of Dea. Lorenzo's barn, taking the full fury of a souwester. The aforesaid plunder consists of 87 1/2 cents worth of stove pipe, with stove to match; 13 hundred feet, more or less, of lumber; one or two barrells and a quantity of carpet.

Fred Butler and wife are well.

The Bartholomews are in good health.

Miss Fanny Butler has gone to Fair Haven. She is doing housework.

Mr. Chas. Bushnell will please take notice of the above item and forward future notes to Miss Fannie E. Butler East Pearl St. F. Haven (care Wm. Robinson)

A storm is now raging over the section of country extending from Cape May to Bell isle & from St. Louis to the gulf Stream. This storm will probably expend its force by midnight. There will be clearing weather tomorrow with a lower temperature.



---

HIDDEN TRUTHS

---

For Stalwart Youths

Puzzles

No. 1

My 8-6-4-11-3 is to expend foolishly.

My 1-9-10-5 is not sweet.

My 7-3-11 is allow.

Whole containing 11 letters should be both amusing and instructive.

No. 2 - Diamond

1. A consonant 2. wrath 3. The greatest hero of modern times. 4. the extreme 5. a consonant.

Answers to-morrow.

Rewards - Ans. to No. 1. 1/2 stick candy

Ans to No 2 - Two peppermint drops.

THE  
STALWART

Vol. 1

No. 2

Leete's Island, Conn., Mch 2, 1882

---

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the rate of

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EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

Our Editorial Editor has recovered.

We have on exhibition, at our office, nearly a pint of ground green glass which old Dr Green dug from the aforesaid bumptious editor's disordered anatomy after his swift, inglorious descent from the heights of fame to the pavement below. It came from a large green flask, which the unfortunate scribe had in his hinder pants' pocket at that stirring time.

---

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

from London

[Special to the Stalwart,  
London, Mch 2

It is rumored that 32 bbls of Dynamite have been found by the police in the cellar of Mr. Gladstone's residence at Islington. It is supposed to be a Fenian plot to destroy the Prime Minister. There is intense excitement in the street.

Later.

London, Mch 1

The rumor of a plot to raise Mr. Gladstone is confirmed. The police have arrested nineteen persons, some of whom have confessed. The confessions implicate Mr. Parnell. Mr. J.G. Blaine is also accused of having a hand in the plot.

From Washington

[Special to The Stalwart]

Washington, Mch 2

All the talk today is about the plot to assassinate Mr. Gladstone, and of Ex Secretary Blaine's connection therewith. It is generally believed here that he actually took a hand in the plot, but what possible motive he could have had for so doing no one is able to explain. The Stalwarts are jubilant and have just ceased firing 100 guns, so pleased are they at the scrape in which the wily Blaine finds himself caught.

---

From South Bend, Ind.

[Special to The Stalwart]

South Bend, Mch. 1

Blaine, who has been visiting with Schuyler Colfax in this city, left post haste for Mexico on receipt of the news that he had been detected in a plot to kill Mr. Gladstone.  
Colfax went with Blaine.

---

#### PERSONALITIES

---

Gilbert W. Leete has so far recovered as to be able to send in his usual Tuesday morning contribution to the Metropolitan Times.

Mrs. A.W. Leete has had much less trouble than usual, in arranging her curls in a stylish and comfortable manner during the past winter.

Fellow citizen P.A. Gauchet has enjoyed tolerably good health the past month, when the fact is considered that he is growing old; and that he still persists in refusing to be converted to stalwartism.

The Hon. Calvin M. Leete, Esq. & etc. is lavishing untold sums of his ill-gotten wealth, upon his colossal habitation which now glows with all the colors of the rainbow and sixteen or seventeen beside. It takes Mr. L's whole time to view it.

---

#### HIDDEN TRUTH

---

For Stalwart Youths

---

p. 3, The Stalwart, Vol. 1, No. 2

Puzzle No. 3 - Diamond.

1. a consonant. 2. to rest horizontally. 3. Trusty  
4. a body formed in the body of birds from which the  
young are produced. 5. a vowel. NELLIE

No. 4 - Diamond

1 - a consonant 2 - a reward 3 - White substance from  
an oyster 4 - a periodn of time 5 - a consonant.  
P.H.L.

Rewards for above.

For Ans. to No. 3 - six prunes

For Ans. to No. 4 - 1 slate pencil

Ans to No. 1 = The Stalwart. to No. 2 G  
IRE  
GRANT  
END  
T

THE  
STALWART

Vol. 1]

[No. 3

Leete's Island, Conn., Mch 6, 1882

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THE STALWART

---

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WHAT THE EDITOR SAYS

---

The Editor will have very little to say this day.

Although Puzzle No. 3 in our last issue was correctly answered by Fannie H. Leete, yet no prize was awarded to her, as she deceitfully obtained the answer to the same from the author of it.

The most important events of the day are the departure of C.W. Leete, and the declination of Conkling.

---

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

---

From Washington

[Special to The Stalwart]

---

CONKLING DECLINES

---

Washington, Mch 6

Roscoe Conkling has written a letter to the President, declining a seat in the Supreme Court to which he was nominated and confirmed by the Senate.

---

From New York  
[Special to The Stalwart]

---

New York, March 6, 11:13 A.M>

The Hon. C.W. Leetes of Leetes Island has just arrived by the Consolidated R.R. He had with him a vast amount of plunder. Six baggage wagons were required to convey it to the U.S. Hotel where he will remain until he starts for the west at midnight. In an interview with your correspondent he declared that he was going to Illinois. But the general impression is that he goes to Utah to join the Mormons.

---

#### THE RECORD of ACCIDENTS

---

##### Cow Killed

A valuable cow belonging to Frederic Butler was set upon by his two oxen on Tuesday night of last week and badly breached. In consequence of the injuries which she then received, Mr. Butler has decided to cut her throat to-morrow morning.

##### A Cow's Lucky Escape

One day last week Citizen Walter Leete noticed the door of a stable, in which 2 of his fine cows were tied, was open. He accordingly instructed his diminutive son William to close it, which he did. An unlucky ox who had strayed inside resented this and attacked one of the cows, but was by chance discovered by Walter and removed before the cow was killed.

##### The Weather

[Special to The Stalwart]

Washington, Mch 6

The terrible storm which has been raging for the last 12 hours has now abated, and the probabilities are the we shall soon have clearing weather, and probably a little colder. The storm will cease at Leete's Island sometime this afternoon.

---

#### HOME HAPPENINGS

---

It so happened that there was considerable mud about noon today. Cause unknown.

Uncle Horace Norton is improving just as fast as circumstances will admit. Under the sweet influences of 6 lbs for a dollar mutton chops he is actually growing fat.

---

Rufus N. Leete shipped an immense quantity of farm produce of various sorts and kinds this afternoon. Something like 325 bushels of potatoes and 50 bush. of onions were loaded into a car belonging to the Consolidated Road and forwarded to New Haven, where, it is surmised, they will be eaten.

---

AN EXCITING EVENT

The Extraordinary De  
parture of Char  
les. W. Leete

Starting for the Great  
West to Make  
His Fortune

This has been a gala day in the history of the Judson W. Leete family. At an early hour this morning it could have been seen gathering from all directions at the Shore Line Railway Station in this city to witness the departure for the unknown west of one of the most distinguished of its members - the Hon. Chas. W. Leete. Where this mysterious gentleman has gone is today as much a mystery as ever. In fact his destination is absolutely unknown. He himself declares that he is going to Nebraska Ill. His aged father denounces the above statement and announces that Ill. Neb. is his illustrious son's place of refuge. He had with him a vast sum of money and it is thought that he has either robbed a Bank, or else seeks a fortune in the west.

---

HIDDEN TRUTH

---

For Stalwart Youth

Answers to Puzzles

No. 3 L  
LIE  
LIEGE  
EGG  
E

No. 4 P  
FEE  
PEARL  
ERA  
L

---

Prize Winners

No. 1 - Not won.  
No. 2 - F.H.L. & S.E.L.  
No. 3 - Fannie H. Leete  
No. 4 - Nellie S. Leete

PUZZLES

No. 5 - Diamond

1. a consonant. 2. did eat. 3. a household utensil  
giving heat. 4. the first woman. 5. a vowel. Editor

No. 6 - Square Word

1. dim and colorless. 2. a word of lamentation. 3. a  
thing giving light. 4. to sell. Editor

No. 7 - Diamond

1. a consonant. 2. having no moisture. 3. Food made of  
flour. 4. a sweet potato. 5. a consonant. R.H.L.

PRIZES.

No. 5 - a stick of candy

No. 6 - A Pen.

No. 7 - A fancy picture



---

Table of Contents

First Page

Terms...Editorial Foolishness...

THE STALWARTS.

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EDITORIAL FOOLISHNESS

Vol. 1 LEETE'S ISLAND DAILY STALWART     No. 4

---

CITY and VICINITY.

Almanac

Sun Rises-----6.14

Sun Sets.-----5:46

Moon Rises---8:51

Full Sea-----11.11 A.M.

The mud has turned to dry Bones

PERSONALITIES

Citizen Barker of Sachems Head Passed by this forenoon.

Hiram Thomas was seen meandering through our streets in the early part of the day.

Uncle Horace Norton of broken rib fame was reported rather worse this morning. As we go to press, word comes that he is feeling rather better.

Aaron Hanson, Finn, is talking of a journey to the West.

---

ADVERTISEMENTS

---

Notice

The weekly meeting of the Social for the promotion of Sparking will be held in the high school building this (Tuesday) evening. The champion Irish clog dancer, E.S. Bartlett will be present, and also a pair of the world renowned Brewers.

Per Order E.R. Leete

---

HIDDEN TRUTH  
FOR STALWARTS

Answers to Puzzles.

No. 5 - S	No. 6 - PALE	No. 7 - B
ATE	ALAS	DRY
STOVE	LAMP	BREAD
EVE	ESPY	YAM
E		D

PRIZE WINNERS

No. 5 - Fannie H. Leete  
No. 6 - Not Won  
No. 7 - S. Nellie. Leete

---

Puzzles

No. 8 - Diamond

1 - A consonant. 2 - noise made by a sheep. 3 - The most beloved of animals. 4 - Nickname of Abraham 5 - a vowel Ed.

No. 9 - Enigma

My whole, containing 12 letters, is the place in which you now exist. My 8-4-5-3-9 is a metal. My 1-10-11-12-6 is real estate. My 1-7-2 is to recline. Ed.

No. 10 - Diamond.

1 - A vowel. 2 - To lose life 3 - To produce. 4 - a tree. 5 - a consonant

No. 11 - Diamond.

1 - a vowel. 2 - kind of monkey. 3 - Fruit. 4 - a tree 5 - a vowel

No. 12 - Square Word

1 - in this place. 2 - always. 3 - cloths used in covering furniture. 4 - at first

---

Prizes.

No. 8 - A Welcome Soap Coupon  
No. 9 - A welcome Soap Coupon  
No. 10 - A motto - Capadurao (?)  
No. 11 - a peppermint drop  
No. 12 - a welcome Soap Coupon

---

THE EDITOR'S INK WELL.

---

This is compisition week at the High School.

The news editor forgot to mention that R.N. Leete's pig died this forenoon. A knife came into too close contact with its jugular vein.

An immense freight is now being shipped from this city by the Consolidated road. It consists mostly of onions, and potatoes. The bulk of it comes from R.N. Leete.

We hear that an attempt has been made on the life of Queen Victoria of England by a crazy fool named McLean. In Europe he is regarded as a lunatic. In the U.S. he would probably be hung whether insane or not.

A dozen or more fools under the guise of pedestrians have been exhibiting themselves in New York. They were a very delapidated set at the close of the walk.

---

USEFUL READING.

---

Health

A Prize Essay, By  
JENNIE E. LEETE

Health is one of the greatest blessings that can be bestowed upon mankind, and without it we should be very miserable.

When we have health we should be very careful to take care of it.

How many people are deprived of health and are travelling from one country to another in pursuit of it.

Others are in search of doctors and patent medicines, hoping they will relieve them.

Some people go south for their health, while others go to the sea shore.

Some parts of the world are more healthy than others. In the temperate Zone it is more healthy than in the torrid.

In the summer it is not as healthy in the south as in the winter because the weather is hot. Winter is generally more healthy than summer. In the summer people often leave the city and go to the country for their health.

---

**\$500 REWARD!**

The above reward will be paid the man who will secure the arrest and conviction of the scamp who invented that abomination called "clappers."

---

**CONTENTS.**

First Page -- Editor's Ink Well.---Health---Reward---Contents.

Second Page - City Gleanings---Personalities---Hidden Truth for Stalwart Youth

---

**CITY GLEANINGS.**

---

The City Population has been increased by the arrival of three new calves at Mr. Hunt's.

Citizen Wilcok, just home from a tour to New York, brought with him an alleged man, who, with the aid of Uncle Leverett, will run his plantation this summer.

Citizen Bartholomew of Maple Avenue has just returned from Elm City for which he started early this morning. His business there was the selling of a cargo of fox skins.

Citizen Butler, of Dead Cow's Hill, likewise was seen meandering in the direction of the setting sun, at an early hour this morning. Destination unknown.

Work at Tuttleton is now going forward rapidly, under the direction of the ever-smiling Mr. Perkins of Fosdick's Island. It is this same Mr. Perkins who wears a championship belt, won at the international Jupiter killing match of Christendom.

The scream of the cooing snipe and the rat-a-tat-tat of the small boy's clappers are now heard in the land.

---

**Personalities**

---

Horace Norton Improves

Chat. Parmelee of East Haven visited the place tonight.

Frank Gauchet who was sent to the State Reform School, has written a letter to his ma in his usual gushing style.

No letters from Chas. Bushnell, Esq. have lately been received at this office. It is not positively known whether he has forgotten Miss F. or has taken our advice, and now directs his mail to Fair Haven.

HIDDEN TRUTH  
For Stalwart Youth  
Answers.

No. 8 - T	No. 10 - Y
BAA	DIE
TARBA	YIELD
ABE	ELM
A	D
No. 9 - Leete's Island	
No. 11 - A	No. 12 - HERE
APE	EVER
APPLE	REPS
ELM	ERST
E	

---

PRIZE WINNERS.

No. 8 - Not Won  
No. 9 - Not Won  
No. 10 - Nellie Leete  
No. 11 - P. Helen Leete  
No. 12 - Not Won

---

PUZZLES.

No. 13 - Diamond. 1 - a consonant. 2 - a kind of liquor. 3 - without sight. 4 - the extreme of anything. 5 - a consonant.

No. 14 - Square Word. 1 - Ready money. 2 - the counter tenor in music. 3 - to cease. 4 - to desire and expect.  
Editor

No. 15 - Diamond. 1 - a consonant. 2 - a burning fluid. 3 - a battle fought Sept. 20.1777. 4 - cunning or crafty. 5 - a vowel.  
Editor.

---

Enigma

No. 16

The whole is the oldest town in the U.S. My 8-9-10-11-7 are the prongs on a fork. My 3-4-5-6-1-2 is the 8th month.  
Editor.

---

Rewards.

For No. 13 - Welcome Soap Coupon  
For No. 14 - Welcome Soap Coupon  
For No. 15 - Welcome Soap Coupon  
For No. 16 - A thread box

THE  
STALWART

Vol. 1

No. 6

Leete's Island, Conn., Friday, March 17, 1882

THE EVENING STALWART

EDITORIAL

An Exodus

No correspondence from this place will appear in the Shore Line Times this week.

The enterprising Perkins is laboring for the great sick man, Mr. Gilbert W. Leete.

Although the city has lost the genial Mr. Duffy, yet the sorrow at his departure is by no means deep or universal.

By a most unfortunate accident this edition of the Stalwart is badly torn. Wher (?) are full of sorrow at its occurrence.

We are still unable to say whether Robert Bartholomew intends to remove to Branford.

HIDDEN TRUTH

Those who send answers to puzzles should write them on paper and sign their names and hand them to the Editor. They must do the same when they send puzzles, or they will not be noticed. We also wish to have those who find out puzzles to find answers to Enigmas as well as to diamonds and squares. We know they can do so after trying.

Answers To Puzzles

No. 13 - B  
ALE  
BLIND  
END

D  
No. 14 - CASH  
ALTO  
STOP  
HOPE

No. 16 - St. Augustine

No. 15 - P  
GAS  
PAOLI  
SLY  
I

---

Prizes Won

No. 13 - Nellie Leete  
No. 14 - Fannie  
No. 15 - Not Won  
No. 16 - Not Won

---

Puzzles.

No. 17 - Diamond  
1. A consonant. 2. A kind of firearm. 3. Relating to  
the country. 4. An old horse. 5. A consonant. Editor

No. 18 - Square  
1. A body of water. 2. The singular number, plural form  
of the word calf. 3. A part of the arm. 4. declares. 5.  
containing news.

No. 19 - Enigma  
2-3-4-5-7 is a sour fruit. 12-13-14-15-16 is a tempest.  
8-10-9-11 last end of a dog. 12-6-13 is a drunkard.

---

[blurred text]

Citizen Wilcox's newly arrived hired man is called  
Charles Ellison. So saith William.

Yesterday was Examination day at the High School. Five  
young colts were quizzed, all of whom passed with  
immense credit.

---

Benjamin Bowhay, who has resided among us for the past  
few months, left on the 15th for Haverstraw, New York,  
where he has an offer of work for 4 months at \$3 per  
day. He was accompanied by Miles Stephens and another  
young English man.

---

Our enterprising citizen, Eric Anderson of Lake Street,  
is about to erect a large edition to his hotel for  
which purpose he has received a new load of lumber. We  
are informed that Mr. A. has now fourteen lodgers, all  
big, hearty, "candy for ten" Swedes and Finns.

---

Fellow Citizen Judson W. Leete is preparing for the summer campaign with more than usual energy. Load after load of fragrant manure do we see passing our office under his able guidance or that of his little son, Clarence, who, by the way was badly treated by a youth named Melling, who put ink on the aforesaid Clarence's hair.

Mr. P. Duffy is an Irishman. He is a red skinned Irishman, a dark complexioned Irishman. He is likewise a dishonest and lying Irishman. Recent events have proved all these things. Citizen P.A. Gauchet was not aware of them however, and therefore allowed the aforesaid Mr. P. Duffy to dwell within his humble home. Neither was Richard M. (?) Leete aware of the said Duffy's peculiarities and consequently suffered him to take certain articles of merchandise from his store, without paying for them. All these privileges were greatly appreciated by Mr. Duffy and he proceeded to take advantage of them by skipping out just after he had been paid on Wednesday at Beattie's, where he labored. He was willing to forget the past and he would not have insisted upon paying his month's Williams. R.M. Leete did insist that he should, however, when he heard. He did not seem inclined to advertise his intended departure but his intentions were discovered two or three days before the 15th. Being interviewed he denied his intended departure. This proves that he is a lying Irishman. His intended departure between two days shows his dishonesty. His plan failing he did not depart on Wednesday night as he expected but remained until Thursday. All rejoiced at his departure and at their good fortune in getting even.



THE  
STALWART

Vol. 1

No. 7

Leete's Island, Conn., March 24, 1882

EDITORIALY

A wise man taketh heed of the approach of April first, and prepareth therefor, but a foolish man taketh not heed and suffereth much tribulation thereby.

Irish men the world over have just celebrated the birth of St. Patrick. Probably nine tenths of them made themselves drunk in honor of the event. Evidently it well agrees with the average Irishmans sense of propriety to show his appreciation of the virtuous goodness of the old Saint by getting gloriously drunk and raising the old boy generously upon his nottal day.

We are exceedingly glad that President Arthur is showing judgement in his nominations and is giving them all to the noble Old Guard who stood by Grant at Chicago so faithfully. Of course the Half Breeds are mad at Arthur for not giving all the fat things to them, but they should remember who had their fingers in the Treasury pie a year ago, and not complain that the Stalwart Ajax now carries the bag.

GENERAL NEWS

From New Orleans

[Special to the Stalwart]

Mch 24

The Mississippi is now subsiding slowly and it hoped that the greatest height from the floods has been reached. An immense area on both sides of the river is still overflowed and will be for several weeks to come. The greatest destitution prevails. Hundreds and thousands are starving in the fields. Good clothing and money are needed.

From Washington

[Special to the Stalwart]

Mch 24

Mr. Blaine is exceedingly angry because upon the card upon his place at the White House dinner the other evening, was only written "Mr. Blaine. That such a slight could be a mere slip of the pen J.G. is totally unable to believe. He says that he wishes to be known as His Excellency the Hon. James G. Blaine and he gives notice to all it may concern, that all who when speaking or writing fail to address him as above had better be able to back their opinion with their lives. From the above it must by no means be inferred that Mr. Blaine stands ready to fight a duel, for, on the contrary he has a remarkable dislike of fire arms and weapons of all sorts. The truth is that he has hired a professional duelist (at the expense of the U.S.) to challenge all who may offend. We are in hourly expectation of a challenge as a consequence of writing so freely in this epistle to the Stalwart.

From South Bend

Special to the Stalwart]

Mch 23

For the space of at least 19 seconds this forenoon the Hon. Schuyler Colfax ceased to smile. This momentary depression of the animal spirits was caused by reading in the morning paper that Arthur had sent in to the Senate, and that he (Mr. Colfax) had failed to obtain an appointment that he much coveted. However he did not entirely break down, but slyly meandered toward his barn, which he entered and when he emerged 9 minutes later one of his paternal smiles illumined his face. He had been taking a nip!

---

City Items

The population of the city is now about 140.

The Equinoctial tempest was comparatively lamblike.

At the weekly meeting at the school house on Wednesday evening the Rev. Taylor of Guilford presided.

Letters received from Sand Hills, Ga., give favorable accounts of the progress toward health of Robert Hunt.

Uncle Leverett Vail has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to trudge about his farm, at least to a limited extent.

Citizen W.L. Wilcox was quite under the weather during the latter part of last week, but is now feeling more comfortable. This sickness was caused by eating too freely of fresh pork.

Mr. Gilbert W. Leete having sold his little onions to Citizen Wilcox is now free to turn his great powers of lamentation in some other and more useful direction.

Calvin M. Leete's house is now gorgeous in a brilliant new coat of paint.

After the prayer meeting at the school house on last Wednesday evening, a young man from Moose Hill, named Albert Brewer had considerable trouble in persuading his horse that the time had arrived for starting for home. But a liberal application of that choice language which the Moose Hillites know so well how to use, together with a vigorous wielding of the whip, finally conquered all difficulties and the balky beast started for the north at a 2.40 gait.

---

#### HIDDEN TRUTH

For Stalwart Youth

---

#### ANSWERS

No. 17 = R  
GUN  
RURAL  
NAG  
L

No. 18 = OCEAN  
CALVE  
ELBOW  
AVOWS  
NEWSY

No. 19 = Equinoctial Storm

---

#### PRIZE WINNERS

No. 17 - Jennie E. Leete, Fannie H. Leete, Mrs. R.M. Leete, Nellie Leete.

No. 18 - Jennie Leete, Fannie H. Leete, Nellie Leete.

No. 19 - Nellie Leete.

Complete List - Nellie Leete.

Puzzles

No. 20 - Square Word

1 - An East Indian bison    2 - Always.    3 - A vegetable bearing pods.    4 - A kind of ornamental ware.

Editor

No. 21 - Enigma

My whole, containing 16 letters was a great and good man.

My 8-7-11-12-13-2-4 is one who swings

My 14-15-16 is 20 hundred weight.

My 8-5-6 is a period of time.

My 10-3-1 is a swine

No. 22 - Diamond

1 - A consonant.    2 - To recline.    3 - Tenths of a cent.

4 - A large animal.    5 - A consonant.

No. 23 - Enigma

Whole contains 51 letters and is an old Proverb.

The 9-46-13-30-15-27-37-12-33 is bravery.

The 3-5-29-6-7-32-8 relates to Italy.

The 28-39-38-49-18-25 is an offensive Smell.

The 14-20-19-12-36-1 is to mourn.

The 10-11-16-24-26-12 is a plant and its root used in cooking.

The 34-21-22-23-14 are very "hoggish."

The 45-40-41-42-43 is the breast (?)

The 51-2-48-50 is to cast off.

The 17-12-15-31 is to pull.

The 35-36-37-19-29-47-48-4 are comparisons.

PRIZES

No. 20 = 1 stick candy

No. 21 = 1 Orange

No. 22 = 1 slate Pencil

No. 23 = Six sheets paper

Complete List = 5 cents

THE  
STALWART

Vol. 1

No. 8

Leete's Island, Conn., Friday, March 31, 1882

---

EDITORIALLY

---

Keep your eyes peeled to-morrow.

Beecher is thundering again, this time at Congress.

Mr. Chas. Bushnell of Meriden will please take notice that Miss Fannie Butler is spending a week in this city.

The new Divorce bill fathered by the Rev. Mr. Bacon of Norwich has been "squelched" in the state Senate.

The bill allowing the Thames to be bridged at New London seems in a fair way to pass the Legislature, it having been favorably reported by the committee.

---

IT IS NONE OF OUR BUSINESS,  
But we would Advise

E. Walter Leete to re-cover the southern side western half of his barn opposite the school building.  
Mrs. Butler to give her mansion a fresh coat of paint, as it is looking quite caroty.  
Those who repair the breaks in the highway to use a more substantial material than sand.  
Judson W., and Calvin M. Leete to cease quarreling about the seaweed which comes ashore, just below shell beach, and deed the same to the poor Geo. Ross for instance. He would no doubt appreciate such a favor, and it would save the tremendous strain upon George's eyesight and conscience which he is now obliged to bear.

---

THE SHOTGUN POLICY

---

Like the inventors of so many of the most useful articles, the discoverer of the shotgun policy is unknown. He probably died obscure and unknown, but his invention still lives and is honored and blessed by all the good and feared by all evil doers. No; it is not blessed by all the good and great, for Roscoe Conkling had no reason to give it his blessing, when fleeing with the famous shotgun of Canouchet following close behind. But all evil doers have reason to dread a

personal application of the shotgun policy as that pious thief, G. Ross, will soon find to his sorrow, unless he is wise enough to take heed, and allow the seaweed which comes upon our shores to be taken by its owners. Such "men" as George Ross are fit subjects for shotgun raiders.

---

City Items

---

Fannie Butler is home.

---

Charles Anderson has a sore throat.

---

Since item No. 4 on the 2d page was set up Robert Bartholomew has sold his Mooly.

---

James Beregn's little boy is well, as are the rest of the family and so may they long remain.

---

Two of our nice young men were in New Haven on Wednesday afternoon attending the marriage of Miss E.L. Bishop to Rev. Mr Brown.

---

At the weekly meeting at the school house on Wednesday night, when that Deacon Norton of Guilford did the major part of the talking.

---

Miss Maria Griffin of Sheshequin, Penna, is visiting acquaintances in this city, principally at William H. Bishops, and Roger C. Leete's.

---

MARRIAGES

---

In New Haven, March 29 at the Wooster Place Baptist Church, Miss Emma L. Bishop to the Rev. William M. Brown of New Britain.

---

City Items

---

Fred Butler made his weekly trip to Elm City on Wednesday.

---

William Anderson has still another boarder, a fellow-countryman.

---

Citizen Peter A. Gauchet's better half has, if possible, been grunting more than usual lately.

---

Citizen Bartholomew has two valuable heifers which he is anxious to sell before moving into Guilford.

p. 3, The Stalwart, Vol. 1, No. 8

We hear that James M. Hunt's new oxen came from the yard of Sereno Scranton, South Madison, and cost about \$155

The mammoth addition to the Grand Central Swedish Hotel of Citizen Eric G. Anderson is going up rapidly and substantially.

William L. Wilcox is upon his back again. He has not had his clothes on since Saturday of last week. We hope he will soon recover.

We hear that two or three new trains will be run on the Shore Line road during the coming season. They pass this station in the night, principally.

Mrs. Judson W. Leete accompanied by her son, Clarence, paid a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Bronson, on Wednesday last. She had a fine time.

Reports from Sand Hill, Georgia, bring very unfavorable accounts of the health of Robert Hunt. He is very little, if any, better than he was before leaving home.

Robert Bartholomew has concluded that Guilford more nearly meets his ideas of what a place should be than either this city or Branford and he will accordingly move thither some time during April.

Citizen Wilcoxes hired man, Charles, started on Tuesday morning for New York. His object was to bring on his trunk, which he had left there. It is now reported that his trunk arrived here just after his departure, so he had his journey for his pains.

#### HIDDEN TRUTH

##### For Stalwart Youth

There are two prizes which we have not yet given out but will do so as soon as we are able to obtain them. A correct answer was received by us to No. 20 but as it was unsigned we are at a loss who to give a prize.

#### ANSWERS

No. 20 - ZEBU  
EVER  
BEAN  
URNS

No. 22 - M  
LIE  
MILLS  
ELK  
S

p. 4, The Stalwart, Vol. 1, No. 8

No. 21 - George Washington

No. 23 - Whistling girls and crowing hens always come to bad ends.

---

PRIZE WINNERS

No. 20 - Winner not known

No. 21 - J.E.L., F.H.L., S.E.L.

No. 22 - F.H.L., J.E.L., S.E.L.

No. 23 - Not won

---

PUZZLES

No. 24 - Square

1. A nickname of Wm. 2. A thought yet in the mind. 3. a hole that admits a fluid to pass. Ed

No. 25 - Diamond

1. A consonant. 2. Resinous substance from pine trees. 3. Taste. 4. To putrefy. 5. A consonant. F.H.L.

No. 26 - Enigma

The whole, consisting of 28 letters, is an event which occurred more than a century ago.

27-7-10-9-28-1 is a French wine.

4-5-3-21-22-23 is to make more deep.

6-2-17,19,20,24 is scolded.

18,8,11,12,13,14 is a people living under one government.

16-15,25 is an enemy.

26-13 is a word of denial.

No. 27 - Diamond

1. A consonant. 2. A possessive pronoun. 3. Speed. 4. A color. 5. A consonant.

Ed.

---

REWARDS

No. 24. A small piece of pink tape.

No. 25. No Reward given.

No. 26. 2 sheets letter Paper.

No. 27. 2 envelopes.

Complete List - 3 sticks candy.



Editors:

E. N. Leete = Ellsworth Norton Leete

A. B. Leete = Arthur Bishop Leete

868. **RICHARD M. LEETE**, son of Rufus N. (383), m. Nov. 14, 1861, Mary E. Norton, b. Guilford, Jan. 3, 1840, dau. of Anson and Fanny (Norton) Norton. She d. Feb. 25, 1931. He d. July 9, 1905. Resided, Leete's Island, Conn.

*Children.*

- 1514. Anson Miner, b. Jan. 19, 1863; m. Nellie Snow.
- 1515. Arthur Bishop, b. Jan. 13, 1864; m. Eunice Stannard.
- 1516. Ellsworth Norton, b. June 26, 1866; m. (1) Anna B. Fowler; m. (2) Elizabeth Dudley.
- 1517. Jennie Elizabeth, b. June 27, 1868; m. Nathan Rose.
- 1518. Fanny Helen, b. Feb. 3, 1870; residing, Leete's Island.
- 1519. Sarah Ellen, b. April 19, 1872; residing, Leete's Island.
- 1520. Carrie Emma, b. March 20, 1875; d. March 29, 1875.

from Descendants of William Leete  
comp. by E. L. Leete

# LEETE'S ISLAND TIMES.

VOLUME I.

Leete's Island, Conn. Wednesday, January 22<sup>nd</sup> 1879

NUMBER 6

POETRY, STORIES, ANECDOTES &c

(Written for the Times)

A FROSTY MORN.

From this morn  
Feeling quite forlorn,  
For the ground was white  
And the cold did bite  
It was snowing so fast  
Obed the terrible blast  
That the little birds  
Flew by in herds,  
To the warmer lands  
On the southern sands  
Where the ducks play  
All the long long day.  
But they'll soon come back  
A thousand in a flock,  
And their notes we shall hear  
Quite plain and clear.  
But I suppose you all know  
That it's most likely so.  
When the blackbirds will come  
And drive us all dumb  
With their voices so sharp  
That they'll sound like a harp  
And then will the bat  
Come down can spot  
And they'll lead us away  
From our evening's play  
Then we'll go to bed  
And hear it said  
That they lead us off  
As they did Charles of the

THE WILD CAT CLUB,  
IN TEN CHAPTERS,  
CHAPTER FOURTH.

If they were about to commit a crime, and he knew of it could he sit down with folded hands and say "I am innocent" Herbert was not much a boy as that.  
Then it occurred to him that he might go and denounce them to the man whose vineyard was so robbed. Some boys would have done just that, expecting, perhaps, a reward from old Jot. But Herbert felt a thrill of horror at the thought. He could not betray his friends. But one course remained left - to meet them and again endeavor to dissuade them from their purpose; but he felt how hard it would be for a boy who had always been a truth teller to appear among them in any more serious character. He believed that he would only get laughed at for his appeals, and that they would do no good.  
At last like a flash of inspiration, came a thought - that resolved in the plan he finally adopted. Instead of informing Jot Pollard, he would himself act the part of Jot - and prevent the robbery. First, how to disguise himself? This was not very difficult. He lived with his grandfather, an old man whose wardrobe furnished ample material for the purpose.  
He selected an old coat and

very bad hat, which resembled those worn by Jot, took them to his room and put them on over his own coat and cap. Then he bent his back, walked with his elbows out before the glass, and laughed heartily at his own imitation of old Pollard. A few white locks of hair and a grey whisker on each cheek were still necessary, and these he manufactured out of cotton cloth, strips of which he pinned to his head, leaving some short ones to dangle, while he fastened the longer ones under his chin. This part of his disguise would hardly bear inspection, but he was getting himself up for a midnight performance, and did not expect to be looked at very closely. For the rest he was a capital mimic, and a relief to his powers in that way to carry him safely through the adventure. The disguise prepared, it was carefully put aside, and Herbert went out to walk on the street. He met Shote Waters who gave a little Wild Cat cry and said - "Remember ten o'clock" "Yes" replied Herbert lamely. "You'll be there?" said Shote. "No - yes - I don't know" said Herb. "I don't believe in what you're doing. I told you that, and I didn't promise to help." "Now, don't back out, Herb" "I don't back out, for I haven't gone on; but you mustn't be sure

THE END

# THE STALWART.

Vol. 1] Leete's Island, Conn., Mch 6, 1882. [No. 3

## THE STALWART.

### Terms.

Per Annum. .... 3.00  
Per Single Copy. .... .01

### Advertisements

WILL BE INSERTED AT  
the rate of

20 cts. .... Per Inch  
100. .... Per Column.

### BIRTHS,

DEATHS & MARRIAGES  
Free

### WHAT THE EDITOR SAYS.

The Editor will  
have very little to say  
this day.

Although Puzzle No.  
3 in our last number  
correctly answered by  
Fannie H. Leete, yet no  
prize was awarded to  
her, as she deceitfully  
obtained the answer  
to the same from the  
author of it.

The two most important  
events of the day are the  
departure of R. W. Leete, and  
the declaration of Conkling.

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

From Washington.

Special to The Stalwart

### CONKLING DECLINES.

Washington, Mch 6.  
Roscoe Conkling has  
written a letter to the Pre-  
sident, declining a seat  
in the Supreme Court,  
to which he was nomin-  
ated and confirmed by  
the Senate.

From New York.

Special to The Stalwart

New York, March 6, 11:15 AM

The Hon. C. W. Leetes of

Leete's Island has just  
arrived, by the Conso-  
dated R.R. He had with  
him a vast amount of  
plunder. Six baggage bag-  
gones were required to  
carry it to the U. S. Hotel  
where he will remain  
until he starts for the  
west at midnight.

Soon after his arrival  
he was going to the  
bank to get his money.  
But the general impres-  
sion is that he goes to  
Utah to join the Mor-  
mons.

## THE RECORD & ACCIDENTS

Cow Killed.

A valuable cow belong-  
ing to Frederic Butler  
was set upon by his  
two steers on Tuesday  
night of last week,  
and badly breached.  
In consequence of the  
injuries which she  
then received, Mr  
Butler has decided  
to cut her throat  
to-morrow morning.

### A Cow's Lucky Escape

One day last week  
Citizen Walter Leete  
noticed the door of  
a stable in which 2  
of his fine cows were  
kept, was open. He ac-  
cordingly instructed  
his diminutive son Wil-  
liam to close it, which  
he did. An unluckily  
who had strayed inside  
resented this, and at-  
tacked one of the cows, but  
was himself discovered  
by Walter and repur-  
sued. Before the cow was killed,

## LEETES ISLAND DAILY STALWART.

MONDAY, MARCH, 6th.

### The Weather.

Special to The Stalwart

Washington, Mch 6

The terrible storm  
which has been raging  
for the last 12 hours has  
now abated, and the  
probabilities are that we  
shall soon have clear-  
ing weather, and prob-  
ably a little colder.  
The storm will cease at  
Leete's Island sometime  
this afternoon.

### HOME HAPPENINGS.

It so happened that  
these was considerable  
wind about noon to-  
day. Cause unknown.

Uncle Horace Norton  
is improving just as  
fast as circumstances  
will admit. Under  
the sweet influence of  
Coults for a dollar and  
a half chop he is ac-  
tually growing fat.

Rufus M. Leete ship-  
ped an immense quan-  
tity of farm produce of  
various sorts and kind  
this afternoon. Some-  
thing like 325 bushels  
of potatoes and 50 bush-  
els of onions were loaded

into a car belonging  
to the Consolidated Road  
and forwarded to New  
Haven, where, it is  
surmised, they will be  
eaten.

### AN EXCITING EVENT

The Extraordinary De-  
parture of Char-  
les W. Leete.

Starting for the Great  
West to Make  
His Fortune.

This has been a gala  
day in the history of the  
Johnson W. Leete family.  
At an early hour this  
morning it could have  
been seen gathering from  
all directions about the  
Shore Line Railway Station  
in this city to witness the  
departure for the unknown  
west of one of the most dis-  
tinguished of its mem-  
bers - the Hon. Charles W. Leete.  
Where this mysterious  
gentleman has gone is to-  
day as much of a mystery  
as ever. In fact his destina-  
tion is absolutely unknown.  
He himself declares that he  
is going to Nebraska. His  
aged father denounces  
the above statement and  
announces that he'll get  
in his illustrious son's place  
of refuge. He had with him  
a vast sum of money and  
it is thought that he has  
either robbed a Bank, or else  
sneaked a fortune in the west.

## HIDDEN TRUTH.

For Stalwart Youth.

Answers to Puzzles.

No. 3 - L LIE E  
No. 4 - P FEE  
LIEGE PEARL  
EGG ERA  
E L

### Prize Winners.

No. 1 - Not won.  
No. 2 - F. H. Leete  
No. 3 - Fannie H. Leete  
No. 4 - Nellie S. Leete

### Puzzles.

No. 5 - Diamond

1. A consonant. 2. did  
eat. 3. A household  
utensil giving heat.  
4. The first woman  
5. a vowel. Editor

### No. 6 - Square Word

1. dim and colorless.  
2. a word of lamen-  
tation. 3. A thing giv-  
ing light. 4. To see!  
Editor

### No. 7 - Diamond.

1. a consonant. 2. having  
no moisture. 3. Food  
made of flour. 4. a  
sweet potato. 5. a con-  
sonant. Editor

### PRIZES.

No. 5 - A stick of candy.  
No. 6 - A Pen.  
No. 7 - a fancy picture.

## Story of the "Leete's Island Newspapers"

From a letter by Anne (Leete) Clift

For some time I have wondered what to do with them. My family and I have enjoyed them so much over the years, it didn't seem right to throw them away.

I will try to explain what I know about them. They were given to my Mother by my great Aunt Nellie, whose real name was Sarah Ellen. She died in 1954. I believe they originated in that household of seven children - listed on page 163, #868 of the "Descendants of William Leete" book. My grandfather was Ellsworth Norton Leete (#1516). His name as E. N. Leete is on at least one of the papers as editor. They lived on the family farm on Moose Hill Road. We drove by it the weekend of the reunion. It all looks pretty much the same. The barn & chicken house are still standing. The privy, however, seems to have been removed.

I spent a good many nights in that home, until Aunt Nellie went to a nursing home in Guilford in the early 1950s, visiting my great Grandmother (Mary E. Norton Leete #868) and my two maiden great Aunts Fanny & Nellie.

My father had lived there for several years after his mother died of TB when he was 4. He was always very close to his grandmother and aunts, and we went to visit as often as we could. I think now how hard it must have been for them to have my parents (Richard Fowler Leete & Dorothy Martin #2024 - I am #2262) and 3 children descend on them for a weekend or longer. I remember going there the day after the 1938 hurricane. My father was so worried about his aunts, as there was no telephone service. I'll never forget the sights we saw in Leete's Island and Guilford. They were OK - some trees down & windows broken & very thoroughly shaken up. They were so glad to see us.

They didn't have plumbing at the time they sold the farm to the Rosenquists in the early 1950s. Their daughter married Lawrence Leete, Jr. We met her at the reunion. The home has since resold, and she indicated it wasn't as well cared for.

We all had a wonderful time at the reunion. There were 14 in our immediate family there - all staying at The Branford Motor Inn - my two sisters, our husbands, assorted children & grandchildren. For about 15 years as we, my sisters and I, were growing up, we spent our summers (and a number of times later with our children for a week or so) in one or another of the big Leete cottages at the shore. As we were so familiar with it all, we felt we would rather have our own tour of the Island, so we didn't take the bus tour. Some of the younger ones even went swimming. The tide happened to be just right.

We also spent quite a lot of time at the cemetery. Those among us who had never been there before were fascinated. My sisters & I had been to a number of burials there.

August 15, 1989

Line of descent of Anne Payne Leete  
as found in "Descendants of William Leete", comp. by E. L. Leete, 1934.

1 William Leete  
2 John  
15 Peletiah  
33 Daniel  
84 Deacon Ambrose  
174 Miner  
383 Rufus N.  
868 Richard M. (m) Mary E. Norton  
no living children Anson Miner  
Arthur Bishop an editor of L.I. Newspaper  
1516 \* Ellsworth Norton  
Jennie Elizabeth  
Fanny Helen  
Sarah Ellen (Nellie)  
Carrie Emma

1516 \* Ellsworth (m) Anna B. Fowler  
2024 Richard Fowler m. Dorothy Martin  
Catharine Martin  
Cynthia Norton  
2262 Anne Payne (m) Gordon R. Clift  
Anne Payne (m) Gordon R. Clift

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2262 Anne Payne (m) Gordon R. Clift

Pg. 4 #2 Front page  
Jan. 8, 1879

entirely alone. Sometimes he is not sociable (?) when he is cross. In this particular he is sometimes as bad as the rest of us. He has a large reputation for driving where you do not want him to go. He has been known to get a little contrary when he did not want to do as he was wished to do but he is not to blame for that as he probably inherited it from older hogs. In fact - some of our kind of folks venture to think that a hog has no natural affections, but when they are hungry they display a great deal of love for what they like best. As to music, there is nothing that takes his ear like the sound of a cornsheller. None of his dreaming reveries in which he is accustomed to indulge have been printed. His weight is partially governed by his size and condition. Near the holidays he is invited out to have a wrestle with his two legged friends. (continued on next page)

#### A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

"I say Paddy that is the worst horse I ever saw. Why don't you fatten him up." "Fat him up is it? Faith and the poor baste can hardly carry the little mate he has on him now."

---

THIRTY FIVE years ago all carpets were made by hand.

---

A pet fish that responds to his name amuses a Wisconsin family.

---

An Irishman tells of a fight in which there was only nose left "and that belonged to the teakettle."

---

"Boys" said the man holding a watch in one hand and a dark cigar in the other "never acquire the habit of smoking. I am a slave to it and yet I hate it. I never see a cigar that I do not want to burn it up." And then with extreme satisfaction he burned up the one in his hand.