The ANNUAL FAIR
OF PELHAM GRANGE

Fine Exhibition in the Town Hall and Horse Trotting on the Country Roads.

PELHAM SQUARE
And the Windham Road Where the Trots and Races Were Held.

The Windham Road was well traveled and when the horses trots were held, everybody had a vantage point. There were three trots, and plenty of excitement prevailed during the time that the road was raced off for these events. The summary will show the winners. There were no accidents, but once or twice a driver had a close call owing to the narrowness of the improvised race track. The running races and the tug-of-war were not slow by any means. The prizes were in money, which seemed to be just as satisfactory as diamond rings or loving cups.

The boys' band did itself credit. It played some difficult airs and did not fear to work hard.

In the gathering were many former residents of Pelham who returned for the reason, as one man put it, that "it was worth while." It was not an "old home" day or week, but the occasion had much of home coming sentiment. Consequently many homes had guests and there was not a little entertaining of a private nature.

The baby show in the afternoon brought out the infancy of the town in sufficient force to make an easy capture of hearts. There were pretty babies galore, but the boys were forced to take a back seat. The three prizes were taken by the small ladies who seemed to know just when to smile and show their dimples. The judges said "tag" to the three who smiled the loudest and looked the happiest.

And let it be said that there were no Mellen's food tarts in the lot. They were all home bred, red checked, and churred full of bitches. Pelham has nothing to fear in her future fathers and mothers. There were a number of prize winners who did not get premiums. The winners were as follows:

First prize—Helen Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wood.
Second prize—Abbie Mann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mann.
Third prize—Dorothy McCann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Silas McCann.
All the world at Pelham, yesterday went to the orange fair.

It was a golden day with its harmonies, its brightness and warmth.

A fine fresh air. The entire town went so, as it turned out to attend the annual fair. Hundreds of visitors thought so, too.

A Pelham fair is as peculiar to it as is a Pelham sing. One does not often hear of a small town so ambitious along the line of agricultural displays, and one does not often see such an unusually wide awake organization of patrons of husbandry. It is very certain that Pelham appreciates its advantage and makes the most of it.

George S. Butler, always the man selected to manage affairs of this kind, the president of the day and officiated as the general manager of all the attractions. Associated with him was William E. Pearson, master of the orange.

The fair was somewhat like the big city of the cities, only on a smaller scale. The town hall was used for the exhibits of poultry, vegetables, fruit, dairy and fancy work. The common was its band stand where a concert was given that lasted from early in the morning until late in the afternoon. Pilgrim hall was the scene of the dinner. The races and contests were held out of doors on the Windham road. Thus everything was within a small radius. The cattle sheds adjacent with the town hall were used for the cattle and pigs, and fixed well enough.

The program of the day was well arranged. The North Chelmsford Truant school band started in to work at 11 o'clock. Dinner was served from 12 to 5. The baby show was held in the hall of the Pilgrim establishment at 3 o'clock. At 2 p.m. the tests of weight horses took place in front of the common, followed by the races and sports at 5. Meanwhile the town hall was visited by hundreds for the display warranted it.

In the lower hall were the tables of geteables, the best that Pelham could get. Huge pumpkins, great cucumbers, potatoes, crimson tomatoes—would you know in a minute that you were in a market? The best of their kind could be seen. The poultry was exhibited next, also and was commended for its many entries.

In the show of flowers was equally well selected with the feature really seen at the Middlesex North fair in this city. Pelham is quite a place for the growing of flowers. Perhaps the finest entry was that of C. E. Finacom of Dracut, who had a table of dahlias, over a hundred different varieties. Specimens of both divisions were shown, double and single. The show dahlias, the fancy, pumpons decorative and cactus were all in their classification and the exhibit was most artistic in every way. Mr. Finacom was present himself and could tell the names of the varieties as easily as he could speak his own name. In all he has over 600 different "makes." Most of these are of his own creation by crossing.

The exhibit of antiques and of fancy work attracted a large share of attention. The young women of the town took an active interest in the latter and the summary will show that they won the prizes.

The sheds back of the town hall contained a mingled atmosphere of pleasant scents during the afternoon. The cows and pigs were representative of the best types owned in town.

The dinner served in Pilgrim hall was consistent with the occasion and was a farmers' affair. That is to say, that vegetables and fruit figured prominently in the menu. The service was excellent, as might be supposed.

The weather was so fine that the crowd gathered naturally in the square where the drought horses were shown at work and where the races were run off. Several pairs of the big-