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PRAGUE'S JOURNAL of MAINE HISTORY

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Vol. XIV

1926

No. 1

*History is truth; ever impartial
never prejudiced*

Longfellow's Ancestors

By G. T. Ridlon, Sr.

Fort Mary

By Melvil F. Needs

James Henry Carleton

By Mary W. Perkins

An Old Maine Newspaper

By the Editor

Published by

Sprague's Journal of Maine History, Inc.

Dover-Foxcroft - - Maine



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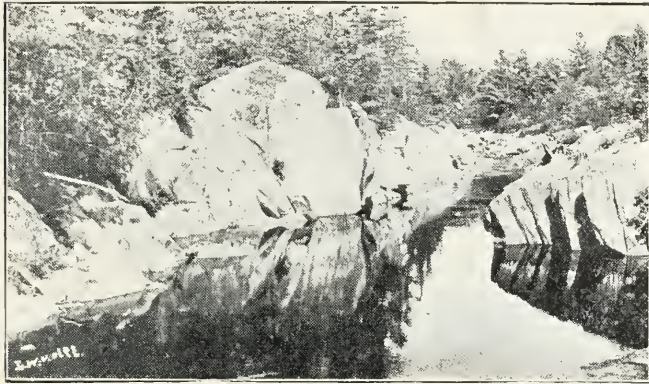
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MAINE INLAND SCENERY



THE LARGE POOL, BARROWS FALLS, PISCATAQUIS RIVER, MONSON, MAINE

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LONGFELLOW
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Henry W. Longfellow died at his home at Cambridge, March 24, 1882, aged seventy-five years, mourned by the world. He was buried in Mount Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge, Mass.

(From Nathan Gould's book, "The Wadsworth-Longfellow House.")

All are architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is, or low;
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show
Strengthens and supports the rest.

Sprague's Journal of Maine History

Vol. XIV

January—February—March

No. 1

(1926)

LONGFELLOW'S ENGLISH ANCESTORS

(By G. T. Ridlon, Sr.)



HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW was so tenderly and universally beloved, that everything pertaining to his personal or family history will be highly appreciated by his numerous admirers wherever his fame has reached and the productions of his poetic pen have been read and memorized. Until quite recently investigation of the ancestral history of the American family of Longfellow has borne but meagre fruit, but persistent research instituted and carried forward by genealogists in England during the last few years has disclosed and made available much desirable information touching this subject.

There were found some clues and documentary data among old letters, diaries, etc., on the American side of the ocean which were used by the searchers in England for the purpose of identification of the ancestry if such could be traced; but such evidence was fragmentary, detached, and quite uncertain. Such hints were, however, like so many index fingers pointing in the right direction and proved of great value when the search for dependable documentary data was systematically launched.

ENGLISH SURNAMES

As might be expected by those familiar with early records containing English surnames, the Longfellow cognomen was found written in a variety of etymological forms, such as Langfella, Langfeller, Langfellowe, Longfeller and Longfellow. Of course this belongs to the class of surnames derived from some organic peculiarity—the man with the elongated body—and was kindred to Armstrong, Broadhead, and Lockheart; but although the original head of the family to whom the descriptive title was first applied was evidently a man of unusual stature, this physical feature has not been transmitted as hereditary legacy to the Longfellow posterity whose representative members have exhibited the same diversity of bodily forms as discovered in other lines of descent.

Occasionally, as a matter of course, there has appeared a person bearing the name of sufficient stature to remind the observer of the derivation of the name; but by the tributary inflowing of blood from various maternal sources the family type was modified and did not become universally characteristic of the Longfellow race in America.

FROM PARISH REGISTERS

The information procured relating to the English ancestral Longfellows has been mostly derived from the Parish Registers, and the Registry of Wills in Yorkshire; and these, so far as they have been preserved, do not indicate that the family under a distinctive name was a very ancient one, and we doubt the possibility of tracing it to any continental source. It certainly is a purely Saxon name and contains no element to indicate a Norman origin. Moreover, the family when first found were of undoubted yeoman stock and advancing no claim to titles or social preferment. We have found no allusion of a noble family seat or extensive manorial possession. Many had their homes on leaseholds of moderate acreage and earned their bread by honorable manual labor. A few were found moving in the professional and educated classes, while others, being destitute of the skill of penmanship, made their "mark" as a substitute for their signature in legal documents. One person of the name, and this was an isolated case, was either an esquire or a knight, but the title was not hereditary; and the official list of English knight-hood does not contain the Longfellow name. From the evidence at hand, and it is satisfactorily conclusive, we may in our retrospective survey, fancy the yeoman progenitors of our esteemed American poet as stalwart husbandmen with sleeves enrolled, following the plough or loading the trundling wain.

There are sidelights found in the wills and other sources that enable us to draw mental pictures of the home life of the family three centuries ago. The earliest documentary evidence yet discovered was found in the will of a James Langfella of Otley, in Yorkshire, dated 18th June, 1486, and proved 28th July, 1488. By this testament he gave his soul to God omnipotent, the blessed Virgin Mary, and all Saints, and wills that his body be buried in the monastery of St. John of Helagh Park. He bequeathed twenty shillings to the church of Otley and six shillings four pence for torches. He ordained that Alice his wife and John Langfella, probably his brother, shall be executors. The relationship between

this James Langfella and a person who was fined in the year 1522 with several other offenders, for carrying away the lord's wood is not known, but even this member of the family upon whose name a cloud settled was not without his redeeming qualities as the records show that in the year 1524 he contributed four pence toward the expenses of the French Wars.

VICAR OF HUDDERSFIELD

In 1508, the Rev. Peter Langfellow was vicar of Huddersfield, and in 1510 was vicar of Calverly, where he dispensed his professional services for several years; but he resigned the latter charge before Jan. 26, 1526, and accepted the living of Leatherley, not far from Otley, where he died. A Peter Langfellowe, denominated "Clerk," which was equivalent to minister, was one of the original trustees of the Magnus Charity, at Newark-on-Trent, June 20, 1530. This man was probably identical with the first mentioned person. His will, which might have placed him in his proper family connection, has not been found.

Next follows the will of Richard Langfelay of Otley, which is dated 1557. In this document he signifies his wish to be buried "under the roodloft" in his parish church of Otley and that a "through-stone" be laid of him with a certain inscription engraved thereon. To the reparation of Otley Bridge he gave 40 shillings and for a substantial cross to be set thereon with "a little image of our Lady," six shillings, eight pence. He gave to the four highways leading to Otley, four pounds, six shillings, and eight pence thereof to Farnley highway if the said town would repair it before next Middlemas. To a priest to say mass and other divine services for his soul; for his wife's soul and for the souls of his children, for the space of three years, twelve pounds. After many legacies for his wife, Elizabeth Langfella, he makes provision for four orders of friars at York to do Mass for him. His wife to cause one obit to be done yearly with mass in Bondgate. To six poor maidens in good name and fame, to buy a bed withal, six shillings and eight pence. Gave money to be divided among the poor folk of Leatherley, & co.

BROTHER OF VICAR

This well-to-do inhabitant of Otley was evidently a brother of the Rev. Peter Langfellow, the Vicar before mentioned, and also of the William Longfellow next mentioned who made his will 28th October, 1540. He bequeathed his soul to Al-

mighty God, the Virgin Mary, and his body to be buried in the church in Leatherley. To Sir Richard Langfella he bequeathed six marks to sing for his soul for a year, the one half year in the parish church in Leatherley and the other half in the church in Calverley, if that he will; and if he will not, to take another priest and pay him at every quarter. He makes Isabel, his wife, and John Tell, executors. To Persival Longfella, his son, he gave all his goods which he should have at Bagley—debts and other goods which belonged to Sir Peter Longfella. To Margaret his daughter, to Isabel his wife, and John Tell, son-in-law, the residence. Proved 6 March, 1543.

The will of Persival Langfella, son of preceding, is dated 8th Nov., 1577. Body to be buried in Calverley church yard. To Thomas Longfellow, his son, a cupboard, a great chair, and a pair of bedstocks. To Janet Longfellow, his daughter, a brass pot, two pans, one frying pan, a red quyre side-board, "amberry" in the parlour, great ark, pewter, viz., five doublers and one carver, spit, candlestick and chair. The residue of his goods to Isabel Longfellow and Elizabeth Longfellow his daughter, who are executors. Thomas Longfellow his son, a witness and overseer. Proved 21 Feb., 1577.

This Thomas Longfellow, of Bagley, had two sons, John, baptised at Calverly 19 July, 1578, and Edward, bapt. 4 March, 1582-3. In 1621 there appears in Guisely, and in Oct. 24, 1619, a William Longfellow had been baptised at the same place but his parents' names were not given. If we had the date of the marriage of Edward, when he would be about 35 (1619), we might plausibly assume that he was the father of William because from this time forward he had other children baptised in regular order. Elizabeth, bapt. 13 June 1624; Thomas, bapt. 16 April 1626; Grace Longfellow, married 27 Sept. 1653, at Calverly, to George Skirrow, and William Longfellow, her brother, married at same place, 10 Sept. 1646, Elizabeth Thornton. William Longfellow of Horsforth, 20 May, 1652, and a daughter Lucy, bapt. there 8 March, 1687.

Edward Longfellow and wife Jane Harrison had issue as follows: 1, Thomas, bapt. at Ikley, 29th March, 1618; married Susanna Moore, 1st Sept. 1642, by whom a son Edward Longfellow, bapt. 4th May, 1648; Henry, bapt. 4th May, 1621; married Mary Way of Otley, 20th Sept., 1665; Robert, bapt. 18th March, 1626-7, and had daughter Mary Longfellow; Isabell, bapt. 1st April, 1616, buried 1635; Elizabeth, bapt. 17th Sept., 1620; and Helen, bapt. 6th Oct., 1633.

FIRST AMERICAN LONGFELLOW

We have been looking for the first American Longfellow, William by name, and closing the preceding list we have the following persons bearing the name: (1) William Longfellow who had children baptised from 1599 to 1610. He buried in 1627, (2-3) William Longfellow his son, bapt. 1601, and William Longfellow son to Richard, bapt. 1602-3, buried 1638 and 1647 respectively. (4) William Longfellow son of Ikley left, is William Longfellow son of John, bapt. 22d. Feb., 1634-5, hardly father of above William in 1650.

The first known ancestor of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow the poet was a William Longfellow whose father named William was reputed to have lived at Horsford, and who settled in Newbury, Mass., before 1676, on which date he married Anne Sewall, sister of Chief Justice Sewall. A note in the Genealogical Register says, "he came over into Yorkshire to obtain his patrimony." But William Longfellow the older did not die till 1707, but his son, Nathan Longfellow, and brother of William the emigrant, died in 1687, so that unless some other William Longfellow is proved to have been the father of the emigrant, it would seem to have been in connection with his brother's death that he went to England; yet, according to the law of distribution, William would get no share whatever of his brother's estate, since their father administered to the intestate and would take the whole estate real and personal as his heir-at-law and next of kin. It is to be observed that Nathan Longfellow must have had real or personal estate, or both, from some other source, but his father, William Longfellow the emigrant, was back in Newbury, Mass., in 1688, in which year he had, says the town rate, "Two houses, six plough-lands, 10 meadowlands, 1 horse, 10 sheep, and two hogs." With the present evidence, though not certain, it seems probable that this William Longfellow was the same who was baptised at Guiseley, in 1650. The emigrant would then have been 26 years of age when he married.

POET'S ENGLISH PROGENITOR

The poet Longfellow always claimed that his English progenitor, who came to America, sprung from Horsford, and that his father lived there is proved by a letter written by Samuel Sewall, of Boston, in 1680, "To his loving brother, Stephen Sewall, at Bishopstoke, in Hamshire, England." and runs thus: "Brother Longfellow's father, William Longfellow, lives at Horsford, near Leeds, in Yorkshire. Tell him Bro.

has a son William, a fine likely child, and a very good piece of land and greatly wants a little stock to manage it. And that his father hath paid for him upwards of a hundred pounds to get him out of debt." The two William Longfellows, father and son, mentioned in the foregoing, are the only ones of the name found by record as living in Horsford between 1600 and 1700.

(Here we have omitted a long list of Longfellow names found in the parish registers; baptisms, marriages and deaths.)

There is a close family connection between the Longfellow family of Portland and the Longfellow family of Machias.

In the Journal, Vol. 3, No. 2, pp. 77-78, Hon. William R. Pattangall, in remarking of this fact says:

"I read with especial interest in your May number a sketch of Stephen Longfellow written by William Willis. I do not know that you are aware of the very close relationship between the Longfellow family of Portland and the Longfellow family of Machias. Some few facts in that connection may be of interest to you.

"The first of the Longfellow name to come to this country was William Longfellow, born in England in 1651, who came to Newbury, Massachusetts, in 1674. He had two sons, Stephen and Nathan. Stephen in turn had two sons, one of whom bore his name, and the other was named for his grandfather, William. William lived in Newbury, Massachusetts, and his son, Nathan, was born there in 1764, moving to Machias in 1767. Nathan served in the Revolutionary War with the rank of Lieutenant. He also had a second cousin Nathan, a great-grandson of the original William Longfellow, some three years older than he, who was born in Conwallis, Massachusetts, and who moved to Machias about the time of the outbreak of the Revolutionary War. This Nathan had a son, Jacob, who married Taphenus, a daughter of Lieutenant Nathan. My maternal grandfather, Daniel Longfellow, was a son of Taphenus and Jacob.

"I have been especially interested in looking up these matters, not only from the standpoint of my maternal ancestors, but because I also find that Abraham Adams, who was the grandson of Richard Pattangall, the first of the name to come to this country and who settled in Salem, Massachusetts, in 1640, married Ann Longfellow, who was the daughter of the original William Longfellow and Ann Sewall. So that I find myself a descendant of William Longfellow on both sides of the family."

FORT MARY

(By Melvil F. Meeds)

A tribe of Indians dwelt near the mouth of the Saco when the first settlers came, and for many years they lingered there, quite friendly, until the King Philip's War about 1675.

Squanto was the principal sachem of this Saco tribe, in fact he was more than a chief, but almost a priest to his people, by reason of the fact that he could perform many mysterious rites, thus causing the people to regard him with great awe which gave him greater influence with his people.

This good feeling between the whites and the Indians continued until an unfortunate incident occurred which made a bitter enemy of Squanto. His wife and baby were passing down the Saco river one day in a canoe, and some English sailors went near them in their boat. They had heard it said that a papoose can swim from instinct, no matter how young, so they upset the canoe. Of course the Indian woman swam ashore with her child, unharmed. But the next day the baby became sick because of the exposure and died. Squanto's friendship at once turned to hatred and he cursed the waters of the Saco, saying, "Three children shall these waters claim every year as long as the tide shall ebb and flow."

As an act of revenge Squanto planned an attack upon the settlement, but a friendly native warned them so they took refuge in the garrison of Major Phillips, a few rods from the falls.

To gain some idea of the means of refuge which the early settlers had, we must recall that in 1708, the General Court passed an order, directing the removal of the forces from the stone fort, previously built at the falls, to Winter Harbor. Here a new fort was built at the extremity of the point at the entrance of the Pool. This is just opposite the landing at the Pool, or across the "gut" at the terminus of Parker's Neck or Fort Hill.

As early as 1671 the militia of the province amounted to 700 men, in this proportion, Kittery 180, York 80, Wells 80 (this included Cape Porpoise), Blackpoint 100, Casco Bay 80 and Sagadahoc 80. In 1710 one hundred pounds were granted by the court to complete the fort. Even in those early days the courts moved slowly their works to perform, for it was in 1708 that the first order was given with three hundred pounds appropriated to start the work and Maj. Joseph Hammond and Capt. Lewis Bain were appointed to carry out the court's orders. At the same time a supply of snowshoes and moccasins were also ordered.

The fort was named Fort Mary for Maj. Charles Frost's daughter Mary, who married Ensign John Hill who was later made captain and put in charge of the fort.

Authorities differ as to the date of this fort. I have quoted largely from Folsom's History but find that John Locke in his "Shores of Saco Bay" speaks of this fort as being erected in the early part of the King William's War which commenced in 1688 and lasted ten years. This war was so severe that many families had to move farther west but a few remained in this fort. Among the women who remained was Capt. Hill's mother who stayed with her son.

At one time the Saco settlement was in great danger, as was Fort Mary. During this war the only inhabitants of the Pool and in town were gathered on the west side of the Pool to be near the fort. The Indians were continually prowling about, many who ventured out were slain. Six soldiers at Fort Mary who had been out on the beach were attacked and after a fierce struggle were overpowered, some were captured and others slain. Mary Dyer, who lived on the Neck, southeast of the old Highland House, while the men were out fishing saw the Indians coming towards her house. She flew with her two small children to the "Gut" and taking a boat pushed from land, hoping to reach the fort, but the Indians saw her and began to fire. She landed and secured her boat and while climbing the cliff to reach Fort Mary, a bullet from an Indian's musket struck the ground near her. She coolly stopped and put a stick into the earth to mark the spot. The Indians plundered her house but she and her family were safe at the fort. After they had departed, she went to the spot where the bullet struck, and dug it up and it was kept in her family for three generations.

For a long while Fort Mary was the only protection and the inhabitants went there for safety. Previous to this, there were no government fortifications on the shores of Saco Bay. There were private block houses or garrisons when the settlers lived near together and in these the people gathered when an attack was feared. Today this fort has its site marked by an appropriate monument, placed there by the D. A. R. Chapter of Biddeford.

The Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court for Massachusetts, in 1812, was Theophilus Parsons of Boston. Among his associates were George Thatcher of Biddeford and Nathaniel Dummer of Hallowell in the District of Maine.

A NEW VERSION OF THANATOPSIS

THANATOPSIS

(By William Smith Knowlton, Maine's "Old Schoolmaster")

Poor old Tom, I pity you,
And tearfully breathe a last adieu.
Nine lives you've lived, but now
You scarce can utter sad "me-ow."

Goodbye, poor old Thomas cat,
Foe of dog, of mice and rat.
Perhaps 'twill soothe your dying hour,
To call to mind your former power.

No dog e'er saw your bristling tail,
Your glowing eyes that never quail,
The hair upon your back upright,
And claws all sharpened for a fight,
Would for a moment hesitate
To strike retreat two-forty gait.

But if some foolish pup
Did screw his courage up
And make a grab for your neck,
Did you tremble? Not a speck.

You tore his ears, his nose and eyes,
And filled the air with awful cries.
You've licked all the Toms in town,
And put to flight Joe Mellow's hound.

I remember very well,
How your dulcet voice would swell
When you called for Mary Jane
To flirt by moonlight in the lane.

And when beneath the window-sill
When all the house was silent, still,
You uttered those unearthly howls,
As you tore Prince Robins' jowls,

How the windows upward flew
And boots and bricks were thrown at you,
All this has passed, my Thomas true,
The end at last has come to you.

Now when your spirit leaves the earth
And seeks, beyond, a higher berth,
Remember what I say to you
In bidding you my last adieu.

When you reach the river Styx
With Cerubus, do not mix,
He has two heads and cruel jaws,

And on his feet are fearful claws,
 One head would your back assail,
 Another would bite off your tail.

If old Charon, sour and grim,
 Won't take you in the boat with him,
 Swim the river like a mink,
 You will reach the other brink.

Requiescat, Tommy dear,
 Our parting hour is very near.
 Say, Tommy, when you get over there,
 Where cats and dogs may duly pair,
 Boldly meet the Governor's dog,
 Meet him kindly, not incog.
 Tell him he's remembered in
 A bas relief, it's surely his.
 It stands within the State House tall
 And tells the Legislators all,

Once there lived a brave canine
 In which all dog virtues shine.
 Take that doggie for a chum
 And make the gossip voices hum.

Tell all the other cats you know
 The Governor's doggie is your beau.
 Put style on, of high degree,
 And never meet catastrophe.

WHEN KING GEORGE ASSESSED THE TOWN OF GORHAM, MAINE, IN 1770

(Contributed by Raymond Fellows)

The HONORABLE
 HARRISON GRAY Esq;

Province of
 the Massachusetts
 Bay.

Treasurer and Receiver-General of his Majesty's said Province.

To the Sheriff of the County of Cumberland
 or his Under-Sheriff, or Deputy, Greeting.

By virtue of an Act of the Great and General Court or Assembly of the said Province, made at their Session begun and held at Cambridge upon Wednesday the 30th Day of May 1770

There was assessed upon the Inhabitants of Gorham the Sum of Fifty nine pounds Seven shillings Twopence as their Proportion of the Assessment laid upon the whole Province by the Act aforeaid, which sum of fifty nine pounds seven shillings Twopence was committed to Prince Davis then Conftable of said Town, with Warrant to collect the same. Whereof he hath paid into his Majesty's Treasury No Part there remaining in Arrears of said Tax of Assessment the Sum of Fiftynine pounds seven shillings & Twopence in his

Hands, or that he hath not paid or orderly difcharges himfelf of, and hath hitherto refufed and neglected to accompt for, and pay in the fame, as by Law enjoined:

WHEREFORE, In Obfervation of an Act of the Great and General Court of Affembly of the above faid Province, at their Seffions begun and held at Cambridge, upon Wednesday the Twenty-feventh day of May 1780, and continued by feveral Prorogations and Adjournments to Wednesday the Ninth Day of September following, entitled, An Act directing how Rates and Taxes to be granted by the General Affembly, &c. fhall be affeffed and collected;

And by Virtue of the Power and Authority to Me therein given, THESE are in the Majefty's Name to will and require you, to levy by Diftrefs and Sale of the Eftate Real and Perfonal, of the faid Prince Davis (being a defective Conftable) the sum of Fifty nine pounds Seven shillings & Twopence and bring the fame into His Majefty's Treafury, rendering the Overplus that fhall remain upon your Sale (if any be) to him the faid Prince.

And if no Eftate can be found, or not fufficient to difcharge the fame, then you are to commit the faid Prince Davis unto the Gaol of the County, there to remain until he hath paid and fatisfied the faid Sum of Fifty nine pounds seven shillings & Twopence, with Charges; and this shall be your fufficient Warrant.

HEREOF fail not, and make Return of this Writ, with your Doings therein, to the Treafury-Office in Six months from the Date hereof.

GIVEN under my Hand and Seal at Bofton, this Twentieth Day of August 1772. In the Twelfth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord GEORGE the Third, of Great-Britain, &c. KING.

H. GRAY

POLITICS IN BANGOR IN 1860

(Contributed by Raymond Fellows)

CONFIDENTIAL

Bangor, August 1st, 1860.

Dear Sir:

We have learned of a secret movement on the part of the Bangor Custom House and the Office Holders, to take possession of our District and County Conventions. Their plan is to withhold the time of the call of the Conventions till the last moment, and, on the day the call is published in The Democrat, to call meetings in the several towns to choose delegates. The movement is to be sudden, and the delegates to be men who at the Conventions will be controlled by the Office Holders, and there obtain the endorsement of our conventions for the bogus Breckinridge & Lane ticket. We apprise you of the fact that our friends may be on their guard, and that the Democracy of the Country may not be cheated.

Will you be on the alert, then, and see that your town send true Democratic supporters of the regular nomination of Douglas and Johnson?

A regular Democratic Paper will be issued here next week.

Yours, Truly,

A. M. ROBERTS.

REFERRING TO THE NAMING OF MOUNT BATTIE

To the Editor of the Journal:

I find the following extract from the Journal of James Cargill scouting in the vicinity of St. Georges, April, May 1757, published in the Baxter Manuscripts, Volume 14, page 76, as follows:

April 28, 1757.

On 28th, went to Georges; the Officers thought the Indians previously met were Tossepeses scout, that they heard were out to do mischief. Again set out on 30th from St. Georges—passed Tennants Harbor, camped at mouth of little river south of MOUNT BETTY, signs of Indians recently there, found a canoe, perhaps the one the Indian was shot in, again camped on the island southward of Caprosher—next morning saw canoe with three Indians standing in to the head of "EDGEAMOGGAN" Beach, went that way, could discover nothing, in a bay heading towards Mount Desert saw an Indian on shore, nine of us went ashore, searching—three remained in care of boat—heard him run past in thick woods—as we were discovered useless to go further—so before daylight on the 5th (May) returned, tarried on account of high wind on one of the Fox Islands, reached St. George on the 6th and home the 13th.

Sworn to—May 28—

JAMES CARGILL.

This differs very much from Robinson's History of Camden who in speaking of the naming of Mount Battie states the facts as follows:

"James Richards, the first settler of Camden, came to Bristol, Me., from Dover, N. H., in 1767, the next year he came down to the wilderness of this township (Camden) to cut timber, the following spring he arrived at Camden with his household goods and family, viz., May 8, 1769.

Mr. Richards' wife, whose name was Elizabeth and who was called "Betty" by her friends, in her loneliness became much attached to the grand mountains of her new home. The one nearest her cabin she claimed as her own and it soon began to be called Betty's or Battie's mountain and out of this circumstance grew the present name of Mount Battie."

This is practically the same circumstance as appears in Locke's History of Camden published in 1859.

You will note by the copy of James Cargill's Journal that he speaks of MOUNT BETTY, ten years before Mr. Richards even came to Maine.

JOHN P. TEWKSBURY.

Camden, Maine, January 27, 1925.

LIST OF TAX PAYERS IN THE TOWN OF VIENNA,
MAINE, FOR THE YEAR 1834

(Contributed by Clarence A. Day)

<i>Names</i>	<i>Names</i>	<i>Names</i>
Nathaniel Allen	Ebenezer Friffien	Danl. S. Mooers
Thomas Allen	Wm. French	John Mooers
John Allen	Jonathan Gorden	John Marden
Warren Allen	Jonathan Graves	Joshua Moore
Jesse Brown	Dennis Gorden	Robert Mitchell
Moses Brown	Jacob Graves	Joseph Mitchell
Joshua Brown, Jr.	Gerry Graves	John Mason
Samuel Brown	Wid. Mary Graves	Daniel Morrell
Ellet Berry, Jr.	Nathl. Graves	Andrew Neal
John Berry	Simeon Gorden	Joseph Proctor
Lewis Bryant	James Gilman	Benja. Porter
Josiah Bradley	Nathan Gilman	Jas. Porter
Alvan Bradley	Levi Greeley	Adonijah Prescott
Lewis Bradley	Wid. Anna Gilman	Jedidiah Prescott
Freeman Brown	Abel Hodgkins	Aron Prescott
Eliphalet Brown	True Hodgkins	Benj. Porter, Jr.
Daniel Brown	Amos C. Hodgkins	Wid. Jane Robinson
Nathaniel Brown	George Hoyt	James M. Robinson
Pardon Brownell	Joseph Holland	Jacob Roby
Robart Boody	Richard Jaques	Robert Smart
Ellet Berry, 3rd	Elisha Johnson	Stephen Sanborne
Wm. Burrill	Levi Johnson	Jas. Sanborne
John Burrill	Jacob Johnson	Jonathan Sevey
Jonathan Bradley	Joseph Johnson	John Stain
Josiah Bradley, 2nd	Epaphras Johnson	Henry Smith
Robart Cofren	Wm. Kimball	Jesse Soper
Nathaniel Cofren	Daniel Kimball	Clark Whittier
Jeremiah Cofren	Moses Kimball	Asa Wood
Levi Cass	Benja Kimball	John B. Whittier
Darias Cass	James Kimball	Benja. Weathern
James Carr	Barnard Kimball	Arnold Weathern
Stephen Carr	John Lord	Jedi'h Whittier
Joseph Carr	Morrill Lord	Cyrus S. Whittier
David Currier	Timothy Ladd, Jr.	Wid. Lois Whittier
David Carr	Timothy Ladd	Isaac N. Whittier
Jonathan Davis	Daniel Ladd	H. D. Whittier
Wm. Daniels	John Ladd	Nath'l Whittier
Ozem Dowst	Peter Mooers	Lyman Whittier
Daniel L. Dow	Nathl. Mooers	Eliphalet Wood
John Dearborn	Jabez S. Mooers	Asa Wright
Franklin Dearborn	Nathl. Mooers, right as Guardian for	John Wells
Joseph R. Dow	E. Abbot	Job Wells
Daniel Eaton	Nathl. Mooers on Gorden Farm	John Wells, 2d
Thomas Foster	Saml. Mooers	Woodman Weathern
Moses Foster	Saml. Mooers, 2nd	Wm. Whittier
Merrill Fellows		Joseph Webber
Moses Fellows		Wm. Webber

NON-RESIDENTS

<i>Names</i>	<i>Names</i>	<i>Names</i>
Isaac Bent	Oner Unknown	John Wright
John R. Robinson	Edward True	Oner Unknown
John R. Robinson	Jacob Tilton	Francis Hubbard
Ithamer Berry	Davis Atkinson	Orren Brown
John Williams	Davis W. Whittier	Ira J. Sevey
John Williams	Elezer Tyler	Saml. Whittier
Asa Hutchinson	Cyrus Soper	Joseph Dudley
Ruel Williams		

JAMES HENRY CARLETON

(By Mary W. Perkins, Alfred, Maine)

James Henry Carleton was born in Lubec, Maine, December 27th, 1814. His family afterwards removed to Hampden, Maine, on the Penobscot river. He took part in the Aroostook war which arose from a dispute in regard to the north-eastern boundary of the United States, and in 1839 received a commission as a lieutenant of the U. S. Dragoons.

Henrietta Tracy Loring of Boston, Massachusetts, married Second Lieutenant James Henry Carleton of the U. S. Army, Oct. 9th, 1840. Their home was at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, until March 1841 when he was ordered to Fort Gibson in the Cherokee Nation.

In 1843 while Carleton was at Fort Leavenworth, Audubon, who was then on his journey in the Missouri river region in the interest of the "Quadrupeds of America," wrote in his Journal: "Sept. 6th, Lieutenant Carleton supped with us and we had a rubber of whist." "Sept. 7th, Lieutenant Carleton came on board to breakfast—a fine companion and a perfect gentleman. Indian warwhoops were heard by him and his men whilst embarking this morning after we left. Presented a plate of the Quadrupeds to Lieut. Carleton and he gave me a fine black bear skin and has promised me a set of elk horns."

The above mentioned plate, The Oregon Flying Squirrel with its companion The Common Red Squirrel, were framed and hung in our living room in Castine, fifty years, and are now in our home in Alfred, a cherished possession bearing Audubon's autograph.

March 19th, 1845, he was assigned to commissary duty in the Kearney expedition to the Rocky Mountains.

He served in the Mexican War and was promoted to captain in 1847. He published "The Battle of Buena Vista in 1848." He was employed in exploring, and in keeping the

Indians in check, and in 1861 was advanced to the rank of major for his services at Buena Vista.

The summons of '62 had been an eventful one in the states and the Union authorities had paid scant attention to affairs beyond the Mississippi. By the first of August all the forts of Southern New Mexico were in the hands of the Confederates and the commander, by proclamation, constituted the Confederate territory of Arizona. Soon afterward Gen. Sibley arrived and assumed command of the Confederate army of New Mexico and set out to capture Fort Craig, the extreme southern post of Union forces in the territory.



JAMES HENRY CARLETON

unprecedented rains flooded the country and made this impossible. The volunteers for the enterprise were California miners and pioneers and they came to the camps from all parts of the country on foot. When the rains ceased, they moved from the west coast to Fort Yuma. Here a desert of 180 miles intervened and the water disappeared so rapidly that wells had to be dug to supply men and horses. When the rear of the column came along, there was so little water in the freshly made wells that it had to be dipped in pint cups. The number of men including employees was 1500.

The Union commander on the Pacific coast was Gen. H. G. Wright and to him occurred the bold idea of striking the Arizona Confederates in the rear by a force organized in California to march across the desert, recapture the government forts along the southern border, reclaim all the region to the Union and open the old southern mail route between Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Fort Yuma, California. The plan was immediately approved in Washington and troops were designated to form the expedition. Colonel James H. Carleton of the First California Volunteers was chosen leader. The intention was to move in winter, avoiding the heat of the Colorado and Gila deserts, but

The points of supply between Fort Yuma and the Rio Grande were Tucson, a halfway station, and Pima villages, the home of an agricultural tribe of Indians, between Fort Yuma and Tucson. Agents were sent forward to buy wheat and hay of the Indians and hold it for the troops.

The Confederates occupied Tucson and were pushing westward and Carleton's advance encountered them within fifty miles of Fort Yuma. Gen. Sibley's instructions had been to enlist volunteers promptly in all that region, negotiate for supplies with the governor of Mexico and as soon as the Union forces could be driven from New Mexico on the east, the Confederates would move on to San Francisco. The Mexican states would enter the alliance and an outlet for African slavery and a supply of treasure would be ensured to the South.

To prevent this there were two forces at work—Gen. Carleton's column and Gen. Canby's garrison of the forts on the Rio Grande between Sibley and his base of supplies in Texas.

It is a pathetic story that is told in the records of this expedition—how day after day in addition to the fatiguing march was the search for water.

The advance reached Fort Breckinridge on the Gila May 18th and hoisted the Stars and Stripes, then passed on to Tucson. The Texan Confederates abandoned the place without a struggle and Carleton waited for his straggling column to come up. The rear of the column reached Tucson June 5th and Carleton proclaimed martial law in the territory. Supplies were bought across the Mexican lines and the command was refitted for the march to the Rio Grande, and Carleton sent forward an express to notify Gen. Canby of his approach; but the couriers were set upon by the Apache Indians and only one of the three escaped; and he, only to fall into the hands of the Confederates who read his dispatches, learning of the expedition and its purposes. Upon this the Confederates determined to abandon the region.

On the 21st of June. Col. Egge was sent by Carleton with 140 men on a forced reconnaissance toward the Rio Grande. He reached Apache Pass on the 25th and halted at the fine spring of water to refresh and graze his animals. The Indians would lie in wait at the pass and attack travellers. Suddenly while busy drawing water, shots were heard and the camp was soon surrounded. After a parley, the chief consented to let the soldiers go unmolested. Egge pressed on and on July 4th reached Fort Thorne (old Fort Floyd) above Mesilla and across the river from Forts Fillmore and Bliss.

This was the first time the Union flag had floated on the Rio Grande below Fort Craig where Canby was, since the Confederate occupancy.

On the 23d of July, Col. Carleton left Tucson with the remainder of the column and August 10th reached Los Cruces in Texas opposite Mesilla, where Col. Egre was, having been halted by orders from the eastern department. He had however occupied Mesilla, A. T., and Fort Bliss and Fort Fillmore in Texas. On the 23d, the Union flag was raised over Fort Quitman on the Rio Grande and also over Fort Davis 140 miles in the interior.

Communication was now had with Gen. Canby and the California column was included in his department and supplied with funds. The long and anxious march was over and the purpose of the expedition had been carried out.

In his report of the expedition, Col. Carleton stated: "The southern overland mail route has been opened and the military posts in Arizona, southern New Mexico and southwestern Texas have been occupied by troops composing the column from California. Thus far the instructions of the general commanding the department of the Pacific have been carried out."

In March, 1865, Carleton was promoted Brigadier General of the regular army, the intervening ranks by brevet for his services in New Mexico; and for his gallantry during the Civil War was brevetted Major General.

He visited Maine for the last time in 1872. He died at San Antonio, Texas, January 7th, 1873.

AN OLD MAINE NEWSPAPER

(By the Editor)

Not long ago the writer dropped in to what was formerly the old Hallowell House in Hallowell, Maine, but which has since been remodelled, and is now "The Worster," for dinner. The gentleman who presides at the office desk with a ready smile for all guests, is Charles E. Packard, son of the late Hon. Cyrus A. Packard, in his lifetime a prominent and well known citizen of Piscataquis County. He had been a member of the Maine Legislature, a lawyer by profession, practicing law in Monson for several years. He was appointed land agent for Maine by Gov. Davis in 1880, which office he filled in a very able manner for twelve years. He was once elected county commissioner for three consecutive terms, making one of the ablest and most popular commissioners

that that county ever had. Charles E. had with him that day a copy of the "Bangor Jeffersonian," published every Tuesday morning by Joseph Bartlett and Benjamin A. Burr, in Harlow Block, Bangor, Maine.

Charles had found it among some of his father's old papers and presented it to us. This copy is dated Tuesday, September 7, 1858, and is really quite an interesting chapter in the history of politics and other affairs in eastern Maine at that time. It was when the old parties were breaking up and the new Republican party was in process of formation. From the early 50's to the day when Fort Sumter was fired upon and the awful Civil War cloud had actually burst upon this nation, many of the old Whigs and Democrats who believed that war was imminent were outstanding advocates of preserving the Union at whatever cost.

Before the Republican party was fully organized they were known politically as "Union men." In Maine, however, under the leadership of that great Union Democrat, Hannibal Hamlin, the new party in 1858 stood upon a very solid foundation. This paper represented that class of voters. Its candidate for Governor was Lot M. Morrill, who was elected and served as Governor 1859-60. Israel Washburn, Jr., of Orono, was its candidate for Congress from the fifth Congressional district. Its list of candidates for State Senators contains the names of John Thissell of Corinth, Elijah L. Hamlin of Bangor, John H. Gilman of Sebec and Charles W. Goddard, later known as Judge Goddard of Portland, then resident of Danville. Some of its candidates for county attorneys were John H. Rice of Monson, later a member of Congress, Eugene Hale of Hancock, later member of Congress, U. S. Senator, and for many years one of Maine's great statesmen; Edward Fox of Portland, William W. Virgin of Norway and Rufus Tapley of Saco, both of whom were afterwards members of the Supreme Judicial Court.

In it is also a lengthy communication from Francis O. J. Smith, a resident of Portland, and who had formerly been a Democratic member of Congress from Maine in the twenty-third, twenty-fourth, and twenty-fifth Congress. He was then a Republican. It is addressed to "J. G. Blaine, Esq., Ed. of Portland Advertiser," from which it was copied by this paper. Editor Blaine prefaces it with this note:

On Tuesday last we addressed a note to Hon. F. O. J. Smith, inquiring whether it would be agreeable and convenient for him to engage in a public discussion upon the political issues of the day, with any Demo-

crat who might be named. Mr. Smith begins his letter in the following manner:

J. G. Blaine, Esq.

Forest Home,
August 25, 1858.

Ed. of Portland Advertiser:

Dear Sir—Your note and Advertiser of yesterday, came to hand yesterday afternoon, as I was leaving the city by cars.

But I hasten on this first opportunity, to reply, that, as I am not an office holder under either State or Federal Government, and am not a candidate for any office, it might seem obtrusive in me to volunteer a political discussion.

Besides, my time is engrossed incessantly, in my individual pursuits, and I am unable, without great inconvenience, to pledge an hour to public concerns.

Nevertheless, in heart and soul—in feeling and in judgment, I am with the great cause and the great principles of the Republican party of the nation, as enunciated in their organized policy on the various subjects of national freedom—the non-revival of the slave trade, and the non-extension of slavery—the multiplication of free States—the protection of home industry to the full extent practicable, without impairing our commerce, as a whole, with foreign nations—personal protection to the American citizen, in all parts of the world.

The legal notices in this issue disclose that John E. Godfrey was the Judge of Probate for Penobscot County, and Joseph Bartlett, Register of Probate.

S. C. Hatch of 25 Main Street in Bangor, advertises for fall trade, new goods, Plain and Printed Thibets, Raw Silks, Valencia Plaids, All-wool Delains, French Prints and traveling dress goods. Thomas A. White also sold dry goods; A. P. Gould sold drugs, paints, oils, window glass, etc., as did also B. F. Bradbury. Harnesses were sold by William Mann.

Asa Bither was a deputy sheriff.

A large cargo of Turks Island salt had just been received from the brig Penobscot, and was for sale at Stetson & Co., Exchange Street, Bangor. Old Bourbon whiskey for medicinal purposes was put up and sold by Wilson, Fairbank and Cole.

The professional card of H. M. Plaisted, counsellor and attorney at law, office East Side of West Market Square, Bangor, Maine, appears. This was Gen. Harris M. Plaisted, the father of Frederick W. Plaisted known by the present generation as Gov. Plaisted. Harris M. was also in his day Governor, attorney general and member of Congress.

One of the leading advertisers was D. Bugbee and Co., book binders, established in 1836. C. E. Ramsdell was a manufacturer and dealer in guns and gun materials.

The Exeter High School was to commence its fall term on September 2, 1858, with Benjamin W. Pond, A. M., of the

Bangor Theological Seminary as principal, and David Barker, the poet, was secretary of its board of trustees.

F. A. Wilson, counsellor and attorney, had an office in Eastern Bank Building, West Market Square, Bangor. He was for a time a law partner of Chief Justice John A. Peters.

In the first days of the Maine prohibitory law, a part of the system was establishing town and city liquor agents for the sale of liquor for medicinal and mechanical purposes. The following excerpt from this paper relates to this subject and also illustrates the refined, kindly and graceful manners of political newspaper writers 67 years ago when addressing each other and discussing political subjects:

Let it be remembered, that the oppressive and tyrannical Republican Prohibitory Law of 1858 compels every city, town and plantation in the State to open a grog-shop and traffic in intoxicating liquors.—Augusta Age.

Well, it don't compel the Democracy to go to these "grog-shops" and drink!

When a former Prohibitory Law was in force, which did not require an agency, or "grog-shop," the Age was out in full blast against that law because it did not compel every town in the State "to open a grog-shop and traffic in intoxicating liquors!"

All that is necessary to convict the black Democratic organs of the lowest, meanest, dirtiest kind of jobbing for political effect, is to place those organs of one year beside those of the next or any preceding year.

We really wonder if the editors of those organs flatter themselves that their readers forget one year what was told them the year before?—or know how supremely ridiculous they make themselves appear in the eyes of the candid men of all parties?

The towns of Passadumkeag and Edinburg desired a ferry across the Penobscot river, it appears by the following petition of Aaron Haynes and twenty-two others for the same. Notice of a view and hearing upon this petition was ordered by the county commissioners.

To the Honorable County Commissioners for the County of Penobscot:

The undersigned inhabitants of Passadumkeag present, that for the public convenience it is necessary that there should be an established ferry across the Penobscot river from Passadumkeag Point, so called, to some point in Edinburg, and we most respectfully request that your honorable body would view, lay out and establish said ferry, and likewise lay out a road from the shore of said river at each landing of said ferry to the County Road in said town of Edinburg and Passadumkeag.

AARON HAYNES and 22 others.

Passadumkeag, June 25, 1858.

When this paper was issued, Maine with the rest of the country was on the eve of the most important Congressional election that had ever occurred prior to the Civil War, and

it was also approaching the great conflict of 1860 between Lincoln and Buchanan. We herewith add a few of its political items:

THE THIRD WASHBURN NOMINATED FOR RE-ELECTION. Hon. Cadwallader C. Washburn was nominated at Prairie du Chien, Wis., on Wednesday last for re-election to Congress.

"LEGS, SERVE ME NOW." The wise wag of the Augusta Age says:

"In the 5th District, perhaps the chances are in favor of Washburn, although it is thought that Mr. Wiley will give him a hard run."

Of course he will: Wiley's legs are just twice as long as Washburn's.

James S. Wiley was at that time a citizen of Dover, and a lawyer in legal practice there. In 1847 he had served one term in the National House of Representatives, having been elected to that position by the Democrats, and this time he was again a candidate for election to this office, running against Israel Washburn, Jr., of Orono, who was elected. When he was a candidate the first time, no one then had had the slightest vision of candidates rushing through Congressional districts in high speed automobiles to canvass for votes. They visited all of the voters however, just as they do today, but used the old time horse and buggy for this purpose.

The late Alexander M. Robinson, who later acquired a high position as one of the leading lawyers of eastern Maine, had then moved from Corinna to Sebec and commenced the practice of law there. He was to "the manor born" a good Democrat. He pitted himself as a candidate for nomination against Mr. Wiley. But Wiley possessed one advantage over A. M. Robinson that had never occurred to him and which now would be absolutely unimaginable about a candidate for Congress. Mr. Wiley was even for those pioneer days a "poor man" and could not afford to own or hire the use of a horse and buggy for electioneering, so he walked on foot all over that Congressional district, interviewed all of the voters, and although women did not then have the right of suffrage, he dutifully kissed all of their babies, and defeated Mr. Robinson for this nomination.

Mr. Robinson, years after this occurrence, once told the writer that for a long time Mr. Wiley was, by the facetiously inclined, called "the most legable candidate that the 5th district ever had." It was this that evidently inspired the writer of the foregoing item when he says: "Wiley's legs are just twice as long as Washburn's."

WHAT WAS THE LECOMPTON CONSTITUTION?

The first section of the LECOMPTON CONSTITUTION which was framed by the Pierce-Buchanan Ruffians for Kansas; which the people of Kansas from first to last repudiated and which Buchanan sought to force upon the unwilling people of that Territory, is as follows:

Section 1. The right of property is before and HIGHER THAN ANY CONSTITUTIONAL SANCTION, and the right of the owner of a slave to such slave and its increase, is the same and as inviolable as THE RIGHT OF THE OWNER OF ANY PROPERTY WHATEVER.

ASK JEFF DAVIS!

A Lecompton organ asks whether Senator Fessenden "approves or disapproves of A DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION."

Go and ask Jeff Davis, of Mississippi,—he'll tell you, if he can spare the time from his labors for the Cumberland Democracy.

MASSACHUSETTS. The Sham Democratic State Convention at Worcester on Thursday re-nominated Erasmus D. Beach for Governor, for the fourth time. The vote stood—for Beach 636, for B. F. Butler 406. There was a sharp contest between the Buchaniers and Douglasites, but the former triumphed in the nomination of Beach. The resolutions "fully endorse the administration of James Buchanan."

THE LAST PLANK GONE!!

The Woodpecker Act has been almost the only plank the "National Democracy" of this State have stood upon—the last morsel they had to lay their jaws to,—but now this has been taken away by one of their organs. The Bath Times, a Menasseh Smith organ, says:

"A friend wants to know why we don't pitch into the woodpecker law? He says they bore holes in his apple trees, and he wants the privileges of shooting them.—Does he know that the woodpecker never bores a hole except to bring out the worm which is gnawing at the seat of life in the tree? Wouldn't it be well, before commencing war upon the birds, to allow them to exterminate the insects whose natural enemies they are?"

"This year (1856) about Sept. 1, Jefferson Davis of Mississippi, then a member of the United States Senate, with the presidential 'bee buzzing in his bonnet,' made a tour through the North delivering addresses and accepting serenades and receptions as a 'knight errant of the Union.' On this tour of the North he visited Camden and thence journeyed up the Penobscot. While here he was entertained by Hon. E. K. Smart, who had been his colleague in Congress where they had formed a strong friendship. Our older people remember his visit here and say that he was dressed in the typical southern style. As they looked upon him passing through our streets they had no premonition of the important part this able but misguided man was soon to play in the most tragic events of our country's history. Two years later this apostle of peace, love and good-will, disgruntled and disappointed in his ambitions and eager to begin a new career, appeared upon the national stage in the role of arch-traitor—trampling beneath his feet the flag which he had but recently claimed to hope 'would forever fly as free as the breeze which enfolds it.'"

From Robinson's History of Camden.

MY MOTHER
(By the Editor)



SARAH SPRAGUE-WALTON
NEE PARSONS

My mother's maiden name was Sarah Parsons, daughter of John and Polly Parsons. She was born in the town of Jay, Maine, in the year 1810. Her parents lived at different times in both of the towns Jay and Canton. They moved from Canton to the town of Sangerville about the year 1835. She married my father, Elbridge Gerry Sprague, in Sangerville in 1846. Our home was at Brockway's Mills in the southerly part of that town, about one-fourth of a mile from the birth-place of Sir Hiram Maxim, whose inventive genius gave to the world the first machine gun. She lived there until the death of my father, in 1866. About two years subsequent to this event, she went to Paris Hill, Maine, to visit relatives, and there married her second husband, Benjamin Walton, where she had a happy home until the death of Mr. Walton, Nov. 20, 1874.

At the February term of the Supreme Judicial Court at Dover, in Piscataquis County, I was admitted to the Bar of Maine, to practice law, and opened a law office in Abbot Village, about March 1st of that year. I purchased a homestead there and my mother joined me, where we lived together until her death, May 9, 1878. In a communication to the Piscataquis Observer, one of her dear friends and a neighbor, the late Mrs. E. F. Davis, said of her:

"Death has robbed the circle of excellent women of one of the best type of womanhood. The summons to her reward of an earthly career well spent, brightened by love's sweet offerings, and the good deeds of kindness, sympathy, and charity, which found the measures of her life's work, came early Thursday morning.

"Our friend was an active and beloved member of the Abbot Village Congregational Church. She was brave, honest, and a faithful, devoted follower of her Saviour. Ever true to her convictions. In her opinions, she was decided and outspoken, and her neighbors and acquaintances always knew just where to find her, religiously and on all questions of interest to mankind. Her opinions were positively expressed, and we who knew her best were always conscious whether concurring in or dissenting from her views that back of her utterances there shone the light of truthful interest. During the brief stay of her life in our midst she constantly uttered words which ever pointed us to a higher, better life. But more than anywhere else were her virtues known and appreciated in her home, at her own fireside. There she was courteous and kind and ever considerate of the comfort and happiness of her family; there she welcomed her friends with openhearted cordiality; there, more than elsewhere, will her form be missed, and her absence lamented; there, in her character of mother, neighbor, friend, did she show the kindness of her heart, and her sympathy with humanity; and from the heart of those who loved her because they knew she was honorable, affectionate and true. She has fought the good fight. She has finished her course. She has kept the faith. She has gone to receive her crown and enter into the joys of the Lord.

"Let us strive to meet her there beyond the gates of Pearl."

I now want to call attention to an event of importance in the history of American literature, which to-day is nearly forgotten by writers and historians. It was in the late thirties and early forties of the 19th century, when transcendentalism, more vitally emphasized at a later day, stirred the literary world of New England.

The factory girls of Lowell in Massachusetts, who worked twelve hours a day for a wage that would now be regarded as extremely low, acquired a world-wide fame for intellectual activity. My mother was one of these far-famed factory girls of Lowell for ten or more years. They had a literary union, a woman's rights and an anti-slavery association, having such notable men as Channing, Wendall Phillips and Garrison frequently appear at their meetings, as lecturers and speakers.

In 1842, Charles Dickens visited America and upon his return to England wrote the "American Notes for General Circulation." At that time this book was of great interest in both this country and England, which brought forth considerable criticism.

Lord Macaulay, in a letter, said of it:

"I pronounce this book, in spite of some claim to genius, at once frivolous and dull, therefore I will not praise it." . . .

Later in the letter, he, however, says:

"Neither will I attack it; first, because he is a good man, and a man of real talent; second, because I have eaten salt with him; thirdly, because he hates slavery as heartily as I do." . . .

One day Dickens took the train at Boston and visited Lowell, for the purpose of investigating and learning the truth in regard to the factory girls of that city and their activities.

On page 65-69 in "American Notes," Dickens says:

"I was met at the station at Lowell by a gentleman intimately connected with the management of the factories there; and gladly putting myself under his guidance, drove off at once to that quarter of the town in which the works, the object of my visit, were situated. . . . I happened to arrive at the first factory just as the dinner hour was over, and the girls were returning to their work; indeed the stairs of the mill were thronged with them as I ascended. They were all well dressed. . . .

"These girls, as I have said, were all well dressed; and that phrase necessarily includes extreme cleanliness. They had serviceable bonnets, good warm cloaks, and shawls; and were not above clogs and pattens. Moreover, there were places in the mill in which they could deposit these things without injury; and there were conveniences for washing. They were healthy in appearance, many of them remarkably so, and had the manners and deportment of young women: not of degraded brutes of burden.

"I am now going to state three facts, which will startle a large class of readers on this side of the Atlantic, very much.

"Firstly, there is a joint-stock piano in a great many factory boarding-houses. Secondly, nearly all these young ladies subscribe to circulating libraries. Thirdly, they have got up among themselves a periodical called 'The Lowell Offering.' 'A repository of original articles, written exclusively by females actively employed in the mills,'—which is duly printed, published, and sold; and whereof I brought away from Lowell four hundred good solid pages, which I have read from beginning to end.

"The large class of readers startled by these facts, will exclaim, 'How very preposterous!' On my deferentially inquiring why, they will answer, 'These things are above their station.' In reply to that objection, I would beg to ask what their station is.

"It is their station to work. And they do work. They labor in these

mills, upon an average, twelve hours a day, which is unquestionably work, and pretty tight work too. Perhaps it is above their station to indulge in such amusements, on any terms. Are we quite sure that we in England have not formed our ideas of the 'station' of working people, from accustoming ourselves to the contemplation of that class as they are, and not as they might be? I think that if we examine our own feelings, we shall find that the pianos, and the circulating libraries, and even the 'Lowell Offering,' startle us by their novelty, and not by their bearing upon any abstract question of right or wrong. . . . Of the merits of the 'Lowell Offering' as a literary production, I will only observe, putting entirely out of sight the fact of the articles having been written by these girls after the arduous labors of the day, that it will compare advantageously with a great many English Annuals. It is pleasant to find that many of its Tales are of the Mills and of those who work in them; that they inculcate habits of self-denial and contentment, and teach good doctrines of enlarged benevolence. A strong feeling for the beauties of nature, as displayed in the solitudes the writers have left at home, breathes through its pages like wholesome village air; and though a circulating library is a favorable school for the study of such topics, it has very scant allusion to fine clothes, fine marriages, fine houses, or fine life. Some persons might object to the papers being signed occasionally with rather fine names, but this is an American fashion. One of the provinces of the State Legislature of Massachusetts is to alter ugly names into pretty ones, as the children improve upon the tastes of their parents. These changes costing little or nothing, scores of Mary Annes are solemnly converted into Bevelinas every session.

"It is said that on the occasion of a visit from General Jackson or General Harrison to this town (I forget which, but it is not to the purpose), he walked through three miles and a half of these young ladies, all dressed out with parasols and silk stockings. But as I am not aware that any worse consequence ensued, than a sudden looking up of all the parasols and silk stockings in the market; and perhaps the bankruptcy of some speculative New Englander who bought them all up at any price, in expectation of a demand that never came; I set no great store by the circumstance."

I remember my mother, as a kindly-hearted, devoted and loving parent; and a woman of deeply religious convictions.

She possessed real talent in the way of English composition, writing friendly letters to relatives and other friends. In her early Lowell days, she wrote brief essays and poems upon topics of human interest, like slavery, woman's rights and similar subjects.

If I have as a public man and an occasional writer and speaker, from my early days of manhood, to the present hour, ever stood firmly for the equal rights of woman and of all humanity; if I have always opposed every form of race hatred, bigotry and intolerance, as fast as it has appeared, I owe it all to the inspiring lessons of my early boyhood received at my mother's knee.

HISTORIC THANKSGIVING AT SOUTHWEST HARBOR

The following is from the Southwest Harbor correspondent of the Bangor Daily News, issue of December 3, 1925.

A rather unique Thanksgiving observance took place in this village on Thanksgiving Day when the descendants of John and Rachel Carroll, early pioneer settlers of this village, gathered at the old homestead at the mountain and observed Thanksgiving dinner. It was the one hundredth anniversary of the first dinner served at this homestead. The house was built in 1825 by John Carroll, who with his family and friends ate their first meal in the home Thanksgiving 1825. The homestead is still in very good preservation and is frequently used by the descendants for family gatherings and the entertainment of their friends. Descendants of the family have quite recently redecorated the interior of the homestead so that it presents a most homelike atmosphere. The homestead is one of the landmarks of the early settlers and has a great deal of historical interest connected with it. History comments upon the unusual hospitality that was always revealed by the original members of this home, the open door being a mark of the friendly spirit to all strangers that might come this way. This spirit of hospitality has not diminished even in the present generations of this family for there is always a most cordial welcome to whoever may be fortunate enough to come that way. The anniversary dinner was served under the direction of the following descendants: Mr. and Mrs. John Carroll, Philip, Richard and Rachel Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Kittredge, Evelyn and Arthur Kittredge, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Clark, Eleanor and Rebecca Clark, all descendants or members of the family, and Rev. and Mrs. Oscar L. Olsen were guests of the occasion. Tradition says that the first dinner consisted of goose and plum pudding and this menu was repeated in great abundance with all the extras in full testimony to the reputation for the delicious repasts which the cooks of this family are so fully capable. The goose was served on the same platter that was used one hundred years ago and the dinner was served on dishes that belonged at one time to the Hon. Horace Mann, the originator of our public school system. Invitations were sent out to the descendants of John and Rachel Carroll and during the afternoon the following paid their respects by calling at the homestead: Mrs. Louise Smallidge, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lindsay Smallidge, Dorcas and High Smallidge, Mrs. Clarence Clark, Misses Annie and Marion Clark, Mrs. Lucinda Johnston, Louise Johnston, Mrs. Allen J. Lawler, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lawler, Miss Elizabeth and John Lawler. A brief memorial program was carried out under the able direction of Mrs. Seth S. Thornton; prayer offered by the family pastor, Rev. Oscar L. Olsen; singing of a Thanksgiving hymn by the guests, and a brief but unusually interesting family history carefully prepared and presented by Mrs. Thornton. Refreshments of fruit punch and assorted cakes were served to the visitors, after which came the adjournment of, one of the most delightful gatherings in this village.

The towns of Windham, Buxton, and Bowdoinham were incorporated in the year 1762, June 12, July 14, and Sept. 18, respectively. Waldoboro was incorporated June 29, 1773, as the thirty-second town.

THE LUGUBRIOUS TALE AND DOLEFUL DEATH OF
M. LOUISE GREENE, AN ALLEGED "MARTYR TO
THE PREJUDICE AND CAPRICE OF MAN," OR "THE
CROWN WON, BUT NOT WORN"

On the westerly slope of Mount Gile, formerly more sweetly called "White Oak Hill" in Auburn, Maine, stands a granite monument which bears the following inscriptions:

M. LOUISE GREENE.
Æ. 22 yrs.
dau. of
Jonas & L. M. Greene.
of Peru Me.

*A student of five years at
Kents Hill, a member of the
College graduating class of
1866, who perished here in
May, within two weeks of
graduation.*

*A martyr to the prejudice
and caprice of man.*

*"Heart breaking,
dearly beloved adieu."*

*"I could have died for
one friendly hand
grasp, and thought it
happiness to die."*

The Registry of Deeds for Androscoggin County, Book 53, Page 57, shows a conveyance November 9, 1866, by Ira Beale of Auburn, to Jonas Greene of Peru, in consideration of five dollars, of a parcel of land in Auburn . . . "it being a small piece of woodland"

"Commencing on the southwest side of the Old County Road which leads from Vickery's Mills to North Plaines in said Auburn at a point on said road where a line running at a right angle in a westerly course where it will pass one rod east of the center of the rock where Miss M. Louise Greene died to a point one-half rod beyond said rock;

Thence at a right angle in a northerly direction two rods;

Thence at a right angle in an easterly direction to the road;

Thence down said road two rods to the bounds first mentioned, containing about ten square rods, be the same more or less."

The old County Road mentioned in the description of the Beale to Greene deed is now no longer traveled, the woodland yet exists, the monument stands alone, unkept and a bit gruesome in the forest. The rambler in the woods may stumble upon the site of the monument but its melancholy inscriptions will have no meaning to the casual visitor, beyond the mere chiseled record of a tragedy of long ago. A reading of the

inscriptions thereon may challenge a lover of the recondite to ascertain whether M. Louise Greene was "A Martyr to the Prejudice and Caprice of Man."

The story of M. Louise Greene involves the honor of a recognized institution of learning, the passionate love of a father for a daughter, his equally passionate hatred of a school and its head, and the lamentable fact that the daughter by herself admitted conduct and guilt became amenable to the discipline of the school and its head, neither of which would put the stamp of approval on such conduct as M. Louise Greene admitted to be hers.

The history of the death of M. Louise Greene is found in two pamphlets:

(1) "The Crown Won but Not Worn" or "M. Louise Greene, a Student of Five Years at Kents Hill, Maine," by Jonas Greene, Boston, 1867.

"Libel Refuted and Reply to Greene's Pamphlet, by the Trustees of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, Kents Hill." Lewiston Journal, 1868.

The files of the Lewiston Journal show under date of May 29, 1866, a "local" as to a missing young woman. An editorial under date of June 2, 1866, was entitled "Missing, a Sad Case." June 9, 1866, appeared a "local" as to the purchase of poison by the missing woman, June 10, 1866, appeared a "local" on a general search. June 11, 1866, appeared a "local" that nothing had been discovered as a result of the search. June 13, 1866, appeared a card of thanks to citizens for assistance in the search.

Such was the hue and cry to find M. Louise Greene. Her body was found at the spot where the monument was afterward erected, October 13, 1866, and she is buried in East Peru Cemetery and her headstone bears the inscription "A Martyr to the Prejudice and Caprice of Man." "In Our Father's House the Wicked Cease from Troubling and the Weary are at Rest."

In the Greene pamphlet, "The Crown Won, but Not Worn," Jonas Greene states briefly the history of the tragedy.

"The reading portion of the community, generally, in Maine, and thousands out of this State, have heard of the sad tragedy which transpired at Auburn, near Lewiston, not long since: how M. Louise Greene, a student at the Female College at Kents Hill, Me., left that institution in a wretched state of mind, on the 23rd day of May, 1866, travelled to Lewiston, was seen weeping in Auburn, purchased poison, and mysteriously disappeared; how her father, for many weary and anxious

days and weeks, searched in and around Lewiston, for his lost child; how he employed detectives, circulated handbills and photographs all over the State; while the kind and sympathizing people of Lewiston, Auburn, Lisbon and other places generously assisted him in many ways, and by hundreds, in searching the wood, the canals, and river to no purpose; and how her bleached remains were accidentally discovered in a lonely spot in the forest, in Auburn, in October following."

What was the cause of the wretched state of mind of M. Louise Greene, May 23, 1866?

It seems that M. Louise Greene entered the Maine Wesleyan Seminary at Kents Hill in March 1861. After a preparatory course of two years she entered the Female College Department of that institution and continued a student until May 23, 1866. During the latter part of her course she had been the source of annoyance to the faculty of the institution in that she had frequently broken the rule about leaving "the Hill" without permission.

Assuming M. Louise Greene was a woman of proud and high spirit, there is nothing to criticise overmuch on such conduct except that she did not conform to the rules of the institution in which she was a student. In April 1865 Dr. H. T. Torsey, the head of the school, had an interview with her in which he remonstrated with her about her attitude towards the rules of the school and its discipline. So matters passed until May 1866. Miss Greene left the school a Wednesday, May 23, 1866. Monday evening previous Dr. Torsey was informed that M. Louise Greene had been taking articles of clothing not belonging to her and the Doctor also learned that Miss Greene had taken some money. On the Wednesday Miss Greene left the school Dr. Torsey had an interview with her. She spoke of having taken clothing before, and said something about intending to return it at the close of the term. As to the money she said, "a devil tempted me to take it." As a result of the interview Miss Greene said she would leave the school. She was twenty-two years of age. It was suggested by Miss Greene that she would go to her uncle's home in Lewiston and write her father to meet her there. Dr. Torsey urged her to go to her parents and she promised to go to them. Dr. Torsey suggested that she start soon after dinner. Learning that Miss Greene had made her departure in her everyday clothing and had gone to Lewiston instead of to her parents in Peru, Dr. Torsey sent a student with Miss Greene's sister to the father at Peru and charged the sister to explain all.

The preceptress of the school, Miss Frances S. Case, made



an affidavit printed in the reply to the Greene pamphlet, in which she stated in an interview with Miss Greene at which a Mr. and Mrs. Daggett, the steward and stewardess of the institution, were present, that Miss Greene confessed she took \$5 from a Miss Church's room, that she had taken clothing which did not belong to her and that she intended to return the clothing at the end of the term. It also appeared from this affidavit that Miss Greene possessed a skeleton key.

As to the skeleton key it appears from the Greene pamphlet that Miss Greene had possessed this key for about three years. That Miss Greene used the key is evident from the affidavit of Miss Emma C. Huntington printed in the trustees' pamphlet, who says that while sitting locked in her room in the spring of 1865 a knock was heard at her door. She made no answer or movement. Immediately she heard a key put into the lock and someone turning the key. She arose, looked to see what was about to happen, saw the door open and Miss M. Louise Greene entered the room. "She said her key would fit one of the doors nearby and thought she would try it in mine."

The state of mind of this unfortunate woman then on the morning of Wednesday, May 23, 1866, was that she was charged by the authorities of the school with theft, that she confessed to the theft, that she had to meet her parents with this accusation, that she was of age, that she was to leave the school of her own accord and unhonored with its certificate of graduation. The case against M. Louise Greene consists of three charges: (1) The possession of a skeleton key. As to this no great wrong can be ascribed. (2) The possession of clothing not hers, but this can be explained by a lax method of sorting clothing in the wash. (3) The theft of five dollars in money which Miss Greene confessed she took.

The unfortunate woman wrote in her unhappy state, two letters, one to her sister and one to her classmates, and these letters are here printed.

Letter of Miss Greene to her sister Chestina, published in Mr. Greene's book, page 39, and in the Trustees' pamphlet, page 56.

"In the cars, Wednesday, A. M.

"MY MUCH LOVED BUT DEEPLY WRONGED SISTER,—In leaving you, as I have, I am sensible that there is in store for you mortification and a share of my disgrace.

"Dr. Torsey informed me this morning that I had better leave to-day; 'not expulsion,' he said, 'we won't call it that, but I advise you to go home.' Practically, it amounts to the same thing, however. How I feel, God only knows; you never can; and my bitterest agony is for the dear ones at home, on whom must fall some share in this disgrace.

Satan, or some evil spirit, must have led me into this. If I know myself, it was not the true, real Louise Greene, that did this. She was trying to live an honest, womanly life; or, if she was, indeed, drifting into disgrace, she never realized it. I can feel myself guilty of but one crime,—the taking of five dollars from Miss Church. No other was alleged against me, but the having of those unmarked articles of clothing; and, as I live, I had no intention of stealing them. For every article I took, I had lost one in the wash, and put these on in their stead, expecting, before the term was done, to find my own. There was, in some sort, a necessity for this; for instance:—I came to college with three or four good, whole drawers,—two pairs of which were new ones,—and to-day, as I ride away, I have none. They were lost in the wash because unmarked. Was it so strange that I should put on others, also unmarked, in their stead? I tell you this, that you may know what I have done, and why I did it. That five dollars is a mystery to me. I went on an errand into Miss Church's room; in her stand drawer laid a partly open porte-monnaie. What possessed me to take the money I do not know; but I took it out. The moment they asked me about it I confessed it. You know the skeleton key I have long had. That told against me; but, after all, I do not think they believed I open rooms with it, for the purpose of taking out things. I certainly never did. Now you know the whole story. It is probably travelling the Hill at this moment with a thousand exaggerations. God pity me! I never thought to come to this. Do not tell any one anything in this. It will be useless to try to stem the tide; bend beneath it, or it will break you down. Say nothing of excuse or palliation. In my heart I feel that you will not say aught of condemnation. It is a great deal to ask; perhaps you cannot do it now; but some time will you not try to forgive me? Live down all this. It is no real disgrace to you, though it may seem so. Make friends with the teachers, and with the people of God; they will strengthen you. Here I think was my fault; I tried to stand on the Hill alone, and I fell.

“LOUISE.”

The letter of Miss Greene to her class, printed in the Greene pamphlet, page 35, and not printed in the Trustees' pamphlet.

“At a Way Station, in the cars.

“FOR THE CLASS—SCHOOLMATES,—Once my own darlings (for I have no right to claim you now), I would rather die by slow torture than write you this letter. But I feel it a duty. Who wrongs himself, wrongs his friends. God forgive me! but I believe there is no soul on earth that stands nearer the gates of utter despair than mine does at this moment. I have always said, ‘A man who will steal will lie, will do anything bad.’

“Perhaps you will feel so; but, oh! do hear my story. *Do not* believe that through all these past years spent with you I have been acting a lie. As I live, I never touched a cent of money that was not my own, except this once. They tried to make me account for all the little things that have been missed through the term; but I could not. I have not had them. A skeleton key, given me years ago, I had, that looked as though I might have used it wrongfully. God knows my heart! I never did. One other thing I did,—I have been in the habit of doing. When I came to the college I brought many unmarked clothes, some of them new ones. When I missed things from the wash, I took others (unmarked ones) from the table, and used them. They put this with that,

and altogether it did look bad. But if my own garments had not come by the close of the term, I should have left these where I got them,—in the wash. Now you know all. My distress is bitter enough; but the shame that I bring upon you,—upon the home friends,—I cannot express it. O my darlings! my darlings! I thought the parting would be hard enough two weeks from now; but this—I cannot even call you *mine* now! The greatest favor I can ask is, drop me from your remembrance and some time—you cannot do it now, I know; but do, won't you some time forgive me? Forgive me; forget me; pray do! I ask it in the name of all who have sinned and suffered,—in the name of my own bitter anguish,—in the name of all that I have been, or hoped to be TO you and WITH you. I do not know what tempted me. I went out to Miss Church's room one evening, without any such thought in my heart. She was gone. Her table-drawer was open; her porte-monnaie, open too. Some satan, hidden in my heart, said, Take it; and before I could think, I stood again in 27. When it was done, I would fain have replaced it; but could not without discovery. The only thing I have to be glad of is, that I did not deny when asked. Everything that was asked me I told the truth about, as near as I could in my distracted state of mind. This storm has only been gathering since yesterday. I tried to read my Bible last night, but could not. I don't believe I shall ever pray again, except to say, Father, forgive me. And He will not hear. How, then, can I expect your pardon! If I could have had an opportunity to retrieve the past at the Hill,—if this thing had not been made public property and common talk,—maybe there might have been a future for me; but now—I think maybe I am not exactly as I used to be while I write this; for my head whirls, and I cannot seem to think,—to say what I am trying to say. Did you love me any? Do you love me any now? It seems as though my heart must have some assurance of this, or it will burst; and yet I know it cannot be. I *could not* go to see you this morning; I did not dare; and yet I could have died for one friendly hand-grasp, and thought it happiness to die. Will some of you call Mary Chapman into your room and read her this? that is, if you think best. What I write here I put into your hands. I am not capable of saying what should be done with it. Decide for me. Act as you would have others do, if it were possible for you to be in this place. I can hear even now the thousand buzzing rumors flying over the Hill. O my God! what am I that I should have been left to do this thing? Dear girls, it may seem presumptuous in me now to ask a favor; but if you could only find it in your hearts to be kind to my sister,—my poor sister Ches.;—oh! if I could only prevent her from being punished for my sins, I would bear my own bitterness alone.

"I do not know what will become of me. If I get home, do not do anything with this letter; if not, will you please send it to my mother before term closes? O mother! my mother! If it were your mother, girls, what should you say? what would you do?

"Mr. Schwagerl said to me this morning, one sentence, 'Remember your Saviour.' I have been saying it over all the way here. I thank him for saying that always. Mary Chapman, you tell him so; but I don't know. The Saviour is an iron door, I think, to me—shut, bolted. I never realised before that my life was drifting into this downward current. I cannot think it was. I came to the top of a great precipice, did I not? and because I had been trying to walk alone on Kent's Hill, I fell. Well if it had destroyed life with character; but it did not.

"I keep writing and writing because I can't say the last word; but I must.

"I have read this over, or tried to, and it is not what I would say. I cannot write more; I cannot write again. I cannot even ask you to write to me. What could you say? I don't want you to.

"My darlings! my darlings! this good-by is a thousand times more bitter than was the laying away of my dead.

"Addies, Lydias, Sarahs, Mary and Abby,—how good your names look to me! You have all been good to me.

"Good-by.

"LOUISE."

Out of it all comes the bald truth, that M. Louise Greene was a self-confessed pilferer of money, that she was of age, that she left Kents Hill of her own accord, that she agreed to return to her parents, that she went to Lewiston, instead of to Peru where her parents lived.

Immediately on learning of the departure of his daughter M. Louise Greene from the school at Kents Hill, Jonas Greene sought to find her. He became embroiled in a bitter controversy with the institution and its head, Dr. H. P. Torsey. He charged Dr. Torsey with cruelty, with responsibility for the death of his daughter, with belittling her piety and refusing his help in the difficulties in which she found herself. In his pamphlet, "The Crown Won but Not Worn," he sets forth in language at times scurrilous his version of the sad affair. This pamphlet is a statement of the life of M. Louise Greene and her accomplishments. It contains certificates of her character and her worth by her neighbors and friends. It argues the loss of clothing was a responsibility of the school. It describes the relations of M. Louise Greene as to the discipline of the school. It impugns the methods of those having in charge the school. It sets forth the last letters of his daughter. It quotes affidavits of her classmates as to her amiable qualities. It quotes her accomplishments in literary subjects. The pamphlet is replete with invective charging prejudice, misunderstanding and gross cruelty toward M. Louise Greene on the part of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary and its officers and teachers. It is particularly bitter in its arraignment of Dr. Torsey, and closes with these words:

"In view of all that has transpired on the Hill, and the course Torsey has pursued towards Louise while under his care and since she died, his disposition shown to, and the treatment of her friends, I must say, I loathe and detest this miserable compound of intrigue and deception, and desire him to be kept out of my sight and mind if possible. I will not attempt to call him deserved names, as I can find no terms in the English language that will do him justice."

To this pamphlet the Maine Wesleyan Seminary made reply in the pamphlet "Libel Refuted: A Reply to Greene's Pam-

phlet." This reply is a dignified statement of the connection of M. Louise Greene with Kents Hill. It bears resolutions of confidence on the part of the trustees in Dr. Torsey. It contains affidavits as to the treatment of Miss Greene in her last days at the school by the authorities. It shows conclusively that Miss Greene left the school of her own accord, that pilfering was proved against her, that no prejudice or ill will was shown towards her. There are various affidavits which show Dr. Torsey was an impartial disciplinarian and an excellent teacher. It takes up each complaint of Mr. Greene and makes fair and candid answer to them. It bears two extracts from letters of Mrs. Greene to Dr. Torsey which show the temper of the Greene family. These extracts are printed on page 58 of the pamphlet and are here set forth:

"Peru, Oct. 14, 1866.

"Mr. Torsey—Sir: The victim of your revenge, persecution and tyranny was found dead in Auburn, yesterday, . . .

"Our opinion of you is that you are a base scoundrel and a black-hearted murderer, and we, every one of us, not only consider you so, but others look upon you in the same light. . . .

"LOUISE M. GREENE."

"Peru, Me., May 23, 1867.

"Mr. Torsey—Sir: One year ago to-day, Louise received her death-blow from you, fleeing from your presence as from a tiger. . . .

"While God spares your life and mine, as often as the anniversary of poor Louise's death returns, I shall write to those who we honestly and firmly believe were the cause of her death.

"We still think you are a base scoundrel and black-hearted murderer; we think you willfully and purposely neglected sending to us, so that the poor distracted creature might get beyond our reach. Nothing but the influence of a rich, powerful and corrupt denomination can save you and those connected with you, in this inhuman tragedy, from *universal* condemnation. . . .

"LOUISE M. GREENE."

The inscription on the granite monument on an Auburn hillside states that M. Louise Greene was "A Martyr to the Prejudice and Caprice of Man." The same sentiment is cut in the monument which marks her last resting place in Peru. More than half a century has passed since this controversy arose which blackened the memory of an unfortunate woman and injured the reputation of an institution of learning for youth.

Time is a great healer. The controversy is all but forgotten. The parties who participated therein are for the most part dead and the bitterness of the attack of Jonas Greene on the Maine Wesleyan Seminary and its trustees and its teachers is all but lost in the years, but the monument and

the two pamphlets remain; the one with its assertions as to the prejudice and caprice of man, the other with its written records of the sad affair. A perusal of the pamphlets may lead one to think Miss Greene's offenses might have been condoned and her face saved, but the fact stands forth that she admitted her guilt and the conclusion must obtain if she was the victim of the rejudice and caprice of man, that prejudice and caprice is best expressed in the passionate and vindictive conduct of her father and can not be found in the officers and teachers of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary. If her father was the passionate, vindictive man his pamphlet shows him to be, M. Louise Greene knew she had to meet that condition when she went forth from Maine Wesleyan Seminary in disgrace May 23, 1866, and fear of her father and consciousness of her guilt led her to commit the lamentable act of suicide rather than to face her parent. In that sense alone was she "A Martyr to the Prejudice and Caprice of Man." The effort of Jonas Greene to injure and defame the reputation of a school and its head by cutting in enduring granite an assertion of the martyrdom of his daughter finds no justification other than in his own prejudiced and capricious spirit, which warped his judgment and embittered his heart.

GEORGE C. WING, JR.

CANNING THE SURPLUS

By A. L. T. Cummings

You can be a high grade canner, if you only think you can,
 But, of course, must suit the action to the thought;
 If you've never yet tried canning, it is time that you began
 To conserve the surplus products as you ought.

Canning season starts with rhubarb, and with dandelion
 greens;

Berries next, from field and garden, wait your call;
 Soon the early peas are ready, after them the snapping beans,
 And a wealth of things to can, all through the fall.

Wholesome work, with many lessons, a good householder
 should know,

But there's fun in canning, too, all canners say;
 And the joy in well-stocked cupboards, when the roads are
 blocked with snow,
 Takes the worry out of many a wintry day.



Conducted by Bertram E. Packard, Deputy State Commissioner of Education, Augusta, Maine.

We are presenting in this issue of the Journal, Three Episodes in the Colonial History of Kennebunkport. This pageant was prepared by Superintendent Merton T. Goodrich, formerly of Kennebunk and now of York.

It is an interesting illustration of valuable work that may be accomplished in any of our schools as a program for graduation exercises or for any school entertainment.

THREE EPISODES IN THE COLONIAL HISTORY OF KENNEBUNKPORT

(By Merton T. Goodrich)

Presented by the grammar schools of Kennebunkport as a part of the graduation exercises, 1924.

FIRST EPISODE

The Voyage of Bartholomew Gosnold, 1602

Historical Note—The ship of Bartholomew Gosnold sailed along the coast of Maine, May 14, 1602. Leading authorities are agreed that the first land he sighted was Cape Porpoise, that he sailed along the shore and that he did not anchor until he reached Cape Neddick beyond the limits of Kennebunkport.

FIRST SCENE

Indian Feastday on the Shores of Kennebunkport

The rise of the curtain discloses a group of Indians who have just finished a feast of clams. Indian songs are sung by a chorus of Grammar School Pupils.

SECOND SCENE

The Indians See a Strange Ship

Dramatized by boys of Wildes School and girls of Town House School

As the curtain rises, a group of three Indian braves is disclosed seated

in a semi-circle at the right center. The one at the left rises suddenly and points off stage, to the right.

White Gull—Look!

Black Bear—Where? (Rises and peers seaward.)

White Gull—Out there on the big water.

Little Owl—(Rises and gazes right.) Huh, strange canoe.

W. G.—Is that a tree in it?

L. O.—No, tall wigwam.

W. G.—It is coming toward us.

B. B.—Humph, no good.

L. O.—It looks very good to me.

W. G.—Is it the Great Spirit?

L. O.—It may be.

W. G.—Great Spirit, take us to the happy hunting ground.

We have been brave. We have killed only for meat. We have caught many deer. We are great hunters.

B. B.—Ugh, all bad medicine!

W. G.—It is turning away.

L. O.—The Great Spirit is angry at your boasting.

W. G.—I spoke truth.

L. O.—Yes, but at the wrong time.

W. G.—It has turned side to and now we can see it better.

L. O.—There are no paddles!

W. G.—There are two trees in the canoe.

L. O.—There are many wigwams on the branches.

W. G.—It may not be the boat of the Great Spirit.

L. O.—After many moons we shall know.

B. B.—All bad, very bad. Black moons will come and red moons will come.

L. O.—Black Bear always growls. But the boat is surely going away.

W. G.—Let us follow along the shore and see where it goes.

(The braves exit in this order: White Gull, Little Owl and Black Bear. Exit right. While they have been talking, two Indian maidens have appeared shyly among the trees at the left and have cautiously approached the center of the stage where they are standing when the braves exit. They have been watching the boat and continue to do so during the following conversation, except when the thought of the speech requires otherwise. As they converse, they gradually and gracefully walk toward the right and when the curtain falls, are standing at the extreme right gazing wistfully out to sea.)

Singing Foam—How swiftly and silently the great canoe glides away!

Wood Thrush—How beautiful and how graceful!

- S. F.—It is very wonderful.
W. T.—Whence did it come?
S. F.—It came from the dawn, from where the sun rises it came.
W. T.—What can it be? (Slowly) But I can almost remember, something.
S. F.—Try to remember, Wood Thrush, try to remember.
W. T.—Yes, Singing Foam, I will. I think I recall a dream. No, it was when I was a very little girl that my grandmother told me about an old, a very old prophecy.
S. F.—What was it?
W. T.—It was that sometime the Great Spirit would come in a large, magnificent canoe. Singing Foam, that night the Great Spirit took her away.
S. F.—Do you think that this is the canoe of the Great Spirit?
W. T.—Yes, I think it is.
S. F.—But see, it is almost out of sight.
W. T.—O, Great Spirit, come back to us and bring us many blessings.
S. F.—No, it does not return. Away to the south it is going.
W. T.—To the home of the warm wind it has gone.

SECOND EPISODE

How Nicholas Morey Saved Cape Porpoise

Historical Note—In 1690, John Purinton was in command of the garrison at Cape Porpoise when it was attacked by the Indians. After resisting for a few days in the fort, the settlers found it impossible to beat off the Indians on all sides and sought safety at the southern end of Stage Island, so called because there the fishermen dried their fish. Nicholas Morey, a cripple and very lame, rowed a broken and leaky boat to Portsmouth, about 30 miles away, and got a sloop to come to the rescue of the settlers. It arrived just in time.

Dramatized by pupils of the Cape Porpoise Grammar School

SCENE ONE

Scene: The southern end of Stage Island. Time: Afternoon.

The Attack

The curtain rises on an empty stage. There are confused shouts at the left. Women and children enter running, registering fear and panic. Some have bundles of household articles tied up in old quilts and the like. They huddle together at the right of the stage. Warwhoops and firing at the left off stage. Men enter from left, back to in most cases, armed, one or two shots are fired as they enter and pass to the left rear and hide behind the trees where the firing is kept up vigorously. The women become more calm and aid by carrying muskets to the men and

cooling the ones they bring back and helping to load them. Only the names of John Purinton and Nicholas Morey are historically correct. Carrie is a girl of sixteen, Dinah a vigorous old lady, Mary a resolute young married woman, Dorcas a married woman of more nervous temperament, Ann is a little girl about ten. The third man is Hezekiah, the husband of Dorcas.

Carrie—I'm more scairt here than I was in the fort.

Dinah—There, there, my child, don't tremble so.

Carrie—Do you think we be safe here?

Mary—I dunno.

Dorcas—'Pears to me, we were better off in the fort.

Dinah—Capt. Purinton knows best. Besides anyone could see that the Injuns were going to surround the fort to-night and burn it over our heads. The redskins can get at only one side of us here.

Ann—Grandma, can the men drive them away?

Dinah—Sure, child.

Mary—The men will do all they can.

Dorcas—They can't do much. The powder and lead are most gone. O, what shall we do, what shall we do!

Dinah—Don't you go to takin' on, now. 'Tw'n't do no good.

Carrie—Let's help the men more and stop talking. (Pause.)

John Purinton, (off stage)—Listen, you all, cut every slug in two.

Dorcas—He says to cut every ball in two.

Mary—How?

Dinah—Bite 'em.

Mary—I can't.

Dinah—Take this hatchet, then.

Ann—Grandma, I'm so hungry.

Dinah—Hush, child. We'll see what we can find when the tide comes in.

Ann—Why, then, grandma?

Dinah—When the sand bar is under water, the Injuns will stop trying to cross over.

Mary—Don't tell her the grub is all gone. (Aside to Dinah.)

Dorcas—Look, the tide is coming in and the Injuns are running back.

(The firing ceases. The women begin to unpack their few belongings.)

Carrie—Why do such terrible things happen on such pretty islands as these?

(The men enter from left, whispering together.)

Hezekiah—There hain't enough lead to stand 'em off agin.

Purinton—I think you're mistook, there, Hezzy. Using jedgment often and our guns seldom, we can hold out jest once more.

Hezekiah—Maybe, but what then?

Purinton—Hush, not so loud. We'll fight 'em hand to hand until none of us are left. There's a chance they'll quit fust.

Hezekiah—Is there no way to get help?

Morey—(Has limped to one side and speaks as if thinking to himself.) Yes, there is a way, but it's one chance in a thousand.

Purinton—There's no help and there's no escape. We must make up our minds to fight it out right here.

Morey—Capt. Purinton, did ye know of the boat in them bushes?

Purinton—Yes, but it's no good. The bow is stove in and it leaks, like my old hat.

Morey—Captain, I hain't much good but I kin row, and it's my job to go to Portsmouth for help in that boat. Don't stop me, Cap'n.

Hezekiah—Ye never could do it, Nick.

Purinton—If ye want to try it, Nick, all right. If there's a man in the fort that kin do it, you kin. Put a rock in the stern to keep that bow out of water and there's a chance you kin make it.

(The men rush over to the bushes at the right of the stage and pushing them aside disclose a broken boat, into which, Nicholas Morey crawls, and the boat is pushed off amid smothered exclamations of hope and good will.)

SCENE TWO

Same as Scene One. Time: The next afternoon.

The rise of the curtain discloses the men, armed for hand to hand fighting at the left, while the women are at the right, their attention divided between the redskins at the left, off stage, and the possibility of discovering a boat of rescue approaching from the right.

Dorcas—The tide is nearly out agin and they'll be at us in a few minutes. O, it is terrible.

Mary—But, we beat 'em off easy this mornin'.

Carrie—Now there are only one or two shots left for each gun.

Dorcas—Will help never come?

Mary—See them all skulking behind those trees, acrost the bay.

Carrie—They can hardly wait for the tide.

Dorcas—I believe they're starting now.

Ann—Grandma, pray, can't you pray?

Dinah—I'll try, child, I'll try. O, Lord, we cry to thee for help. Save us from this awful death. We are only poor fisherfolk, but your first disciples were fishermen. You saved them. Save us. O, God, I can't pray very good, but save our babies, save our babies.

Carrie—I can see something out on the water.

Dorcas—It's a sloop.

Carrie—Sure as sunshine, it be.

Mary—Capt. Purinton, a boat is coming, a boat is coming!

Dorcas—The Injuns are almost across the bar.

Purinton (off stage)—Steady, men, the boat is almost here.

(Report of the ship's cannon.)

Carrie—The sloop has fired her big gun.

Mary—See them stop. That scairt them.

(Another crash of the big gun.)

Dorcas—The redskins are running. We are saved.

(The men enter, from the left.)

Purinton—Nick Morey did the trick. Three cheers for Nicholas Morey. (Cheers.)

Ann—Grandma, are we safe now?

Dinah—Yes, thank God, we are safe.

Curtain

THIRD EPISODE

How Capt. Samuel Smith Foiled the British Officers

Historical Note—Captain Samuel Smith while returning from Plymouth in his sloop, Polly, was captured by a British frigate and taken into Boston harbor. He was ordered to pilot the King's fleet to Halifax for supplies and given a promise of freedom for his services. Two officers were put on board his ship to see that he carried out the British orders. He obtained permission to place his ship in the outer harbor and, when darkness fell, slipped away bringing the officers to Kennebunkport, then called Arundel, as prisoners. (1774.)

Dramatized by pupils of Kennebunkport Village Grammar School

Scene: The garden of a colonial house at Kennebunkport

(Prudence is the host; Peace is a Quaker; Elizabeth and Charity are maids, Charity being the older; Dorothy is a married lady. As the curtain rises, all except Dorothy are busy tacking a quilt. They work rapidly for a moment after the curtain rises.)

Peace—Thou wast very kind and thotful of the comfort of

thy guests to bring thy quilt out into thy beautiful garden this warm day, Mistress Prudence.

Prudence—I enjoy the outdoor air myself, ladies. Besides it is much pleasanter. I am glad it gives you pleasure. But, what can be keeping Mistress Dorothy?

Charity—She is often late.

Prudence—But I never knew her to be so late as this. It is more than an hour since we began. I must compliment you ladies upon your skill. How can I ever thank you? This quilt is nearly done.

Charity—Mistress Dorothy never comes until the work is nearly done.

Prudence—I am sure, Maid Charity, we would all be most pleased if Mistress Dorothy were here.

Elizabeth—Yes, indeed, for she can always tell us all the news.

Charity—And, methinks, that is about all she ever does.

Peace—Charity, Charity, thy gentle name doth not fit thy tongue.

Ch.—I know I should not say such things, Mistress Peace, but her dilly-dallying tries my patience. I hope you will pardon me, Mistress Prudence.

Pr.—That I will, Maid Charity. See, the sand has almost run. It is so very late that Mistress Dorothy surely can not be coming. She may be ill.

Ch.—(Doubtfully)—She may be.

Pr.—There are only a few more tacks to take and I will allow you ladies to work on them while I prepare you some tea. And I will have a cup for Mistress Dorothy, too. Pray excuse me. (Exit left.)

Ch.—Do you suppose she has some real tea? (Surprised but hopeful.)

El.—No, indeed, Maid Charity, she knows I would not drink it if she had.

Ch.—But some real tea would taste very nice, I trow. I am tired to death of drinking steeped raspberry leaves.

El.—You should count it a privilege to drink steeped leaves of any kind or to drink nothing at all when our rights are involved. Our forefathers came here to be free and free we shall be even if our menfolk have to fight.

Pe.—But, methinks such warlike talk ill becometh thee, Maid Elizabeth, who art a young lady. Alack aday! The times have changed since my young days. Then a woman knew her place. 'Twas in the home, to weave and spin and to be kind and gentle.

El.—That may be true, Mistress Peace. But you know, the

only reason the king kept the tax on tea was to make us admit that we were his slaves.

Ch.—But really, Maid Elizabeth, the tax on good English tea is a very small cost.

El.—The cost may be small in money, Maid Charity, but it is big in self-respect. My brother says that it will cost more money than there is in all England to make the minute men say that they are not free.

Pe.—Prithee, Maid Charity, and thee, Maid Elizabeth, let us not quarrel. Let us to work and finish this quilt before Mistress Prudence returns.

Ch.—We will do as you say, Mistress Peace. But they do say that there are ways of obtaining good tea without paying a tax.

El.—How?

Ch.—There are other ports than Boston. Tea can be landed in many of them without the king's officers seeing it. It may be landed at Plymouth, for instance. (Meaningly.)

El.—It is Plymouth that our Captain Smith is bound for. Do you mean to say that Captain Smith has a cargo of tea?

Ch.—I never heard anyone say so, Maid Elizabeth. I don't know a thing about it. But what I have said I have said.

Pe. (With a sigh of relief.)—There, it is finished at last.

Pr. (Entering with tray left.)—I fear I have seemed very slow. (All rise and put away quilt. Peace glances right.)

Pe.—There comes Mistress Dorothy, now.

Ch.—What did I tell you?

El.—Ssh.

Pr. (Leaving the pouring of tea and stepping forward.)—Open the gate, Mistress Dorothy, and come right in. We were afraid you were ill and could not come. I have just brot in some raspberry tea. Do sit right down and have some with us. (Business of greeting, sitting down and taking tea.)

Ch.—We are so glad to see you, Mistress Dorothy. I always miss you so much when you do not come to our little parties.

Dorothy—I am truly sorry to be so late.

Pe.—Why, Mistress Dorothy, thou seemeth all out of breath. What has happened?

Others ad lib.—Do tell us.

Do.—Ladies, ladies, I prithee to give me a chance. I may be a little out of breath but I am so excited I don't know

whether I am or not. What do you think? Captain Smith was captured by a British frigate!

El. (Alarmed.)—O, where is he now?

Do.—Right here in Arundel, child, and he has brought two British officers with him as prisoners.

Pr.—Pray, Mistress Dorothy, begin at the beginning and tell us the whole story.

El.—Please, Mistress Dorothy, tell us about Captain Smith.

Do.—The British made the Captain go to Boston with his ship. Then they made him agree to pilot the fleet to Halifax to get supplies for them. They promised him his freedom if he would do it. They put two of their officers on his sloop to watch him.

Pr.—Excuse me, but will you not have some more tea?

All ad lib.—No, thank you. (Cups are returned to tray, etc.)

Pr.—Pray excuse me, ladies. (Takes out tray, left.)

Ch.—Isn't that Captain Smith coming up the street?

Do.—Yes, and Mr. Durrell is with him.

Pr. (Re-entering)—There he is now.

Ch.—He is coming right in.

El.—Why should they be coming in here?

Ch.—You ought to know.

Pr.—We are indeed honored, good gentlemen. Pray come right in.

(Enter Captain Smith and Mr. Durrell, right. Business of bows and courtesies.)

Captain Smith—Indeed it is we who are honored, Mistress Prudence. Good morrow, Mistress Peace, Mistress Dorothy, Maid Charity and Maid Elizabeth.

Mr. Durrell—I hope we do not interrupt your party.

Pr.—Not at all. Pray be seated, gentlemen; and Captain Smith, tell us how you got out of Boston Harbor. (All sit.)

Captain Smith—I had rather not talk about that. I do not see what everyone is making such a to-do about.

Mr. Durrell—The Cap'n is very modest, ladies. But, Cap'n, since you are to be my guest to-night, I insist that you tell them about your neat little trick.

Capt.—It appeared like they had me for keeps but I did a little thinking and then I asked them to let me anchor in the roads so that I could lead the fleet out in the morning and get an early start.

Mr. D.—You got the early start all right.

Capt.—Then, when it got dark, we up-anchored quick, put on

full sail and arrived in dear old Arundel before those two fine British gentlemen knew what was going on.

Ch.—Where are the officers now?

Do.—I saw the Captain turn them over to Mr. Perkins and the committee of safety.

Capt.—Yes, they are harmless now.

Do.—Look, the whole town is coming up the street.

Mr. D.—I guess they are getting up a celebration for you, Cap'n.

Pr.—The gate is open. Come in everybody.

Capt.—This is too much for me. (Exit over hedge, center.)

Mr. D.—I'll bring him back. (Exit left. Meanwhile chorus enters.)

(While chorus is singing, Mr. Durrell brings Capt. Smith back.)

Patriotic Songs

Chorus of Grammar School Pupils
Curtain

It is gratifying to note that there is evidence of an increasing amount of work accomplished in the schools in this state along the lines of local history. During the past year some very excellent work has been accomplished in the presentation of school pageants and in the writing of histories and biographies.

What is known as the Bowdoinham plan, originated by William B. Kendall of that town, of compiling 100 questions concerning the history and geography of that town to be answered by the pupils of the schools in a contest where prizes are offered, has been productive of good results. This plan was successfully carried out last spring in the schools of Rumford and South Berwick and during the fall term the plan was well worked out in the schools of Gardiner. One superintendent writes that he is going to have this plan carried out in all the schools of his union.

This is a plan in which the parents, teachers and pupils may profitably engage; in other words it is a real community enterprise. It is a project that can be easily worked out in any community and after the questions have been prepared and the answers given it will be found that there is a vast amount of material which can be utilized for essay subjects and for work along the lines of pageants, history and biography.

Teachers are realizing more and more each year that the subject of local history is of vital interest and importance and that pupils thoroughly enjoy this kind of school work.



EDITORIAL COMMENT

OUR MESSAGE TO YOU

FIRST TEACH THE BOY AND GIRL TO KNOW AND LOVE THEIR OWN TOWN, COUNTY AND STATE AND YOU HAVE GONE A LONG WAY TOWARD TEACHING THEM TO KNOW AND LOVE THEIR COUNTRY.

WHY STUDY HISTORY?

(From Bangor Commercial)

The time is coming—and the sooner the better—when the small boy's plaintive "aw, what's the use o' studying all this stuff?" will not arouse a vague query of what, indeed, is the use, in the minds of his elders. In the case of history, at least, results will be extremely practical, as well as merely disciplining the mind—and keeping the same small boy out of mischief during certain hours of the day.

Since history was first recorded, nations have risen and fallen. They have risen when they have observed certain laws of growth, and they have fallen when they have disregarded them. Over and over again, in dizzy succession, wars have appeared, provoked by the same causes, and preceded by the same succession of events. Modern business is falling into the same lines that characterized the guild system of the Middle Ages. In spite of tremendous contributions to knowledge that are constantly being made, history continues placidly and irresistibly to repeat itself, with the same successes and the same mistakes.

There must be certain elements of worth in these historical movements or they would not be recurring again and again. There must be danger signals on the paths that lead to disaster. The statesman must be quick to recognize both in a careful study of history, and hasten to apply them to the problems of the day in an eminently practical way. Then there will be no question as to why history is studied.

In the last issue of the Lewiston Journal magazine section (Oct. 17, 1925), is the beginning of a series of articles, rela-

tive to Maine History, from the pen of Hon. Augustus F. Moulton of Portland. Mr. Moulton is one of the best and most charming writers of Maine History of to-day, and we hope that this series will result in the publication of another one of his always valuable items of state history.

The Saunterer in a recent Portland Sunday Telegram, says: "In the obituaries of Dr. Charles D. Smith published in the local daily papers no mention is made of the fact that at the time of his death he was president of the Portland Society of Natural History as well as a member of the Maine Historical Society. Dr. Smith was a lifelong student of natural history, and by personal investigation acquired a wide and accurate knowledge of the plants, birds and animals of Maine. He was also well informed in general history and was a valued member of the Historical Society."

And may the editor of the Journal also refer to his personal knowledge, that Dr. Smith was in all of his later years at least, devoted to the study of Maine History and deeply interested in everything that appeared in the literature of Maine, regarding it; and that he has always been proud of the fact that Dr. Charles D. Smith's name appears as a subscriber to the first number of the first volume of Sprague's Journal, has sometimes contributed to its pages and was ever its friend.

One of our esteemed contributors to the Journal. Hon. George C. Wing, Jr., of Auburn, Maine, writes us that on the evening of Oct. 12, at City Hall, Lewiston, he attended an international debate of interest and intellectual entertainment for all who were present. It was Oxford Union Society of Oxford University, England, vs. Bates College. The question debated was:

"Resolved, that this house approves of the principles of Prohibition." The debaters were for the affirmative, Fred T. Googins, '27, Portland, Maine, Harold H. Walker, '26, Portland, John P. Davis, '26, Washington, D. C., and for the negative, H. V. S. Wedderburn, Balliol College, H. V. Lloyd-Jones, Jesus College, R. H. Bernays, Worcester College.

The program for this, states that:

"The vote is to be, not upon the merits of the debate, but upon the merits of the question. If you now favor the principle of Prohibition, cast an affirmative vote. If you do not favor the principle of Prohibition, cast a negative vote."

The popular vote by the audience present, was in favor of

Prohibition. Althea Quimby, one of Maine's leading temperance women, and the head of the W. C. T. U. in this state, was present.

During the spring and summer season of 1925, many of the most enterprising towns in Maine broadcasted and distributed some very good publicity about their respective communities. One of these that came to our desk related to the beautiful and progressive town of South Paris. It had some fine pictures, "The Old Red Store, built in 1834," "Association Block," and others. It had some valuable and interesting sketches of "The First Settlement," "Pioneer Life," etc. The Journal especially commends it for its sound words of wisdom in its introductory as follows:

"It has been wisely stated that the nation which becomes unmindful of its early history and traditions, is in serious danger of decay. The same might be said with equal force of state, town, and individual. The privations of the early settlers and the ideals our forefathers had, it kept it in mind, serve to inspire and to guide the present generation. . . . The trend of the hour is to forget the 'ancient landmarks,' not only in our community but elsewhere; and so the South Paris Merchants' Association presents some of the chief features of our town's early history and incidents of its pioneer days with the belief that the reading of them will be a pleasant review for our older friends, and a source of inspiration to the boys and girls of our community; resulting, we hope, in a new pledge of 'Loyalty to the Home Town.'"

Fred K. Owen, one of Maine's bright newspaper writers, is, in his surveys of the industrial and civic affairs of our state, ever entertaining and generally quite accurate in his prophesying.

In a recent issue of the Portland Sunday Telegram, he ventures the prediction that, "there is every indication that the big fight before the next legislature will be on the proposed repeal of the law prohibiting the export of hydro-electric current from the State. The constitutionality of this law has always been questioned, but it has been buttressed by inserting in the charters of all electrical producing corporations the prohibitory clause."

It is evident that the consensus of opinion among thinking persons along industrial lines to-day in Maine, is that the above quoted scriptural injunction to "try all things and hold fast to that which is good," having been tried out for more

than a decade and a half of years, may now be safely disregarded without committing a sin. If any good has ever come from that famous Maine Water Power Law of 1909, no one has any knowledge of the fact.

HISTORY OF PEMAQUID

We are glad to inform our readers that another exceedingly valuable Maine History work, has been issued to the public from the press of MacDonald and Evans, Boston. It is from the pen of a careful research worker and a talented author, Arlita Dodge Parker.

It treats not only of Pemaquid, a new and accurate history of which has long been needed by students of Maine history, but it also gives much important and interesting data, relating to the history and early settlements of Monhegan, Popham and Castine. It is a book of 226 pages and adds much to the literature of Maine history and should be in every public and private library.

We cannot, however, refrain from expressing the sincere wish, that the publishers had provided an index for it.

The Journal expresses its thanks to the Hon. Ira G. Hersey, Congressman from the fourth Congressional district of Maine, for his recent gift to us of valuable books as follows: Congressional Memorial Services and Tributes to Woodrow Wilson and to Warren G. Harding, and also the latest Annual Reports of the American Historical Association.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S LOVE FOR NATURE AND WILD LIFE

Our good friend Mr. Harry Blethen of Dover-Foxcroft, recently brought into our office and presented to us several old books of interest to all who have a liking for the ancient and antique in literature. Among them is a book of about 200 pages entitled "The Private Life of Daniel Webster," by Charles Lamman, published by Harper and Brothers, 1852. The author was for a long time private secretary to the great defender of the American Constitution. He narrates in a simple and unpretending manner a collection of authentic personal memorials containing many things of an intimate nature not extensive in most of the biographies of Webster.

This author asserts that when Webster addressed the court, the bar, the senate, or the people, he never did so without

previous and thorough preparation, and says, "he came before the body to which he was to speak with his thoughts arrayed in their best dress."

He frequently referred to Webster's love and devotion to nature and wild life and said that he was an assiduous student of natural history. Upon page 80 the author says:

"The writer was once enjoying a morning walk with Mr. Webster over his Marshfield grounds, when we were joined by a Boston gentleman who came to pay his respects to the statesman. Hardly had we proceeded a hundred yards before a flock of quails ran across the road, when the stranger worked himself into an intense excitement, and exclaimed, 'Oh, if I only had a gun, I could easily kill the whole flock; have you not one in your house, sir?' Mr. Webster very calmly replied that he had a number of guns, but that no man whatsoever was ever permitted to kill a quail or any other bird, a rabbit or a squirrel, on any of his property. He then went on to comment upon the slaughtering propensities of the American people, remarking that in this country there was an almost universal passion for killing and eating every wild animal that chanced to cross the pathway of man; while in England and other portions of Europe these animals were kindly protected and valued for their companionship. 'This is to me a great mystery,' said he; 'and, so far as my influence extends, the birds shall be protected;' and just at this moment one of the quails already mentioned mounted a little knoll, and poured forth a few of its sweet and peculiar notes, when he continued, 'There! does not that gush of song do the heart a thousand-fold more good than could possibly be derived from the death of that beautiful bird!' The stranger thanked Mr. Webster for his reproof, and subsequently informed the writer that this little incident had made him love the man whom he had before only admired as a statesman."

HAMLIN AND BLAINE

The history of Maine from its beginning as a province, as a district and as a state to the present period, will always disclose the fact that Hannibal Hamlin was the outstanding figure among American statesmen, who were native born sons of Maine; James Gillespie Blaine of world-wide fame as statesman, diplomat and a wonderfully magnetic political leader, was an adopted son of Maine. If serious trouble between our country and Japan should ever occur, and if it should be considered as a result of our opposition to the migration of the Yellow race to our shores, the historian then may search for its incipency. If so, he may find that its real conception was when, in 1878-9, the influx of Chinese on the Pacific slope had created conditions which aroused there, local opposition to this race.

A demagogic movement originated in the sand lots of San Francisco, strenuously demanding that Congress should take

a decided stand against the Chinese. What was known as the Burlingame treaty, between our government and China, contained a clause favoring this position. President Hayes resisted this movement and vetoed the pending bill, later passed by Congress. Senator Hamlin stood by the President in his opposition to that bill.

Finally, in February 1879, there evolved from this issue a spirited and prolonged debate in the Senate over this matter. Mr. Hamlin was chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations and led the debate for several days in opposition to the Anti-Chinese bill.

Mr. Blaine led the forces who favored the bill. It was vetoed by President Hayes, the veto sustained by Congress and a friendly treaty was afterwards made between the two governments. Later Congress passed restrictive laws regarding Chinese immigration.

We are not attempting to present to the reader anything of an argumentative nature regarding this. Both Blaine and Hamlin represented Maine in the Senate but they disagreed regarding this subject.

Mr. Blaine was then a leader of powerful influence with his party throughout the country and absolutely controlled its political affairs in the state of Maine.

Mr. Hamlin then knew that he was soon to go before the people of Maine for re-election as U. S. Senator, but he believed that he was right, and dared to do this. It seems to me that this episode in his life forcefully demonstrates his stability as a man and greatness as a statesman.

Fred S. Jordan, 497 Washington Avenue, has given the Maine Historical Society an account book of the "Maine State lottery for the benefit of steam navigation, class number three, third series, to be drawn in the city of Portland, Monday, Sept. 9, 1833, at 5 o'clock p. m." It appears that 31,220 were sold at \$3.00 apiece, and 1,339 prizes drawn, ranging from \$4.00 to \$6.00. The managers of this lottery were George Willis, broker and auctioneer, and Soloman H. Mudge, broker and real estate agent. In 1855 the Maine Legislature passed an act prohibiting lotteries and providing a penalty for being in any way concerned in them.

BANGOR HISTORICAL SOCIETY

This active society indulges each year in a Field Day, which is always entertaining and instructive to its members. This

year it occurred in the old town of Dixmont. In speaking of it the Bangor News says:

The Bangor Historical Society added another chapter to its own history, Tuesday, when one more little journey in the footprints of history was added to the growing list. This time it was over the hills to old Dixmont, for the annual Field Day. The pilgrims filled the great motor bus of the Maine Motor Coaches, Inc., and some 15 private cars, with no vacant seats, rolled down through Hampden and out on the old Augusta state-road where in times past the stage-coach flourished in all its glory, and the stage-driver was the wonder and admiration of the rising generation.

This town derived its name as did also the town of Dixfield in Oxford County, from Dr. Elijah Dix, who 100 years ago was a large owner of wild lands in the district of Maine. He was the grandfather of that wonderful American woman whose memory Maine delights to honor as a native daughter of our State, Dorothea Lynde Dix.

Secretary Blanding made an opening address, followed by a most entertaining, interesting and thoroughly enjoyed talk upon old Dixmont by a Dixmont boy, George E. Bussey, now of Winthrop, Mass., and a teacher in the Boston schools, a Harvard graduate. Mr. Bussey apologized for no preparation but his talk was most delightful.

He was followed by Hon. Henry Lord, president of the society, by Gen. Henry L. Mitchell and by Ernest W. Sylvester.

Mr. Lord spoke of the men of the town, noted for their strength of character, achievement and gentlemen all. Gen. Mitchell had a carefully prepared and comprehensive history of the town with which he had been familiar all his life as the home of his ancestors, on the side of his family.

The speakers covered practically all that is now known of the old-time Dixmont. Mrs. Bussey read a poem written by her father, Mr. Smith, at the Centennial of the town in 1908 which is worthy of preservation for all time.

There were reminiscences of the Butmans, the Thorndikes, the Basmords, the Browns, the Holts, the Simpsons, the Aldens, the Adams, the Smiths, the Porters and many others. Mention was made of many others. Mention was made of many who have gone out from the shadow of the Dixmont hills to high places in the world. And one of the speakers alluded to the fact, somewhat humorously, that Dixmont politicians saw to it that no office sought the man—not for long. Dixmont men have occupied almost every legislative and elective office from Hon. Samuel Butman, twice a representa-

tive in the national Congress, down through to county incumbents. It has always been the home of stalwarts.

The editor of the Journal was kindly and quite earnestly invited to attend this meeting but was prevented from doing so by other engagements which he regretted exceedingly.

WHAT IS MAINE POLLUCITE?

The writer did not know, but found in the Standard Dictionary this definition of this uncommon word:

A vitreous, colorless, transparent cesium-aluminum silicate crystallizing in the isometric system.

This is suggested by an Augusta news story in the Lewiston Evening Journal, issue of Dec. 3, 1925, as follows:

"Did you ever hear of pollucite and did you know that there was a deposit of it in Maine?"

"Charles E. Gurney of Portland, chairman of the Maine Public Utilities Commission, is considered a remarkably well informed man, but he had never heard of pollucite until he received a letter from A. D. McKay of Edinburg asking him if he could inform him where he could get 500 pounds of pollucite. So urgent was the Scotchman's need for the mysterious substance that he requested Chairman Gurney to cable him the information.

"From Mrs. Marion Cobb Fuller, reference librarian of the State House, he learned that there were but two deposits of pollucite in the world, one on the Island of Elba, to which Napoleon was banished, and the other in Streaked Mountain, Oxford county. From pollucite and a kindred mineral, caesortite, is made caesium, a metal similar to aluminum.

"Chairman Gurney wrote to the geologist of the state colleges and to parties in Oxford county as to whether or not the Maine deposit of pollucite was being worked, if 500 pounds were available and what the probable cost would be."

We are not a prophet or the son of a prophet, but who can say that this may not be a small beginning, a first step in developing new Maine industries? May it not be the beginning of a new industry among the hills and mountains of Old Oxford?

SAYINGS OF SUBSCRIBERS

Burton H. Winslow, Biddeford, Maine:

"I have just read the No. 4 for Oct., Nov. and Dec., with considerable interest and am glad to have been able to encourage its publication for several years."

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"Congratulations on the last issue of the Journal. Long may you live and continue to add to Maine's treasures of history."

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"I take great pleasure in sending you my subscription renewal check. I have a complete set of the Journal and would not part with it for much more money than it cost. I read each number with much pleasure and profit. It seems to me that it should be in the school libraries of every up-to-date school in Maine."

LETTER FROM SUPERINTENDENT RIDEOUT

Bowerbank

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STATE OF MAINE

SCHOOL UNION

Walter J. Rideout, Supt.

Dover-Foxcroft, Maine

Hon. John F. Sprague,
Editor Sprague's Journal of Maine History,
Dover-Foxcroft, Me.

Dec. 11, 1925.

My dear Mr. Sprague:

I want to commend the work you are doing for the State of Maine through your Journal of Maine History. I have been interested in it for several years. I was especially gratified when you opened your School Department for I feel this is a definite means toward the accomplishment of your famous dictum, "FIRST TEACH THE BOY AND GIRL TO KNOW AND LOVE THEIR OWN TOWN, COUNTY AND STATE AND YOU HAVE GONE A LONG WAY TOWARD TEACHING THEM TO KNOW AND LOVE THEIR COUNTRY." I believe you are entirely right in this statement.

Sincerely yours,

WALTER J. RIDEOUT.

MAINE'S THREE QUARTER CENTURY CLUB

Organized at Augusta, Maine, September 1, 1925

(Continued from Vol. 13, Page 271.)

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Rear Admiral William Wirt Kimball of Paris, Maine.

Secretary and Treasurer

John Francis Sprague, Dover-Foxcroft, Maine.

Executive Committee

Henry Lord, Bangor, Maine.

Columbus Hayford, Presque Isle, Maine.

Mrs. Mary Ann Waterford, Scarborough, Maine.

Data regarding President Kimball appears in the last issue of the Journal. The following relative to the secretary and treasurer has been contributed by the Dover-Foxcroft local Three Quarter Century Club:

"John Francis Sprague was born at Brockways Mills in the southerly part of the town of Sangerville, in Piscataquis County, Maine, July 16, 1848. His father was Elbridge Gerry Sprague, who was born in the town of Greene, and his mother was Sarah Parsons, daughter of John and Polly Parsons, born in the town of Jay, Maine. His parents were married in Sangerville in 1846.

"His father was a direct descendant of Edward Sprague of Upway Co., Dorset, England, whose three sons Ralph, Richard and William Sprague emigrated to Massachusetts in 1628. They landed in what is now Salem and later were among the first settlers of Charlestown, the first permanent settlement in Massachusetts Bay. Subsequently to this William Sprague moved to Hingham and so far as is known, all of the Spragues in Maine are his descendants and are generally known in history as 'The Hingham Spragues.'

"One of his descendants, James Sprague, moved to the town of Greene in the War of 1812.

"John Francis Sprague is a self-educated man. He did not attend a 'little red school house' because as he has said in one of his books, 'the old school house at Brockways Mills never saw a spoonful of paint of any kind, either within or without.' And he only attended the common school there until he was 14 years of age, when on account of the poverty of his parents and his own physical infirmities, he then adopted the vocation of peddling, and until about 22 years of age drove a peddler's cart over the highways of Piscataquis County.

"In 1873-4 he read law with Alvah Black, a lawyer of prominence and distinction at Paris Hill. In 1874 he was admitted to the Bar and commenced the practice of law at Abbot Village, where he remained four years, moving to Monson in 1879 where he remained in practice until 1910 when he changed his residence to Dover, now a part of the town of Dover-Foxcroft.

"In 1885 he represented the town of Monson in the Legislature as a member of the House of Representatives. Again in 1893 he was a member of the House, and represented Piscataquis County in the Senate of Maine in 1921.

"He is now and has been ever since the passage of the Bankrupt Act, the Referee in Bankruptcy for Piscataquis County. He was one of the charter members and is a past-president of the Maine Sportsman's Fish and Game Association; past-president of the Maine Society of the Sons of the American Revolution; is president of the Piscataquis Historical Society; has been for many years a member of the Maine Historical Society; is a member of the Piscataquis County Country Club, and has been president of the Piscataquis Club.

"He has been the author of some books, among which are: 'The History of Doric Lodge,' 'Piscataquis Biography and Fragments,' 'Backwoods Sketches,' 'Sebastian Rale, A Maine Tragedy of the Eighteenth Century,' 'The Northeastern Boundary Controversy and the Aroostook War,' 'Three Men from Maine,' and other similar works. Historical papers from his pen have frequently appeared in the 'Collections of the Maine Historical Society,' and other historical publications.

"In March 1913 he commenced the publication of Sprague's Journal of Maine History, which is now in its fourteenth volume and has already acquired what is apparently a permanent and steadfast position in literature in Maine and New England, its support coming from the cultured and intellectual, the lovers of books, all of whom appreciate its worth.

"From its first issue, he has vigorously advocated the study of Maine history in Maine schools, denouncing the former policy of the State School Department in not making advancement in this regard; that keeping this study out of its curriculum was doing an injustice to the youth of our state.

"He has only praise to offer for what the present Commissioner of Education has accomplished in this matter and indulges in hope that his own efforts may have aided somewhat in producing the present entirely satisfactory situation in this respect.

"He belongs to the fraternities of Free Masonry and Odd Fellowship. Politically he has ever been a Republican, religiously a Unitarian.

"In 1922 Colby College conferred upon him the honorary degree of Master of Arts."

Hon. Henry Lord of Bangor, Chairman of the Executive Committee, is a prominent and outstanding citizen of that city, a well known leader in business and political affairs of eastern Maine, several times a member of the Legislature, once president of the Senate, and has long been president of the Bangor Historical Society.

Columbus Hayford of Presque Isle has long been connected with business and agricultural affairs of northern Maine.

The other member of this committee, Mrs. Mary Ann Waterford of Scarborough, is well known in social and club interests of western Maine.

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April

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June



PRAGUE'S JOURNAL of MAINE HISTORY

Vol. XIV

1926

No. 2

*History is truth; ever impartial
never prejudiced*

Chadwick's Survey

By Fannie Hardy Eckstrom

Undeveloped Areas

By the Editor

Fred Pike

By the Editor

Historical Notes

Franklin Journal

Published by

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MAINE INLAND SCENERY



THE ABOVE IS TYPICAL OF HUNDREDS OF OTHER
CHARMING AND SIMILAR SCENES IN THE
STATE OF MAINE

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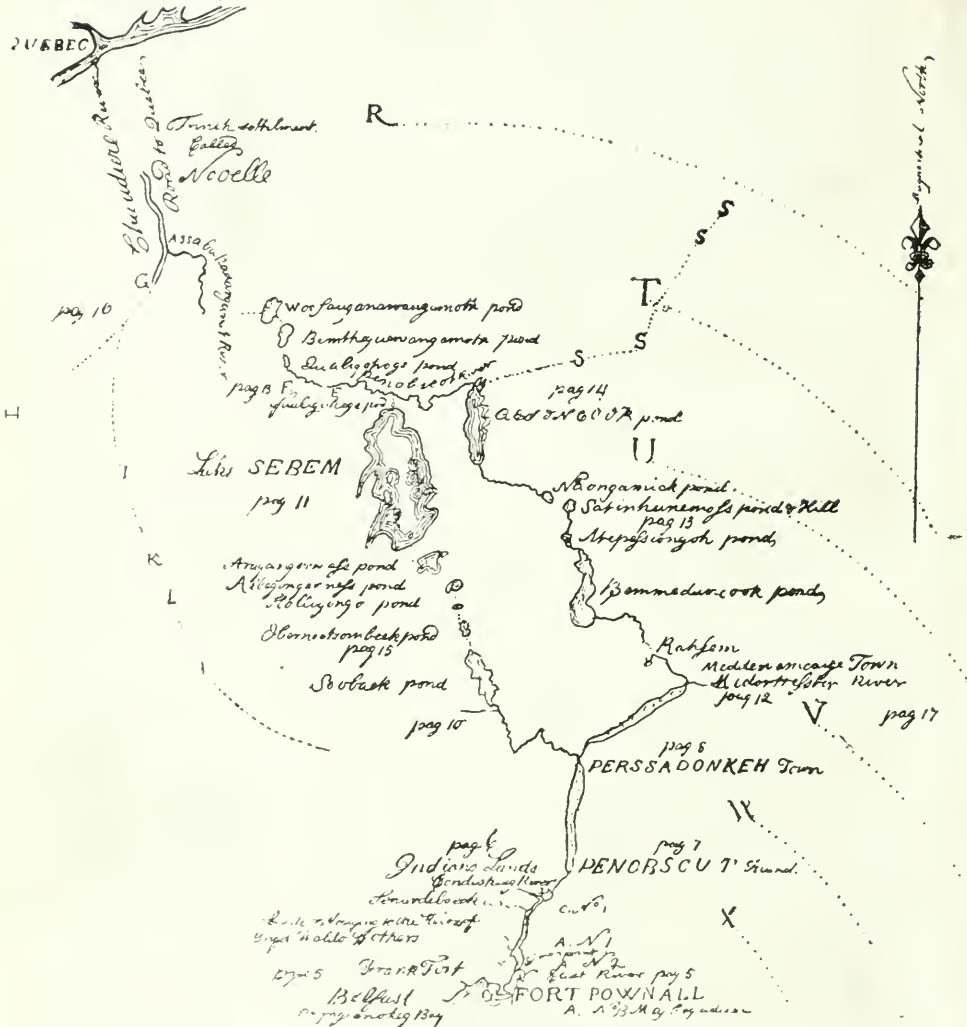
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PLAN of the Interior parts of the Country from
 PENOBSCOT to QUEBEC. by a scale of 25 miles to an inch
 Joseph Chadruck surveyor
 THE ARCHIVES MAP

Sprague's Journal of Maine History

Vol. XIV

April—May—June

No. 2

Of unusual interest to readers, students and teachers in the counties of Piscataquis, Penobscot and other portions of Northern and Eastern Maine.

HISTORY OF THE CHADWICK SURVEY FROM FORT POWNAW IN THE DISTRICT OF MAINE TO THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC IN CANADA IN 1764

(By Fannie Hardy Eckstorm)

This famous survey of a feasible route for a highway from the Penobscot River to Canada, of the Maine Indians, the country which they possessed, occupied and controlled for more than three centuries; and the place-names derived from the red men, constitute one of the most important items of early Maine history now extant. It has been buried in the records of old plans, maps, outlines of surveys and explorations and manuscripts of Charlevoix and other Jesuit writers of the eighteenth century. It was known to, and understood by only a few historians and Maine history research workers, with the exception of what was published February, 1889, in Bangor Hist. Mag., vol. 4, No. 8.

The Journal has been exceedingly fortunate in securing the services of Mrs. Eckstorm, one of Maine's talented writers, herself a lover of Maine's ancient history and a historian and research worker, faithful and efficient.

CHADWICK'S EXPLORATORY SURVEY OF MAINE, 1764

IN 1759, when General Wolfe took Quebec, the French ambitions for supremacy in America were quenched. In February, 1763, France by treaty surrendered her possessions in the north and east of America; and October 7, of the same year, George III, then just about entering upon the third year of his reign, issued a proclamation regarding the boundaries and government of these new possessions.

For a brief space England held undivided sway over eastern North America. The roads for the most part were rivers, and upon these definite routes, determined by the topography of the country, a few little forts, well placed to command the

river-ends of the routes, made the English masters of the whole wilderness, in spite of the semi-hostile Indians in possession of the interior. Only a few years before, heavy scalp bounties, ranging from twelve pounds for a male Indian under twelve years of age to forty pounds for an Indian man, with higher prices for captives taken alive¹ had created enmity among the Maine Indians still to be reckoned with. Yet as soon as the treaty is signed, so great was the uplift of their hearts by the victories of Quebec and Louisburg, the colonists were ready to push out into the wilderness and conquer the whole country to Quebec by the peaceful penetration of settlement. One of the first projects talked of was the construction of a four-hundred mile road from Fort Pownal on the Penobscot to Quebec, through a forest where no Englishmen but lonely captives, fur hunters, solitary scouts and raiding soldiers had entered, the home of semi-hostile Indians. English at heart, these colonists were bent upon practical things—commerce, trade, settlement; but they saw them fringed with a rainbow edge of romance and adventure. How they swarmed into this new country, both Maine and the present Nova Scotia, to take possession of the land wrested from the French, is an epic story.

Immediately upon the surrender by the French (in the treaty of Paris, 1763), relieved of the pressure of bitter foes upon their borders, the English colonials began to plan for quick communication with Quebec. Was a road practicable between Fort Pownal on the Penobscot and Quebec? What were the inducements to settlers? It was to report upon these questions that Governor Bernard sent out Joseph Chadwick, the surveyor, the spring following the royal proclamation of October, 1763, to follow the Penobscot River its full length and to map out the country for the first time.

There is, it is true, information about the interior of Maine which long antedates Chadwick's map and journal. The great-scale map of Franquelin-DeMeulles was made in 1686; the Bellin Map in 1744. Both contain material of importance, but they are unknown even to most scholars and are accessible to very few. The Mitchell map of 1755 is negligible for local details. There are left the Colonel Montrésor map of 1761²

¹ See Worthington Ford, *Broadsides and Ballads* printed in Massachusetts (1922). Nos. 1020, 1021, 1027, 1029 with fac-simile of 1020, dated 1755, are upon scalp bounties.

² The dates of Colonel James Montrésor's Map and Journal are very difficult to determine. The Journal had no date of the year, and every-



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and Chadwick's maps of 1764 and after. The work of Montrésor and Chadwick is complementary; between them they cover the practicable routes to Quebec from points in Maine. They are the foundation of a knowledge of the Maine woods, especially when studied with Lucius L. Hubbard's comparatively late maps, issued in 1883, 1889, and more recently. John M. Way also published a map of the Maine woods in 1874.

Colonel Montrésor, an English engineer, started from Quebec in June, 1760, went up the Chaudière to the fork of the Rivière du Loup, crossed to the West Branch of the Penobscot, came down that to North West Carry, down Moosehead Lake, down the Kennebec to Fort Halifax. Three days and two nights were spent on the Sebacook, exploring up to Newport Pond on the branch and up Main Stream to the lake in Hartland. From near Fort Halifax, on the 9th of July, he went up the Kennebec, and, by way of Dead River, to Megantic Lake on the Chaudière, which he descended to Quebec. Each camping place on his map is numbered, but the number is of the day of the month, so that Camp 30 (of June) is followed by Camp 1 (of July). Some errors in lettering the map add to the difficulty of following the route. Justin Winsor, in his *Narrative and Critical History of America* (vol. VI, p. 244) gives a pen-tracing of the original Montrésor map, which among other inaccuracies contains the surprising one of calling "Megantick Lake," of the original, "Driving Lake."

Chadwick, four years after Montrésor, took most of this course in the reverse. He went up the Penobscot to the Piscataquis Branch; up that, by the so-called "Piscataquis-ah-wangan," or Indian route, to Moosehead Lake; up Moosehead Lake (whereas Montrésor came *down* it) to Northwest Carry; up the West Branch Penobscot and down the Rivière du Loup and Chaudière to Quebec. Returning, he repeated this route as far as Northwest Carry; but from there on followed a new course down the West Branch Penobscot its whole length and

one who has written anything about it has skilfully evaded the difficulty. His biographer (G. D. Scull) does not mention this exploration of Maine at all; Williamson's Bibliography contains misprints and the Historical Magazine omits it (1st ser., V:26). Justin Winsor seems to sanction 1760; and in absence of proof, that has been accepted as the date of the expedition, although the next year seems quite as likely, in view of the fact that only on Feb. 20, 1760, did he arrive in Topsham, Me., after a winter trip from Quebec of the greatest hardship, after which he had to return to Quebec and fit out another expedition which started from there June 20, year not stated. Both Professor Ganong and myself think the map was most likely produced in 1761, and I so have dated it, as it bears no date upon the original.

then down the main Penobscot. He, or some one of his company, explored the whole length of Passadumkeag Stream, and, on reaching the present Hampden, went up the Sowa-dabscok and across to the Sebasicook and Fort Halifax.

Montrésor made one large map which, before it was "processed" for its preservation, by mounting it upon a larger sheet, must have been very nearly 18 inches by 21 inches, on a scale a little over six miles to the inch. Chadwick states that he himself made two maps, a small one on the scale of twenty-five miles to the inch, which is now in the Massachusetts Archives, and a large one on the scale of two miles to the inch, which was long supposed to be lost, but, within a few months, has been discovered in the State Paper Office, London, where it is entered under "North American Colonies, Maine, No. 13." It is inscribed "Route to Canada from Fort Pownall on Penobscot River by Chadwick"; but this is a recent title.

In addition, a third map, also found in the "Crown Collection," introduces some new elements into the Chadwick story. Professor W. F. Ganong, of Smith College, has very kindly loaned me his photostat copies of both this and the large-scale Crown Map, and a photographic copy of the Montrésor map, now in the Library of Congress. These, with the photostat of the Chadwick map in the Massachusetts Archives, enable me to speak with assurance upon this series of maps of interior Maine.

The third map, here called the Small Crown Map, is entitled: "A Draught of a Rout from Fort Pownall on Penobscot River, Lake Sabim, Wolf River, and the River Chaudière to Quebec, and back again to Fort Pownall, by Penobscot River. Taken by order of his Excellency Francis Bernard, Esq., Governor, etc., of His Majesty's Province of the Massachusetts Bay in New England, 1764." This is inscribed upon the map itself, in lettering so beautiful that only the assurance that the map had never been reproduced except by photography, persuaded the writer that it was not a printed inscription. All names are lettered upon the map with the same elegance. On the other hand, Chadwick's map in the Archives and the Large Crown Map have the names written upon them in ordinary plain script, save a few of the most important on the Archives Map, which are in Roman. The title of the Archives map is: "Plan of the Interior Parts of the Countrey from Penobscot to Quebec, by a scale of 25 miles to the Inch. Joseph Chadwick, Survayr." This is in Chadwick's own hand.

Unquestionably the two maps were from the same survey—the date shows that. But just as certainly they were not made by the same man. Not only is the style of the maps entirely unlike, but in the Small Crown Map the Indian names show decided differences, and everywhere they are softened, “smoothed out,” as Professor Ganong terms it, into forms which are preferable as nearer the Indian.

There is also another difference. The Small Crown Map contains much territory not represented on Chadwick’s Archives Map, country which he did not know, or he never would have placed his letter “U,” representing Dobsy Lake, up north of Katahdin. Also this Small Crown Map, although clear for most of the present State of Maine, is so sketchy upon the route from Moosehead Lake to Quebec that it looks as if the maker of it did not know that country. In short, the indications of the map itself are, that whoever made it, if he belonged to this expedition, he left the party at Northwest Carry and came down the West Branch of the Penobscot, while the others went on to Quebec. This gave him time to explore the Passadumkeag and to go across to Fort Halifax, on the Kennebec. The map of the upper West Branch is not good, as compared with the Piscataquis and Moosehead section; but two details show that he did not take this from Chadwick. For one, he gives Katahdin its correct name. He calls it *Mount Todden*, which is a proper Indian equivalent of Katahdin, and very like Gyles’s *The Teddon*, (1736), these two being the earliest known forms of the mountain’s name. Second, though Chadwick in the Archives Map does not indicate that there is any East Branch of the Penobscot, this map shows its entrance and names it *Norseatquass River*. This is a good Indian equivalent for *Wassategweewick*, its old Indian name. The name applies, not to the whole river, but to its lower sections, where the Indians used to spear salmon in the clear, rapid water; it means “fish-spearing river,” with the implication that this was done by torchlight. In evidence, in 1861, the writer’s father and an Indian speared salmon by torchlight, in the swift water below the Hunt Farm, running down over the rapids in a canoe and spearing the fish after the Indian fashion. The name Matagamon River, proposed by Professor C. H. Hitchcock, for the East Branch, and adopted by some, including the authors of the United States Geological Survey Paper, “Water Resources of the Penobscot River Basin,” (Water Supply Paper, 179, (1912), map XIII E.), is an entire misnomer, and was neither an Indian usage nor according to Indian idiom.

These two points, the name of Katahdin and of the East Branch, prove that whoever made this map saw the country himself. The mapping of the Passadumkeag also shows first hand acquaintance with the country. This stream was the most important water-way to the eastward, for both Indians and whites, and was very much used until within recent years. It opened up the headwaters of the Machias, Narraguagus and Union Rivers, as well as of the St. Croix, a route both quicker and more practicable for the Indian, than that along the coast. The Small Crown Map delineates very carefully the course of Passadumkeag Main Stream (but not the Nictowis Branch), and at the upper end of Main Stream draws a little dotted line across to the upper end of a lake, marked as on the West Branch of the St. Croix. Those who know only the more recent route from Main Stream across to Upper Dobsy, by the old Dobsy Lake Farm, with a carry of three miles and twenty rods, would say this was a mistake of the map-maker. But I have at hand a note, taken by myself while at Dobsy Farm, in 1890, which says that a man living there told me that the old Indian route, then little used, was up Main Stream to its head in Weir Pond, and then by a carry of only one mile (instead of more than three), into the head of Upper Dobsy Lake. This is just the route indicated on this map.

It seems probable to me, from a study of these maps, that at Moosehead Lake the surveying party divided, and Chadwick and his interpreter, Preble, went on to Quebec, while Dr. William Crawford and the other white man came back down the West Branch and did the side exploration of the Passadumkeag and of the Sowadabscook-Sebasticook routes, meeting again at Fort Pownall, as the legend of the map indicates. If Doctor Crawford could speak Indian, then the superiority of the Indian forms on this map is explained, as well as his needing no interpreter with him. It is not supposed that he drew this map himself. The workmanship is so superior that it seems as if the actual delineation must have been by the Mr. Miller, whom Chadwick mentions in the Journal as "a regular officer," who was not of the party.

Who did the large-scale map, here called the Large Crown Map, is unknown; but comparison of name after name with the Archives Map, shows that the writing is very similar and probably the same; that the Large Crown Map is most likely Chadwick's own original, while the Archives Map, though made by him, is an attempt, many years later, to reproduce from poor notes and a fading memory, what had been done

previously after a better fashion. Compared with the other two the Archives Map is a "degenerate map," with some weakness of detail, such as putting Ripogenus Lake too near Katahdin, while leaving a long extent of river, (which should lie between Ripogenus Lake and Debsconeag Deadwater), above what is now Ripogenus Dam; also in leaving out entirely the three mile carry past Ripogenus Falls. The large-scale map shows that same peculiarity in the name of Katahdin, which is called Satinhungmess, only a slight variation from the name on the old Archives Map. However, like the Small Crown Map, it gives Norseatequess, the East Branch Penobscot. And, unlike the Archives Map, though like the Small Crown Map, it gives in excellent detail the Sowadabscook-Sebasticook route to the Kennebec. The inference is, that the Archives Map is the least reliable of the three, yet more like the large scale map than like the Small Crown Map, which we thought might have been made from Dr. Crawford's reports.

Mr. Frederick W. Cook, Secretary of State for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, wrote July 17, 1925: "I have no knowledge of the map on the scale of two miles to an inch, although it may be in the Crown [i.e., King's] Collection of Maps at the British Museum; and I do not know whether the map on file in this office is the original returned January 1, 1765, and "lodged in the Sec^{ty} office," which later was "not to be found," or another made by Chadwick in 1778 (Province Laws, XX, 380) to take its place. The Editor of the Bangor Historical Magazine (Vol. IV, 141) is misleading in his reference to Belfast, which was incorporated in 1773. Is there not a possibility that Chadwick, in 1778, turned in the Journal, which has marginal references as late as 1777 (page 2) with the plan he then made? The writing of the Journal, the signature on the plan, and the petition of 1778 are all in the same hand."

Mr. Cook's suggestion seems entirely correct: namely, that this copy of the Journal is a late one, to replace one "not to be found." I would add that the map seems to be of the same date. Various erasures in the Journal show that it was copied from something else, probably from a preliminary draft; and the notes bearing the later dates seem written with the same pen as the earlier portions. And there seems not to be fourteen years' difference between the handwriting of the Journal and of the Map. All the indications are that this is a copy. But when and why did the original disappear? Where is it now? Had its disappearance anything to do with

that singular erasure, noted in its place, of a whole line of page two, which contained the name of some prominent person? Instead of being at the end of the investigation of the Chadwick Survey, perhaps we are only at the beginning.

The present copy of Chadwick's Journal is as exact a rendering of the original in the Massachusetts Archives as can be made without half-tone reproduction of the photostats from which it is copied. The only copy hitherto available, that of Col. Joseph W. Porter, in the *Bangor Historical Magazine*, Feb., 1889 (Vol. IV, p. 141) has served a useful purpose for more than a generation; but it contains many errors, not unexpected in proofs, from a pen-copy, which were never compared with the original. When the Editor of *Sprague's Journal* suggested reprinting Chadwick, he very wisely decided to make a copy so good that hereafter reference to the original would be needless. On request, the Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts furnished full-sized photostat negatives of every page of the Journal, even of those that were entirely blank, and both a positive and a negative of the map in full size; so that this reprint is from a copy in every way as good as the original, with the great advantage of being always accessible for comparison. Each page here printed represents just the number of lines in the original and the number of words in each line. Differences in length of lines is accounted for by erasures and the size of the hand-writing. The foot notes supply a running comment on the page without interrupting it by marks of reference. The Journal is a little note book of eleven small leaves, 6 by 8 inches, each of which has been processed on a larger page, partly for library convenience and partly to supply space for official annotation and a running title at the top of the page. The map is a little larger—11 $\frac{3}{8}$ inches high by 9 $\frac{7}{8}$ inches wide. It is not nearly so clear as the Journal, and would suffer so much in reducing it to the size necessary in reproduction that it seemed better to copy the pen-tracing used by Porter, which, though not an exact fac-simile, is good.

The handwriting of the Journal is remarkably good. Every letter is clearly formed, although some of them are of rather antique pattern, so that "e," "i" and "c" might be mistaken for one another by anyone who had not mastered Chadwick's alphabet. There is, of course the "long s," which is troublesome to those not accustomed to it. It is with some hesitation that I have reproduced Chadwick's spelling, because it makes him appear ignorant, whereas he was only uneducated. The diction of the Journal is remarkably good.

showing that he was a man whose spoken English must have been clear and forcible. In its neat precision, its formal official character and its terse but vivid details, one perceives that Joseph Chadwick was a man of character and acumen, far from being uneducated.

The annotations of Chadwick's Journal hereto annexed, are an attempt to make it understood. What he says, as he says it, can be clear only to one who knows the country he speaks of. His Indian names are most difficult and puzzling. The casual reader could not identify his Rahsem as Nolleseemook (Shad Pond); Atepscongoh does not in the least resemble Debsconeag; even Gesoncook is a disguise for Chesuncook. Courses which he indicates by curving lines, though clear to one who knows the country, could not be worked out by a stranger. It is hoped by judicious comment to make this important source usable for reference by those unacquainted with the Maine woods.

Journal of (an Exploratory)
Survey of Routes to Canada, from Fort Pownal on
the Penobscot to Quebec; by Joseph Chadwick, Surveyor,
[See Maps and Plans. Vol. 13, page 22]
Passages from Fort
Pownal to Canada
taken by order of
Government 1764

May 9
1888. The plan accompanying this
Journal & report is removed to vol of the
Collection of Maps & Plans, Vol. 13, page 22
H. J. C.

The above is the first page of the Chadwick Journal as it now stands in Massachusetts Archives, Vol. 243, p. 85. The first four lines, in a recent handwriting, were written upon the margin of the processed sheet. The next four lines are Chadwick's own, upon the original sheet. The last note, upon the original sheet, is self-explanatory.

The reverse of this first page bears some late notes upon the location of the journal and map in the archives.

Follows the pagination of the Journal as it appears in the Massachusetts Archives, Vol. 243:

Leaf 85, recto and reverse—titles and official notes.

“ 86, recto—list of distances (placed last by Porter); reverse—the Memorandum placed by Porter at the end of his printed copy.

“ 87, recto—first page of Journal; reverse—second page of same.

“ 88, recto—third page of Journal; reverse—blank.

“ 89-95, Journal, pages four to seventeen, inclusive.

“ 95, reverse—blank.

In Massachusetts Archives, the leaves are numbered, not the pages.

In processing a sheet written on both sides, it is matted like a picture with a double mat—often, if fragile, being covered first with transparent paper or silk.

PASSAGES to the principal places from Fort Pownal on Penobscot River.

	Miles	Miles		Miles	Miles
Salmon point	6½	6½			
Sewardbscok	12½	19			
Condeskeag	4	23			
Falls	3	26			
Penobscot Island	15	41			
Persedonkeh Island	29	79			
persscateques River	3	73	from Penobscot to (
Meddewamcaige	34	107	Persscateques River)...	73	73
Rahseme	35	142	Sooback	42	115
Bemmeduncook & Lake	23	165	Obernectsombeck	23	138
Satinhunemoss Hill	19	184	over Sebem to)		
Gesoncook & Lake	39	223	Penobscot River(.....	68	206
To the passage to Lake Sebem.	40	263	from thence to)		
by the River	40	303	Quebec (.....	150	356
To the Long Carring place ...	16	319			
Carring place	12	331			
Assabahadanat River	26	357			
On the Countrey Road }	56	413			
to Quebec }					
The Disstence from Fort Pownall }					
by Penobscot River is..... }		413 Miles			
And by Lake Sebem..... }		356			
So much firther by penobscot River		57			
And 238 Miles Computed.					

This page stands as originally written but for the explanatory addition of "Chesuncook" and "Moosehead Lake," written in a recent hand under Gesoncook and Sebem.

It shows that Piscataquis River was interlined and all the distances thereafter in the second column altered by erasure, partly on account of this addition and partly because originally the distance to Passadumkeag Island was given as 60, instead of 70, miles.

The first few distances are too small, most of the others too great, the distance from Mattawamkeag to Northwest Carry, for instance, being about a half too great, and the length of Moosehead Lake being over-estimated in about the same proportion.

The last entry of 238 miles computed perhaps refers to the distance by water from Boston to Fort Pownal.

Fort Pownall was the present Fort Point. *Salmon Point* was the rocky point just above the town of Bucksport, a noted Indian camping and fishing ground. *Sewardbscok* is Sowadabscook Stream in Hampden. *Condeskeag* is the older form of Kenduskeag. *The Falls* were Treat's Falls, the site of the present Bangor Dam. *Penobscot Island* was the present Indian Island at Oldtown. Passadumkeag, Piscataquis and Mattawamkeag are represented by the next three names. *Rahseme* must be Shad Pond. Our Indians did not distinguish between "l" and "r," and this must represent a part of the word *Nalasceman-gamocksis*, with the general idea of a resting-place after the long quick water

below. Old Plans give the name Nollesemeeck to Shad Pond. (Hubbard). *Bemmeduncook* is Pamedumcook, our Indians not distinguishing "p" from "b." *Satinhunemoss Hill* is Katahdin, apparently meaning "Nesowadnehunk-lake Hill" and is Chadwick's own application, as the Indians always called it "Katahdin." See also a later note on this. *Gesoneook* is Chesuncook. The "*passage to Lake Sebem*" must be Northwest Carry, since we know Chadwick went across it on the way up. "*By the river*" means the Penobscot above Northwest Carry to the long portage.

In the second column, *Sooback* is Sebec Lake. *Obernectsombeck* is Lake Onawa, formerly Ship Pond. *Sebem* is Moosehead Lake.

MEMORANDEM

The Indeins are so jealous of their Country being Exposed by this Survay: as made it impract-able for ous to preform the work with Acqurice. Altho thay waer Engaged in the service by the Large wages of £3.10—Pr month & Canos & yet (at penobscot Island) three of the party Refused to go forward. and the desput between our party & the other Indeins was so graet as to Com to a fray. Which after two days dispute The Result was That I should proced with this Restriction That I Should take no Draughts of any Lands but Only wrightings. And saying that when thay waer amongst English Men thay Obayed their Commands & now best way you do obay Indeins Orders.

On this page are two erasures of errors in copying. Some of the numerous periods have been omitted as obstructing the sense. One can only admire the ingenuity of spelling "accuracy" as "acqurice." The ultimatum of the Indians is without question a literal quotation of their very words.

1

JOURNAL

64

Of a Survey throu the intere parts of the Country from Penobscot to Quebec.
By Order of the Government of the Massachusetts Bay.
The Object of this Survay was.
first to Explore the Country.
secotly To View if it were practicable to make a Road from Fort Pownall on Penobscot River to Quebec.
In Obedence to the 1th Order—Returned Jan^y 1th 1765 Three Plans.
the first diricted To Lord Halifax & &
By Order of His Excelency Francies Bernard & c
The 2th plan for the Secers Office.
and a 3th plan for the Governour.

That the two last had no direction (that
 these plans were afterward delineated by
 Mr Miller a regular Officer.)
 To the 2th Order—Reported that it was
 not practicable to make any Road.

The numbering at the right, head of the page, is the original paging; on the verso of each leaf it appears at the left. The figure "64" at the upper left perhaps stands for the year of the survey.

Chadwick had some difficulty in spelling "Excellency" and tried it first with an "i" only partly erased. "Secers" stands for Secretary's, that is, the Secretary of State, in charge of the Archives.

2]
 —

The Commete did not order a measure of the
 whol by a Chain. but to be performed in the
 most Expeditious methard. Which was performed
 Computing Courses & Distences as the usual methard
 in plain Sailing — as we pass in Birch
 Conoes; the distence is found—from a fishing
 Rod Suspend a fine Silk cord of 8 feet & 3 Inches
 in length to a Smal pece of brass Latten of the
 bigness of a 6 pence being properly ballanced
 which may be cast forward at plesure & shews
 the noubner of Rods Run in one menut &c
 but in Rapid water and on Land by Estamation
 Sence the above Returns Mr
 [whole line here has been erased very carefully]

ordered me to make
 a Seccont plan of the Survay to Cannade—saying
 that the former plan that was lodged in the Secty
 office is not to be found—answard as I have
 returned the papers it is not in my power.

1777 Finding that the Returns maed at Quebec & other Sketches
 waer omited being returned, By which thes plans
 are plotted, one by a Scale of two miles and the
 other by 25 Miles to an Inch, with sum Additions

Here is a curious matter. A partly filled page of the original has later additions by Chadwick, though they may have been, and probably were, added, in 1777, to the copy which he turned in, in 1778, to replace the one lost. We can detect no difference in the penmanship of the top and bottom of this page.

But—in the latter half one full line, evidently filled in by Chadwick, has been very carefully erased, and as the page ends with a sentence clearly unfinished, and there is room on it for two more lines to be written, it is possible that one or more other lines have been also erased. Who was "Mr." whose name and title have been deleted? Why should anyone have been interested to suppress this name even in the copy of the Journal? How came it that the original plan "lodged in the Secty office is not to be found"? Important notes left at Quebec were not returned, he says; the only map in the American colonies was lost, destroyed or stolen; and at the date when he is writing, the Revo-

lution had been going on for more than a year. Why is Chadwick, thirteen years after his report was made, so concerned to add a note to show that it had been suppressed?

We feel that perhaps the original report may have been more extended than this late reproduction, just as the original maps were far better than that of 1778, the only one known until 1925. It is to this late note of Chadwick's that we owe our knowledge of there ever having been a map on the scale of two miles to the inch. But for that, the chances of its ever having been recovered from the British Museum collection would have been less than nothing. The perseverance of Prof. W. F. Ganong, and the courtesy of Mr. H. P. Biggar, of the Canadian Archives, resulted in finding the map. Even on a reduced scale, the part mapping Maine alone required seven large negatives to make up the sheet.

It may need to be said again that the map in the Massachusetts Archives, which was reproduced by Col. Porter, and was the only one known until recently, is the copy of 1778, without question. That original has not yet been found, and the original Journal is still to seek.

| 3

A Return of the party at Quebec June 20 th 1764	
John Preble.....	Cap ^t & Interpreter
Joseph Chadwick.....	Survayr
Doct ^r Will ^m Crawford.....	2 th Survayr
Philop Nuton.....	Assistant
Joseph Aspegueunt	} Indines
Sack Tomah	
Assong Neptune	
Messer Edaweit	
Sac Alexies	
Joseph Marey	
Sabates	
Frances	

The arrival of the party at Quebec on or before June 20th, 1764, shows that they must have left Fort Pownal early in May, thereby avoiding black flies and mosquitoes most of the way.

John Preble, the leader, was "the celebrated Indian Interpreter, much employed with the Indians in the Revolution. Born in York, 1740, died in Portland, 1787." (Col. Porter.) The word "Doctor" is a marginal insert, most likely in 1777; for Col. J. W. Porter says (*Bangor Hist. Maga.* IV:142): "Dr. Crawford was afterward the Surgeon, Chaplain and Justice at Fort Pownal. Died there June 15, 1776, aged 46." Philip Nuton may have been some Philip Newton.

Of the Indians, Joseph Aspegueunt is the Penobscot Chief who appears variously as Espequit, Espegaid, Espeghuit, Espequet, Espequit, but most often as Espegueunt. His name occurs often from 1727 to 1784 in the *Baxter Manuscripts*, as a delegate to Boston, a petitioner, the signer of the peace of 1754, etc. *Baxter Mss.* XXIII:246, (1738), speak of him as "one of your chief sagamores." In March, 1764, just before this survey, he is represented by Col. Goldthwait of Fort Pownal as being very sulky and dangerous, "sullen and snappish," "a deceitful fellow," who with Toma (quite likely the Soc Tomah of this party), "an old villain," were trying to make trouble. (*Baxter Mss.* XXIV:123.

Goldthwait to Gov. Bernard, March 26, 1764.) Auson (misprinted Anson) and French Messer (that is Michel, now Mitchell), are represented by Goldthwait (*loc. cit.*) as very friendly. French Michel is almost certainly Messer Edaweit of this party, Michel being often written Messer at that time. Auson is certainly the Assong Neptune of the party, or Chief John Neptune, supposed to be the father of Old Governor John Neptune, who died May 8, 1865, aged 97. Auson, Orson, Assing, Ossony and Uzzah are only various forms of the Indian rendering of "John." Sac Alexies we now write Soccalexis. He probably was the chief whose name is often signed Alexis and Arexes. Joseph Marey was Joseph Mary, whose name very likely rests now on Jo Mary Mountain. Sebattis and Francis may have been young men. But the list indicates that under the disturbed conditions at the time, some of the leading men of the tribe went with this party to keep close watch of them. The malcontents would not be willing to let only those friendly to the English go as guides,—and besides, the pay was very high for those days, and the opposition deserved to have a share of it.

With eight Indians to four whites, they must have gone in four canoes, three men to each, leaving little room for food and outfit.

5

Persageewokeag now an Incorporated
Town by the name of Belfast Contains 15000
acres of Land which the Settlers purchas^d of
the Hiers of Brigd^r Waldo at 2/ Pr acre

FRANK FORT

A Township of Land belonging to the Hires
of Brigd^r Waldo $\frac{3}{5}$ —To Sir Francis Bernard
 $\frac{1}{5}$ and the other $\frac{1}{5}$ to Thomas Goulthwait Esq.
1773 Original Proprietors of Muscongus Lands

a Tract of Land containing 90000 acres
That the above Tracts of Land are all Bounded^d
Westerly & Northerly on Lands belonging to
the Hiers of Brigd^r Waldo—as Pr. plan

Letter A. No 1

One of the first Six Townships Granted in 1763

The other Six Townships may be Not^d by

Letter B.

and the other Range by Letter C

Page 4 of the original is blank, the verso of Page 3. The marginal date would indicate that all of this page was written long after the original report was passed in, as Belfast was incorporated in 1773. Col. Porter's statement that Chadwick surveyed it for the Proprietors in 1788 (*Bangor Hist. Maga.* IV:141) is probably a proof-error.

Persageewokeag is only a variant of the familiar *Passagasawakeag*, the old name for Belfast Bay and River. It is in the language of the Passamaquoddies, not of the Penobscots, and has much the same meaning as Cobbosseecontee, on the Kennebec (which would be the modern Penobscot form). Both refer to the abundance of sturgeons at these places.

The Townships designated by letters will be found at the lower right hand of the map, just east of the Penobscot River.

"2/" of course is two shillings, and "3/5" and "1/5" also stand for shillings and pence, after the old style of writing them.

6

1764 INDINES LANDS so Called
 Sence thay had a Conference with Governour Barrnard
 at Fort Pownall At which the Indines Ple
 was. first in the Last War thay ware in an Alience
 with the Frinch—by which thay surposed themsevels
 to have a Right to enjoy there Lands in Common
 with the inhabetence of Cannad by the Capetlation
 That there hunting Ground & Streames ware all
 paseled^d out to Certen famelys, time out of
 mind. That it was there Rule to hunt every
 third year & kill 2/3 of the Bevier Leving the
 other third part to breed and that their Beviere
 ware as much their Stock for a Leving as Englishmens
 Cattel war his Liveing. That sence the late
 War English hunters kill all the Bevier thay
 find on said Streames. Which had not only
 Empoveished many Indine famelys but Destroyed
 the bred of Bevier &c
 The Governour^s Answer was That the English
 should not Extend there Settlements above the
 Falls—at Letter D and orderd me to go up
 & mark out a Line and acquaint the people
 that thay ware not to make any Settlements above
 sd falls— In Obedence to the above Orders I mark[d]
 out a Line & acquainted the people & Gave the
 Indines a Sketch

Letter D is placed at Treat's Falls on the Penobscot, which are now
 flowed out by the Bangor Dam.

The point of the first paragraph is that so many of the Maine Indians
 had emigrated to Canada after Dummer's War and during the last
 French and Indian War, that the Indians of St. Francis and elsewhere
 held close intercourse with the Penobscot Indians and objected to a
 purely political change interfering with their domestic customs.

The note upon the Indian custom of allotting hunting grounds and
 trapping by a fixed rule, is of great interest on account of its early date.

7

D

On sum part of this Ground GOVERNOUR
 POWNALL buried a writing on a Shet of Lead
 agreeble to Anchent Coustom of taking possession
 of Islands & Countres for the King

PENOBS CUT or Ile of penobskeag
 The Indine settlements are on the Sutherly end
 of an Island about 1½ Miles in length
 thay have Seven Buldings of about 50 feet in
 Length & 20 in Breadth Covered with Spruce Bark
 and Lined with Birch Bark in which are (as
 thay say) 50 famelys— Sum remains of the
 Sells & scrol Iron of a Mass House and one
 Sevel Gun.

The Soil a very yollo loun and rokey. Bears Good Indin Corn &c Trees are of a smal growth the Chefe Value of this place is hunting & fishing At 7 Miles up the River it opens like a Bay Containing sundre Islands and a Good Tract of Land about 12 miles in Length. The banks of the River about 6 feet hie and appers by the surf to be overflowed in a frishet Soil abov 2 feet deep & appers as a mexture of yallo loun and mud Sum Large roks at about 6 or 8 Rods asunder but litle or no Smal Stons bares a Rank jointed Grass & Sundry Harbs

The Letter D in the map is placed on the western bank of the Penobscot, for the purpose already noted; but the sheet of lead buried by Governor Pownall's representatives was buried in the eastern bank a litle farther up.

The description of Indian Island is important because it shows our Indians using a "long house" for their winter dwellings at that time. This was discontinued perhaps fifty years later.

The remains of the church are of the one burned in 1723 by Colonel Westbrook, who described it as "sixty feet by thirty, handsomely and well finished both within and without." The sills of such a building might well last forty-one years, and it might also have a rood-screen of "scroll-iron." There seems to be no record of any church other than this for a very long time, the Indians going even to Quebec for marriage and the baptism of their children.

The opening of the river described is at Sunkhase.

The tall grass mentioned is probably "blue-joint" (*Calamagrostis canadensis*).

The word "surf" means the fine debris of leaves, reeds and twigs left by a freshet when it subsides.

A swivel gun (seevel, as Chadwick writes it) seems to have been one of the tribal appurtenances. Another one was given them by the treaty of 1818. This was used on occasions of ceremony, as when delegations from another tribe visited them at the inauguration of a new governor of the tribe. This last gun may have been the one which, some time after the Civil War was over, ended its days in the ditch at Benedicta.

8 |

Trees large high Maples Black & Gray Oaks
Black Birchs, Littel or no Under brush
At about 4 or 6 furlongs from the River
is a good Growth of white pine Tember & Masts &
Contenures a level Land to the Mountains which
apper blue—Note that Mountains do sildom
apper blue at a less distince then 10 miles
On the Northerly end of this Bay Lays the Indine
Town of PERSSADONK
The Land Contenurs a Fertile Soil and a plesant
place Good Tember of Sundrey Sorts in peticiler
large Gray Oak Trees—hear the Indins make
Maple Sugar nere Equal to single Refined—
in Sundre Wiegwoms they have 3 or 400 wat

which they say is only a Stock for one year in there famelys— That persadonk may be called one of the mos Valueble tracts of Land. The Indines notifing ous to met them in Counsel and the next morning 50 Indines Escoted ous to thare Governour^s apartment There Cheefs— are TOMAH ODOHANDO and ORANO who were Richly dress^t Seeting on three Packs of Bevier & the whol Room lined with Bevier On the other sied of the Room 3 Pack placed for ous.

By black and grey Oaks we may understand him to mean what we call red and white oaks. Black Birch was the yellow birch.

Col. Porter's copy had an error in the note about the blueness of mountains, the next to last line being omitted.

The amount of maple sugar made and used by the Indians is an interesting note. It is commonly thought that the Indian had but little appetite for sweets. But 400 lbs. for a family is not a little.

The chief called Odohando, though he appears to be second chief at this time, ranking Joseph Orono, I am unable to identify satisfactorily.

9

there first spech was nerly as follows
 The Sun rises faer & Cler to Opon the Day
 We Rejoce to mete you as frinds in peace &
 helth.—But what we want is to
 desire you to carry our petition to the Governour
 of Cannada———he then proceeded
 ——humbly Sheweth that during the time
 of the Frinch Government in Cannada thay
 Surplied the Indins with a Frier free of Expence
 and sence the English Govern^d thay had no benefit
 of any Techer by which ther Old men had
 forgat there Religion the young men could
 learn non nor have proper Mariages &
 Crisenings &c by all which it was not in
 there power to Live as Cristen people ought to do
 GOVERNOUR' MURY^s answer was
 Governour MURY wishes peace & prosperity
 to his Good Brother Gov^r TOMAH but as
 for sending him a frier he has nither power
 or inclination—but as the penobscot
 tribe are under the jurisdiction of Governour
 Berrnard thay should apply to him.
 Sum Time after our return the Indines had a Con
 ference with Governour Bernard at Fort Pownall
 and there made all the above plees &c
 To which the Governour answered I can not find
 you a frier. But I will lay your Case before my Marster

Governor Murray was at Quebec. Chadwick's party conveyed the Indians' message to him and brought back his reply, as above.

PERSSCATEEQUESS RIVER

is mostly a raped Stream & Rocky ruff Land but in sum parts (as p^r marks in the plan) are good tracts of Land on which grows pine & other Tember

SOBACK POND

Land is Rocky—rising with an esey ascent at Sum distinee appers to grow hard wood But the most Valueble Tember is a large forriest of White Ceders— many trees are more then 18 Inches in diameter & 20 or 30 feet without apperence of lins.

OBERNECKSOMBEEK Pond

has a Vary Remarkable Mounon the which Serves to Rectefie our Reckeoning about 50 miles Eich way— On the Northly Sied of this Hill Lays a Good Tract of Land larg anouf for a Township. being like Enterval Land the Soil is a Brown Loum with sum Sand at 2 or 3 feet depe Trees Large Elems & mapels. on the higher Land Bech & black Birch Trees & Lays in the Lattetude of 45° 13" and 86 miles Computed from Fort Pownall

Persscatequess River of course is Piscataquis; *Soback Pond* is Sebec Lake; and *Obernecksombeck Pond* is the present Lake Onawa, formerly called Ship Pond, from an island with three tall, straight pines on it, resembling the masts of a ship. Much of the best hard wood ship-timber for vessel-building came from this vicinity. A local tradition of long standing says that Onaway was a chief who was killed here in a fight with the Mohawks, and that his daughter was also killed there and buried by the lake, and that old Mr. Irving Floyd knew the place of her interment. In making inquiries of the Indians the best information obtained by the writer of this was that it was named "maybe for some person." The application is quite recent, though the tradition may be well founded.

Col. Porter's spelling of the name as Obernestzamebooh is a palpable error of copyist, printer, or both. Twice Chadwick writes it in very large letters, making errors needless. The name of Boarstone Mountain, applied to the "very remarkable hill," is hard to account for.

The *Piscataquis-ahwangan*, or old Indian route to Moosehead Lake, was up the Piscataquis to Sebec Stream; up this stream to Sebec Lake; up Ship Pond Stream to Ship Pond (Onawa); up Long Pond Stream to Long Pond; thence by carries to Trout Pond, Hedgehog Pond, Brown Pond and Big Wilson and by a carry from that into Moosehead near the foot of the lake. (But Chadwick's party appear to have come out at Beaver Cove.) This route was so well recognized that a man who owns land on Sebec Lake, tells me that his deed, of about 1830, has as a bound "the old Indian trail."

The manuscript contains two details not shown in the copy. In the margin of the last paragraph is written "the same is pag 15," referring to this section having been copied twice. In the same paragraph he wrote first "a very remarkable mountain on the norwestly part, which," etc., but crossed out "on the norwestly part" and inserted "the."

LAKE SEBEM or Moose Hills
 So Called by being Invirond^d with large Mountins
 & Rocks. So high as the water Splays up thes
 rocks are of the Coller of Rusty Iron.
 & upward a Gray Ston
 and the tope of the Hills are white all which
 appers as a fine prospect but the Land may
 be Called waist Land.
 Thes parts of the Countrey apper to be the highteth
 of Land As the land from the Sea to this place
 is asending and from thence Descending to
 the River of St. Larance
 From the north end of this Lake by a Carring
 place smal pond Six miles we Come into
 penobscot River.

On this page nearly two full lines were copied a second time and then scratched out, which accounts for the brevity of the fourth line.

Colonel Porter's statement that "Mr. Chadwick, evidently by his notes and plan, considers this lake, now known as Moosehead Lake, as belonging to Penobscot River" is an ill-considered comment. Chadwick did *not* so consider it. First, the source of the Kennebec in Moosehead had always been general knowledge. Second, the Indians all knew that the Penobscot nowhere received water from Moosehead. Third, Chadwick would not have spoken of Moosehead as "the height of land," or "divide" when, immediately upon crossing to the West Branch he encountered falls, showing that the Penobscot had its source higher up. What he *was* remarking was that Moosehead was upon a different watershed from the Penobscot, which meant that it did *not* have an outlet into Penobscot waters. Colonel Porter mistook the dotted lines marking the carries from pond to pond on the Piscataquis-ahwangan for streams running from one pond to the next; in short, he misread a perfectly clear map.

The Journal does not say that they went up by the Piscataquis route. The legend of the Small Crown Map does say it. It was the ordinary route in *going* to Quebec, because it avoided much hard "poling" up the swift water on the West Branch. They returned by the West Branch usually, as easier.

According to Chadwick's *Journal*, Moosehead Lake was then known as Moose Hills Lake, though all the maps say *Lake Sebem*. Comment on the Lake name will be given later. Here it may be remarked that the Small Crown Map draws in the outlines of these hills, which evidently are Kineo, Little Kineo and the two Spencer Mountains. The Archives map does not represent them. The Large Crown Map draws two hills, named as the "Moose Hills," of which the smaller may be Kineo, while the other, from its pointed shape and much greater size, is probably Big Spencer (Kokadjö). Montrésor draws in Kineo in excellent detail and names it "Mount Orignal," or Moose Mountain. A much larger pointed hill back of it, named only as "A Rocky Mountain," I take to be Big Spencer, and the bay in front, Spencer Bay. He has drawn Kineo from one position, and then, many miles away from it, from an entirely different position, has drawn Big Spencer Mountain, which makes the identification harder. The whole group of mountains near the eastern side of Mooshead seem very early to have had the name

of "the Moose Hills," although in fact they do not stand very near each other. Montrésor says, with authority it would seem, that the Lake took its English name of Moose-deer Lake from Kineo, "which resembles a moose-deer stooping." The usage is English and French, the Indian name of the Lake having been *Sebem*. From the distance apart that they stand, it would seem likely that the collective name of "Moose Hills" came from association with the Indian legend of Glugehbeh and the moose, rather than from their being the haunts of moose.

12

MEDERWOMKEEG

As we pass up the River to this place are many
Islands which Contain many Valuble Tracts
of Land & appers to be a plesent place
Trees a fue large Elems & Maples
a Vary rank growth of Grass.
the Shore appers the same But by sum hunters
acct the Land sune fales into a Spruce Swamp.
Mederwomkeag is an Indine Town & a place of
resedence in time of War. but now mostly
Vacated. In the Mass hous are Sundrey
large Books & other things. On the Hous
hangs a smal Bell al which the Indiens
take care to presarve
Land high ground & stoney, large tracts of old
fields & as thay say—have rased good Indien Corn
The Easterly branch is the River Medortrestre
in which thay pass to Pasemequode & St
Johns

At this point the Journal, having followed the outward trip across Northwest Carry to the Penobscot, leaves the route to Quebec unfinished and returns to the Penobscot again, to trace the course of that river from the Piscataquis, where they turned off, to the headwaters. On their return they came *down* this part of the route. But, thinking that to follow the actual course of their travels, would be confusing to any who might follow him, Chadwick reverses in his journal the actual course he followed, and both his description and his map are somewhat affected by his doing so. For example, his description of Katahdin is the view one gets of it from Ripogenus, not from the Lower Lakes, where he had the mountain at his back; and his mapping of Chesuncook and the River is the impression of a man headed down stream.

Mederwomkeag is of course Mattawamkeag. The comment upon the Indians having large fields for corn here is an interesting contribution to our knowledge of the early customs of the Penobscot tribe.

Medortrestre River appears on the map in the Massachusetts Archives and in the Journal; but the small Crown Map says *Maddewameaig Town and River*, while the large scale Crown Map says *Medderwamke old Town and Meddewamke River*. This indicates that the map in the Archives was an attempt by Chadwick himself to reproduce the lost copy belonging to the "Secretary," at the same time he was re-writing the Journal. In both he makes the same mistake—for such it seems to be—of using the word "Medortrestor," which does not appear to be Indian, and is probably due to a lapse in memory.

SATINHUNGEMOSS HILL

Lays in the Latitude of 45° 43" and from Fort Pownall 184 miles as we travel^d and 116 miles by Computation.

Being a remarkable Hill for highteth & fig^r
The Indines say that this Hill is the highest in the Country. That thay can ascend so high as any Greens Grow & no higher. That one Indine attempted to go higher but he never returned.

The hight of Vegetation is as a Horizontal Line about halfe the perpendiciler hight of the Hill a & intersects the tops of Sundrey other mountines. The hight of this Hill was very apperent to ous as we had a Sight of it at Sundre places Easterly

Westerly at 60 or 70 Miles Distence—

It is Curious to See—Elevated above a rude mass of Rocke large Mountins—So Lofty a Pyramid—On which is another Rarity

From a. Decendes a Stream of water.—
If the observer places himselfe at such a place that the Rays of Light are Diverging with the falls then the Splay of water as it falls from the hill will appear in as grate a Veriety of Collers as may be View^d in a Prism glass.

Satinhungemoss Hill is, of course, Katahdin. The name is peculiar to Chadwick and seems devised by himself because the native name of Katahdin, the Big Hill, was too general. Satinhungemoss analyzes into Nesowadnehunk-lake Hill; for *gemoss* can hardly be anything but *gamook*, lake, and *satinhunk* is nearer Nesowadnehunk than Chadwick gets to many English words. The body of water, of course, is Sowadnehunk Deadwater, just in front of the mountain; what is now known as Souadnehunk Lake, at the head of the stream of the same name, then had a totally different Indian name. In speaking of this elsewhere I failed to call attention to this point and it might be inferred that the present Souadnehunk Lake was meant, which, of course, Chadwick knew nothing about.

Chadwick's account of Katahdin is remarkably good for so short a description. We understand the shape—"so lofty a pyramid," which is its appearance in coming down the West Branch; its height, compared with the mountains near it; its importance as a landmark; the superstitions of the Indians concerning it, and the notable sight to him of the prismatic play of light in the waters of one of its streams. This note and his remark about the superstitions of the Indians are indications that he ascended to near timber-line to get a view of the country about; but that he was not permitted to go to the top of the tableland. Just where his waterfall was it is impossible to say, probably upon Abol Stream, which is as cold and clear as rock crystal. It must be remembered that his trip was made in early summer, when the streams were full, and also that the topography of the West Branch end of the mountain was changed by a great avalanche, which Whipple, in his *Acadia*, published in 1816, speaks of as having occurred only a few years before. This may have altered the course of Abol Stream. Chadwick was not the first white man to visit Katahdin. Before 1700, John

Gyles, the Interpreter, when a captive to the Indians, saw it and later (1736) described it in his Memoir of his captivity. He, too, speaks of the Indians' awe of the place.

The letter A, twice occurring, indicates that a sketch originally accompanied this page of description.

14

GESONCOOK Lake

Very shole water & a mude bottom.

In most parts of this Lake our Conos could not pass within a 100 Rods of the Shore by which we had not a good View of the Shore & Land. but the Ground appears to be a ded Level. Large tracts of Grass Land and at Sum distince backwards Riseing with an esey asent Grows a thick Growth of young Trees.

Soil is a brown Loum mixt with sum large round Sand but Clear of Stons.

On the Northerly branches of this Lake are Sundre Tracts of Entervail Lands. and upwards in the River for two miles are sundre smal Islands all which with the Shore are good tracts of Lands for a Settlement.—

Upwards on the River for 20 or 30 miles the Land is broken. Only sum smal tracts of Good Land.

This description of Chesuncook Lake, dating back to 1764, is the earliest we have. Owing to the great changes of topography about the lake within a few years, this is now of special interest. According to Chadwick, in his day the whole lake was a lacustrine meadow-river, with grassy banks of soft loam more than a quarter of a mile wide, the lake very shoal, with a muddy bottom and no hard shores. It was much as many of us can remember Umbazookskus Stream to have been, without the disfiguring "dry ki." In Chadwick's day, on the Caucomgomoc, Umbazookskus and West Branch, which he calls "the northerly branches of the lake," the meadows would have been narrower than we remember them and enough higher than the lake level to be intervale lands. When a dam was put in at the foot of Chesuncook it raised the water enough to kill off the trees upon and back of these intervales, making the "dry ki." (standing dead trees), of later years. Further down Chesuncook itself, it flooded the meadows and washed them out. Ice and logs, grinding upon the shores, completed the ruin of the soft meadows, so that eighty years ago Chesuncook had been broadened about two thirds of a mile by the washing away of the soft ground. Then, when the dam was raised, the hard shores were attacked and the lake made further encroachments. Every time the height of the dam was increased the process was carried further. Now the great Ripogenus dam, flooding the whole country, has changed it beyond recognition and Chadwick's description sounds like fiction.

The word Chesuncook, to which a number of meanings has been assigned, presents great difficulties of interpretation. The Indians were never able to give me a meaning and the most that need be said now is that none of those heretofore assigned is satisfactory.

OBERNECTSOMBECK pond & Hill

A Remarkable Hill which served to Rectifie our Courses about 50 Miles.

On a Brook which comes into this pond from the North-Weas Lays a Good Tract of Land for a Township.

Soil a broun Loum next with a round Sand about a yard depe & Clere of Stons.

Trees large Elems Maples & large Older bushes at about a 100 Rods from the Stream the Land Rises bearing a good growth of Large Black Birch & Bech &c

Lays in the Lattitude of 45° 13" and 85 miles Computed

At Letter F Lays Sundrey Large Tracts of good Entervail Lands—for 2 or 3 Townships The Carring place at letter E which crossed a long turn of the River Said to be a Days journey which apperes to be as Enterval Land.

Here Mr. Chadwick's notes are much mixed up. Probably in copying from scraps of paper into the book, one piece got misplaced and he wrote in this second account of Boarstone Mountain on Ship Pond (Lake Onawa), which he had passed on his outward journey. His "older bushes" of course are alders, his "black birches" are yellow birch, growing on the lower parts of the beech ridges. This region was long a famous place for getting out ship timber, the timber explorers going here to get the large maple and yellow birch needed for the frames of vessels.

In the last paragraph Chadwick gets back upon the upper West Branch of the Penobscot. The letters E and F are found on the map at Seeboomook and Pittston. The Carrying Place must be that at Canada Falls, where, although the distance is not great, the difficulties of going by the river are such that the passage would consume most of a day, as he says.

The Letters in the Annex^t Plan from G to H & to X are taken from Indeins Draught & The Westerly branch of the Chaudier River from G. upstream to the Amegunk Lake at H. and from thence to the Head of the Conneticut River & Cohors is the Indeins passage to Conneticut.

At Quebec sum of the Gentlemen being desirous of forwarding so good a designe of opening a Road to New England—Thay began an Inquirey of there Hunters & Indeins Traders. Who all Advis^d That the above Passage is the niest way and the most practicable part of the Country for Opening a Road from Quebec to New England &c

On the Southerly branch of Chaudier River
 from G. to a line of ponds at I. K. L. M. is there
 Passage to Norrigen-walk. And from M.
 to N. To Kennebeck River.
 R. River St John^s said to be the
 Stratest & most Navigable to the Sea.
 U. A Lake being the head of the Passamaquady River
 T. Lake Pomagenegaumock & four ponds

17

as letters S is a passage from Jesoncook to
 St. John^s
 V. Macchias River.
 W. Narreguagus River.
 X. Appeumook River or Mount Dessert
 River Commonly called Union River.

The statement that the plan is taken "from Indians' draught" does not conflict with the previous statement that the Indians would not let him make maps. Those were Penobscots; he is now at Quebec, among the St. Francis Indians.

Amegunk Lake is Megantic. Cohors is *Coos*, on the Connecticut River. The great intervals of the upper Connecticut, now Coos County, were covered with white pine. *Kowa* was the name of the white pine tree; whence Coos, always pronounced in two syllables.

Below Megantic Lake, the Chaudière receives a branch, the *Rivière du Loup*, by which Chadwick connected with the upper Penobscot. Above Megantic Lake, that is south of it, the stream forks and the principal tributary, which runs almost due north, was long called Arnold's River, because by it Benedict Arnold attempted his attack upon Quebec. This same stream lies so near the Megalloway, on the head of the Androscoggin, and also so near the head of the Connecticut River, that it was a route of prime importance to the Indians. Chadwick's lettered curves, (on the map in the Massachusetts Archives; but not appearing on the other two), represent the courses to the Connecticut and Kennebec Rivers.

This indicating routes by curves,—dotted lines showing a general direction,—and lakes and ponds upon the route by letters, is an ingenious device, most illuminating to one who knows the routes from actual travel over them.

The curve from R. outlines the general sweep of the St. John River, which, as he says, was "the most navigable to the sea"—because it had fewest falls and quick water.

U., strange as it may seem, is Upper Dobsy Lake, on St. Croix waters, here placed very much out of position.

T. is Chamberlain Lake, proved by the Indian name, Pomagenegaumock, an approximation to Apmojenegamook, that is, "the crosswise lake," because its outlet was on the side instead of at the end, and its smaller, but more important inlet for travel, Mud Brook, came in on the side opposite the outlet, so that the lake was *crossed* by the voyageur, instead of being traversed from end to end. The identification of this lake, by the route to the East Branch Penobscot being dotted as leading into its eastern end, shows that the four letters S, S, S, S, stood for Umbazookskus Lake, Mud Pond, Eagle and Churchill Lakes. The two lower lakes on the Allegash are the ones not indicated.

MEMORANDEM

Sir Francis Berrnard said That he had now effected what he had taken a Great trouble to settel.
 viz. The Bounde Line between this Provence and the Government of Halifax, and the
 Dividing Line is the River St. Croix, Called by the French Pete St Croye and by the Indiens Magadawa. which falls into the Grand Bay of Passamaquady.

This "Memorandum" follows the natural close of the Journal after a straight black line had been drawn across the page; from which it appears to have been one of the latest additions to the Journal, probably added after the Revolution had been in progress some time. It appears as if Chadwick himself believed that it might be of importance for the Americans to know what was the decision of the royal governor of the Province. The Journal seems not to have been known to the American Commissioners at the Webster-Ashburton settlement in 1842.

Pete St. Croye is Petite St. Croix, the Little St. Croix, or Magaguadavic River, commonly called "Maccadavy" River.

A brief reference was promised to the nomenclature of Moosehead Lake. A good discussion of it may be found in Mr. Lucius L. Hubbard's "Woods and Lakes of Maine" (Boston, 1884), pp. 19, 20 and App., who there cites a large number of maps and official instances of its use. Chadwick he does not quote, and Montrésor only inadequately, these being not easily accessible then. John Mitchell's Map of North America (1755) may be disregarded as no authority; and the three English maps—Drury's Atlas, 1761, Sayer and Bennett's Map, 1776, and Jeffery's, 1778—probably quoted from one another, since all give the same form, *Keseben*. But this is a good form, easily recognizable as *K'chi-sebam* (cook), "the big lake"; and Mr. Hubbard is undoubtedly right in calling it identical with the *Sebaim* of Gov. Pownall's map of 1776 and the form *Xsebem*, which he himself got from the Indians. The last is a contracted form of *K'chi-sebem*, and would be better represented by *K'sebem* than by the awkward initial X. Like Sebec and Sebago, it harks back to the Abnaki word for the ocean, *soobago*, implying a wide extent of water. Mr. Hubbard quotes, from plans in the Augusta Land Office, instances of the forms *Seboumook*, *Sebaumock*, *Seeboumook* and *Seboumock*. All these refer to Moosehead. How the present Seboomook got its name is yet to be determined, but possibly by transference, as indicating that from this place lay the way to the big lake. As the "ook" and

"ock" are merely locative, the name is the same as Sebem. That is the form that Chadwick uses on two of his maps, *Lake Sebem*, the small Crown Map writing it *Lake Sabim*. "The Lake," "The Big Lake," is the Indian expression; and this has been curiously carried down to the present. Until quite recent years all lumbermen and hunters, even the residents of Bangor, spoke of Moosehead as "The Lake"; "to go to the Lake" meant invariably to go to Moosehead, although it was not on Penobscot Waters at all. Similarly, but less often, Mount Desert was spoken of as "The Island." And the Indian name of Katahdin, "The Hill," "The Big Hill" above all others, is a third instance, though it did not pass into English use, except as John Gyles, in 1736, speaks of it as "The Teddon," and Whipple, in 1816, in his *Acadia* calls it "The Katahdin" reflecting the Indian usage. (Curiously, I have, since writing the foregoing, found a woods song, dated about 1890, speaking of Katahdin as "the mountain.")

Mr. Hubbard, in a foot-note, says: "Just when the present English name of the lake was first used does not appear. On Jay's map, published in 1786, we find it called Moose Lake . . . Montrésor called the lake 'Orignal,' which is French for 'moose.'" Now Montrésor does not call the lake precisely "Orignal." His draughtsman, in inscribing it, mixed up his title, which stands in five tiers, a word in each,— "Moose-deer Lac or Lake Orignal." This is a clear blunder in inscription, which should have been, "Moose-deer Lake, or Lac Orignal," keeping the languages separate. Thus as early as 1760, the English at Quebec, and most likely elsewhere, were calling this "Moose Lake,"—or "Moose Pond," as Sullivan called it in 1795. But we have observed the English from the Maine and Massachusetts coasts clinging to the old K'sebem (or Sebem) for a much longer time, and then holding to its equivalent, "The Lake," almost to the present. Was it because of their intercourse with the Penobscot Indians that they followed the Indian custom?

When the name of "Moosehead Lake" came in I do not know; nor why. Apparently it was transferred from the names of the mountains near by, somewhat as its own old name of Sebamook seems to have been carried across to the Penobscot in the present Seboomook.

I have gone into the naming of Moosehead Lake with minuteness, because it is not easy to get detailed information about it, and because it is of general interest. There are many other points connected with these maps which might be discussed at length, but they are of doubtful interest, the

most of them touching matters too remote from experience of those who do not know the woods well, to be profitable to the general reader. It may be noted that the poor representation of the larger lakes on Chadwick's maps, as Chesuncook and Pemedumcook, may be due to weather conditions, which obscured the view, or to the custom of crossing large lakes after dark in order to avoid the winds and heavy sea so common in the daytime. Hampered also by the prohibition against drawing and by the difficulty of making notes while travelling with pen and ink,—lead-pencils then being lacking,—much had to be reproduced from memory, with chance of errors.

One of the features of the Chadwick Crown Maps, though lacking in the Archives Map, is the names of all the ponds and streams on the route from the Penobscot to the Kennebec. These names had been entirely lost, and the forms on the maps, being obsolete and ancient, are not understood by Indians living today, and must be worked out by careful study before they can be properly reported.

As time goes on and roads and railways break up the old routes of travel by short cuts through regions which in the old days were wholly impracticable, the knowledge of these old travel routes will become obliterated unless it is preserved by making such a record as this of Chadwick's,—which, by reason of the official character of the maps and the number of them now discovered, is of the greatest value,—easily accessible to those who cannot spend the time required in research and who cannot find in the popular accounts any information that is exact and authoritative. The proposal of the Editor of *Sprague's Journal of Maine History* to give this record to the public is therefore one which will be more appreciated as time goes on.

UNDEVELOPED AREAS FOR MAINE HISTORY RESEARCH

(By the Editor)

The fact that there are yet many undeveloped areas for Maine history research work in our state is apparent to all thoughtful persons. We were forcibly reminded of this by a recent letter received from a lady who is a resident of a distant state and who says:

"As you may be well aware, I have been a constant reader of your Journal ever since its first appearance in the realm of literature. While not a native of the good old 'Pine Tree State,' I take an especial interest in it because of my residence there some years ago, in my youth.

"I am writing you to say that I can recall reading in the Journal, some years ago, a brief sketch from your own pen, about an American statesman, who was, in his early days, in some way connected with the history of Machias, Maine. I have looked through all of my back numbers of the Journal and do not find what I am seeking. Can you help me out, about this?"

We believe our correspondent may refer to "Albert Gallatin at Machias, Maine," which appeared in the Journal, vol. 4, No. 1, pp. 276-279, and is as follows:

"Albert Gallatin performed a prominent part in founding the American government.

"He was born in Geneva in 1761 and died in New York in 1849. He came to the United States in 1780, and for a time was a teacher of the French language in Harvard College. He became a large land owner in Pennsylvania, and entered political life in 1789. In 1793 he was elected to the United States Senate. In 1800-13 he was Secretary of the Treasury. He took an important part in the negotiations for peace with England in 1814, and was one of the signers of the treaty of Ghent. From 1815 to 1823 he was Minister to Paris, and in 1826 he was sent to London as Ambassador-extraordinary, charged with the duty of arranging various questions of difference and among them the North Eastern Boundary dispute. He subsequently settled in New York and devoted much of his time to literature. He was one of the founders and the first president of the Ethnological Society of America; and from 1843 to his death was president of New York Historical Society.

"When 19 years of age he landed in Boston accompanied by another young Swiss, by name of Henri Serre, a chum of his, and they brought with them a quantity of tea as a sea venture to sell for profit. They were rather home-sick in Boston and used to travel about among other neighboring settlements. One day in their wanderings they visited a little tavern somewhere among the Blue Hills of Milton and met a Swiss woman, the wife of a Genevan, one DeLesdernier, who had lived for thirty years in Nova Scotia, but, becoming compromised in an attempt to revolutionize the Colony, was compelled to fly to New England and following the lead of Colonel John Allan, had settled at Machias

"Tempted by her account of this region and not having been lucky in disposing of their tea to advantage, they traded it in Boston for a small cargo of rum, sugar, tobacco and other merchandise and embarked for Machias, October 1, 1780, where, after quite a long and stormy passage they arrived on the 15th of the same month. The young travellers were cordially received by the son of DeLesdernier, and made their home with him.

"Gallatin attempted to settle a lot of land, and the meadow where he cut the hay with his own hands can now, it is said, be identified.

"The record of the simple life led by Gallatin while in this region is meagre and uncertain. One transaction is recorded of his having sold supplies to the garrison to the amount of four hundred dollars, taking in payment a draft on the state treasurer of Massachusetts, there being no funds at Machias for its payment, and selling it later for one-fourth of its face value. His biographer says:

“The life, rude as it was, was not without its charms. Serre seems to have abandoned himself to its fascination without a regret. His descriptive letters to Bodollet, read like the *Idylls of a Faun*. Those of Gallatin, though more tempered in tone, reveal quiet content with the simple life and a thorough enjoyment of nature in its original wildness. In the summer they followed the tracks of the moose and deer through the primitive forests, and explored the streams and lakes in the light birch canoe, with a woodsman or savage for their guide. In the winter they made long journeys over land and water on snow-shoes or on skates, occasionally visiting the villages of the Indians, with whom the Lesderniers were on the best of terms.

“When alarms of English invasion reached the settlements, volunteers would gather and march to the defence of the frontier. Twice Gallatin accompanied such parties to Passamaquoddy, and once, in November, 1780, was left for a time in command of small earthwork and a temporary garrison of Whites and Indians at that place. Gallatin relates how he made one acquaintance at Machias which greatly interested him, that of LaPerouse, the famous navigator, who was in command of the *Amazone* frigate, one of the French Squadron on the American coast. While convoying a fleet of fishing vessels on their way to the Newfoundland banks, LaPerouse ran into Machias Bay where Gallatin met him and afterwards renewed his acquaintance in Boston.

“In the fall of 1781, Gallatin returned to Boston, having been a resident of the Machias settlement for about one year.”

“Lewis Frederick DeLesdernier, whose family name has usually been written in recent times as Delesdernier, son of the original settler above referred to and with whom Gallatin and Serre lived while they were in Machias, was subsequently appointed Lieutenant Colonel under Colonel John Allan, (see *Baxter Mss.*), and was Colonel Allan’s chief aid throughout the war of the revolution. At the close of the war he removed to Eastport and was the first Collector of Customs at Passamaquoddy, and was a member of the Massachusetts Legislature 1811-12. Kilby’s *History of Eastport* (p. 240) says that he died at or near Calais in 1831.

“His son, Honorable William Delesdernier, at one time an Eastport merchant, was a leading democratic politician of Washington county, represented the Baileyville class in the State Legislature, and at the time of his decease, which occurred when the Legislature was in session, was Senator from that county.

“Emily Pierpont Delesdernier, daughter of the old collector, was author of several works of fiction.

“A grandson, Lewis Frederick Delesdernier, was in 1888 residing in Houston, Texas, and served in the Confederate Navy during the Civil War; and another grandson, who was in the Southern army died of wounds received at the battle of Manassas.

“There seems to be some confusion in Kilby’s *History of Eastport*, in reference to the date of the death of the Delesdernier, who was the first Collector of Eastport. It is a compilation of historical documents, the first one of which is a ‘*History of Eastport and Vicinity.*’ A foot note of this one states that it was a lecture delivered April, 1834, before the Eastport Lyceum, by Jonathan D. Weston, and it states that he (Delesdernier) ‘was then living at the age of eighty-two years.’”

We reprint the foregoing, an item of interest regarding the story of the beginning of the DeLesdernier family which was one of prominence in the early days of Washington

county, and of Albert Gallatin, a great American statesman, who as an immigrant lived for a while in Machias, hoping that it may be an inspiration to, and a text for, some of the bright scholars of grade and high schools in that historic county, to perhaps, prepare essays at graduation exercises to be later published in Deputy Commissioner Packard's valuable school department in the Journal.

The Maine Historical Society, commencing its work about 1821 and publishing its first volume of Collections in 1831, did a great work in preserving records of the early history of Maine, found in its 25 volumes of Collections, which include the Baxter Manuscripts and the other documentary history of Maine. But its labors during its days of activity were necessarily, largely confined to the story of the explorers, colonizers, pioneers, Jesuits, and missionaries along the western coast of Maine.

Hence, this has left a considerable portion of the opportunity for ancient historical research, east of the Kennebec river, unworked. In this unoccupied field of history, "the harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few."

Unfortunately the Maine Historical Society, no longer publishes volumes of its collections as formerly, the last one of its documentary history, having been published in the year 1916.

The situation is serious. The years are gliding. Unless a change shall soon take place, the next generation may not have preserved for them such knowledge of Maine's past history as they shall be entitled to.

A collection of the printed sources of early Maine history, especially what pertains to its eastern coast and which have been issued within the last thirty years or so, is meagre, incomplete, scanty. Its bibliography in recent years occupies too small a space.

But, yet, any attempt at a discernment of the future in this regard may not be wholly discouraging. It has hopeful rays. The recent work in bringing to light the hidden sources of the ancient history of the Mount Desert region and the eastern Maine coast, which has been and is now being done so ably by William Otis Sawtelle in Sprague's Journal, and other periodicals; the large number of books and brochures on the local history of many sections of our state which have appeared during the past few years; the splendid spirit of eagerness, now manifest among the teachers and students in the schools of Maine to delve in this lore and "know Maine," in its past as well as its present history, evidence of which may be seen

in every issue of Deputy Commissioner Packard's "School Department"; the interest taken in Maine history by such brilliant Maine writers and public speakers as Henry E. Dunnack, our State Librarian; Arthur G. Staples, New England's famous essayist, and the ever increasing flood of praise and encouragement, always coming in from the entire press of Maine, all appears to us in the sunshine of hope. There is no cloud of despair above it.

FRED PIKE

(By the Editor)

As the Journal has frequently observed in its editorial pages, Maine as a colonial province, as a district and later as a sovereign member of the American Union of states, is rich in what is the foundation of the entire history of man's civilization in this world-biography.

Emerson once uttered a great truth when he said that "history finally resolves itself into the biography of a few stout hearts."

The political history of the State of Maine in the days of Jehn Fairfield, of Hamlin and Blaine, of the Morrills and of Israel Washburn, could never be written with the name of Frederick A. Pike, who was once known throughout the state as Fred Pike of Calais, omitted therefrom. The "Saunterer," in his weekly and invaluable Maine history and biographical column in the Portland Sunday Telegram, (Dec. 13, 1925), gives the following sketch of his life:

"The 108th anniversary of the birth of Frederick Augustus Pike, able lawyer, speaker of the Maine House of Representatives and for six years a representative in Congress, occurred last Wednesday. He was graduated from Bowdoin College in 1839, among his classmates being Judge William G. Barrows, Rev. Charles F. Allen, John C. Talbot and Edward P. Weston. He read law with Hon. Joseph Granger of Calais and was admitted to the bar of Washington County, and was for eight terms a member of the Maine House of Representatives, serving as speaker in 1860. In the same year he was elected by the Republicans of the fourth Maine district a representative in Congress, serving on the committee of naval affairs; was re-elected to the 39th Congress, serving as chairman of expenses in the State Department and of the special committee on the murders in South Carolina. He was also a member of the national committee appointed to accompany the remains of President Lincoln to Illinois. He was re-elected to the 40th Congress and served on the committee of reconstruction, as well as on his old committees. While in Congress he was an earnest worker for emancipation, and the closing sentence of a speech he made in 1861, 'Tax, fight, emancipate,' became a watchword of his party. In 1871 he was a member of the Maine Constitutional Convention. In every office he gave credit to his native State and entire satisfaction to his constitu-

ents. Mr. Pike was married in 1845 to Mary Hayden Green, who became a well-known novelist. Her first novel, 'Ida May,' published in 1854, dealt with the subject of slavery and Southern life among the wealthy classes. Of this novel 60,000 copies were sold in 18 months. Her other books are 'Caste,' 'Bond and Free' and 'Agnes.' Mr. Pike's last official services were as representative to the Maine Legislature in 1870 and again in 1872. Mr. Pike died at his home in Calais, Dec. 2, 1886."

RECORD OF MARRIAGES OF AROOSTOOK PIONEERS IN THE EARLY DAYS, 1870-1895

Contributed by Clarence A. Day, Augusta, Maine, who in a note to the editor says:

Rev. Mr. Knight was one of the pioneer ministers of Aroostook County and lived on a farm not far from where the towns of Presque Isle, Fort Fairfield and Easton corner with each other. Mr. Knight was not only a minister and farmer but also a surveyor and schoolmaster. He was interested in town as well as church affairs and was one of the leading men in his section and well known throughout northern Aroostook. This copy is taken from the record kept by Mr. Knight himself, and now in the possession of his grandson, Willis E. Knight, of Clinton.

1870	March 19	James Tuttle and Mrs. Cyrene M. Keth, both of Presque Isle.
1872	February 23	George Clark and Louisa Hobbs, both of Easton.
1874	March 23	Samuel Allen of Maysville and Miss Florette A. Elliot of Easton.
1874	August 7	Albert Keniston of Limestone and Miss Mercy E. Knight of Fort Fairfield.
1875	June 30	A. F. Powers and Lizzie Dean, both of Fort Fairfield.
1875	September 19	George W. Bishop and Mary E. White, both of Fort Fairfield.
1876	June 27	Erastus Page and Jane Lanigon, both of Fort Fairfield.
1876	July 22	Lewis F. Carr and Alice J. Brannen, both of Presque Isle.
1877	February 1	Ruel R. Reynolds of Lyndon and Mrs. Olive P. Towle, of Fort Fairfield.
1877	May 27	George C. Rouse of Caribou and Miss Emma F. Cummings of Fort Fairfield.
1878	October 11	John H. Bolster of Granville Plantation and Miss Ella M. Knight of Fort Fairfield.
1878	October 20	Robert Doak and Mrs. Irene Fields, both of Andover, N. B.
1879	June 22	Sidney Curtis and Maria E. Smith, both of Easton.
1879	November 1	Charles A. Marland and Miss Gertrude L. Bartlett, both of Presque Isle.
1880	August 8	James W. Gerow of Hodgdon and Miss Mary D. Viles of Easton.

- 1880 November 10 Herbert D. Knight of Fort Fairfield and Miss Mary I. Jenkins of Presque Isle.
- 1880 November 14 Walter B. Frazier and Miss Effie M. Knight, both of Fort Fairfield.
- 1881 October 19 Hazen E. Huson and Miss Eunice N. Ladner, both of Easton.
- 1882 November 5 Abram V. Marston of Northampton, N. B., and Miss Martha E. Hull of Easton.
- 1883 April 1 Andrew Ladner of Easton and Miss Maria C. Dean of Andover, N. B.
- 1883 June 3 George W. Dinsmore of Presque Isle and Miss Minnie Randall of Easton.
- 1883 October 13 Andrew L. Powers of Fort Fairfield and Miss Mary Whittaker of Presque Isle.
- 1885 January 4 Thomas S. Smith of Easton and Miss Lizzie Canady of Andover, N. B.
- 1885 April 12 Fred S. Henderson and Miss Lizzie S. Nichols, both of Easton.
- 1885 July 12 William Ladner and Miss Clara Smith, both of Easton.
- 1885 September 7 William R. Smith of Easton and Miss Frances Henderson of Andover, N. B.
- 1885 October 24 Joseph B. Valley of Andover, N. B., and Miss Abbie E. Frost of Presque Isle.
- 1885 November 8 James H. Fisher of Fort Fairfield and Miss Katie McFadden of Andover, N. B.
- 1885 November 22 George A. Dean of Easton and Miss Annie Knowland of Presque Isle.
- 1886 April 24 George M. Morgan and Miss Sarah Jenkins, both of Presque Isle.
- 1886 July 4 Russel G. Thompson and Miss Maggie S. Blake, both of Limestone.
- 1887 January 9 Thomas S. Pomphrey and Miss Margaret J. Ladner, both of Easton.
- 1887 May 14 Benjamin Price of Presque Isle and Miss Nettie Blanchard of Mars Hill.
- 1887 July 31 George Ladner and Miss Mary McDonald, both of Easton.
- 1888 August 19 William H. Crocker of Grand Falls, N. B., and Miss Della V. Sands of Caribou.
- 1888 November 25 Henry M. Small and Miss Susan J. Hamilton, both of Fort Fairfield.
- 1889 March 3 E. M. Johnston of Fort Fairfield and Mrs. Lidia A. Argraves of Limestone.
- 1889 July 23 Charles E. Whittaker and Mrs. Nellie Wight, both of Presque Isle.
- 1889 December 25 Frederic Butler of Fort Fairfield and Miss Ada E. Smith of Easton.
- 1890 March 1 Henry W. Perry and Miss Mora C. Knight, both of Fort Fairfield.
- 1890 May 16 Albert Whittaker of Presque Isle and Miss Isabelle Richardson of Easton.
- 1890 September 28 Allen McDougald and Miss Eva Campbell, both of Fort Fairfield.
- 1891 October 25 George Page and Miss Almedia McMann, both of Fort Fairfield.

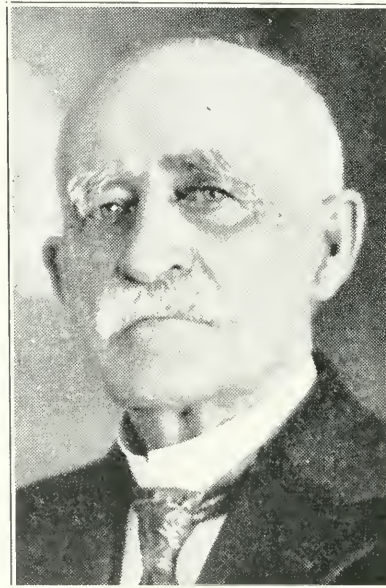
1893	July 4	Abner D. Valley of Dover Hill, N. B., and Miss Mary Phinney of Easton.
1893	November 4	Elihu S. Alley of Castle Hill and Mrs. Hattie E. McAlpine of Mapleton.
1894	February 4	Adelbert Heman Knight and Miss Lottie Turner, both of Fort Fairfield.
1894	October 31	James C. Lannagan of Fort Fairfield and Miss Emeline O. Bean of Presque Isle.
1894	December 7	Charles H. Clark of Easton and Miss Florence Devoe of Fort Fairfield.
1895	January 27	George N. Hoyt and Miss Myrtie E. Powers, both of Presque Isle.
1895	February 24	Willis Ellis Knight of Fort Fairfield and Miss Clara J. McPherson of Easton.
1895	March 27	Ira J. Phinney and Mrs. Mary Devoe, both of Easton.
1895	June 1	Frederick Jones and Mrs. Maggie J. Pomphrey, both of Easton.

JOHN C. CROSS

Born in Sebec, Maine
April 24, 1848.

Died in Dover-Foxcroft,
Maine, Jan. 25, 1926.

(From Piscataquis Observer, issue of Feb. 4, 1926)



(In appreciation, by his friend, John Francis Sprague.)

At the February term of the Supreme Judicial Court, 1874, in and for the County of Piscataquis, in the old court house

in Dover, the writer stood in the presence of William Wirt Virgin, associate justice, and took and subscribed to the impressive and solemn oath prescribed by the statutes of our state and was admitted as a member of the bar to practice law in the courts of Maine.

In glancing back over those other days my first impression was that John C. Cross of Dover was then the messenger of this court. Yet others equally well informed believe that he began to hold this office a few years subsequent to that event. Unable to find records to verify my first thought, I conclude that these others may be correct. Yet, it is a fact that for 40 years or more he filled this position until the year 1926. During this period he earned real fame among members of the court and lawyers from other counties whose duties frequently brought them to Piscataquis nisi terms, for his efficiency, fidelity and kindness to all whom he served. He knew how to serve the public, a gift which all people do not always have. He loved his work and all who ever knew him as a court messenger loved him. As a worker in, and manager of lumber mills in his home town he was industrious and frugal for he loved daily work and a comfortable and happy home was his reward.

Religiously, he was an adherent to the Universalist faith. Politically, he was a true, ardent and straight-laced Republican, never varying from it for a single day in his life. Party regularity was sacred to him. He held about the same views of his party associates who wandered into the evil paths of insurgency of any form, as the devil is supposed to entertain regarding holy water. That much used term: "a good citizen" applied to John Cross in every sense of the word.

As an active member of two great fraternal orders, the Odd Fellows and Free Masons, no one could excel him in his loyalty to them and his strict observance of their principles and obedience to their teachings. His life in this respect was so marked that it is worthy of emulation by all of his brethren who survive him.

He was a true friend to me for more than a half century, and I sincerely mourn his passing from this life.

HISTORICAL NOTES ABOUT FARMINGTON, MAINE

(Franklin Journal)

Everybody living in Farmington, or at all interested in its "early beginnings," should know that the Common, the old graveyard, and the site of the Court House were given the town by John Church, one of the first settlers within the

limits of the Village Corporation, and it is due to him that the center of the village is where it is today.

He and Supply Belcher came here from Hallowell in 1781 and during the first Winter suffered many hardships, for their cabins were buried in snow-drifts. One purchased lot No. 25 and the other No. 24, adjoining on the North, and the line which divides these lots runs between the estates now owned by Arthur D. Keith and Frank Marshall. There is still a descendant of Supply Belcher living on lot No. 24.

These two pioneers were both Revolutionary soldiers and their memory should be cherished today, not only for their military service to our Country but also for their achievements in building up the town and developing its resources. John Church was generous in regard to the use of his land and did much to promote the growth of the village. Supply Belcher was efficient and active in rendering official aid for the incorporation of the town, and personal assistance to its "newlyfledged" citizens.

John Church was a native of Connecticut, and his wife, Susanna, was the daughter of Deacon Samuel Cony of Hallowell. Eighty-five years after his death the present citizens of his town are reminded that the generous spirit of their ancestor is still manifested by his great-granddaughters, Miss Charlotte E. Stewart and Miss Helen A. Stewart of Cambridge, Mass., who desire not only to present to this town portraits of two members of the Church family but also to do honor to the birthplace of their father, Charles F. Stewart. These two portraits represent the son of John Church, John Church, Jr., and his granddaughter, Susan C. Church Weston. They are large in size and in fine condition and are of value as works of art and are considered good likenesses. They are encased in their original frames.

"Uncle Jack Church" as the neighbors used to call him, was an honest industrious man, respected alike by rich and poor and a friend to the children. He was a selectman in 1827 and 1828. The house in which he lived and died is still standing and is now owned by Arthur D. Keith. His only daughter, Susan Cony Church, married William Weston of Anson, and died when only twenty-nine years of age. As a girl she attended the famous Cony Female Academy at Augusta. Its origin and history might be unique and interesting, judging from a remark of the founder that "the importance of female education has for a number of years been a subject of my most serious and anxious solicitude."

While a student here, she drew a map on canvas of the

State of Maine in 1825 which is also included in the gift to our citizens. It seems most appropriate that the portraits of John Church and his daughter should be returned to the home of the Church family, and is an event worthy of note. At some future time it is expected that action will be taken in accepting the Misses Stewart’s gift, complying with their requirements.

“LIKE A BELL’S DISTANT TONE”

“This sight of death is as a bell that warns my old age to a sepulchre.”—Lady Capulet, Romeo and Juliet, Act V, Scene iii, 209.



The mysterious old stone in the First Parish Cemetery, Kittery Point, Me., which shares with the celebrated Browning stone near by the attention of thousands of curious visitors annually.

Photo by the Author.

“Old and still,”
 On a stone
 By the shore,
 Overgrown.

“Old and still,”
All alone
On a hill,
Quite unknown.

Rest and peace
Mark the spot
Where the grave
Seems forgot.
Sheltered here
Near the tide,
Evermore
To abide.

Like a bell's
Distant tone,
Ring the words—
Buried, prone:
“Old and still.”
Like a bell,
Soft and low,
Cast their spell.

2

The tale's told:
Nothing new!
All so brief—
No ado.
“Old and still”;
Grief and calm,
Said in words
Like a psalm.

Quiet end:
“Old and still.”
Life and youth
Fancies fill.
Life's strange course
Ends in slate—
Here its acts
Terminate.

Haunting line
On a stone
By the sea,
Here alone!
Nothing more
Does it tell—
Mellow tones
Like a bell.

RELATING TO FARMINGTON AND SANDY RIVER REGION

The Farmington Journal in its issue of Sept. 22, 1925, publishes an interesting interview with Hon. Archie Lee Talbot of Lewiston, Maine, full of reminescent data, and information of the pioneer days of that part of Maine.

Mr. Talbot was born in Phillips, Maine, but the first place he can remember is Farmington. His father, Hon. Charles J. Talbot was elected register of deeds of Franklin County in 1848, and moved to Farmington when Archie Lee was an infant. In recalling his early memories he says:

"My first school teacher was Julia Hunter, who taught a private school for little tots. Moses Mitchell taught a private school which I attended both in Farmington and in Wilton. He was a hustler, jumped around on one leg and a crutch, as spry as a cat and one had to make good speed to keep up with him. He became a famous educator in Massachusetts."

Mr. Talbot regrets that the invaluable History of Farmington, by Hon. Francis Gould Butler, makes no mention of Freemasonry in Farmington. "It was an oversight that cannot now be corrected in that highly cherished book. Maine Lodge, No. 20, Free and Accepted Masons in Farmington, was chartered by the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts in 1810, ten years before Maine became a State, and its early history is of interest not only to Masons, but to many others. Joseph Starling was the first Worshipful Master, and lived at Starling's Corner, West Farmington. The first meeting was held in his house, and according to Butler's History, the first Methodist meeting in Farmington was held in this same house.

Mr. Talbot was made a Mason in Maine Lodge at the age of twenty-one years, and was Master of the Lodge at the age of twenty-five years. He says: "The old records of Maine Lodge, burned in the great fire of 1886, showed that many times the Lodge worked until midnight, closed, lunched and at one o'clock opened and worked until conferring degrees upon the Union soldiers home on a furlough, who wanted to be made Masons before returning to the Army, as they had discovered that many of the officers and soldiers of the Confederacy were Masons. Freemasonry was always strong in the South."

When he was W. M. of Maine Lodge, Mr. Talbot says, he went to Boston and examined the records of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, obtained the names of the charter members and the officers during the ten years the Lodge was under the jurisdiction of that Grand Lodge. He has a full list of the officers of Maine Lodge from the time it was chartered in 1810 to the present time. David H. Knowlton was Secretary when he was W. M. and later became the efficient historian of Maine Lodge. "I assisted him in obtaining biographies of deceased members. Brother Knowlton collected historical facts of great value and of general interest. Maine Lodge would do itself great credit to publish Brother Knowlton's History of Maine Lodge, edited by an able Past Master of the Lodge, and Maine Lodge has such at the present time. Maine Lodge is the Mother of Freemasonry in Franklin County, where there are now six lodges, and all are interested in its early history in Farmington."

FACTS TO BE REMEMBERED ABOUT THE STATE OF MAINE

There are 60,000 farms in Maine. There are approximately 42,214 farmers in Maine, of whom all but 4,300 were born in Maine. The value of farm property is \$200,000,000.

Aroostook raises about 20,000,000 bushels of potatoes on the average yearly. It has about 85,000 acres devoted to them. The average yield per acre is about 250 bushels.

The annual production of sweet corn for canning is 1,500,000 cases of 24 cans to the case. Here is a chance to grow. Maine's blueberry canning is valued at \$1,000,000 a year. She should soon be canning \$2,000,000 of green peas annually. Her fish canneries are also very large. They reach about 5 million dollars a year.

Maine is 210 miles wide and 320 miles long in the greatest extent. It contains 33,040 square miles.

It is almost exactly as large as all of the rest of New England put together. Aroostook is as large as Rhode Island and Connecticut combined. And that makes it 6,048 square miles. Now let that soak in. Maine is 210 by 320 and has 33,000 square miles in it.

There are 16 counties, 20 cities; 433 towns; 66 organized plantations and 174 unorganized communities.

Maine has 2,000 lakes. Moosehead is the largest body of fresh water entirely within the borders of any state in the U. S. A.

The sea-coast in a direct line from Kittery to Quoddy, is 220 miles. The tidal coast line, taking in bays and inlets and general coast line is 2,400 miles.

Our highest mountain is Katahdin, 5,285 ft.

The acreage of Maine is approximately 21,000,000 or about the same number as the bushels of potatoes grown in Aroostook. Of this, 15 million is in timber. The total stand of timber is almost 40 billion feet. Of this, 25 million is spruce and fir; 5 million pine; 3 billion cedar; 1 billion of hemlock; and 5 billion of hardwoods. We cut about a billion feet a year.

The U. S. Geological survey credits Maine with 1,300,000 h. p. of potential energy. Of this, 600,000 is developed. We are 11th in undeveloped h. p. of electrical energy from water power.

Maine has 26 ports of entry; Portland is the nearest American port to Europe and has as fine a pier as there is on the coast. It shipped almost 40,000,000 bu. of grain in one season.

PASSING OF THE OLD TANNERIES—THE TANBARK AND TANNING INDUSTRY OF MAINE

In its issue of July 15, 1923, the Portland Sunday Telegram says:

Three men have bought the town of Vanceboro, according to a news dispatch which appeared in the papers last week. The whole township, save for 3,000 acres, was included in the transaction, which means that nearly seven-eighths of the place is now in the hands of the trio of lumbermen making the purchase.

The sale of Vanceboro is one more chapter of the history of the aftermath of the passing of the tanbark tanning industry which at one time made this and a number of nearby towns flourishing little industrial centers. A previous chapter of this history was written last Winter when the two dozen odd inhabitants of the town of Forest City petitioned the town back into a plantation. Forest City, which is now much more forest than city, was another bark tannery town which was once prosperous and had hopes of still greater things.

The Shaw brothers were the promoters of the bark tanneries of eastern Maine, and they did business for a while upon a scale that was most impressive for those days. It was their ambition to control the sole leather business of the United States and they made a grand effort. But the proposition was too big a one and they finally failed. At that time they had half a dozen tanneries in Washington and Penobscot Counties, the largest of which was in Vanceboro.

The Shaws made Vanceboro their headquarters and they erected there a fine residence which at the time cost \$40,000. There were comparatively few houses like that in Maine at the time and to rebuild it now would cost three times what the Shaws paid for the place.

The Shaw failures did not shut down the tanneries immediately. They were run by receivers for a while and some sort of an organization was afterwards effected, but all the nursing went for naught. New processes had been invented, the cost of tanbark increased, and finally the last Shaw tannery closed its doors.

There was little or nothing left in the towns where they had been located. The population of Vanceboro dwindled to half a hundred and others became practically deserted. Forest City was one of these. Vanceboro did not quite go dead, for a wood working establishment was located in the town and it contains a hotel and half a dozen stores. The farming industry there is of slight importance and about all that there is is the village and the timberlands which have just been sold.

If the new owners of the town could have the hemlock lumber that was stripped of its bark and then permitted to rot in the ground they would have a fortune to be envied. Hemlock wood was regarded as almost worthless in the tannery days, while now it is valuable.



Conducted by Bertram E. Packard, Deputy State Commissioner of Education, Augusta, Maine.

CONCLUSIONS IN LOCAL HISTORY FROM THE "LAST NUMBER"

By Florence Hale, State Supervisor Rural Schools

The perusal of the sad story of the "Death of Louise Green" in the last number of "The Journal" causes the reader to ponder upon the similarity and unchangeableness of human nature through the years. Though the events graphically pictured in this story by the Hon. George C. Wing, Jr., all happened over a half century ago in 1866, many of the characteristics of the tale may be found, though we hope in events of a less tragic outcome, in more than one school community in 1926. The child, wilful, regardless of the regulations of the school and of the rights of others, even after repeated warnings—teachers driven to their wits end between sympathy for the wrong doer and standards of right action which must be maintained for the discipline and protection of the school—parents refusing to accept responsibility for the waywardness of their children and heaping all blame upon the school when the inevitable dire results follow, is a state of mind all too often seen in this later day.

As one reads the story of this unfortunate girl, sympathy goes out to the misguided parents, to the remorseful and suffering "Louise Green, aged 22" and to Dr. Torsey and his teachers who, through no fault of their own, bore through many years this terrible shadow. As one's heart is moved by the pathos of the young woman's letters one cannot come, in all fairness, to any other conclusion than that which the author of the story sets forth. It was plainly shown that the girl for sometime had been wilful, and disobedient towards her teachers and it was also plainly shown that the offense of petty thievery was hers.

Dr. Torsey even placed a charitable construction upon other suspicious acts, such as the intermixing of garments (which



FLORENCE M. HALE
State Supervisor Rural Education

In this issue of the Journal we are publishing a short article by Miss Florence M. Hale, State Supervisor of Rural Education. Miss Hale has had a long and valuable experience in the schools of this state and from its very beginning has been intensely interested in the study of local history in our schools and a thorough believer in the value of such work. We believe that all readers of the Journal will be interested in her contribution in this issue.

could quickly have been set right by a simple appeal to the teacher in charge) and the rather suspicious looking matter of the girl's possession of a skeleton key which she had been known to use. Nor did the principal turn her from the gates of the school unmindful of her destination. She was not a very young girl, as twenty-two years of age was then quite

as mature an age as it is today. Neither was she lacking in intellectuality, as the rather unusually fine phrasing of her letters shows. So it seems that Dr. Torsey had good reason to feel that she could and would go safely to her home as she had agreed to do. No careful reader of the vindictive writings of her father could fail to see at once that Louise Green had good reason to fear her father's fury if she went home to him in disgrace. There is little doubt in at least one reader's mind but that this anger would have been inevitably visited upon the girl herself had she returned.

However, the purpose of this article is not an attempt to retell a story which has been handled with such sympathy and clarity by Mr. Wing. It is meant rather to emphasize the fact that the relations of parents with their children and with the teachers of their children need constant and careful consideration—human nature being what it is! It seems to be natural to blame our own fault upon someone else. The parent who alienates the confidence of his children by over severity and the parent who seeks to have all the wrong doing of his child go unpunished without regard to the ultimate effect upon the child's character need the help of the teacher. In his turn, the teacher needs to know the home conditions of his pupils that he may be sure he is right in his judgments of these young people.

In the story referred to, there is at least some reason to believe that Dr. Torsey had done just this thing—that he knew something of the fiery nature of Louise Green's father and felt it wiser to take up the matter with the young woman herself than to bring her father's wrath upon her beforehand—that he allowed her to go alone that the father be not further angered by a witness to the sorry home-coming and that he give her a chance to tell her story in her own way and with as much softening of her own blame as she chose to give.

This and similar stories in the Journal make it a very valuable contribution to the history work of the public schools. This emphasis upon local history cannot fail to have a marked effect upon the thinking of our young people. An old history note book has for its preface "Nothing in the past is without interest to him who would know how the present came to be what it is." Surely in this present day, when all of us are so deeply interested in the movement to bring a new prosperity to our native state, it is of great value to go back over the old time stories of these different communities of Maine. By so doing we may understand how Maine's present came to

be what it is. Building upon its past and present, we will surely be better able to make the future stronger and brighter for those to whom, some day, our actions may be not "current events," as now, but chapters of "local history" which we trust may be found to have something of merit in them.

As for our young people in the schools, in their reading of such tales as that of Louise Green, perhaps they may see that no better advice could be given to any young students in 1926 than these words written by this poor girl in 1866 to her sister—"Make friends with the teachers, and with the people of God; they will strengthen you."

In connection with our work in local history in the schools of Maine it is interesting to note that during the coming summer the sesquicentennial of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence will be held at Philadelphia.

In connection with this sesquicentennial some excellent pageants have been prepared under the auspices of the National Education Association. These pageants are being prepared by well known authorities along the lines of historical work and the preparation of pageants. The cost of the book which will consist of 125 to 150 pages, will be fifty cents per copy and they may be secured upon application to J. W. Crabtree, Secretary, National Education Association, Washington, D. C.

It will be most appropriate for pupils of the upper grades and high schools to prepare and present one of these pageants during the spring term. It will instill in the minds of all pupils who take part in this pageant and also all who witness it a feeling of patriotism, and a deeper interest in the history of our country. It will commemorate in a fitting manner this immortal document and is sure to be of interest and value to the entire community. It will be especially appropriate for a high school to present one of these pageants as a part of the graduation program. It is suggested that principals and superintendents of schools should secure a copy of this book and see if it is not possible to present one of these pageants between now and the close of school.

While this possibly may be a little outside our field of local history, yet in our study of local history we should never lose sight of the larger history of the nation and we should upon every opportunity emphasize the importance of those events which led up to the birth of the United States as a nation.



EDITORIAL COMMENT

OUR MESSAGE TO YOU

FIRST TEACH THE BOY AND GIRL TO KNOW AND
LOVE THEIR OWN TOWN, COUNTY AND STATE AND
YOU HAVE GONE A LONG WAY TOWARD TEACHING
THEM TO KNOW AND LOVE THEIR COUNTRY.

"There is so much good in the worst of us,
And so much bad in the best of us,
That it ill behooves any of us
To find fault with the rest of us."

THE EDITOR CHATS WITH HIS READERS

It is spiritually refreshing and inspiring to all who love, appreciate and are interested in the past and present history of our state to stop for a moment and consider how many good and valuable books along this line are now being produced by Maine writers. Without referring to the Pattangall book, the Elizabeth Oakes Smith Autobiography, Mr. Dunack's "Forts of Maine," Rowe's "History of Old Yarmouth Shipyards" and several others equally worthy which appeared last year and which the Journal has heretofore referred to, we now desire to call the readers' attention to two other books which came to our table at Christmas time, 1925, and which did not appear in our last issue.

One of these is a finely bound and illustrated book of 200 pages, from the Katahdin Publishing Co., Augusta, entitled, "Grandfather Tales of Scarborough," by Augustus F. Moulton, having a foreword by John Clair Minot. No one can write of the beginnings and progress of this ancient town without reaching back three centuries into the beginnings of Maine history all along its western coast. Mr. Moulton is one of our most entertaining history writers. His capacity for historical research work is great and his love for the tales, traditions and romance of the first days of Maine's first pioneers makes him one of the most valued and charming writers of Maine history that we have at the present time.

The other one is "Historical Sketches," by Georgia Pulsifer Porter, from the Lewiston Journal Print Shop. The author is, herself, one of the talented women that Maine can to-day

boast of, as bright and charming writers and diligent research workers. It is dedicated to another one of this class of writers, Florence Waugh Danforth. It is an ably written history of that great and important civic and literary institution, The Maine Federation of Women's Clubs. It is a book of 165 pages containing thirty beautiful illustrations—likenesses of many of Maine's most prominent women from 1892 to 1924, the frontispiece being that of Mrs. George C. Frye of Portland—"Mother of the Federation." It is an important and exceedingly valuable additional chapter to the history of Maine, and its literary achievements. The writer would be glad indeed if he, at this moment had the time to spare and the ability as well, to write a truthful appreciation of the wonderful work in the advancement of Maine's intellectual, educational, patriotic and moral welfare that is to-day being done by our women writers. And he cannot refrain from saying that Georgia P. Porter is one of these noble women.

In our library, in a pile of old magazines, is a copy of "Peterson's Magazine," an issue of 1896. In this is reference to Mrs. Porter, showing that her ability as a writer was then recognized. The following is a brief excerpt from this magazine:

"Mrs. Georgia Pulsifer Porter comes of a family which has produced many eminent journalists including on the one side H. M. Simpson of *Republican Journal*, Belfast, Maine, and from another side Pulsifer of the *Boston Herald*, and another Pulsifer of the *Mexico Times*. Receiving an excellent education of varied sort she is still a student, and while for some time a post-graduate she is even more assiduous with her books to-day than in school days. . . . "A strong supporter of the cause of the rights of women, prominent in the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs, she is now attached to several prominent newspapers connected with the Associated Press." And we also add to this the fact that a line of her ancestry is from the famous Sullivan family of York County, and she may well be proud of her relationship with such grand Revolutionary patriots as James Sullivan of Biddeford, Maine, and General Sullivan of New Hampshire, two of Washington's most intimate and trusted friends."

And the leading article in the present quarterly issue of the *Journal*—a history of the "Chadwick Survey"—is from the facile pen of another one of these talented women writers of Maine, Fannie Hardy Eckstorm, of Brewer. She is so widely known as the author of "The Penobscot Man," and other books, that any introduction of her to our readers is entirely unnecessary. We are certain that this paper will be considered one of the most valuable and interesting items in the history of the eastern Maine coast, that has ever appeared, and will be so regarded by all New England historians.

One of Arthur G. Staples' recent essays—"Just Talks"—is on "Being Conservative." We have only one suggestion to make upon the question of who is right, the radical or the conservative. This is an old controversy. It may be older than Moses. It is at least as old as any recorded history of the progress of human civilization. Both the radical and the conservative elements are useful balance wheels. Each is necessary in the great plan of destiny. The extreme radical who is generally a fanatic about something, and the ultra and extreme conservative, are each always wrong. From our viewpoint we believe the conservative and reasonable radical is generally right.

The Journal extends its thanks to Mr. Henry E. Dunnack, Maine's popular and efficient state librarian, for the second volume of *Vital Records of Hallowell, Maine*, published by the state under authority of the Maine Historical Society (1925), compiled and revised by Mabel Goodwin Hall, editor and William Davis Patterson and Alfred Johnson, A.M., Litt. D., committee on publication.

"Current Affairs in New England," is the name of one of the ablest and most enterprising industrial magazines in this country, published by the Boston Chamber of Commerce. Its issue for March 8, 1926, is devoted exclusively to the industrial and business interests of the State of Maine. Every advertisement appearing upon its pages is about something produced in or handled by Maine business firms. It also contains several articles of interest regarding Maine's industrial welfare written by well known Maine people. Among such are the following:

- The Economic Rebirth of Maine, by Henry E. Dunnack.
- A Matter of Mutuality, by Benjamin F. Cleaves.
- An Important Rail Artery, by Sam E. Conner.
- The Reward of Foresight, by John Francis Sprague
(Early Pioneers of Maine Had Vision of Tourist
Industry—and Prepared for it).
- Paper from Maine's Forests, by Joseph A. Warren.
- Water Power in Maine, by John W. Leland.
- Shoemaking in Maine, by E. F. Abbott.
- Maine's Canning Industry, by E. R. Elwell.
- Maine's Cotton Mills, by William F. Garcelon.
- Summer Hotels in Maine, by J. Sherman Douglas.
- The Port of Portland, by Henry F. Merrill.

CAPTAIN SILAS ADAMS

Recently the newspapers of Maine contained this sad news item:

Waterville, Mar. 14, 1926—Capt. Silas Adams died at his home on Hazelwood Ave., Friday, Mar. 12, at 8 o'clock following a year's illness. He had remained in this life 85 years and was one of the last of the brave old defenders of America during the Civil War. He was born in Bowdoinham, Maine, Feb. 22, 1841, the son of John and Henrietta (Hatch) Adams. At the age of 21 he entered the Union army from Bath, August 15, 1862, as a private, in company F, 19th Maine Regm't. On Dec. 12, 1865, he received his discharge, re-entered the army and was promoted to the rank of captain. He was well known all over Maine in the G. A. R. circles and other patriotic orders like the Sons of the American Revolution and was a past president of that society. In political, civic and social affairs he was ever an outstanding figure for what he believed represented justice and righteousness. He was a student and lover of Maine history, a zealous member of local historical societies and was himself the author of a valuable historical work entitled the "History of the Town of Bowdoinham 1762-1912," published by the Fairfield Publishing Co., 1912. The writer is proud of the fact that Silas Adams was one of the subscribers to the first number of the first volume of Sprague's Journal of Maine History and remained a friend and co-worker with us from that day to the time of his passing from this life.



THE OLD PARISH CHURCH AND MASONIC TEMPLE,
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SAYINGS OF SUBSCRIBERS

Mrs. Grace W. Clark, Milo, Maine:

"Dear Editor: I desire to thank you for the splendid tribute to your mother in the last issue of the Journal. Incidentally it was also a tribute to other noble women who worked in the mills in those days and my mother and a very dear aunt were among these workers."

Hon. George E. Wing, Jr., Auburn, Maine, history writer and contributor to the Journal:

"The lover of the recondite and lover of history in the future will surely turn to your volumes in his research. To find my own contributions in them is a distinct source of pleasure."

Lucius M. Perkins, Alfred, Maine:

"I hope for a successful continuance of your work."

Mrs. Clara A. T. Moody, 93 Gamage Avenue, Auburn, Maine:

"I enjoy the Journal and would not like to be without it."

James A. Spaulding, M. D., Portland, Maine:

"Your Journal is a good one even if I actually never was born within Maine's borders. Go on with your work. It is meritorious always."

Judge Justin Henry Shaw, Kittery, Maine:

"The last number of the Journal is a very fine one indeed. It has such a wide interest, and such a variety of subjects, that every issue appeals to those whose interests embrace the whole state. I am always pleased with the Journal."

Hon. Ira G. Hersey, Congressman from Maine:

"A hasty glance shows that you are still keeping up the good work in your usual able manner. I hope you will live many years. If you do you will leave a great legacy to the people of Maine in putting into a form that can survive valuable historical events, not only for us at the present time but for generations to come. I can conceive of no better service to the State than one who can put into historical form for the people the traditions and history of the State, its men and its events."

A. W. Spaulding, Caribou, Maine:

"As usual it is a real pleasure to pay my subscription to your valuable magazine, and I hope that it will continue in the future to give us so much that is valuable to those interested in the history of Maine."

Hon. Samuel C. Worthen, Eminent lawyer and publicist,
165 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.:

"I have greatly enjoyed the articles that have appeared in the Journal since I became a subscriber. To me it is the most interesting periodical of its kind of which I have any knowledge."

Victor Brett, City Clerk of Bangor, Maine:

"Your last issue is very interesting, especially the article by yourself—'An Old Maine Newspaper.'

"I have been digging up a little old stuff myself, and here is an item which I ran across last evening, in notes I had made from another old Maine Newspaper, the 'Bangor Daily Whig & Courier' under date of Feb. 3, 1880:

"John F. Sprague of Monson was arrested in Portland for libel by action of Wm. J. Sutherland—cause—alleged libelous statements in an historical article on the slate industry. Admitted to bail in \$2,000.00."

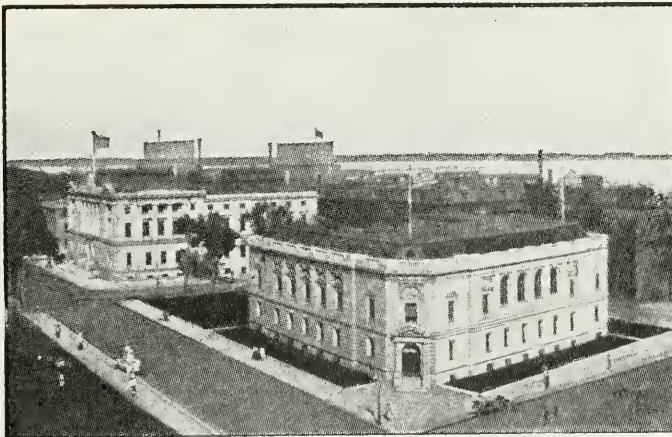
This action was never entered in court, was abandoned by the plaintiff, by advice of his counsel.

Hon. John W. Manson, well-known lawyer, Pittsfield, Me.:

"Thank you for calling my attention to the fact that my subscription to your Journal expired Jan. 1, 1926, and I hasten to enclose my check for \$2. I could not get along without this interesting publication."

S. R. Crabtree, Island Falls, Maine:

"I enjoy every issue of the Journal. You are doing a fine service for Maine. Keep it up."



FEDERAL COURT HOUSE, PORTLAND, ME.

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In Memoriam

John Francis Sprague

June 16, 1848--May 7, 1926

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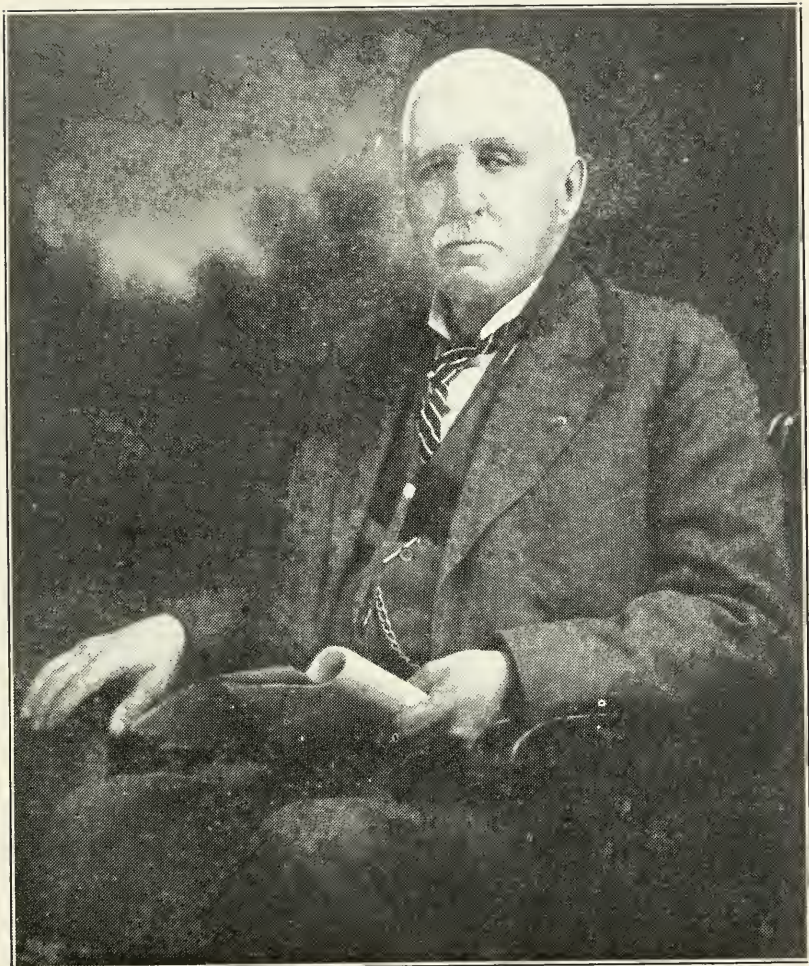
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In Memoriam

John Francis Sprague

June 16, 1848--May 7, 1926



HON. JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE

Sprague's Journal of Maine History

Vol. XIV

July—August—September

No. 3

This issue of Sprague's Journal is published as a memorial to the memory of its founder, the late John Francis Sprague. Intimate friends and associates of Mr. Sprague have been asked to give their estimates of his life and work and to pay their tributes of homage and appreciation to the memory of the true friend who has gone from our midst.

Mr. Sprague, at the time of his death, had partially prepared this issue for publication. This material has been included in the latter part of the number.

JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE

(By Hon. Frank E. Guernsey, President of Sprague's Journal, Incorporated)

John Francis Sprague, lawyer, legislator, historian, died on the 7th day of May, 1926. For fourteen years to the date of his death he was the editor of "*Sprague's Journal of Maine History*," the only publication of its kind in New England, circulating to nearly every state in the union, the Library of Congress, state libraries and nearly all the important libraries throughout the country being on its list of subscribers for current numbers and bound volumes.

For many years Mr. Sprague was not only editor but publisher of the magazine, but a few years ago, due to its increase in popularity and extended circulation, a corporation was formed, known as "Sprague's Journal of Maine History, Inc.," which took over the publication of the periodical while Mr. Sprague with able assistants continued the editorial work. Not only was it incorporated for the purpose of relieving Mr. Sprague of some of the burdens and details but to insure the continuance of this important periodical after Mr. Sprague should cease to be active.

Mr. Sprague was born at Sangerville, Maine, on the 16th of June, in 1848. In 1874 he was admitted to the Maine bar and has since practiced law in the county of Piscataquis. He first opened an office in the town of Abbot, later in the town of Monson and about 1910 he moved to Dover, now Dover-Foxcroft.

He was a good lawyer, a wise counsellor, and had extensive business connections.

For more than forty years he had been interested in legislation always attending the legislature when in session and served as a Senator from Piscataquis County in 1922-1923. He was a leader in the counsels of his party whose advice

and counsel was sought not only by state leaders of his party, but as to state legislation sought, by the Senators and Members of Congress from this state on matters at home and in Washington.

Mr. Sprague was not only interested in law and legislation, but was considered one of Maine's most brilliant writers and a recognized authority on Maine history. His writings were especially clear and comprehensive.

Mr. Sprague was the author of a number of publications that were widely read, among them being: Sabastian Rasle,— A Maine Tragedy of the 18th century, Piscataquis Biography and Fragments, The Northern Boundary Controversy, The Aroostook War and Backwoods Sketches.

He frequently contributed to historical publications, among them being: The American Historical Society of N. Y.; also The Maine Historical Society, and made frequent addresses to patriotic societies which were widely published.

In 1918 in recognition of his accomplishments he was awarded the degree of Master of Arts, by Colby College in Maine.

Mr. Sprague served in many public capacities. At one time he was president of the Maine Sportsman Association, president of the Piscataquis Historical Society and active in the Maine Historical Society.

Possessed of a wonderful memory, well read in literature, he was an interesting and intelligent conversationalist, on all subjects and was especially effective as a debater in the halls of legislation and a forceful and convincing speaker on the public platform. Had it not been due to physical infirmities that afflicted him since boyhood, he would have gone far in public life.

It can be truthfully stated that John Francis Sprague, legislator and historian, left his footprints on the sands of time.

A TRIBUTE TO JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE

(By Percival P. Baxter)

By nature, as well as by training, John Francis Sprague was a historian. To him the men and women of the past were alive. He was able to visualize them as they moved about their daily tasks and laid the foundations of the State in which we live. They were his friends and companions and the mists of Time did not hide them from him.

To unearth some bit of history, to uncover an unknown document, to find some record that had escaped the attention

of other investigators was his greatest pleasure. To search for such things and occasionally to be rewarded with success were Mr. Sprague's treasure hunts. He wanted no reward other than the satisfaction of adding something to the knowledge that the Present possesses of the Past.

My father, the late James Phinney Baxter, himself a close student of history, was a warm personal friend and admirer of Mr. Sprague. They both enjoyed discussing events of by-gone days and comparing notes as to their respective discoveries. No one, more than my father, appreciated the invaluable service rendered to the people of Maine through the publication of Sprague's *Journal of History*. The historian and genealogist of the future will be more grateful to Mr. Sprague for his painstaking work than were his contemporaries.

Persons enjoying good health little can understand the mental and physical obstacles that a man, burdened by infirmities as was Mr. Sprague, must overcome. To go about with the greatest difficulty, often in pain, and yet maintain a cheerful exterior, greeting friends and working hard, and yet all the while laboring under tremendous handicap, required the highest courage. He was patient, he was brave. He was an example of heroism. His mental activities were never dimmed; his spirit overcame all.

Twenty years and more ago we became acquainted, and acquaintance ripened into friendship. He was tolerant of opinions that clashed with his, ready to take and give. A man of Maine; true to the best and long to be remembered.

JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE

(By Augustus O. Thomas, State Commissioner of Education)

My first meeting with John Francis Sprague was under such circumstances as to leave a lasting impression. It was coming ten years ago, soon after my arrival in Maine. I was boarding a street car on Water street. Someone must have pointed me out to him. He was evidently interested to see the new State Superintendent and hobbled out to the car and asked me to subscribe for "Sprague's Journal." This was the only time I ever knew of John Sprague soliciting subscriptions and I have often wondered if he did not make this a means of contact. If he did it was less diplomatic than was his custom.

I took him to be a member of that group which capitalizes an outward misfortune to arouse sympathy. I turned him

away with the remark that I was not familiar with his Journal. My refusal did not ruffle him in the least. His silent, undisturbed manner as he hobbled back to the sidewalk disturbed me far more than my refusal did him. Some time later I had the pleasure of meeting him in a more formal way and of sitting down in the Augusta House and discussing state matters and especially state history.

John Francis Sprague was "hard minded," he read much but thought more. He had a philosophical turn of mind and when his mind was once "made up" it "stayed put." It always made one think to discuss issues with him. He could easily be styled a "stand patter." In business, social matters and religion as well as in politics he had many sound old fashioned notions. He was a "stand patter" also in his friendships. He would not give up his friends. They might go astray in his judgment but they were still his friends.

We often talked of religion. Just a few days before he took the "leap into the unknown" we discussed this subject. He had a philosophy in his religion which was based largely upon human relationships—a good kind to have. He had no patience with intolerance. He lived according to the "Golden Rule." He would, like Abou Ben Adhem, be judged thereby.

Mr. Sprague was an independent soul. He despised charity when it came his way. He did not want to be in anyone's way, to become a burden to anyone was unbearable to him. Any sacrifice on his part would be preferable.

On account of his independent nature he was forced many times against the raw edges of life and suffered much.

In his last years John Francis Sprague was lonely, he wanted companionship, he wanted to talk with someone. Many times when I was pushed for time he urged me to sit with him and talk—and I often did. I liked his fixed and mature ideas, I liked his high integrity, his spirit of justice and fair play, his love of Maine and America, and the Republican Party. Friendship and patriotism to him were a part of his religion.

We cannot make up our minds that he is gone. To me he is not gone. We expect to hear him in his accustomed places, to hear him thumping along and the touch of his cane. In fact, he is not one to vanish, his rugged soul still lives, he made an impression upon us just as any positive character will. He had his heavy cross to bear all through life. If he had any resentment in his heart it was for those who failed to apply a remedy when he imagined it would have relieved him, as I have gathered from a remark of his.

After all, John Francis Sprague deserves a place among

the stalwart sons of his rugged state which is typified in the ruggedness of his soul which carried him to the end of a long life where real defeat came only once and that in the last great battle. It was his sacrifice for those around him.

Let me say in conclusion that Mr. Sprague began a great work, the Journal of History. It should carry on and should hand down to the future the rich treasures of our state history, an invaluable treasure to the future.

JOHN SPRAGUE

(By Henry E. Dunnack, State Librarian)

The people who are preparing the memorial issue of Sprague's Journal have asked me to write something about John Sprague. I have begged to be excused and they refuse. So what can I do? John Sprague was my friend. I knew him as a lover of nature, books, children and life. People and things *are* what they are in relation to other people and things. You see them only in comparison.

John Sprague came often to my office in the State Library. Always we talked about the governor, the legislature, the political questions of the day. Sometimes he got mad, sometimes we both got mad, and always we were friends. If you agreed with John, the sun would shine; if you did not, you could go to — and while he never said so, on account of his theology, he looked as much and more.

Generally we talked about books, coming always to the story of Maine, her founders, pioneers and builders. Maine was a passion, a never-ending subject for John Sprague. He loved his state, lived for her and died in her service.

He was different, not like other men. I have no way to estimate or measure him. I never flattered him in life, he would not wish me to praise him in death. Big, homely, not much for looks, his heart was fine and his purpose all gold.

Often we talked about George B. Hinckley and Good Will Home and little folks. He never had a home, or wife, or child. In this he was like Victor Hugo's hero Jean Val Jean, therefore at last he dedicated his life's work and all his heart's love to the children of others. I can see him now. I hear his voice. He is leaning over my desk. A gentle look is on his face and his voice is just a bit broken. "I never had a chance in life, it was all difficult, I blundered and made mistakes. Boys and girls ought to be taught the right ways of life, the big things of nature and the meaning of history." You see, always he came back to history and its value in building life and civilization.

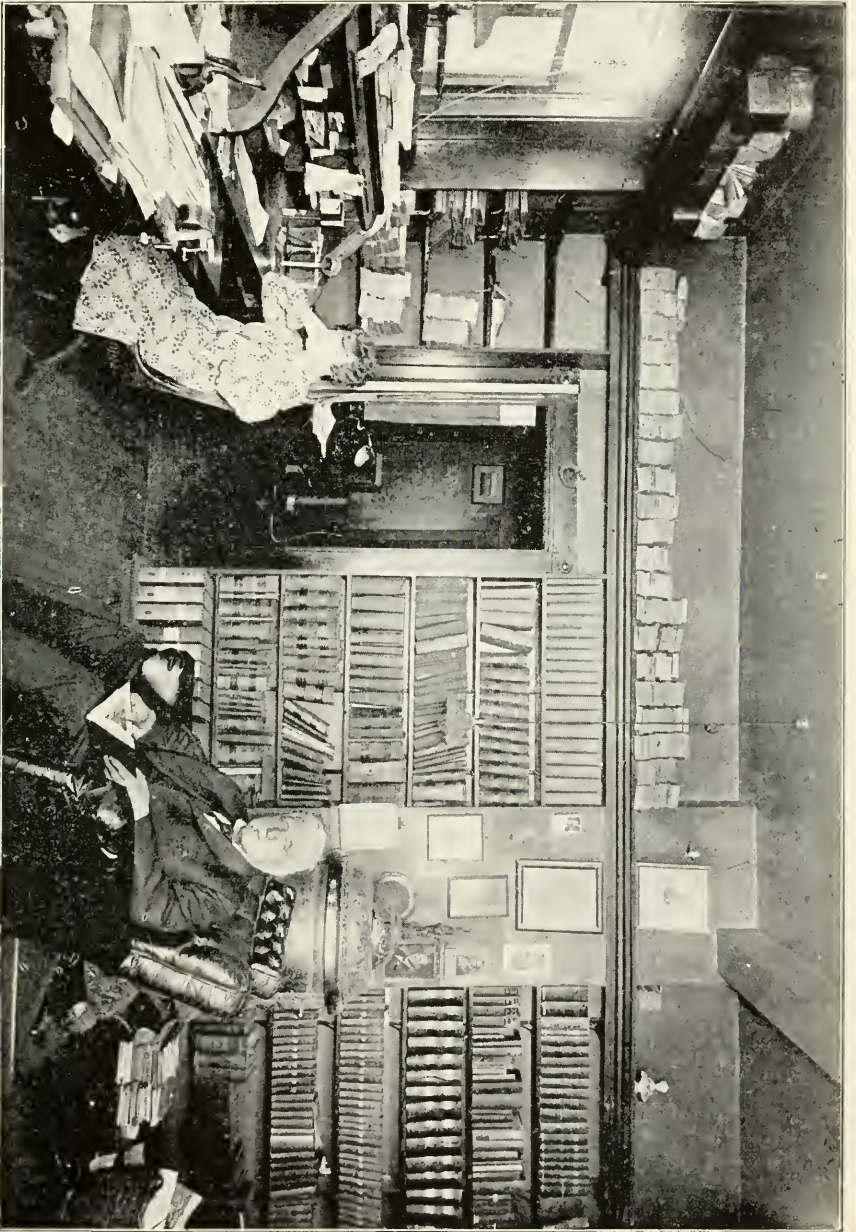
His chief interest all through the years was Maine and her progress and he thought one of the best way to inspire people with a love for Maine was to tell them the story of her great men and women and the chief events of the years. So he created Sprague's Journal of Maine History. He devoted all his energies to making it a worth while medium of instruction. It was not a great magazine, but it was a useful chronicle of events. Sometimes he secured articles from critical scholars which gave it permanent value. I recall with keen joy that on the occasion of his last visit to the library he autographed each of the bound volumes of his magazine.

He was old, very tired and broken; life was almost at the end. He knew it and he talked much about the "Great Adventure." John Sprague was unafraid. His trust was in the infinite goodness, and understanding of God.

JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE

I can not recall when first I met John Francis Sprague, but in the winter of 1921 I came to know him intimately and well. We were members of the Maine Legislature which convened that year. He was a Senator and I was a Representative. In the public house where we lived we were neighbors. Our rooms adjoined and were never locked. Hence we saw much of each other and we discussed everything from the relative value of safety razors as compared to the old fashioned variety to the doctrine of the atonement. We became friends and since that winter and at succeeding sessions of the Legislature I have continued my friendly relations with him. I do not remember in his many conversations with me that he ever expressed a despondent note. He was critical but in his criticism he always desired to be fair and just. It was difficult for him to look upon his physical condition with complacency, but I never heard him express himself in relation to it except in terms of cheerful courage. He did say to me once, that there were two things he wished he could have done; one was to have danced and the other to have walked in the woods. But early this year I received a letter from him in which, speaking of the passing of two intimates of his, he betrayed a touch of sadness, of melancholy. In fact he wrote "I am feeling sad and almost despondent" Now he has gone with a word of loneliness left as excuse for his going. It is not for the living to judge. It is for the living to remember the brave, strong man who struggled against poverty and adversity to a recognized place in the State and among educated and cultured people. He had a keen, vigor-

MIR. SPENCER IN HIS OFFICE AT DOVER-FONCROFT—TAKEN 2 DAYS BEFORE HIS DEATH



ous, inquiring mind. He was honest. He was sincere. He was truthful. He detested sham. He desired Truth. He knew and felt the traditions of his profession. He enjoyed the delights which come to the student dealing with original sources of the history of the State of Maine from its earliest beginnings. He sought a rational solution of life but he held fast to a belief in Deity. He earned and received the respect, esteem and admiration of many men. He, a childless man, established a publication which bears his name and which will carry it to many succeeding generations. Thus, this citizen held his way and lived his life among his fellows, a credit and an honor to the State he loved so well.

GEORGE C. WING, JR.

Auburn, Maine, May 12, 1926.

JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE

It is thirteen years since Mr. Sprague told me of his plan to carry on the work for Maine history laid down many years before by Col. Joseph W. Porter. I became then one of the earliest contributors to his *Journal* and since have corresponded frequently with him and have seen him a few times. Because I knew him only through his work for Maine history, my tribute is inadequate; yet I would not willingly be absent from those who wish to express their respect for him living, their grief for him departed.

His own little sketch of his early life in a recent *Journal* shows what difficulties he had to surmount in order to make a place for himself in a world which has little regard for those who are handicapped by misfortunes. That he succeeded in making a very definite place in his own city, county and state, shows that he had ambition. But Mr. Sprague's never seemed the ambition of an ambitious man. If he was a politician, it was because by extending his influence he could get work done that needed to be done. If he was an editor, it was neither for personal credit nor profit, but because unless he did this important work, perhaps no one might do it, though it ought to be done. To maintain his *Journal* these thirteen years must have needed all the courage required in leading a forlorn hope; but still he led on with enthusiasm and without wavering. He was doing something which ought to be done.

Recalling the days when he used to write to sporting papers upon game matters and comparing them with the later days of personal acquaintance and friendship, I feel that Mr. Sprague was a man who had grown great in soul and ripened

into wisdom by a continual schooling of himself to forget himself by trying to help others. Under handicaps which would have turned most men into misanthropes, bitter against the world, he made friends of everybody and won the affection and respect of those about him by the broadness of his goodwill and the substantial value of his services. He had educated himself not only mentally but spiritually until he stood like a lone oak, strong and beneficent. May his memory be green through the work which he has left behind him.

FANNIE H. ECKSTORM.

Brewer, July 12.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE

(By Mary Hutchins Devereux)

It was my good fortune to meet John Francis Sprague during the summer of 1921, when he chanced to be a guest at the Hotel Acadian, at Castine, in which my husband and I were interested at that time. His crippled condition made him more obvious in my memory than many other guests, and I immediately recognized him when I stopped at the Blethen House last year as the same Mr. Sprague who had previously been with us.

He became interested in us and expressed the desire that we spend the winter months with him, which we did, and as my thoughts revert to his confidential expressions from time to time, I realize that the feeling of loneliness was so established in his mind that no power on earth could banish it, and I can find no words more fitting to express his personal feelings than those which I am quoting from a recent appreciation written by him to the memory of a very dear friend, which is as follows:

"Within the past few weeks many of my cherished friends from the paths of the youthful, as well as the aged, here in my home town as well as other parts of the state, have passed out of this life. I cannot depict my innermost feelings in this regard. Perhaps these sad events may have brought more forcibly to my mind the fact that I am gliding down the western slope, nearing life's twilight hour. It has seemed to me that if I have not been within, I have been nearer to what Walt Whitman calls 'the superb vistas of death,' than ever before."

More rapidly than in previous years his most intimate friends were passing to the Great Beyond, hastening the increasing feeling of loneliness and sadness in his heart, until he was prompted to leave for the world this message—"I am

alone, awfully alone in this world. I must pass out. God knows me and he will forgive. Sorry to leave so many old friends in Maine. Remember the marks on my grave stone"—and then take his own life.

I found him a man who was charitable, kind in heart, a true friend, never speaking a word of harm of his greatest enemy, truthful and honest in his dealings with others and expressing an unusual fondness for children and pets.

Frequently he was happy and cheerful—again he brooded over his infirmities and longed for the love and devotion of near relatives often saying, "I am a poor old cripple, I have nothing to live for, and if it were the right way to die, I would end my life."

He often made the remark that he thought he would have been happier if he had established a religious home during his younger days.

The life of John Francis Sprague has passed into history—that which he most loved on earth. Much credit and honor are due this man who has labored under the difficulties of poverty and infirmities, for his untiring efforts to produce a publication which is of so great a service to our schools and to all readers interested in the history of various points of our beloved State of Maine. In this, he has left a monument to his memory which will remain a book of reference for years to come, affirming his motto, "History is the truth, ever impartial, never prejudiced."

He has given the accumulations of his life's work for a worthy cause—the ideal rearing and education of poor boys and girls—a blessing which was never bestowed upon him.

May God consider the life he had laid out for this man, and grant his final request—"Forgiveness."

LETTER FROM HON. AUGUSTUS F. MOULTON

Bertram E. Packard,
Dept. of Education,
Augusta, Me.

Dear Mr. Packard:

I had the good fortune to be acquainted with John Francis Sprague for a good many years. He was a steadfast, reliable friend as well as a loyal, public spirited citizen. He was a man whom it was a pleasure to know. His interest in historical matters was great and long continued. After the Maine Historical Society ceased its publications, he established his Sprague's Journal of Maine History to which he gave

practically all of his time and attention. This he did mainly from a sense of public duty without expectation of personal profit or reward. The labor and expense of this undertaking were very great and finally became more than he was able to carry on. The value of his work, much as it was and is appreciated, will be held in increasing esteem as the years go by. He saved from oblivion much of value that would otherwise have been forgotten. His departure was a great public loss. It can be truly said of him that he was esteemed most highly by those who knew him best.

Truly yours,

A. F. MOULTON.

John Francis Sprague—Lawyer, Legislator, Student, Historian, who gave unstintingly of himself that youth might be taught to reverence, cherish, and love the dear State of Maine, and their elders learn the story of the great and good men and women who here played their parts in the great drama called Life. Realizing the need of preservation of historical material in easily accessible form, and appreciating keenly the permanence of the printed page, he, without hope of pecuniary reward, dared to venture. His Journal of Maine History will ever remain a monument to his memory.

WILLIAM O. SAWTELLE.

“FLY ROD’S” TRIBUTE TO JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE

Miss Cornelia T. Crosby of Phillips Writes Appreciation of Noted Maine Historian

That remarkable Maine woman, “Fly Rod,” Cornelia T. Crosby, is at St. Mary’s hospital in Lewiston, slowly recovering from a nervous break-down.

Of all Maine women, few have a wider acquaintance among newspaper people, none a wider acquaintance among those who love the lakes and brooks of Maine.

Miss Crosby got her acquaintance and her fame from her service as a writer of matters relative to the Rangeley region, and her study of the finer elements of the sport of fishing. Her understanding of its ethics and its poetry made her unique. For years she worked for the “Maine Woods” published at Rangeley and as correspondent for many publications devoted to recreation as well as correspondent for many

metropolitan newspapers. She had personal friends among every class and type of true fishermen. Her pen-name "Fly Rod" became so familiar that she was known rarely by her own name.

Miss Crosby was a friend of all who founded or early associated with the Fish and Game Association. The death of John F. Sprague has evidently touched her deeply. The Lewiston Evening Journal editor received the following personal letter from "Fly Rod," which he ventures to print because he knows that hundreds and thousands of her friends will be glad to hear from her.

Dear Mr. ———:

This morning a friend left last night's Journal as he passed my door.

The shock of "Uncle John's" death casts a gloom on me here in the hospital where I have been for weeks trying to regain from a nervous breakdown and heart trouble. As an old friend I want to personally thank you for the kind words you said of him.

"Uncle John" was an inspiration and a help to me to keep up the fight and "keep smiling" when I had to give up casting the fly, and later when on the account of the loss of the sight of one eye but keep my pencil sharpened.

We who have suffered and known the meaning of the word "a-l-o-n-e," understand too well what he so bravely endured and was so cheerful and helpful when with friends.

Maine has lost a noble man, always on the right side, one of the first members of our F. & G. Asso. and his words and work will not soon be forgotten.

I was one of the first, and may have been the first in Maine to become a member of the New England Women's Association (some 40 or 50 years ago, don't tell). The last time I attended their annual in Boston I went to lunch with Mr. Nixon Waterman and I have with me the verse he wrote and autographed:

"rose for the living is more
 Than a sumptuous wreath
 to the dead
 In filling love's requisite store,
 A rose to the living is more
 if graciously given before
 The hungering spirit is fled—
 A rose to the living is more
 Than sumptuous wreaths to the dead."

But if we can no longer give flowers and kind words too, we can say kind words for gentle, kind, "Uncle John" who

will be so much missed, and you old friend, keep on writing and saying good things for the best people and the best place on which our flag is flying—Maine!

Yours sincerely,

FLY ROD.

As you once said "sometimes known as Cornelia T. Crosby."

JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE

(From "Good Will Record" issue of June, 1926)

The leading Maine dailies, of May 8, 1926, carried this announcement:

"Dover-Foxcroft, May 7.—The body of John Francis Sprague, who for many years has been prominent in the affairs of Piscataquis County, was found sitting in a chair of the back room of his law office at 1.30 P. M. today. A bullet hole through the temple, and a discharged revolver on the floor at his feet told of suicide to escape the helplessness of infirmities, confirmed by these words written on the back of an envelope found in his coat pocket: 'I am all alone, all alone. God knows and will forgive. I must go out. Sorry to leave so many old friends in Maine.'

The deceased was born in Brockway's Mills, Sangerville, July, 1848, son of Elbridge Gerrish Sprague and Sarah Parsons Sprague. The only surviving relative is a cousin, Hon. Willis E. Parsons, of Dover-Foxcroft.

Mr. Sprague was largely self-educated, the little red school-house being the only school he ever attended. He was admitted to the Piscataquis County Bar in 1874, practising his profession first at Abbot Village, later at Monson, and in 1910 moving to Dover where he has since had his law office. He was deeply interested in educational matters and was a member of the Board of Trustees of Monson Academy and one of the staunchest friends of Maine's academies. He possessed unusual interest not only in present day activities but in historical matters, was the founder and alone responsible for the successful publication of Sprague's Journal of Maine History, a publication that has contributed greatly to information and interest respecting the history of this State.

For years he was actively interested in the political affairs of his community and State, in politics Republican-Progressive 1912-1924. He served in the Maine House in 1885 and 1893. In the latter term he with Llewellyn Powers and Hannibal E. Hamlin, members of the Judiciary Committee, made a minority report favoring equal suffrage for women. He

was in the Senate in 1921. He was referee in bankruptcy 1898-1920. He became a prolific writer on historical subjects and was the author of 'Sebastian Rasle,' 'A Maine Tragedy of the Eighteenth Century' and other works. He ably edited his *Journal* from its inception.

His acquaintance with the public men of this State was wide, over a period of nearly half a century. He was social in his interests and made many friends. He was a member of the I. O. O. F., past noble grand of Kineo Lodge and a member of Mosaic Lodge, F. and A. M. He was affiliated with the Unitarian Church.

Compelled by circumstances to depend on his own efforts from boyhood, he possessed a spirit of self-reliance, which later in life, intimate friends say, appeared to color his views of death. Several years ago he frankly told an acquaintance that he was resolved never to become a helpless burden on others. All his life he had, by reason of deformed feet, been a cripple. It seems to be the general opinion among his friends that he deliberately decided that he was becoming infirm and resolved to end his life. It does not appear, however, that his acquaintances observed any marked change in his health and within a few days of his death he was planning to get the next issue of the *Journal* off his hands early in the quarter and so secure a longer vacation than usual this summer and he spoke optimistically of the success of his publication, the last issue of which came out a few days ago."

* * *

There is a depth of pathos in this announcement. There will be other and better tributes than I can offer; but I must bear personal testimony to the man's character and career, and there were elements in both that challenged my admiration. I admire courage; I uncover my head in honor of men who quietly and deliberately face great handicaps in life, and plod along through their years, overcoming obstacles and winning out in the long run. John Francis Sprague was such a man.

I first saw Mr. Sprague in a congregation which I was addressing in Monson, Maine. He moved to Dover-Foxcroft, and I next saw him in congregations in the churches there when I was speaking of Good Will. He began to send small contributions toward the project—five or ten dollars at a time. In the last year of his life he sent three checks—not large, but each showing the heart of the man. One day, I dropped into his office for a call of appreciation—half afraid of him as I often am when calling on a stranger. I was

surprised at his cordiality, and soon learned that we had interests in common.

He was a Nature lover; he had written of the woods and streams, and a little volume he had published was called "Back Log Studies"—a title suggestive of the open fire, the blazing birch and friendly talks; for where else will men talk as they do in presence of purring flames, and jetting smoke, and dying embers.

He was a lover of the choicest things in literature, and would often quote some stirring bit from the best authors; his quotations ranged from the sacred book to the latest authors; he would go to his library—moving with difficulty—to find some expression that had struck his fancy, and would want me to share his pleasure over it.

He was interested in the education of the young, and, deprived of early educational advantages himself, his sympathies went out especially to boys who unless special efforts were made in their behalf, would not be equipped for life as they should be. The scheme for a helping hand, as embodied in the "Good Will Idea" met his unqualified approval. His checks, though counted among the smaller contributions, were highly prized; they appeared to come from a man of slender means, and a man's gifts to humanity must be reckoned "according to what he hath and not according to what he hath not." With these interests shared in common—Nature, literature and education of the underprivileged—it was inevitable that a chance acquaintance should ripen into a friendship. It did my heart good, when, sometimes he would introduce me to a caller as "my friend."

When the founding of Good Will began, I used to think that such a broad, strong institution as I believed it would become, should have a distinctive literature dealing with practical religion, with Nature topics—the great out doors,—and with education; and I essayed to make my own contributions to it as a foundation. The Good Will Publishing Company was organized; the "Story of Good Will Farm," "Good Will Short Talks," "Something Happened," "Some Boys I Know," and "Some Good Will Boys," were published; but the small editions—a thousand copies in each—were sold out; they were hastily prepared at best, for they were only a side issue, and I was close to abandoning the plan. Mr. Sprague knew it; he urged me on, he asked me to give more attention to my pen and wrote me often of the "Letters from Applehurst" and repeatedly urged me to put them in permanent form; but for his attitude and repeated references to them it would not have been done. When I dared to print

a poem on "Marten Stream in October" which I would never have offered to an editor, he reprinted it in full in his "Journal of History." It seemed to me strangely out of place in that publication, but I was as pleased as I would have been if in my boyhood I had won a twenty-five dollar prize in a literary contest. Under the inspiration of his kindly advice I resumed the use of the pen.

When I wanted to erect the Tenterden Tablets on the Bowdoin Trail at Good Will, I first consulted Mr. Sprague; with his approval, I did the work, and then he made a laborious journey to the place on the day the tablets were unveiled and gave the address, because I had chosen him for the task. Mrs. Sarah Brown Fowler, the good woman to whom I recited my first lesson in common fractions and in English grammar more than forty years before, was the other invited guest; she made the journey from Guilford, Conn., for the occasion.

In his "Back Log Studies" Mr. Sprague pays a tribute to the memory of the "apostles of outdoor life—Frank Forrester and "Adirondack" Murray—and when I conceived the idea of erecting tablets in honor of Murray's contributions to America's health and happiness, as "Father of the modern out door movement," I first consulted Mr. Sprague. Mr. Sprague told me that, in his judgment, Mr. Murray's influence on the movement was far greater than Frank Forrester's and gave my project his enthusiastic approval. From Mr. Sprague's office I went to Murray's home town to consult with his fellow-townsmen about the project. The men I saw supported Mr. Sprague's decision. The tablets were put in position, and by a curious coincidence, at about the same time, though I did not know it until afterwards, admirers of Frank Forrester were erecting a tablet to his memory in New York State. If in any of the annual pilgrimages at Good Will to the Murray Tablets at the end of the Bowdoin Trail when we sing "America" and the "Trail Song" and repeat together the prayer which the Master taught his disciples at the end of a trail on a mountain in Gallilee—if, as we kindle the symbolic camp-fire, any soul is inspired with a new love of Nature, the woods, the trails, the lakes and streams, it can be traced back to Mr. Sprague's hearty approval of the project, for had he disapproved the matter would have been dropped. I knew that he was, by nature a historian, and that he had trained himself to accuracy of judgment, while I was prompted by philanthropy and sentiment. The motto of his "Journal" was "History is truth; ever impartial, never prejudiced." If he approved I could afford to go forward; if he

condemned I would have assumed that I was letting sentiment run away with reason.

To the casual reader these incidents may seem trifling at best, but they served to bring us in a closer sympathy; and there were other circumstances. Poverty had deprived us of the liberal education which I had coveted and no doubt Mr. Sprague had craved, but each was trying to do his share of the world's work; each was publishing a periodical and he appeared to be as interested and as solicitous for my *Good Will Record* as I was for his *Journal of Maine History*. Colby College had conferred an honorary degree upon each of us but when I saw him invested with the regalia I felt quite as happy as I did on the June morning when the same honor had been bestowed on me for I knew that his struggle had been far the greater. Our early life had been in sharp contrast. In my youth I had again and again traced the wonder-working career in Gallilee from the manger in Bethlehem to the empty tomb and the resurrection morning; I had deliberately chosen such religious experiences as can come to a man only under the banner of Christ, but which a man can never discount after they have come to him. These had not been a part of Mr. Sprague's life, whether from choice or through misfortune I do not know. That he had respect for my religious convictions and practices I have abundant evidence.

The years were passing. He had just issued Sprague's "*Journal of Maine History*" for the current quarter, and it is conceded to be the best he had ever published; he had talked with interest of the number which would follow it; he had planned for a longer vacation the coming summer than usual; he had asked the treasurer of the Congregational Church to send him a supply of collection envelopes for he would worship by giving as well as by bowing the head; he had collected enough historical material for two years, at least, of the *Journal*.

And then there came a sudden failure; and it came all at once—in a day, or an hour. Memory failed him. He forgot all the difficulties he had met and conquered,—the great handicaps that he had reduced to a minimum; the victories, that, in spite of everything, he had won; and strangely and unfortunately he could and did remember the defeats, and the adverse circumstances; it was a trick of a memory that should have served to the end, and the failure came in a day—an hour.

His courage failed him. The things which he had done and was still expected to do, and which he was qualified by long experience to do more efficiently than any other man in the

state, seemed not worth doing. What did it matter whether they were done or not? He had won the commendation of his fellowmen, but was it worth counting, and could he continue to do it? He had founded the *Journal* and at last got it on a paying financial basis; but what next?

His mental vision failed him. In a day or an hour his outlook was darkened. He could not see as he had always seen; the bright spots of somewhat restricted enjoyment were suddenly obscured. He could not see anything worth while, or effort; his crippled body was full of years and weary; his mind might lose its grasp.

Everything failed him at once and just for the time being—memory, courage, mental vision, logic, hope; the only thing left him in that hour was a glimmer of faith in the living and true God whom he believed would be merciful in judgments, because He knew everything; He knew all the handicaps, and the lapses, and the crippled feet, and indescribable loneliness, and the yearning for human sympathy that was often withheld because people did not understand, when they thought they did. It was pitiful; it was the depth of pathos as he hastily wrote "I am all alone—*all alone*" and then went away leaving more friends in Maine than he had dreamed of because there were so many who did not dare show the friendship which was in their hearts; his nature was more like their own than they had guessed.

* * *

A very fine editorial in the Portland, Maine, *Evening Express*, May 10, closes thus:

"In writing this brief and inadequate appreciation of John Sprague, the thought has come to us several times—what is the use? No words of appreciation, of admiration or love can reach his ears or the ears of a family circle, for he had none. The only satisfaction that can come from any such tribute as this is the knowledge that we are echoing what thousands of Maine people are thinking today, even though such echoes are faint and inadequate."

But with me it is different. Readers of the *Record* know that from time to time I have paid tribute, as best I could, to one after another, of those who have had an influence in the first fifty years of Good Will's history; some of these men and women made contributions of buildings, or land, or money in large amounts; some influenced the life of the institution in its religious spirit; some have had much to do with the educational activities. But Mr. Sprague had a hand in another department as I have already indicated, and it is not for his relatives, of which he had very few, but for future

generations that may be interested in the founding of Good Will that the detail in this article is furnished. With articles about other men who have made themselves felt at Good Will this attempt at a tribute will be found in the future by those who may search the files of the *Good Will Record* to find its history.

EDITORIAL

The day that it was announced in the press that Hon. John Francis Sprague, of Dover-Foxcroft, Maine, had bequeathed his estate, with the exception of fifteen hundred dollars, to the Good Will Home Association, at Hinckley, Maine, a visitor in the Good Will office, said to me:

“How came he to do it,”

The question is easily answered. Mr. Sprague had never mentioned his business affairs to me and I had never mentioned them to him; he had never intimated to me that he had done or that he intended to do, anything more for Good Will than he was doing from time to time, and my attempt at a tribute to him was prepared the day that his death was announced in the daily press, and when I was on my way to Dover-Foxcroft to attend his funeral, before anyone had surmised that he had remembered Good Will in a generous way. But Mr. Sprague had been familiar with Good Will from the beginning; he had watched its developments with interest and pleasure; the “Good Will Idea,” as symbolized on the covers of the *Record*, appealed to him; he had visited Good Will; he had seen the young people assembled and also about their individual duties.

These facts are the answer, in part, at least, to the question.

His will, drawn up April 26, 1917, reads as follows: After payment of my just debts, funeral charges, and expense of administration, I dispose of my estate as follows:

1st—I direct my executor to expend the sum of \$500 in erecting a suitable monument over my grave. 2nd—I give the sum of \$200 forever in trust, the income of which is to be used in caring for the lot where I shall be buried. 3rd—I give and bequeath to the Piscataquis Historical Society all of my papers, manuscripts, scrap books and documents, that which its standing committees may desire, to be held for the use of the said society as long as it may exist, but no longer. 4th—I give to the Good Will Home Association at Fairfield, Maine, the rest and residue of my estate, real, personal or mixed wherever found, at the time of my decease. 6th—I appoint Willis E. Parsons of Foxcroft sole executor. 7th—I revoke all former wills.

To the above will is attached a codicil dated October 21, 1924, which leaves the sum of \$1500 to the trustees of Colby College scholarship funds for a John Francis Sprague fund, the interest of which is to be used annually.

* * *

JOHN F. SPRAGUE

(By Arthur G. Staples)

It was not John F. Sprague himself that chose to solve the mystery of death, Friday at his home in Dover-Foxcroft, but his poor, crippled, pain-wracked body, driving him to find the only relief that seemed to be at hand.

We are indeed three in one—body, mind, spirit. The body failed; always had failed in his case. A crippled child; a helpless pair of legs and feet; tied at last almost to his chair; but a mind as free as the air; and a spirit like the flight of the eagle.

The shock of John F. Sprague's death to the writer is inexpressible. What shall we do without the occasional visit; the frequent long chats in the Augusta House; the long and semi-humorous and always inspiring chats on various topics—our favorite being the Patriarchs and Prophets of Mr. Sprague's favorite book the Old Bible.

We are not surprised at his ending. He has discussed this way out, many a time. He has asked if it were wrong when the body was a clog, the mind eager; the spirit aspiring, to part their company and set the imprisoned free; for he had a Great Faith. "Tied like Prometheus to the rock am I," said he. "The very vultures are gnawing at me." Aged, alone, weary, ever in pain, looking forward only to the helpless end; yet we shall miss him.

What a brave life! A poverty-stricken youth; crippled; uneducated. Parents, Millerites; he himself born in that period when the Millerites were waiting Gabriel's trumpet; parents careless both of world's goods or of education of children, because "what's the use," they were to be snatched to Heaven on a cloud!

When Millerism busted, as a Faith, and the dupes of this creed, returned to their rocky acres, the lad set his face determinedly against all creed and looked only to God, eternal, and to John F. Sprague. He studied books on a peddle cart and became a lawyer by the grace of hard work.

His career was distinguished. He attained high honors. He made himself a State-wide figure. He became a cultured, learned man; an authority on Maine History; attained a comfortable competency; was called "Uncle John."

This name "Uncle John" came from the Lewiston Journal and a "Just Talk" written in this paper and published in the "Inner Man," a book of sketches of eminent Maine characters. He said it elected him to his last term in the Maine Senate.

His "Sprague's Journal of Maine History" is an institution. He, himself, made it; no one can ever give it the same touch; the same loving care and the same exquisite personality. He was gentle; sweet; thoughtful; childlike; tender. He was honest as the day. He had a noble head—wiry, white hair, fine features; winsome smile. His eyes twinkled with fun. He hunted books as a hound hunts the fox. His habitat was a library nook.

We wish—how we wish—that Uncle John had stuck it out. But pain made him often almost demented. His inferiority-complex, induced by his crippled condition made him oft-despondent. He has hurried along.

The good God that made him awry, that left him with the mind and spirit of an adventurer and yet tied him to the Rock, will surely recompense Uncle John, for a life of exquisite suffering beyond that which mortal man should undergo and will reward him also for a life of high endeavor; brave success; accomplishment under difficulties that would have kept many a smaller man in some country alms house instead of in the councils of the State, in the Law Courts as a practicing attorney; in the bibliography of Maine, as author, creator and preserver of the History of Maine.

I am standing tonight on the silvery beach
By the side of the restless sea,
And looking afar o'er the water's reach
For the ship that is coming for me.

Lonely and long have I waited here
For glimpse of the coming sail—
Patiently longing with joy to hear,
The sound of a welcome hail.

Some-where I know, on the ocean's breast,
My ship is heading this way;
Some day from out the dark'ning west,
She'll anchor here in the bay.

I shall catch the gleam of her shining mast,
As she comes o'er the tossing foam
To drop her sail and anchor fast,
E'er turning again for home.

Then my pilot will beckon me over the tide
 To my ship in the outer bay,—
 For a long farewell to my friends "this side,"
 When my ship goes drifting away.

I shall hear the sweet songs of the sailors in glee,
 As we drift o'er the restless foam,
 And long for the loved ones now waiting for me,
 In that land of delight, my home.

MARTIN L. DURGIN.

HON. JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE TOOK HIS LIFE ON MAY 7 BY SHOOTING

*His Career was One of Prominence and Accomplishment
 Despite Serious Physical Handicaps*

(From "Piscataquis Observer" issue of May 13, 1926)

The people in Union Square, Dover-Foxcroft, and very soon those of the village were shocked, Friday afternoon, May 7, when it was known that Hon. John Francis Sprague had committed suicide in his office. He had been seen in his front office as late as 12:00 A. M., but as he did not go to his dinner in the apartment over his office, occupied by Reuben Devereux and family with whom he boarded, Miss Marguerite Devereux being his stenographer, Mr. Devereux went into the office to look for him. He was not in the front office and the door to the back office was wide open, on going in he found Mr. Sprague sitting in a chair, dead. A bullet hole through the temple and a discharged revolver clenched in his right hand, which was laying on his lap, showed how death had occurred. Dr. R. H. Marsh, of Guilford, a county medical examiner, was called and pronounced it a case of suicide.

At least two persons have said that Mr. Sprague had spoken of suicide as a relief from his physical infirmities and increasing helplessness, but it would seem that the act was a sudden decision for he had ordered printing for his "Journal of Maine History" but a few days before, and was preparing copy for the next issue.

The following note found on his person sheds some light upon his act: "I am tired of life, I am alone, awfully alone. God knows, he will forgive me. Sorry to leave so many old friends in Maine. I must pass out. Remember the marks on my grave stone."

His deformed feet made it increasingly difficult for him to get about and he realized that the time was not far distant when he would be helpless. The deaths in recent months of several old friends, the last being William Smith Knowlton, also had a depressing effect on him. He was indeed very nearly alone as far as relatives went, his nearest being two cousins, Hon. Willis E. Parsons and Mrs. Margaret Adams who lives on Lincoln street, Dover-Foxcroft.

Mr. Sprague was born in Brockway's Mills, Sangerville, July 16, 1848, the son of Elbridge Gerrish and Sarah (Parsons) Sprague. He had little schooling but with a natural inclination to become well educated he became so by his own unaided efforts. Early in life he took up peddling as a business, driving a cart throughout the county. His ambition went beyond that business, however, and he studied law and was admitted to the Piscataquis bar in 1874, practicing his profession first in Abbot, then in Monson, coming to Dover in 1910. He had the office of Referee in Bankruptcy since the passage of the law in 1898.

Mr. Sprague was a Republican and took an active interest in politics. He served in the House of Representatives in 1885 and 1893 and in the Senate in 1921. It had been his custom for several years during the session of the Legislature to pass the winter at the Augusta House which gave him a wide acquaintance in the state.

He was a trustee of Monson Academy and attended the meeting held in Waterville last month in opposition to the Maher amendment. He was a member of the Maine Historical Society, president of the Piscataquis Historical Society, a charter member and past president of the Piscataquis Historical Society, a charter member and past president of the Maine Sportsmen's Association, a member and past president of the Maine Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. He was also an Odd Fellow and a Mason.

His religious preferences were Unitarian. He attended the Congregational Church in this town frequently, more frequently than most people would with his difficulty in walking or even getting into an automobile or sleigh.

Mr. Sprague was greatly interested in literature, having a large library and reading the best books and magazines. He was particularly interested in history and through his work along that line gained considerable prominence as a writer. Among his published books are "Sebastian Rasle," a Maine tragedy of the 18th century, "Piscataquis Biography

and Fragments," "The Northeastern Boundary Controversy and the Aroostook War," and "Backwoods Sketches." He had done much in Maine historical research work and many of his articles were published in the Maine Historical Society Journal of American History and in the Lewiston Journal Magazine.

But the work that had given him the greatest prominence throughout the country was his "Journal of Maine History" which he began to publish in 1913 and which had become a standard authority on Maine history. It was increasing in value and the last two issues have been pronounced the best of all.

Mr. Sprague was subject to moods, resulting from conditions that caused him great physical and mental suffering, but during his life in this town the writer always found him a congenial friend, as a great many throughout the state had found him to be. When the handicaps under which he ran the race of life are considered we must marvel that he got so near the front.

The funeral service was held in the Congregational Church, Sunday afternoon, May 9th, conducted by Rev. C. E. Clark, who had become very friendly with Mr. Sprague and who spoke with much feeling of the good qualities he had seen in him. A large delegation of Odd Fellows was present and the funeral service of the order was conducted by Kineo Lodge. Many beautiful floral pieces had been sent for the occasion. The burial was in the Gray cemetery on the Guilford road, the bearers being David Price, Edward Johnson, Eugene H. Flint and Frank Libby, all of Monson.

Others present from out of town were Rev. G. W. Hinckley, of Hinckley; John R. Flint and William R. Hughes, of Monson; Judge James H. Hudson, John Houston, Harry A. Davis and John S. Williams, of Guilford; Stacy C. Lanpher and Charles J. Chase of Sebec. Had the roads been suitable many more friends from away would have come.

ALL ALONE

All alone when the twilight falls,
No one to listen, and watch, and wait;
No one to greet me at the door,
Or wonder and care if I am late.

All alone by my fireside
Just across from an empty chair,
No one to say "I'm glad you're here"
No one to smile or smooth my hair.

Life has its roses and singing birds,
Beautiful things when the seasons start,
But I cannot love them all alone—
I—with an empty heart.

How can I stay with no one here,
When just beyond there are loving hands
Waiting to greet me and draw me in,
To their circle in other lands.

When I have gone just over the line
From this lonely desert of sifting sand,
I believe that God, who sees all hearts,
Will know, and will understand.

FRANCIS WRIGHT TURNER.

Ellsworth, Maine.

The remaining portion of the magazine is just as Mr. Sprague had arranged it at the time of his death.

MARCH IN A MAINE PASTURE

Across a pasture, wide and steep,
I go in memory's way, and live again
That walk I took so long ago.
I start, as then, to climb the hill
Aslant to meet the road above
And save a bit of corner-square.

I cross on crust, deep, hubbly, firm,
And then descend a gully in the hill
To clear ice over rushing water,—
Water going down to meet the brook
Whose bridge I stood upon to rest.

I stand and watch the water bubble,
Drop,—foam over rock—and down again
To lower rock, and so
I cross, climb up the slippery bank,—
On again, up to a
Granite island, gray, proud,
Defiant of the water moat about its base.

I linger at the wriggling rivulets
That channel out a snake-like path
Through melting snow.
I gaze upon the dams of ice
Night made to stop the pace
Of Sun and Spring.

I marvel at the caves of deeper gullies
Worn under by waters now away—
In former days before I came
To cross the hillside pasture,
Down in Maine.

And near the hill-top, and the wall,
Under their ice-bound coverlets,
I see again the red-green-brown
Of checkerberry leaves entombed.
The mystery of melting snow
Is made a living picture
And will never go.
It meant so much—
That walk across the pasture hill
In Maine—in March—so long ago!

ELIZABETH K. FOLSOM.

REGARDING THE JONATHAN EDWARDS FAMILY

Our readers are aware of the fact that the rather wonderful history of the descendants of Jonathan Edwards, some of whom branch into prominent Maine families, is often referred to by writers of New England history. E. N. Jenekes, Jr., of Springfield, Mass., in the Boston Herald of April 11, 1926, has the following to say about this subject:

One of your correspondents lately cited the familiar case of the Jonathan Edwards progeny as an example of hereditary talent and referred to Jonathan Edwards's grandmother, Elizabeth Tuthill, Richard Edwards's first wife, as a woman of brilliant gifts. Comparing the descendants of Richard Edwards's first wife and his second wife, A. E. Wiggam, a popular writer on biology, says: "Later in life Richard Edwards married Mary Talcott. She was an ordinary, every-day, common-place woman. She had ordinary, every-day, commonplace children." This comparison was quoted by your correspondent.

What appears to be the truth about this remarkable genealogy will be found in another popular book, "The New Age of Faith," by John Langdon Davies, who challenges Mr. Wiggam's eugenic arguments. Mr. Langdon Davies shows that Elizabeth Tuthill, among whose progeny have been the "12 college presidents, 265 college graduates, 65 college professors, 100 clergymen," etc., was divorced by her husband "on the grounds of adultery and other immoralities," and that "one of her sisters murdered her own son, and a brother murdered his own sister."

This authentic record of hereditary talent, instead of being an argument for practical eugenics, is a conclusive illustration of the narrow limits within which eugenic restrictions could be safely applied. For, as H. E. Walters says, in his book, "Genetics," subsequent events show that it would have been a great eugenic mistake to prohibit Elizabeth Tuthill from marrying, although it would have been easy to and judges to condemn her."

DO WE KNOW WHAT FORESTRY MEANS TO MAINE?

Many of the able editorial writers of the press of Maine, have recently been devoting considerable time and space to calling the attention of our own people to the immeasurable importance of all of our citizens, exerting in every possible way their energy and every ounce of influence that they can command in behalf of the preservation of the vast stretches of forestry, from the Canadian borders to the Atlantic coast, which are within Maine's boundary line. That the future industrial welfare of Maine depends largely upon the conservation of its forestry and wild life, is indisputable. Its value cannot be estimated. It staggers the mind to contemplate for a moment, just what its destruction would really mean to our state. Every person in Maine having any breadth or depth to his thinking power, understands how dependent this state is, upon its forests for its prosperity.

Yet, "eternal vigilance is the price" of every good or righteous cause which exists.

"Fred S. Gilbert, second vice president of the Great Northern Paper Company, one of Maine's biggest industries and the owner of a large amount of timber land, has presented some facts and figures which should carry conviction to all the people of Maine as to the vital part the forests play in the well being of this State.

"Mr. Gilbert further says:

"The wild or incorporated land of the State amounts to 9,435,173 acres. Its average assessed value in 1924 was \$7.56 an acre. This represents 70 per cent of its real value, making this land value to its owners \$10.80 per acre or a total value of \$101,899,868. There are more than 5,500,000 acres of timberland in the incorporated towns of the State, in addition to the land in incorporated towns, making a total of approximately 15,000,000 acres of land in Maine on which there is growing timber. Applying the estimate made by Forrest H. Colby for the entire 15,000,000 acres there is an average of 3.4 cords of pulp wood per acre on this land, or a total of approximately 510,000,000 cords.

"The cost of stumping, cutting, hauling, driving, conversion and transportation of a cord of wood into paper is approximately \$35. If the average acre of timberland in the State contains 3.4 cords of pulp wood, as Mr. Colby estimates, it would have a value to the owner of \$10.80 per acre and a value to the State of 3.4 multiplied by \$35 or \$119 per acre. Taking the total timberland area, 15,000,000 acres, and multiplying it by \$119 (less \$10.80, the owner's value) makes \$1,623,000 which is the value of these lands to the citizens of the State when the pulp wood is harvested, transported and manufactured.'

"What an enormous asset this is. It represents money which will be distributed through the channels of trade in Maine. Every citizen of this State will benefit from it, either directly or indirectly, no matter what part of the State he or she lives in or what occupation he or she may be engaged in.

"To preserve this forest land should be the desire of every citizen of Maine. To help impress upon the people of this State the importance of preserving our forests, the Great Northern Paper Company, co-operating with the officials of the State, has embarked upon a campaign of education. In addition to other things it is doing this company is now running a series of advertisements in the newspapers with a view of educating the public against the careless building of fires in the woods.

"Our interest, that of a large taxpayer as well as owner of timberlands, and also our interest in the welfare of the State, has prompted this work.

"The people of Maine, appreciating the importance of this work, should enlist in this campaign of education. Service clubs, organizations of every kind, the public schools, the newspapers and every possible agency that can be employed should help make all people of Maine and all its visitors understand how vitally important it is to this State to keep fires from being started in the woods.

"This is the time to begin such a campaign because, within a few weeks the snow will be gone, the woods will become dry, the vegetation will not have been started and conditions will be such that bad fires may be started.

"Maine can preserve all of its forests if its people will help along

this campaign of education. We are of the opinion that they will want to do it when they know about it."

REPEATING MAINE HISTORY

Under the above heading the Waterville Sentinel of March 30, 1926, in a glimpse of what Maine people have just passed through in 60 years of prohibition, as follows:

Conditions in congress now, so far as prohibition is concerned, are almost exactly what they were in this state fifteen or twenty years ago. At that time in Maine there was much dissatisfaction with enforcement and the entire official attitude and a strong desire for a change. Drys were content to let things remain as they were, hoping that eventually they would work out some improvement and arguing that anyhow prohibition at its worst is far better than license at its best.

And isn't that just about the position of the country as a whole to-day? It is doubtful if the national agitation goes deep enough to produce a radical change in the law. There is much froth and noise on the surface but underneath the influences that have long favored prohibition votes or that the nation wide referendum, for which there is now a demand, would prove to be wet. At least, this was true in this state where the wets at one time appeared to be much stronger than they are to-day as a whole in the country.

It seems to us to-day, that what editor Manson says, is based more or less, upon real common sense.

And, yet, when the writer essays to say anything about Maine of his own day and generation, which is the present time, he realizes that he is writing for a class of research workers, who will live upon this earth in the year 2026. They will then find all that we say about this and other subjects, in bound volumes of Sprague's Journal, in the Library of Congress, and a hundred other large American libraries. Hence, we cannot undertake to predict what their view of the subject may be, at that time. The angle from which they will view it will have evolved from a century of episodes and experiences, that we can have no knowledge of. We might go on to say that there will then be in America, a hardy and greatly improved race of human beings, superior to any other type of humans that the world has ever known or we might take a more pessimistic view of the question and assert that the Anglo Saxon race, having led the civilization of the world for eight hundred years or more, living all the time upon "hard stuff," as a beverage, will gradually become molly-coddles, spineless and with softening of the brain, pass into oblivion.

But all of that would be only the most foolish kind of prophesying, based upon nothing but guess work and imagination. Hence, we shall not predict.



Courtesy of J. P. Grenier
THE OLD SQUIRE'S FARM OVERLOOKING LAKE PENNESSEWASSEEE, NORWAY

SIDE-LIGHT ON ANCIENT LOCAL HISTORY AND MODERN SPIRITUALISM IN THE KENNEBEC REGION

(By John L. Fish in the "Lewiston Journal")



HE building of the new Spiritualist Church in Augusta has been one of the interesting things in the state this year, first because it is the only one of the kind in Maine, and secondly because of the strange phenomena of the Spiritualist religion to which is credited the real building of the structure. Strange enough, Sager, the convicted murderer, who was hanged in Augusta in 1837, appears to be really responsible for the erection of this handsome new place of worship. This came about thru Dr. Frank S. Bigelow, of Skowhegan, who told his story at the dedication of the church.

It was thru the generosity of Mrs. Georgia Staples Davis, of Augusta, that the money was forthcoming to start the building project. Dr. Bigelow was at Mrs. Davis' home to treat her and while there said that thru spirit influences, he received a message from Sager, which indicated that a portion of the gallows were in the rear of the Davis buildings, and then added that eventually there would be a temple erected in the shadow of the jail. The message was communicated to Mrs. Davis with the result that she left a substantial fund at her demise for such a building. As suggested by the Spirit control, the new church is near the present Kennebec County jail.

The foregoing incidents have revived the story of the death of Mrs. Sager, the consequent arrest of Mr. Sager for her murder, his trial and subsequent execution, having been found guilty of the crime. There have been different stories afloat in connection with the same as to the manner of the crime, etc., and the following authentic account of the gruesome incidents have been obtained:

THE EXECUTION OF JOSEPH SAGER

On the 5th day of October, 1836, Phoebe Sager, wife of Joseph Sager, of Gardiner, died under circumstances that led to the suspicion that she had been murdered by poison administered by her husband. Sager was immediately arrested and lodged in the county jail, at Augusta, the Supreme Judicial court being then in session, the grand inquest of the county, promptly found a true bill of indictment of murder. On the 3rd day of the term, Sager was arraigned and pleaded

not guilty. Tuesday, October 23rd, was assigned as date for the trial.

The court was held in the old South Church, Chief Justice Nathan Weston and Associate Justice Parsons on the bench (the law of the day not permitting any judge to preside at a trial, involving the life of a human being), hence two of the most eminent judges of the high court in the state appeared on the bench, (it is different now). Nathan Clifford, attorney general of the state, conducted the prosecution assisted by James Bradbury, county attorney for Kennebec, and George Batchelder, Esq., of Gardiner. The prisoner was defended by Peleg Sprague, then U. S. Senator from Maine, and Frederick Allen, Esq., of Gardiner, both very eminent in the legal profession.

On the appointed day the prisoner was placed in the dock, safely guarded by officers of the court. The proceedings were promptly begun in the presence of a vast throng of spectators that completely filled the pews, galleries and every inch of available standing room in the church. An especial venire had been summoned and the formation of the jury was sharply contested on both sides. Twenty-seven tales-men were challenged and promptly set aside. The jury was finally made up as follows: Foreman Oliver Bean, Readfield; Frederick Abbott, Augusta; Anson Boston, Sidney; Levi Greene, Vienna; Isaac Lapham, Pittston; Jacob Maine, Belgrade; Benjamin Melvine, Hallowell; Sanford Pullen, West Water-ville; William Perkins, Winslow; Alonzo Wood, Winthrop; John Woodcock, Sidney; Cyrus Grubel, Augusta.

Witnesses were examined and the facts well understood in the community where the prisoner was known, fully established that Sager had been a man of very dissolute and licentious habits and that the relations between himself and his wife were of an unhappy character. The main witness, whose testimony established the guilt of the prisoner of the crime, charged in the indictment was one Ann Rafter, an intimate of the Sager family, who preserved the tumbler in which was mixed the wine and poison that Sager handed his wife, urging her to drink the whole, "The goodness being all at the bottom." A sufficient quantity of the poison was found to permit an analysis, which showed clearly the deadly character of the stuff.

Attempts were made to impeach the testimony of Miss Rafter and connect her with the crime, but they all failed and the guilt of the prisoner was fully maintained. The arguments of council were long and very able, that of Peleg Sprague, seldom, if ever, excelled as a brilliant and eloquent

effort, in the courts of Maine. The presentation of the case for the government was made from a keen analysis and was a convincing argument based on close reasoning.

Judge Weston charged the jury in a close and impartial manner, for which he was always remarkable. On the fifth day of the trial, the jury retired under the charge of officers Eben Shaw and Enoch Marshall. The court adjourned until a late hour on Saturday night, when the jury, not being able to agree upon a verdict, a further adjournment was had until the Monday following. Deputy Sheriff J. R. Batchelder took charge of the jury over the Sabbath. The great crowd which had marked every day of the trial was further augmented on the assembling of the court. The jury faced the prisoner and he looked anxiously into the faces of the twelve men, whose foreman was to speak the word, which would restore him to liberty or else consign him unto an ignominious death.

The immense throng that filled the court room was hushed to the stillness of death and the word "guilty," as it fell from the lips of the venerable and kind, but firm foreman, was received with bowed heads and in reverential silence. The prisoner sank into his seat, betraying no other sign of emotion, than that which comes from long pent-up feelings of alternating hope and despondency. The verdict was generally regarded as a just and righteous one.

A motion for a trial was ineffectual and Chief Justice Weston in a solemn and impressive manner, peculiarly his own, after a few words of a tender and touching nature, addressed to the prisoner, pronounced the sentence of the court as follows: "That the said Joseph Sager be taken hence to the prison, whence he came, there to remain until a date for the execution has been fixed by the honorable court, and on such a future date as the court may designate, the said Sager shall be taken to the appointed place of execution, and forthwith he shall be hanged by the neck until dead, and may God have mercy on your soul." Perspiration stood out on the doomed man's brow when sentence was pronounced; his frame shook and he gasped convulsively as he settled into his chair. He was immediately taken back to the prison, and so ended one of the most notable criminal trials known to Maine.

The verdict was certified to by the governor on October 31, and forthwith a warrant was issued under the great seal of the State of Maine, to George W. Stanley, sheriff of Kennebec County, requiring that the sentence of the court be carried into effect on the second day of January, between the hours of 10:00 A. M. and 2:00 P. M.

As the day approached for the final event, the interest of the community was heightened and the excitement belligerent to the public execution of a human being, grew hour by hour. No event of the kind had happened before in this region within the memory of those living in the valley of the Kennebec, since long before Maine became a state, hence the people eagerly awaited the coming of the appointed day. Preparations for the carrying out of the sentence in a decent, dignified, humane manner, were made by Sheriff Stanley, prior to the fatal second day of the new year. The gallows had been erected on Winthrop street, just below State street, midway between the court house and the county jail.

Before the sun of a new day had sunk behind the western hills, and all thru the hours of the succeeding night people on foot and in teams were pouring into the capital city, as the waves roll in upon the shore from the ocean. When the morning of the eventful day dawned, a great mass of living humanity had congregated in the vicinity of the gallows. Every moment added to the immense multitude, until State street, from the mansion house to the present site of the Episcopal Church, and on Winthrop street, west to what is now the home for aged ladies, also the spacious court house yard was packed with a dense mass of human beings, numbering thousands upon thousands. Windows and housetops overlooking the scene were crowded with people, old men upon crutches, and women with infants in their arms, invalids gasping in their distress, braved the exposure of the winter day. The morning of January 2nd opened with an atmosphere, bitterly cold. Early in the day snow began falling and a fine sleet cutting like a knife, beat into the upturned faces of the waiting thousands. As a precautionary measure, and to be prepared for any demonstration, the Augusta Light Infantry was ordered out to report to the High Sheriff for duty. The troops assembled in the corridor of the court house. Here they were furnished with five cartridges, to each man and four balls in a separate pocket, having been addressed by their commander, Capt. William H. Chrisholm, urging them to the exercise of courage and the heroic performance of whatever duty might befall them. As the band played a mournful dirge, the company emerged from their quarters in single file, the dense crowd opening sufficiently to allow them to take up their position encircling the gallows. The Company faced the crowd with fixed bayonets but so great was the pressure that the soldiers were forced quite beneath the gallows.

At about this moment a cry of "fire" was heard, that threw

the crowd into the wildest commotion. The great mass of people surged and lurched, like a ship at sea. In the meantime Governor Dunlap attended by the Executive Council, had taken a position in the court house, overlooking the entire scene of the execution. The mother of Sager, impelled by the maternal instinct and affections which go out to a child, however degraded by habit or seared by crime, was interceding with Governor Dunlap for clemency, but without avail.

As soon as the militia had taken its position about the gallows, Sheriff Stanley, accompanied by two of his deputies entered the cell of the doomed man for the purpose of preparing him for the last act in the mournful drama in which he was playing so prominent a part. He was saluted by the sheriff, with a call intended to infuse into his mind, courage and fortitude. He readily assented to the necessary preparations, and was led out with the fatal rope coiled about his right arm. His step was slow and hesitating as he ascended the huge scaffold.

He was a man of large frame and when first incarcerated was in the most robust health. When led to his execution, he was but a mere shadow of his former self. His flesh hung loose and flabbily on his massive frame and all his former courage was gone. He was accompanied by the Rev. Dr. Tappan, his spiritual advisor, who read to the people a rambling and incoherent statement of the criminal, protesting his innocence of the crime of which he had been convicted, and for which he was about to suffer the extreme penalty of the law.

Just at this moment a respected member of the Society of Friends of Fairfield, a very venerable man had made his way into the presence of the Governor. "Mr. Governor," he said, "I pray thee to pardon this man in the name of God." No response was received, the governor being intently engaged in watching the proceedings upon the scaffold. The kind old Quaker solemnly turned and walked away, remarking, "I have done my duty."

A short exhortation from Dr. Tappan was pronounced, in which the clergyman in trembling accents warned his hearers to beware of the habits and the wickedness of a profligate life, such as had brought this doomed man to this melancholy condition. A short and very fervent prayer followed. Sheriff Stanley then drew down the black cap that was to hide the face of Joseph Sager from the sight of his fellow men forever. He adjusted the fatal rope about his bared neck and then taking him by the hand, he very kindly bade Sager good-bye. The man still protested his absolute innocence. "That," said

Sheriff Stanley, "is now a matter between you and your God."

Descending the steps briskly, with one sturdy blow of a sharp hatchet, the rope that held Sager to this earth was severed, and he dropped over sixteen feet falling with a dull heavy thud, his body spinning like a top for several minutes, and thus he passed beyond the bounds of time and from all knowledge of mankind. There was no struggle and death must have been instantaneous. After remaining a sickening sight for some thirty minutes, the attending physician, Dr. Frederick Gage, declared the man legally dead. The body was then lowered upon a horse sled and driven by his friends with all possible speed to Hallowell.

The militia company marched away at the sound of the bugle and the other officials all departed. The vast throng dispersed; the sad tragedy was at last ended; Sager was dead, and the first public execution under the laws of the great State of Maine was accomplished successfully.

THE CHADWICK SURVEY PAPER CORRIGENDA

The proof of this paper was corrected under difficulties which make a few corrections necessary. It was the writer's misfortune that notice of the proofs being on the way arrived by the mail before, instead of by the mail after, her leaving town on a journey of some duration. It had to be arranged by telegraph to have them delivered on board the train as she passed the printing office. And unfortunately they were without the manuscript. The corrections had to be made with no work of reference but a railway time-table, and on trains and in hotels, where it was difficult to handle so much fine print. That the article came out so well is due entirely to the great care exercised by the Kennebec Journal Print in setting a large amount of difficult text.

Because there was no chance to compare with the photo-stats, it was impossible to give the perfect *fac simile* of Chadwick that was promised; but, with three exceptions, there is nothing affecting the sense of what he wrote, the variations being improvements on his spelling, as "between" for "betwen," "house" for "hous," and a few others. Page 12, second column, should give the sixth distance as "70 miles," not as "79." Page 25, line 13, should be "86 miles," not "85." Page 23, at the beginning of line 15, the sign "&" is omitted, marring the sense. On the same page Chadwick wrote "asend," not "ascend"; "mountins" not "mountines" and "Streem," not "Stream." On page 75, he speaks of

Preble as the "Interpeter," not "interpreter," as printed. Most of the other variations are more trifling than these, and, under ordinary conditions of correction, would not have occurred at all. For all purposes of reference and quotation, the Chadwick Journal is a correct reprint with the three exceptions above noted and a very few variations in the Indian names, perhaps six in all, none important.

My own part fares less well. Any schoolboy would know that line 1, page 75, should read "more than two years," instead of "a year." Twice verbs have a serious disagreement with their subjects; page 84, 4th line from bottom, and page 81, last line. And once I have said just what I meant not to say, making sheer nonsense. On page 76, in the last two lines, when calling attention to "2/" standing for two shillings, I meant to have said that "3/5," "1/5" and "1/5," just following, did *not* stand for shillings and pence, after the customary mode of writing them then, but for the fractional parts owned by Brigadier Waldo's heirs. What is printed is without sense, yet it was passed in several readings.

To Judge Clarence Hale I am indebted for the correction of the reference to Justin Winsor, on page 65. The correct reference is "Vol. VI, page 224," not "244," as printed.

The scale on the Montrésor map must have been added by the engraver to show the amount of his reduction of the original. The original, as stated, was on the scale of something more than six miles to the inch.

My definition of "dry ki," (page 84, 14th line from bottom), as "standing dead trees" is inadequate. Standing trees killed by fire would not be *dry ki*. Dry ki is timber killed by flowage, whether standing, or fallen and floating around. The word has been long in use, yet I can find no explanation of it or of its origin.

If I have seemed inconsistent in spelling the same Indian word in different ways in this article, it is because up to the present there are few Indian words that have a settled spelling, and a rigid consistency might result in the adoption of a form which a little later would be shown less desirable than some other. Just now of very few can we say, "This is correct; that is not," unless the word has been adopted as a postoffice or town name, giving it an official status.

FANNIE H. ECKSTORM.

Brewer, June 8.

FIRST PERMANENT SETTLER ABRAHAM SOMES

(By William Otis Sawtelle)



ALTHOUGH the grant of Mount Desert Island made by the General Court of Massachusetts to Governor Francis Bernard in 1762 was of but little benefit to Bernard, it resulted in the establishment of the first permanent settlement on the Island.

In 1763 two surveyors whom the Governor employed to map the Island were running their lines; and in so doing recorded in their field notes the names of those men who had located in that region. To John Jones and Barachias Mason, surveyors in the employ of Governor Bernard, we are indebted for a list of these settlers distributed as follows:

At and near the head of Somes Sound, Daniel Gott, Daniel Gott Jr., Stephen Gott, James Richardson, Thomas Richardson, Abraham Somes, Mr. Denning, Andrew Herrick, Ebenezer Herrick.

On Great Cranberry Isle, Jonathan Bunker and Benjamin Bunker; on Little Cranberry Isle, Job Stanwood.

ABRAHAM SOMES

Abraham Somes, the first permanent settler on Mount Desert Island, has left an account of his early visits to Mount Desert. (Somes letters, Boston Public Library.) He wrote in 1816 that his first visit here was in 1755, in company with Eben Sutton; that after Governor Bernard had asked him if he did not want a farm on the Island, he came to the head of the Sound in the autumn of the year 1761 and "made a pitch on this Lot I now live and in June the year I moved my family and settled on this same lot."

The immigrant ancestor of the Somes family in America was Morris, born in 1614, one of the earliest settlers at Gloucester, Mass., who lived on the east side of Mill River. His first wife's name was Margery, maiden name unknown. She died on January 22, 1646, and on June 26, 1648, Morris married Elizabeth, daughter of John Kendall, of Cambridge. Morris Somes died, January 16, 1689, leaving an estate appraised at 198 pounds.

Children by Margery:

1. Mary, b. 1642.
2. Sarah, b. 1643.
3. Timothy, m. April 2, 1673, Jane, daughter of Philip and Jane Stanwood, b. May 24, 1665. Her parents were the founders of Stanwood family of New England.

Children by Elizabeth.

4. John, b. 1648.
5. Lydia, b. 1649.
6. Nathaniel, b. 1651.
7. Patience, b. 1652.
8. Joseph, b. 1654.
9. Abigail, b. 1655.
10. Hannah, b. 1658.

Babson, History of Gloucester, says that Timothy was the only son who settled in that town.

Timothy and Jane Stanwood Somes had a son, Timothy, born in 1673, who married, December 31, 1695, Elizabeth, daughter of Abraham and Mary Haraden Robinson. It has been assumed by some genealogists that this Abraham Robinson was a son of the Rev. John Robinson, pastor of the Leyden congregation. The Reverend John did not sail on the Mayflower, but in 1603 his widow with several children came over in the Lyon. Was Abraham their son? Records show that he was not a member of the Robinson household at Leyden.

Timothy (III) and Elizabeth Robinson Somes were the parents of: Stephen, Timothy, Joseph, Nehemiah, Abraham and Isaac. The last two were twins, born in 1707.

Abraham (IV) married on December 3, 1730, Martha, daughter of John and Mary Batter Emerson. John Emerson is mentioned in the Magnalia; first minister of the Second Church of Portsmouth, N. H. He was a graduate of Harvard College, 1689, son of Rev. John Emerson, Harvard College, 1656, and his wife Ruth, daughter of Deputy Governor Symonds, and who was grandson of Thomas Emerson, the immigrant.

Abraham (V) son of Abraham (IV) of Timothy (III) of Timothy (II) of Morris (I) was our Abraham Somes, of Somes Sound, Somesville.

Abraham (V) was born at Gloucester, March 14, 1732, married December 25, 1753, Hannah, daughter of Samuel and Prudence Haskell Herrick.

Hannah was born October 6, 1735, died March 16, 1790. Abraham (V) married as his second wife, April 2, 1794, Mrs. Joanna Beal, widow of Edward Beal of Union River, now Ellsworth.

As the family record of Abraham Somes of Mount Desert has appeared in print several times (Street's History of Mt. Desert, p. 142; Mount Desert Register, p. 40; Bangor His-

torical Magazine, vol. 6, p. 147; Hamor Papers, Bar Harbor Times, 1914-15), it is not necessary to reproduce it again.

DANIEL GOTT, SENIOR

The immigrant ancestors of the Gotts of New England were Charles Gott and his wife Sarah who sailed from Weymouth, England, in the *Arabella*, arriving at Salem, September 6, 1628. Charles (I) d. Jan. 23, 1667, at Wenham, Mass.; wife Sarah d. Aug. 8, 1665.

Charles (II) son of Charles (I) and Sarah, b. April 1639; m. 1st, Nov. 12, 1659, Sarah Dennis; m. 2nd, Dec. 25, 1665, Lydia Clark, dau. of William Clark. Lydia b. Oct. 31, 1642; d. Feb. 20, 1717-18. By Lydia Charles had Samuel (III), b. 1677, at Wenham; m. June 26, 1697, at Wenham. Maraget, daughter of Ensign William and Maraget Woodward Andrews, granddaughter of Lieut. John and Jane Jordan Andrews, of Ipswich.

Samuel (III) removed from Wenham to Gloucester about 1702. On March 28, 1703, Daniel (IV) was born. Samuel (III) d. Nov. 3, 1748, at Gloucester; wife Margaret d. Oct. 20, 1722, aged 47. Samuel m. 2nd Bethany Cogswell, July 22, 1723.

A younger brother of Daniel, Stephen (IV), b. April 2, 1705; m. Nov. 13, 1729, Eunice Emmons. They had a son Stephen, b. Sept. 18, 1731; m. Jan. 9, 1755, Patience Gott, his cousin. They were living on Somes Sound, 1763. Stephen m. 2nd int. Sept. 25, 1773, Sarah Hendley, at Marblehead. Another son of Stephen (IV) and Eunice Emmons, Peter, b. July 13, 1746; m. 1776, Charity Carter; d. 1839, was the founder of the Gott family of Swan's Island.

Daniel Gott (IV) m. Dec. 23, 1726, Rachel Littlefield; d. before 1785, at Mount Desert. His connection with the pioneer history of Mount Desert is best shown by his family record which follows:

Children of Daniel and Rachael, all born at Gloucester; removed to Mount Desert:

Rachel, b. May 30, 1730; m. March 19, 1752, James Richardson; d. March 22, 1814. On Somes Sound 1763.

Patience, b. Aug. 18, 1737; m. Jan. 9, 1755, Stephen, son of Stephen and Eunice Emmons Gott; m. 2nd Oct. 28, 1776, Andrew Tarr; d. Oct. 1824. On Somes Sound, 1763. Later with 2nd husband, first settlers on Fernald's Point.

Maraget, b. Sept. 26, 1742; m. Nov. 23, 1762, Thomas Richardson; d. Sept. 28, 1803. On Somes Sound 1763.

Daniel, b. Dec. 23, 1729; m. Sept. 20, 1761, Hannah, dau.

of Joshua and Sarah Goodrich Norwood; d. July 6, 1814, drowned with two sons at Gott's Island. On Somes Sound, 1763; removed to Bass Harbor, thence to Little Placentia which he purchased of Massachusetts, 1789; now known as Gott's Island.

Elizabeth, b. March 9, 1734; m. Stephen Richardson; d. June 15, 1808. Removed to Mount Desert soon after 1763. Lived first on Somes Sound, afterwards at Bass Harbor. First plantation meeting held at Stephen's house, 1776.

The three Richardsons mentioned above were brothers, sons of Stephen and Jane Montgomery Richardson who left Londonderry, N. H. Two other brothers, Elijah and wife Jemima Gott, and Hugh and wife and Elizabeth Clark were at Mount Desert for a while but moved away.

Jemima Gott, b. Aug. 5, 1744, dau. of William (IV) and Elizabeth Wanson Gott, and granddaughter of Samuel (III) and Maraget Andrews Gott, m. Nov. 8, 1764, Elijah Richardson, "of Windham, N. H.," by Rev. Samuel Chandler; recorded in his almanac diary.

CENSUS OF PENOBSCOT COUNTY, MAINE, IN 1820

Maine was erected into a state in 1820. That year its first census was taken as a state. The following from Penobscot County is from the record of this census certified to the following year, 1821, as follows:

Marshal's Office, Feb. 7th, 1821.

A list of the towns, plantations and settlements in the State of Maine, with the whole number of persons in each of every description, except Indians not taxed, as returned by its assistants, 1821.

T. G. THORNTON, Marshal.

Hampden	1,478
Dixmont	515
Carmel	153
Eddington	276
Township No. 2	18
Township No. 3	140
Newburgh	328
Etna	194
Jarvis' Gore (Clifton)	139
Township No. 4	125
Township No. 1	99
Hermon	277
No. 3, 3rd range	131
Orrington	1,040
Atkinson	245
Corinth	296
Exeter	583
Levant	143

Guilford	325
Orono	415
Plt. No. 1, 3rd range	207
Plt. No. 1, 5th range	83
Plt. No. 3, 6th range (Dover).....	215
Plt. No. 2, 7th range (Medford).....	61
Plt. No. 6, 8th range (Guilford).....	172
Gore state land	37
Plantation No. 1	50
Madawaska	114
Newport	512
Brewer	734
Bangor	1,221
Dexter	461
Foxcroft	211
Garland	275
N. Charleston	344
Sangerville	310
Williamsburgh	107
No. 1, 4th range, (Hudson).....	72
No. 1, 6th range, (Orneville).....	2
No. 1, 7th range	150
No. 3, 7th range, (Milo)	87
No. 6, 9th range, (Katahdin).....	12
Plantation No. 2	108
No. 5, R. 8	
	<hr/>
	12,931

LETTERS FROM SOME OF THE JOURNAL'S FRIENDS

Letter from Hon. Charles B. Pineo, Showing That the Enterprising and Intellectual Citizenry of Bar Harbor Realize That Local History Means Progress

I think it may interest you to know that the town of Bar Harbor voted at one of its townmeetings to have a history of the town written and published in book form and appointed the following committee to have the work done.

Judge Deasy, Chas. F. Paine, town treasurer, a native of Bar Harbor and for nearly fifty years a town officer, Geo. E. Googins and myself.

It is, we think, very nearly impossible to write a history of Bar Harbor without writing very much of the history of the whole of Mt. Desert Island and as Mt. Desert is quite rich in history, we hope to have quite an interesting book.

Very respectfully,

CHARLES B. PINEO.

The following is from a native son of Maine and Who's Who in New England (1916) says of him:

Achorn, Edgar Oakes, lawyer; b. Newcastle, Me., Aug. 20, 1859; s. John Taylor and Clara (Rundlett) Achorn; A. B., Bowdoin Coll., 1881; (LL. D., Lincoln Memorial U., 1910); m. Boston, Sophie Apenes, of Christiania, Sept., 1889; 2d, Alice Gorham Morse, of Falmouth, Mass., Sept. 27, 1906. Instr., 1881-3, supt., 1883-4, Whitman (Mass.) High Sch.; admitted to bar, 1884, and since in practice in Boston. Unitarian. Republican. Organized Scandinavian Rep. League; Sec. of embassy, St. Petersburg, 1896. Trustee Lincoln Memorial U. (Tenn.), Montclair (N. J.) Mil. Acad.; overseer Bowdoin Coll. Mem. Boston Bar Assn., Mass. Bar Assn., N. E. Hist.-Geneal. Soc., Me. Hist. Soc., Zeta Psi (Grand Chapter officer, 1892-8). Clubs: Boston Art, Eliot, Boston City, Boston Athletic Assn. Author of articles on edn., travel, politics, etc.

To the Editor
Sprague's Journal of Maine History
Dear Sir:—

I am very glad to renew my subscription to your admirable magazine. It should receive the loyal support of the people of Maine.

No other section of our whole Atlantic seaboard, is richer in traditions, song and story than the coast of Maine. Its romantic history gives it an added charm that should not be lost sight of in our efforts to attract people from other states to our own, for their summer home or play ground.

I am about to make my permanent home in Brunswick, which I left forty-five years ago, when I graduated from Bowdoin. Once established there, I hope to find time to contribute something to your pages.

Yours very sincerely,

EDGAR O. ACHORN.

Mr. Achorn, for many years past has had his summer home at Christmas Cove.

GENEALOGICAL INQUIRIES

March 22, 1926.

To the Editor of Sprague's Journal

I am very much interested in working out the lines of my ancestors in New England, and wonder if through your Journal, I can find what I am seeking.

GETCHELL-WHITCOMBE-HARLOW-AND WARREN

My father was Zerah Getchell, born Anson, Me., 1832. His parents were Harlow Getchell and his wife, Anna Whitcombe Getchell. I have written to Anson, but they tell me, all records were burned, etc. The Librarian at Portland has been of service. I have written many letters, even sending stamped envelopes for replies to many persons, but they do not answer.

Now please tell me if your Journal publishes inquiries, etc. My brother Warren Getchell visited Dover-Foxcroft about 1878 at the home of William Blethen, and his wife, Anna Starbird Blethen. They had two sons. Mr. and Mrs. Blethen visited my parents in Cincinnati, Ohio,

in the seventies, and I remember hearing that they were related to my father.

The first wife of Zerah Getchell was Betsey Haggett, and she died in Bath about 1857, and is buried in Damariscotta.

He then went to New Orleans, and his second wife was my mother. I have all nine lines on my Southern side, way back to early Colonial times, and I do wish to know of my father's people. He was such a fine man in every way. He died in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1911.

I wish to find out who were the parents of Harlow Getchell, and the parents of Anna Whitcombe.

There were, besides my father, Serah, another son, Warren (who was a ship captain), and daughters Rosill and Catherine. Father lost track of all his people.

If you can give me names of persons who are in families of these names I will appreciate it greatly.

In an old diary of father's trip to Maine in 1876, are names—James Haggett, Amos Hutchens and Lucy Staples. He preached in the Baptist Church at New Portland.

Thanking you for any assistance,

I am yours very sincerely.

MRS. IOLA GETCHELL BISHOP,

House Secretary, Y. W. C. A.,
Savannah, Ga.

January 30, 1926.

Sprague's Journal of Maine History,
Dover-Foxcroft, Maine.

Gentlemen:—

I have been wondering if you have any data on the Emerson family in New England?

I am anxious to get reliable data regarding this family. I have some, but it may not be wholly authentic, but here it is:

Michael Emerson emigrated from England to Haverhill, Mass., in 1656. He married Hannah Webster and they had fifteen children. This for a starter.

I am particularly anxious to get the unbroken line of one Daniel Roberts Emerson (my greatgrandfather) who was born in Haverhill, Dec. 16, 1772. He married Mary Carter, probably late in 1790. He moved to Athens, Maine. They had 11 children there, among whom was Carter (grandfather) who married Betsy Stewart, or Steward. *They* lived in Athens, Maine, and had six children there.

Mary Carter died in Athens about 1837. Betsey Steward died in Athens in 1833, Dec. 10.

After his wife's death, Carter Emerson went west and left his six children here and they grew up in Maine. Then his father, Daniel Roberts Emerson, soon followed and took some of his children there with him. He died there (D. Roberts Emerson) in Amherst, Ohio, May 28, 1846. Carter Emerson married again in Ohio and raised another family there. I know nothing of them whatever.

I wish to connect back from Daniel Roberts Emerson to Michael Emerson the old ancestor, if possible. I have been told, on supposedly good authority, that Ralph Waldo Emerson and my great grandfather

(Daniel Roberts Emerson) were own cousins. I would like to prove it.
 If you can tell me anything of this family and its early connections,
 I shall be very glad, and if there is any cost to it, I will as gladly
 pay you.

Respectfully yours,
 CLARA EMERSON HOXIE.

*Answers to the foregoing letters will be published
 by the Journal.*

MAINE PATRIOTIC ORDERS

S. A. R. and D. A. R.

The annual meeting of the Maine Society Sons of the American Revolution was held in Portland, Feb. 22, 1926. The officers elected were:

For President: Hon. Albert M. Spear, of Gardiner.
 For Vice-Presidents: Convers E. Leach, of Portland; Harry S. Ayer, of Biddeford; William M. Ingraham, of Portland.
 For Secretary: Willis B. Hall, of Cape Elizabeth.
 For Registrar: Dr. Cecil P. Brown, of Portland.
 For Treasurer: Henry True Hooper, of Portland.
 For Historian: John F. Sprague, of Dover-Foxcroft.
 For Chaplain: Rev. Albert Scott Hawkes, of York.
 For Librarian: Archie Lee Talbot, of Lewiston.
 For Board of Managers: Oren C. Weymouth, of Portland;
 E. J. Haskell, of Woodfords; A. Q. Carter, of Waterville;
 Enoch O. Greenleaf, of Portland; Walter D. Thurber, of East Winthrop.

The Maine Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, held their annual meeting in Augusta, March 17th and 18th, 1926. The officers elected were as follows:

Mrs. Blaine S. Viles, of Augusta, State Regent.
 Mrs. Frederick E. Lowell, of Portland, State Vice Regent.
 Mrs. Herbert W. Hall, of Hallowell, Recording Secretary.
 Mrs. Bertha R. Williams, Corresponding Secretary.
 Mrs. Edna A. Hutchins, of Corinna, Treasurer.
 Mrs. A. K. Ames, of Machias, Historian.
 Mrs. Flora E. Potter, of Brunswick, Registrar.
 Mrs. W. C. Robinson, of Anson, Librarian.
 Mrs. C. W. Steele, of Farmington, Chaplain.
 Mrs. O. A. Hodgins, of Houlton, Auditor.
 Miss Luetta King, of Portland, Custodian.
 Miss Maude M. Merrick, of Waterville, Organizing Secretary.

Interesting reports showing the activities and splendid progress now being made by this order, were presented by Mrs. William E. Brewster, of Dexter, Chairman of Girl Home Makers; Mrs. Frederick E. Lowell, State Vice Regent, also State Chairman of the Auditorium Committee; Mrs. Carolyn N. Edwards, State Publicity Chairman; Mrs. John G. Towne, of Waterville, Chairman of Committee on Cooperation on National Defense; Mrs. Eva C. Mason, of Dover-Foxcroft, Chairman of National Trails Road Markers; Mrs. Lucy M. Viles, of Madison, Chairman of The Better Films Committee; Mrs. Ella J. Mason, of Orono, Chairman of the Committee on International Relations; Mrs. Carrie Peables Cushman, of Auburn, Chairman of the Committee on Manuals for Immigrants and Foreigners; Mrs. Lucy Woodhull Hazlett, of Bangor, Chairman of the Knox Memorial Committee; Mrs. Susan A. Bassett Patterson, of Winslow, Chairman of the Committee of the Preservation of Historic Spots; Mrs. Arthur L. Gilman, of Dover-Foxcroft, Chairman of the D. A. R. Student Loan Committee; Miss Jessica J. Haskell, of Hallowell, Chairman of the Committee on Historical Research and the Preservation of Records, and others.

KIND AND APPRECIATIVE WORDS FROM THE PRESS

KENNEBEC JOURNAL

Among the interesting articles in the January-February-March issue of Sprague's Journal of Maine History are: "Longfellow's English Ancestors," by G. T. Ridlon, Sr.; "An Old Maine Newspaper," by the editor; "The Death of M. Louise Greene, an Alleged Martyr to the Prejudice and Caprice of Man"; and "Fort Mary," by Melvil F. Meeds.

PORTLAND PRESS HERALD

No. 1, Vol. XVI, of Sprague's Journal of Maine History, covering the first three months of the new year, is at hand. This number will be of more than passing interest to Biddeford and Saco people, as it contains an article on "Fort Mary," by Melvil F. Meeds, of Biddeford. Other articles are "Longfellow's English Ancestors," by G. T. Ridlon, Sr.; a sketch of James Henry Carleton, by Mary W. Perkins, of Alfred; "An Old Maine Newspaper," by Editor Sprague, and "The Lugubrious and Doleful Death of M. Louise Greene, an Alleged Martyr to the Prejudice and Caprice of Man, or the Crown Won but Not Worn," by George C. Wing, Jr.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., HERALD

The present issue of "Sprague's Journal of Maine History," is number one of volume fourteen. Like all of its issues, the number has a great variety of valuable and interesting matter. In a letter to the Herald writer, Editor Sprague says: "When I started The Journal fourteen

years ago, it never dawned on me that it would live one-half as long as it has lived." But now it is a great incorporated institution of the state. It was a success from the start.

Prominent and worth-while articles for this quarter are, "Longfellow's Ancestors," by G. T. Ridlon, Sr.; "James Henry Carleton," by Mary W. Perkins, Alfred, Me.; "An Old Maine Newspaper," by the Editor; a sketch of Sarah Sprague-Walton, the mother of Hon. John Francis Sprague; and a most unusual story "The Lugubrious and Doleful Death of M. Louise Greene," etc., being based on the strange epitaph to the girl in Auburn, Me.

One of the contributors is Supt. Merton T. Goodrich, of Kittery schools, on "Three Episodes in the Colonial History of Kennebunkport," presented as a part of the grammar school exercises at graduation, 1924. It is a very fine composition.

But these subjects are only a portion of the good things of the current number.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL

No. 1, Vol. XVI, of Sprague's Journal of Maine History, covering the first three months of the new year, is at hand. This number will be of more than passing interest to Biddeford and Saco people, as it contains an article on "Fort Mary," by Melvil F. Meeds, of Biddeford. Other articles are "Longfellow's English Ancestors," by G. T. Ridlon, Sr.; "An Old Maine Newspaper," by Editor Sprague, and "The Lugubrious and Doleful Death of M. Louise Greene, an Alleged Martyr to the Prejudice and Caprice of Man, or the Crown Won but Not Worn," by George C. Wing, Jr. The unusual School Department, Editorial Comment, notes and shorter articles combine to make this issue of the Journal of Maine History a number of value to every resident or native of the state.

SAYINGS OF SUBSCRIBERS

Hon. Clarence Hale, Associate Justice, U. S. District Court, Portland, Maine:

"I am greatly interested in your Journal for April, May and June, Vol. 14, number 2. The article on the Chadwick Survey from Fort Pownal to Quebec is very interesting."

F. J. Pritham, M. D., Greenville Jct., Maine, referring to Mrs. Eckstorm's article on the Chadwick Survey:

"Your recent issue of the Journal is certainly a very interesting one for this vicinity. The mention of a carry from the Wilson in Moosehead makes it seem very probable for with the old forest of pine the streams were much deeper and more constant than now so that a canoe would not have need to have been carried far to do it. They could run up the stream into Sawyers Pond and carried into what we call Mill Brook with a half mile or less carry. I have no doubt they also went from the Upper Wilson into Proang Pond by carry and out Beaver Cove. The comments about Chesuncook are fine. What a place that must have been for water fowl and muskrats, mud and grass."

Merton T. Goodrich, well-known Maine school superintendent, Kittery, Maine:

"I have just finished reading with great interest, Mrs. Eckstorm's paper in the last number of your excellent magazine. I was especially interested in the notes referring to the origin of the name of Moosehead Lake. Bearing on this question, there is to be found in the Diary of Rev. Paul Coffin (describing one of his missionary journeys up the Kennebec), a reference to Moose Pond the headwater of the Kennebec."

Rev. Henry E. Dunnack, State Librarian, Augusta, Maine:

"Congratulations! A whole thousand of them on your splendid success with the Journal."

Hon. Albert M. Spear, Associate Justice, Maine Supreme Judicial Court, Augusta, Maine:

"I certainly appreciate your Journal very highly and look forward to its receipt, as one of my most treasured publications of history, art and culture. I know of no man in Maine, who has so much contributed to the real and substantial history of the state. Your work is unique, in that it goes beyond the common place of patent events and facts, and brings to us those obscure, hidden and most interesting things, that require the genius of personal observation and research. May you live many years to feed us with your splendid literature."



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* Deceased.

October

November

December



PRAGUE'S JOURNAL of MAINE HISTORY

Vol. XIV

1926

No. 4

*History is truth; ever impartial
never prejudiced*

Old Fort Edgecomb

By William Davis Patterson

Pioneers of Mount Desert

By William Otis Sawtelle

First Permanent Settlement in Maine

By Everett S. Stackpole

The Nelsons and Their Descendants

By H. M. Ellis, University of Maine

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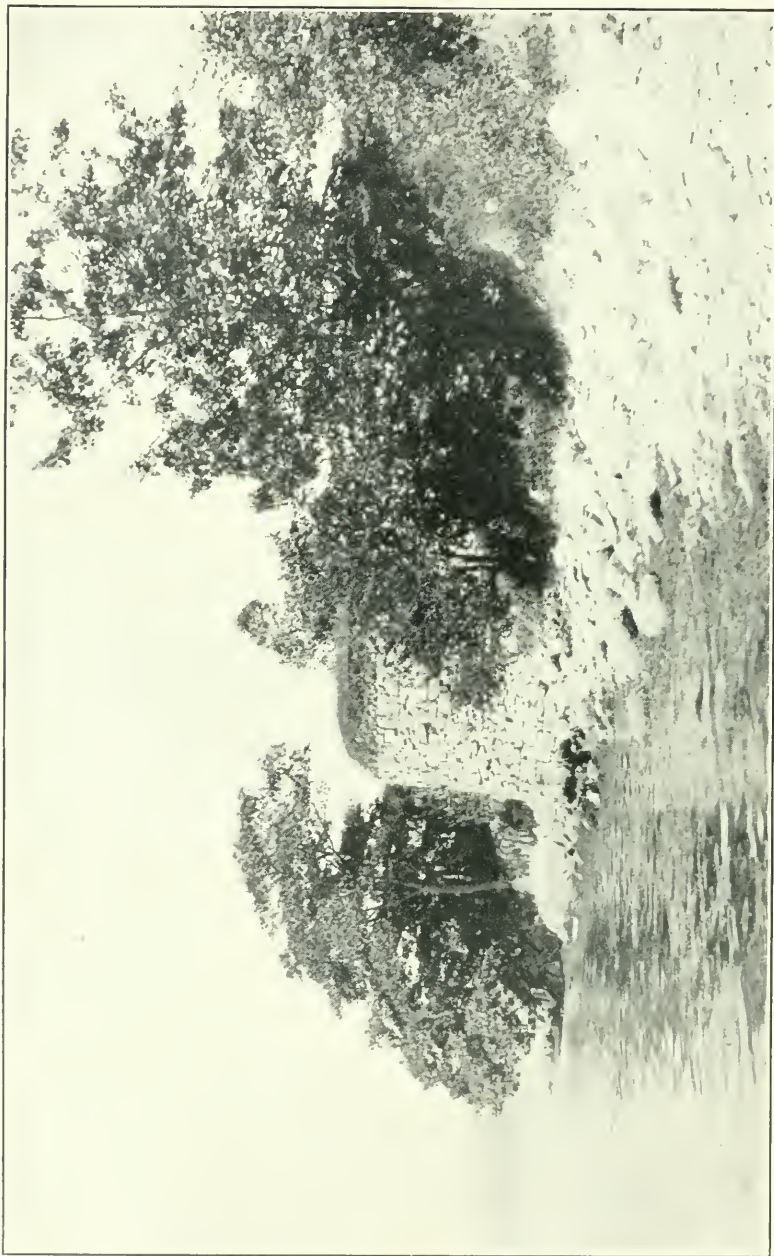
NORTH POND, SMITHFIELD
Courtesy of J. P. Grenier

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FOOT EDGECOMB, FROM THE RIVER, 1924
Courtesy of J. P. Grenier

Sprague's Journal of Maine History

Vol. XIV

October—November—December

No. 4

OLD FORT EDGECOMB

(Paper read by William Davis Patterson, Vice President Maine Historical Society at a Meeting of the Society in Wiscasset, August 25, 1926.)

Before taking up the history of the fort it may be of interest to glance at happenings here of earlier days than those of the fort.

It is said that the Sheepscot was visited by Champlain, the French explorer of this coast in 1605 only a few weeks after Waymouth, the Englishman, erected the cross at Saint George Islands. At what date Englishmen came to live here is not known. It does, however, appear from a deed given by three native Indian Sagamores, of Sheepscot River, in 1663, to George Davie, an English seaman, who is believed to have come hence from Cornwall or Devon in Old England, that Davie was then a resident at the Sheepscot. Here he continued until he and his family were driven off by the Indians at the time of King Philip's War. He returned, but was finally driven away with all the other white settlers here in the next Indian War.

Under the deed mentioned and subsequent deeds from the Sagamores, already named, and by his rights by improvement and possession, Davie claimed lands on both sides of the river, including the island now known as Davis or Folly Island and the island now known as Westport and anciently called Jeremysquam,—a name which many regret has not been perpetuated as its corporate name.

About the year 1729, re-settlement here was undertaken, and the heirs of George Davie, one of whom resided at or near Portsmouth, New Hampshire, thought it to their advantage to dispose of their inheritance in the lands which had been claimed and held by their ancestor in the previous century. Among those becoming interested by purchase in the Davie right were William Pepperrell, of Kittery; John Frost, of Newcastle, New Hampshire; Samuel Doggett, of Marshfield, Massachusetts; and Job Lewis, Thomas Boylston, Samuel Waldo and Thomas Hubbard, all of Boston; and upon organi-

zation of their company for concerted management of their interests here, Job Lewis appeared as owner of one-eighth part of the lands so held in common.

Lewis, who was a well known merchant in Boston and for many years prominently connected with financial and mercantile affairs there, also acquired by purchase, other large tracts of land in Maine: at Muscongus, at the Chops of Merrymeeting Bay, at Saco, at Small Point, and the islands known as Little and Great Sebascodegin, so well known to those who drive to Orr's Island; and in the settlement of such lands, Lewis was a leading spirit. This little island was among his holdings and was of peculiar interest to him for here he, as it was related by residents of long ago, "erected a castellated house leaving the building incomplete in the midst of the thick forests fronting the river's mouth and standing as a monument of the extravagance and folly of the man who undertook to build what he was unable to finish." He is identified with that building and with this island by the name, "Lewis' Folly," appearing on one of the rare old manuscript maps or plans of this section of the Sheepscot, and from that building we derive the ancient name of Folly Island as well as that of the Folly Bar leading to the mainland on the east. I incline to the belief that the completion of that island dwelling may have been interrupted by Lewis's death, which occurred in 1750, soon after a treaty with the Indians signed at Falmouth in Casco Bay in 1749, to which treaty he was a subscribing witness, immediately following which he may have been encouraged to begin the construction of his house here.

Twenty years after the death of Job Lewis there came to this island from Salisbury, Massachusetts, Moses Davis, with his young wife, Sarah Rolfe, and here they squatted, and in the course of open and notorious occupancy and improvement hereof for many years, he gained good title hereto,—at least such was the decision of the Court of Common Pleas in a suit for possession brought by Mrs. Hannah Waterhouse, Lewis's daughter and heir, in the year 1801, she being then resident in Birmingham in the Kingdom of Great Britain, in which decision we have an illustration of the assertion of a learned Boston conveyancer of old time that "an ancient SQUAT is rather better than any other title."

At that time the maritime interests of Maine, which had suffered severe disaster during the time of French spoliations, had entered upon a period of remarkably prosperous expansion, due to the enterprise of Maine merchants and shipowners and the hardihood of Maine shipmasters and mariners, who embraced the opportunities afforded by the neutral posi-

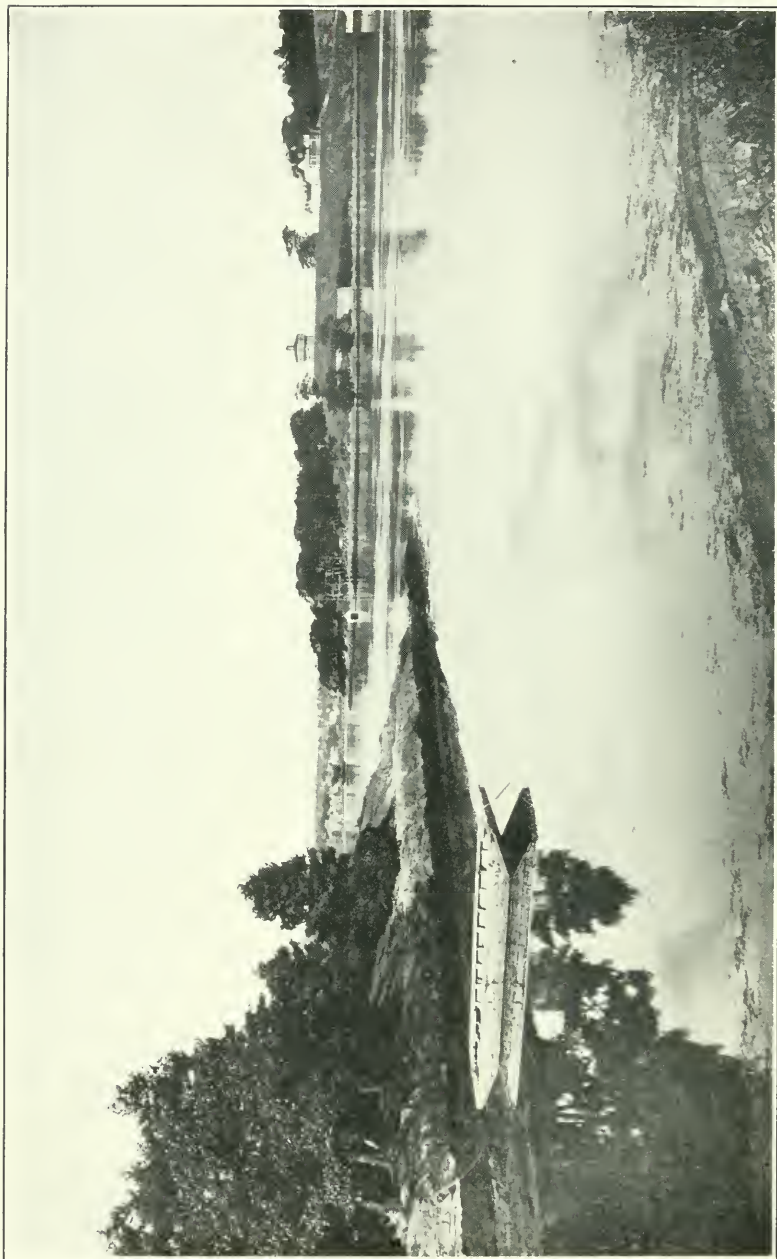
tion of our government in relation to the mighty contest then being carried on in Europe, for ours was the only flag under which cargoes could be taken into European ports. It was facetiously said that Wiscasset milked the British cow, a remark that might well have been applied to all the commercial ports of Maine. Although that period of roaring trade was of short duration, yet the wealth of our seaport towns increased so rapidly that it was reflected in all trades and professions and signalized by the erection of the many fine mansions which are such distinguishing reminders of the short-lived fortunes of that time.

A change soon came. By the famous Decrees of Berlin and Milan, promulgated by Napoleon in 1806 and 1807, and afterwards declared by him to be "the fundamental laws of the Empire," the British Isles were declared to be in a state of blockade and English goods and products and the vessels carrying the same made liable to seizure. By the retaliatory Orders in Council, adopted by Great Britain in 1807, the ports of France and her allies were put under a paper blockade, England relying upon her navy to enforce it as best she might by captures at sea. And Maine ships and cargoes suffered and many Maine captains and crews were sent home with loss of voyage and pay.

With the close of the year 1807 the Embargo Act, which forbade all American vessels leaving any port of this country on foreign voyages, became effective. Congress also closed our ports against all nations. It may be interesting to note that the tonnage of square-rigged vessels owned at the port of Wiscasset at the time when the effects of that legislation became manifest aggregated 8,405, among which were counted thirty-two full-rigged ships; and between 1801 and 1808 the assessed value of personal property and incomes had increased from \$330,250 to \$845,000, and the number of polls from 374 to 471 in the same time, indicating a population of about 2,000, while to-day we have about 1,200.

Although the gravity of his country's situation with reference to the impending war must have been apparent to President Jefferson, his natural inclination was to avoid a conflict, and he would propose only as a means of coast defence numerous small batteries aided by a fleet of gunboats.

From various government reports it is learned that as early as 1802 it was proposed that a naval dockyard be established at Wiscasset, in the locality known as Birch Point; that the river is deep, bold and safe from Cross River to the town, having from six to twelve fathoms of water; that the shore is generally very bold on the west side of the river; that

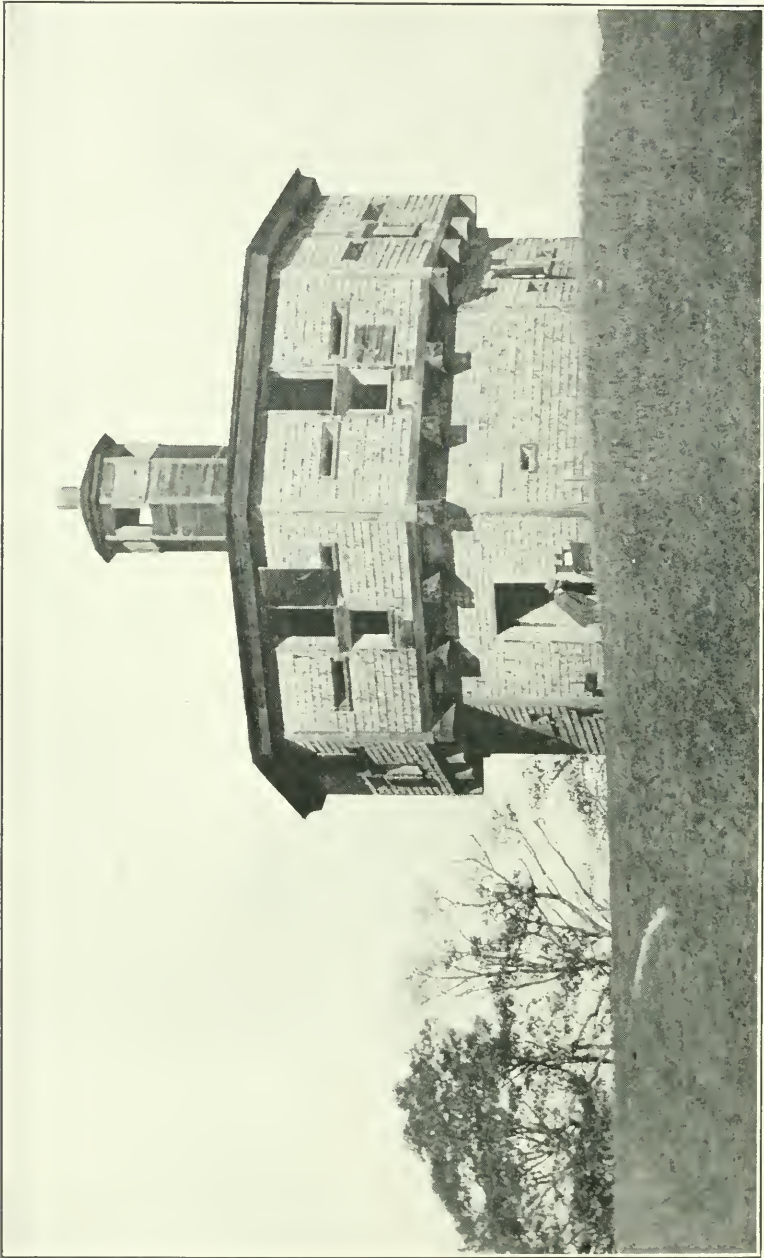


FORT EDGECOMB WITH WISCASSET TO THE LEFT
Courtesy of J. P. Grenier

vessels may pass this shore in some places where their yards will touch the rocks and trees; that in one place there are eight fathoms of water at not more than twenty feet from the shore; that at Doggett's Castle, having a top which must be upwards of one hundred feet above high water, there are ten fathoms within fifty feet of the rocks; that in Trask's Cove fifty sail of the line may lie within 150 feet of the shore, in six fathoms of water; that the upper end of Jeremysquam Island, which is called Decker's Point, is less than half a mile from Folly Point, the site of Fort Edgecomb, and about the same distance from Edgecomb, and it was reported that these three places, well fortified, would prevent any ship from passing into the inner harbor and against the town. In 1807, Henry Dearborn reported a list of ports and harbors that, from their importance in a commercial view, and their exposed situations to the attacks of the enemy, required a primary attention in the event of actual war, with a general description of existing and contemplated works for the protection of each; and recommended for Kennebec, Sheepscot, Damariscotta, Broad Bay and St. George rivers, each a small battery and two cannon, mounted on travelling carriages, and a gunboat to be stationed at each river. That was followed by President Jefferson's report concerning the efficiency of gunboats in protecting harbors, and his recommendation to Congress that money be appropriated for gunboats for every harbor along the coast, fifty of which were to be for Boston and the harbors north of Cape Cod, at a cost of five thousand dollars each.

And so we come to the erection of Fort Edgecomb, to the location and building of which Maj. Moses Porter, then the oldest living engineer officer of the Army, and who had served in the Revolution, was assigned. On the thirtieth of May, 1808, he selected and ran out three and fifteen one-hundredths acres of this island and marked the same for military works, the construction of which was soon begun. By the 23rd of February, 1809, as appears by a private record, the batteries were so far completed that teams were employed in hauling up cannon, which were mounted on the 27th; and on the fourth of March, seventeen guns were fired on the occasion of the inauguration of President Madison.

This blockhouse is one of several buildings that were here erected, and in it we have one of the most perfect and substantial specimens of its variety of military architecture of the period in which such were regarded as being useful and reliable. It is octagonal in shape, of two stories with a basement, the width of the first story being twenty-seven feet



BLOCKHOUSE, FORT EDGECOMB
Courtesy of J. P. Grenier

and that of the second, thirty feet. The first story, commanding all approaches, is pierced for musketry; and the port holes of the second story resemble those of a war ship. Above all is a tower having a view of the river, harbor and surrounding country.

On the east front of the fortification was a long low range of strong barrack-houses, near which was a brick bake-house. On the west was a long row of low rooms for storage, at the foot of which was an artificial quay or landing for barges. The fort had a heavy stockade, painted dark red, guarded by great timber gates. The faces of the batteries were whitened with plaster, as were the blockhouse and barracks.

Traces of the brick magazine, which was six feet in width, seven feet in height and seven feet in length, may still be seen beneath the water battery in the east bastion, the floor of the magazine being sixteen feet below the top of the bastion, which is five feet thick at the top. The water batteries were enclosed with heavy oak palisades, ten feet high, dove-tailed together, picketed and pierced, with a heavy central door, and along the parapet wing 18-pounder guns were raised and projected over. The interior excavation was floored entirely with plank and timber, like the gun deck of a ship, for handling the cannon.

Originally a great flag-staff stood on the parade and in front and below the elevated plateau on which the blockhouse stands. In the centre of the parade ground, overlooking the lower batteries, is a massive circular earth-work where a 50-lb. columbiad was mounted. Four long 18-lb. guns were mounted in barbette and two short carronades in the blockhouse. In a report made to the House of Representatives in 1811 this fort is described as a small enclosed battery, with six heavy guns mounted, covered by a blockhouse, which answered for barracks for one officer and twenty men; and the number of artillerymen then stationed at the fort was given as being seventy-eight.

This fort, which took its name from the town where it stands, was one of four forts established on the coast of Lincoln County in 1808-9, the others being one at the mouth of the Kennebec River; one on an island now known as Fort Island, in the Damariscotta River; and the other on the eastern bank of St. George River in the town of St. George. All were constructed under the supervision of Major Porter, who during his stay here boarded at the house of 'Squire Davis on the island, and all were originally under the command of John Binney, a native of Hull, Massachusetts, who in early life entered a mercantile business in Boston, where, at the

age of twenty-one years, he joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. In 1807, he, as captain, offered the services of his company, the North End Artillery, to the government, and in the following year he received his commission as captain in the Fourth Regiment of United States Infantry, raised in the New England States and then under the command of Col. John P. Boyd, U. S. A. Captain Binney was soon ordered to the command of Fort Edgecomb, and during the time that he was stationed in Maine he resided in a house which stands in the principal street in Wiscasset village. By Captain Binney's correspondence it appears that in December, 1812, he had a detachment of soldiers at Castine to which place Major Porter, while supervising the erection of the four forts in Lincoln County in 1808, went for the purpose of locating a battery and where, in 1812, there were good quarters for one company of infantry. His letters present an entertaining description of the manners and social customs of Wiscasset; and the events of the day and some of the difficulties experienced in the management of his men are graphically set out.

War was declared on the 18th of June, 1812, and upon receipt of the news here on the 23rd the colors were hoisted at Fort Edgecomb and guns were fired. Far removed as we are from that time we may not clearly appreciate the motives actuating the Congress to enter upon such a war, for it would seem as if all the questions involved might have been satisfactorily settled by peaceful negotiations. Strong party feeling existed; and among the Federalists the war was known as "Mr. Madison's War." Throughout the war this fort was a place of long-remembered activity, an activity that was at its height in the year 1814 after the power of Napoleon was broken and England could divert greater war forces to her troubles on this side of the Atlantic.

Enrollments of volunteers pursuant to an Act authorizing the President to accept and organize a Volunteer Military Corps were very soon made, and a garrison composed of such volunteers was located at Decker's Point on Jeremysquam Island, just across the Narrows from Fort Edgecomb. It is learned that at the fort at Damariscotta River, where there was a blockhouse of similar design and size as that at Fort Edgecomb, Capt. Daniel Rose, of Boothbay, was soon put in command of a company of such volunteers.

Moses Davis, Esq., who then owned and resided on the

island where Fort Edgecomb stands, on the twentieth of June, 1814, noted in his journal that

an English ship 74 & a frigate came to the mouth of the river & sent her barges up as far as Fowles point, drove away the militia station'd there & took two six pounders from them and sunk them in the river, after they went away with their barges our people got up their cannon & hid them in the woods—a number of Militia came from Wiscasset to this fort to help guard it

The ship referred to by 'Squire Davis was the Bulwark, by the movements of which the coast of Maine was harried all through that eventful summer, and in the offensive mentioned by him she sent 160 picked men. In a letter from a gentleman in Wiscasset to his correspondent in Boston, dated 22nd of June, 1814, he wrote:

We have been much alarmed for several days past, on account of the approach of the English.

They made an attack the day before yesterday on the neighboring fort of Georgetown; but, after an engagement of about an hour retreated. They had about 200 men in their barges, and the garrison only eighteen! Our people received no damage, except the Lieutenant who commanded being slightly wounded.

On Monday morning last, [the 20th] they attacked a small party of militia of this town, stationed on Squam Island as sentinels, forced them to retreat, and spiked their cannon. They approached within a few miles of the fort, opposite this town, with the avowed intention of coming to the wharves and burning the shipping; but hearing our alarm guns and ringing of the bells, judged that we were prepared for them and retreated to their ships at the mouth of the river, after robbing a few houses. Our militia, who had assembled from this and some of the neighboring towns, much regret their precipitate retreat, as they were ready to give them a warm reception. The militia are still under arms, and will probably remain so, while the British ships continue in our neighborhood.

Alarm followed alarm, bombardment of the fort and Wiscasset was threatened; and the militia was assembled on Edgecomb Heights and there encamped. On the 26th of September, Captain Perry, who had succeeded Captain Binney in command of Fort Edgecomb,—Binney having been transferred to Greenbush and thence to Burlington, Vermont, in 1813,—laid out an additional battery near the house of Moses Davis, Jr., and construction thereof was immediately begun. A star shaped fortification of earth and logs was thrown up on the high land a little distance below Decker's Point on Jeremysquam Island, and equipped with six 18-lb. guns in charge of militia, who were quartered there and in the old buildings

then standing on Decker's Point for about two months. That fortification was named Fort Macdonough in honor of Thomas Macdonough, who commanded in the victorious American fleet at the famous battle of 11th September, 1814, on Lake Champlain, and in whose memory a noble monument has this year been dedicated by our government.

While that was a period of great anxiety in dread of depredations by the enemy, and ships were hauled up at the wharves or hidden in out-of-the-way coves or nooks of the rivers, or scuttled and sunk in deep water for their preservation, and the inhabitants on this island sent away household goods and valuables for safety, it was by no means a time of inactivity. Although fraught with danger from the enemy, the sea could be sailed, and the adventurous spirit of the men of Maine would not permit them to remain idle while the tides flowed and the winds served. Privateering, with its possibilities of profit, attracted them, and many ventures of that sort might be mentioned. The encounters with enemy ships resulted in British prizes being brought to this port for condemnation and appraisal, for in that time terms of the United States District Court were held at Wiscasset and here resided the Hon. Silas Lee, who was United States District Attorney for Maine. Owners of merchant ships also ran the risks of the time, as appears by a private letter from Joseph T. Wood, of Wiscasset, to Captain Binney, in which he wrote:

As to news, I have with much pleasure (for a Tory) to say that yesterday my store windows were for a third time broken in rejoicing for a naval victory, at the mouth of our River—the rencounter was between the U. S. Brig Enterprise & the British Brig Boxer, of about equal size and metal. The action continued 45 minutes and ended in the capture of the Boxer—further particulars we have not heard, the Wind being ahead they bore away for Portland.

We are all anxiety for the late news from England and the Continent, as probably a little time will decide the fate of the Mediation. We are still sanguine here in its success or that it will lead to Peace. I do believe the Nation is heartily sick of the War, it grows more and more unpopular daily with the People and I believe Mr. Madison finds it more difficult to manage than he expected and is willing to sell out his stock in it at par

Business is very dull here but the people appear cheerful in the hopes of better times—my vessels both got out safe to _____ and the prospects are fair for good voyages but I dare not make any calculation in these times—on property out of reach

On the 14th of February, 1815, news came of peace with Britain, which made a great rejoicing and firing of cannon

at Wiscasset and at this fort. Eight days later Washington's Birthday was celebrated at Wiscasset by the firing of cannon and an oration by the Rev. Mr. Packard in the meeting-house; and just before sunset the treaty of peace, ratified by the Senate and the President, came and its receipt was observed by the firing of guns at Wiscasset and at the Fort.

The officers of the Fourth Regiment while stationed at Fort Edgcomb were a distinct addition to the social life of Wiscasset. Captain Binney's correspondence contains many references to participation in dinner parties and other social events; and friendships formed here by him lasted for many years. After leaving the service he re-entered business life in Boston, where he was long known in his connection with the affairs of the old Tremont Bank and other financial institutions.

It is said that the marriage, within one year of coming here, of Samuel Page, a handsome, blackeyed young lieutenant, and a member of the Page family of Hollowell, but a native of New Hampshire, from whence that family came to Maine, to the charming and youthful daughter of David Payson, of Wiscasset, a general in the Massachusetts Militia, followed their elopement. Page was soon promoted to the rank of major, by which title he was ever after known during the period of his long residence in Wiscasset where he died at the age of eighty-six years. In her old age a relative used to tell me of attending parties at the officers' quarters when she was a young woman; staid Moses Davis, a veteran of the Revolution, made entry in his journal on Monday, the 29th of August, 1814, of "Joseph Wood, M. Carleton & a large number over here frolicking, etc."; and in the journal of a young gentleman of Wiscasset may be read under date of December 26th, 1815,—

The night before last I sat up reading the Bible till 3 o'clock at which time a Soldier from the fort called upon me to go over with Doct Adams & several Gentlemen to hail the hallowed Morn of Christmas at the quarters of the officers. The mildness of the night, the beauty of the waning moon & rising Venus & shining stars contributed to the delight of the Visit, roused as we were by Egg Nog (so called) & the thundering thirty Pounders

The garrison remained in barracks at Fort Edgcomb until August, 1816, when orders came for their transfer; and the guns were removed to Fort Independence, Boston Harbor. A care-taker remained here for a longer time; but there were no more of Wars' alarms until the summer of 1864, when the presence of the Confederate cruiser Tallahassee in northern

waters was a cause of fear. The Tallahassee had committed depredations at or near Matinicus and other Maine coast points. There is a graphic relation of happenings leading to the garrisoning and equipping of Fort Edgecomb at that time left to us by the late Rufus King Sewall, Esq., who was for many years an officer of this Society and who had personal knowledge as a participant in the preparations for defence as well that which he gained as counsel for claimants before the Alabama Claims Commission, from which I will quote:

That fiery serpent of the Rebellion, the Tallahassee, a steamship of war, coiled at the mouth of the Sheepscot, to strike our fishing industries. The neutral English port of St. John was the place of her rendezvous, where it was reported to Hon. Erastus Foote, then Collector of the Port of Wiscasset, an attack was projected on the place for plunder of public offices.

The yacht built fisherman, Archer, of Southport, Captain Decker of Indian Town, had been seized. . . . Other neighboring fishing vessels were taken by force and destroyed. . . . Levi Blake of Boothbay, was skipper of the Restless. This story shows how the Tallahassee handled him. "My crew," said he, "consisted of seven men. We were home-bound in the schooner Restless from a fishing voyage, with full fare of codfish about 130 quintals, in company with schooner Sarah B. Harris. Wind, light, clear smooth sea. At half past three P. M., sighted a steamer bearing south, distant eight miles, running for us. About four P. M., came alongside and hailed: 'Where are you from?' Answer, 'Gulf of St. Lawrence.' Steamer replied, 'We will send a boat aboard you.' A boat was lowered and steamer hauled down the American flag and run up the Confederate, and boarded us with six men and an officer. They showed no arms, but three or four axes, half a dozen large augers. We were ordered to get our boats out and row to the steamer. Officer said his orders were to scuttle the vessel. Part cut away the masts and rigging. Leaving one boat aboard, we rowed for the steamer two miles away. Both masts were cut away and standing rigging. Holes were bored in the vessel's run, each side of the cabin. They took lines, provisions and clothing and left the vessel a wreck, sinking fast and a mile away, she was out of sight and we suppose sunk. We saved nothing. All were paroled and sent ashore."

Upon being apprised of the contemplated raid upon Wiscasset a citizens' meeting was called. Hon. Wilmot Wood presided. Patriotic citizens had, at the outbreak of the Civil War, purchased for the defence of the town an iron Dahlgren gun of serviceable calibre. Summary measures were adopted to ward off and repel the anticipated attack, with home resources. A volunteer enrolment on the spot was started, and the patriotism of citizenship at once secured a supply of men under the command of Collector Foote. Thereupon all was excitement with a rush to arms, in all the circumstances, without the pomp of war.

The rattle of artillery across the long bridge, packing of cartridges, piling of shot.—State's contribution with two brass rifled nine pounders, lading of tumbrels, all for the old Fort, to

be armed and batteries manned, filled in the circumstances tending to allay public alarm.

The parapet of the old Fort Castle thereafter bristled with the rifled brazen guns, one rifled iron gun and the old smooth bore Dahlgren.

. . . Daily guard was set and relief for night watch for about a month until it was known the Tallahassee had been chased out of the waters of the coast of Maine.

An hour's sail from the mouth of the Sheepscot would have let her into the harbor and placed the public property and town at her mercy. Of her movements in relation to her alleged purpose of a descent upon the old town all will never be known. Rumor of an unexpected reconnoissance up to the Fort one misty midnight was rife with the night watch on that occasion. No water craft was allowed to enter the narrows without challenge. The "all well" of the night service was usually announced in a boom of the morning gun and not infrequently in the hiss of a round shot in ricochet across the bay into the face of Cushman's Mountain.

There were no casualties beyond a farce. The only incident with a tinge of tragedy occurred just before daylight near the close of the service, in the mists of a morning fog bank, when spectre forms are abroad.

A Boothbay pinkey wafted along on the sleepless tide, shrouded in the mists of the morning, came stealing into Wiscasset. The wakefulness of the guard, dreaming of muffled oars, caught the catlike movement, in an ill-defined dark outline of naval architecture, drifting by. The sentry challenged. The drop of the long sweep oar ceased and no other reply in response. The challenge was repeated and only silence answered. Then came the order to fire. The flash of a cannon lighted the scene and a solid shot under the bow revealed a pinkey, which dashed the water aboard and startled a solitary fisherman at the helm with an oar in hand, who soon found his voice and declared his mission to be a market for corned hake in the early morning at a wharf in Wiscasset.

The result was, the breaking up of the skipper's dream of greenbacks in fractional currency to a serious consideration of the perils of a country in the throes of Rebellion. The last gun of the old Fort, though it heralded a fright and ended in a farce, was fired, nevertheless, in aid of the suppression of the Rebellion of 1861.

A few years later an enterprising contractor upon the construction of the Wiscasset Custom House made an unauthorized attack upon this fort and carried off the walls and roof of the brick bake-house and some forty or fifty thousand bricks from a wall which formed the inside of the parapet. Vigorous protest to the War Department, made by citizens of Wiscasset, soon resulted in that work of destruction being stopped. From that time the attacks upon the fort have been only those of wind and weather. From time to time repairs have been made upon the blockhouse by the aid of funds raised by popular subscription and by local entertainments. By the poster here exhibited it will be seen

THE OLD BLOCK-HOUSE!

For the purpose of carrying into effect the often expressed wish of many citizens and visitors, that the old

BLOCK-HOUSE

AT EDGECOMB, OPPOSITE WISCASSET, SHOULD BE PRESERVED from decay, and kept as a relic of the past and a shelter for picnic parties, the undersigned have constituted themselves a Committee.

By permission of the Hon. Secretary of War, they will undertake to make such repairs as may be needed to INSURE THE DURABILITY OF THE STRUCTURE NAMED FOR MANY years, provided a sufficient amount of money can be obtained by contribution.

ALL PERSONS INTERESTED ARE THEREFORE REQUESTED TO HAND or mail such amounts as they may be disposed to give to

JOSEPH WOOD, Publisher Seaside Oracle, or

R. H. T. TAYLOR, Agent Eastern Express Co.

An account of receipts and expenditures will be kept and be open to the inspection of all contributors.

We trust that the response to this appeal will be PROMPT AND LIBERAL, THAT THE PROPOSED REPAIRS may be proceeded with forthwith.

WISCASSET, AUGUST, 1875.

that one of such funds originated more than fifty years ago.

It is well known that the State of Maine is now the owner of this reservation and this interesting, perhaps unique, specimen of the military architecture of the last century, for when offered for sale by the Secretary of War, pursuant to authority conferred by an act of the Sixty-seventh Congress passed in the year 1923, Governor Baxter and his Council very wisely decided to purchase the same and the deed thereof from the United States to the State is dated 4th of December, 1923, and recorded in the registry of deeds in Wiscasset. The last Legislature appropriated money for the care and repair of old forts, and a considerable part of the amount so made available was laid out in the repair of this blockhouse in the year 1925.

PIONEERS OF MOUNT DESERT, 1763

(By William Otis Sawtelle)

DANIEL GOTT, JUNIOR

Daniel (V) son of Daniel (IV) and Rachel Littlefield, and his wife Hannah Norwood had a large family and were the founders of the Gott family of Gott's Island.

Hannah, daughter of Joshua (III) and Sarah Goodrich Norwood, was baptized at Gloucester, Sept. 9, 1774; granddaughter of Joshua (II) and Elizabeth Andrews great granddaughter of Francis (I), the immigrant ancestor who m. Oct. 13, 1663, Elizabeth, daughter of Clement Coldom, at Gloucester.

THE HERRICKS

Andrew and Ebenezer Herrick were brothers of Hannah Herrick, wife of Abraham Somes, sons of Samuel (IV) and Prudence Haskell Herrick.

Samuel (IV) son of Samuel (III) and Sarah Leach, m. May 25, 1691.

Samuel (III) of Gloucester, son of Henry (II) and Lydia Woodbury. Henry was a juror in witchcraft trials; lived in Salem.

Henry (II) son of the immigrant, Henry (I) who was one of the thirty founders of the first church in Salem.

Though Ebenezer and Andrew Herrick were on Somes Sound, 1763, they did not remain long. Ebenezer afterwards settled at Sedgwick; name perpetuated in Herrick's Bay. Andrew was a rolling stone; by five wives he left many children descendants in many counties in Eastern Maine.

MR. DENNING

The identity of "Mr. Denning" has not yet been established, though it is possible that he was the John Denning, who married Mary Marvel, at Gloucester, Jan. 30, 1755. There is no mention of any Mr. Denning in the Mount Desert town records. Denning's Pond, now called Echo Lake, was named for him; also Denning's Stream, and Denning's Slide, a long granite slide near Hall's Quarry upon which a vessel was wrecked many years ago with the loss of the entire crew.

In the eighteen thirties Dr. Harvey Denning, the second physician on Mount Desert Island, came here from Cornish, N. H. The similarity of surnames has caused some confusion. Mr. Denning from Gloucester was the early settler and his name should be perpetuated in the region.

JOB STANWOOD

One of the courses set down in the surveyor's notes of 1763 is from the eastern end of Sutton's Island to "a spruce tree near Job Stanwood's landing place on Little Cranberry Isle," thus locating Job near the site of the present Isleford Collection.

The immigrant ancestor of the Stanwoods of New England was Philip Stanwood, who appeared in Gloucester, Massachusetts, in 1653. Philip died August 7, 1672, and his widow Jane married on September 12, 1673, John Pierce. Among other children Philip and Jane had a son Philip, who married Nov. 22, 1677, Mary Blackwell, who died Jan. 3, 1679; he then married as his second wife, Oct. 30, 1683, Esther, daughter of Thomas and Mary Bray. A son Philip (III) of Philip (II) and Mary Bray, born March 10, 1690; m. Dec. 18, 1718, Sarah, daughter of John and Sarah Giddings Haraden.

Philip (III) and Sarah Giddings were the parents of Job (IV) of Little Cranberry Isle.

Sarah Giddings died and Philip m. 2nd. Lydia Mogridge, who was the mother of Benjamin Stanwood, who was at Mount Desert, 1768, but moved away.

Job (IV) b. Feb. 14, 1727; m. Sept. 14, 1749, Hannah Byles, who died March 1, 1753, aged 24, leaving a son Zebulon, b. April 17, 1751, who lived and died at Gloucester. Job m. 2nd Martha, daughter of Rev. Benjamin and Sarah Greenleaf Bradstreet. In 1762 Job sold his Gloucester property and removed to Little Cranberry Isle. Here he remained some years, later moving to Duck Brook, Bar Harbor.

Job Stanwood took part in the first Louisburg campaign; was severely wounded, losing his left arm, for which disability he was later pensioned for life. He died July 27, 1776, and his widow soon afterwards married Robert Young. For a list of children of Job and Martha see Street's Mount Desert, p. 162; also Bangor Historical Magazine, 8:24.

MARTHA BRADSTREET STANWOOD

The immigrant ancestor of this line of Bradstreets was Humphrey (I) of Ipswich, who was there in 1635; wife's name, Bridget; Moses (II) and wife Elizabeth, daughter of John and Bridget Harris; Dr. Moses (III) and Sarah, daughter of Joshua and Dorothy Pike Pierce and granddaughter of Col. Daniel Pierce, who arrived on the "Elizabeth," 1643, from Ipswich, Suffolk County, England; Sarah's grandfather was John Pike, who arrived on the "James," 1653, from Langford, England.

Rev. Benjamin Bradstreet (IV), Martha's father, was born at Newbury, graduated from Harvard College, 1725; m. Nov. 9, 1726, Sarah Greenleaf, b. Dec. 6, 1708.

On her Mother's side, Martha Bradstreet was of the sixth generation from Capt. Edmund Greenleaf and wife Sara, who were early at Boston; Stephen (II) and Elizabeth Coffin, daughter of Tristram and Dionis Stevens; Stephen (III) and wife Elizabeth Gerrish, daughter of Capt. William Gerrish and his wife Mrs. Joanna Oliver (Goodale); Joseph Greenleaf (IV) and wife Tamasin Mayo were the parents of Sarah Greenleaf (V), Martha's mother. Martha Bradstreet was therefore pioneer stock and it is quite appropriate that she should have been one of the pioneer women of Mount Desert.

JONATHAN AND BENJAMIN BUNKER ON GREAT CRANBERRY ISLE, 1763

The first mention of Bunkers in Eastern Maine is to be found among the names affixed to a petition praying for a new county in Maine. 1752. Here Jonathan Bunker made his mark and Benjamin Bunker signed his name.

There was a James Bunker, who had a land grant at Dover, N. H., 1652, and though this James is supposed to have been a son of George and Judith Bunker, who were early at Charlestown, Mass., it has not been proven.

Bunker's garrison was built about 1675 and was success-

fully defended by James, his sons, and others at the time of the Oyster River massacre. James Bunker's will was proved June 24, 1698; mentions Sarah, sons James, Jr., Joseph and John.

James (II) m. Dorcas ———, and had among other children, John, b. July 16, 1696, who m. Feb. 5, 1720-21, Hannah Drew.

John and Hannah Drew Bunker had Silas, b. June 5, 1723, and Elizabeth, b. April 16, 1726. After that date no further mention is to be found in the Dover records of John (III) and his family.

It is a family tradition among the Bunkers of Mount Desert that long before the Revolution an old man named Bunker was here with his five mature sons. This information was given to me by Capt. Horace Gilley Bunker, who many years ago showed me a letter written to him in 1874 by Rev. John Bunker, (b. 1802), who wrote as follows:

"My greatgrandfather settled at Mount Desert. He lived to be 108 years old and he had five sons, John, Aaron, Isaac, Benjamin, and Silas. My father was Joseph and his father John and his mother was a Young of York, Maine." From the York records it is learned that Beniah Young d. Feb. 2, 1779; that Abigail Young d. March 23, 1790. Rev. John Bunker stated in his letter that John had a son Beniah, who was killed in the Revolution; a statement which permits the conclusion that John Bunker, early at Mount Desert, married a daughter of Beniah and Abigail Young, of York, Maine. Since there are records of an Abigail Bunker early at Mount Desert she was probably the wife of John or Jonathan Bunker, one of the sons of "Old Mr. Bunker," who lived to be so old.

A Silas Bunker was an early settler at Sedgwick, 1767; an Isaac Bunker early on Iron Bound Island in Frenchman's Bay, while a Jonathan, a Benjamin and an Aaron were at Mount Desert.

The evidence, therefore, is fairly conclusive that the John Bunker, b. at Dover, N. H., July 16, 1696; m. Hannah Drew, was the "old Mr. Bunker" of Mount Desert; and that it was he or his son Jonathan, and his son Benjamin who were found by Governor Bernard's surveyor on Great Cranberry Isle in 1763.

REVEREND EBENEZER CLEVELAND

The first minister to visit Mount Desert was the Rev. Daniel Little, of Kennebunk, who on August 9, 1774, married Rachel Gott Richardson to Davis Wasgatt. This was the first mar-

riage in the Mount Desert region of which we have any record.

In July, 1787, Rev. Ebenezer Cleveland, sometime pastor of the Fifth Church of Gloucester, while on a missionary tour to the eastward, stopped at Mount Desert, where many of his former parishioners had settled a number of years before.

On July 27, 1787, Mr. Cleveland was at the home of Thomas and Maraget Gott Richardson, where John, Rachel, Moses, Jane and Mary Richardson, children of Thomas and Margaret were baptised, together with John, Margaret, Charity, Peter and Samuel, children of Peter and Charity Carter Gott. On the same day Mr. Cleveland also baptised Benjamin, Betsey, John, Joshua, and Moses, all children of Joshua and Ruth Andrews of Bass Harbor.

The following day, July 28, Mr. Cleveland visited Gott's Island, where he baptised Susanna, Mary, William, David, Isaac, Sarah, and Elizabeth, all children of Daniel and Hannah Norwood Gott, and Susanna, daughter of Daniel and Deborah Richardson Gott, of Beach Hill.

As the Town of Mount Desert was not incorporated until 1789 and no Plantation records were kept much after 1776, Mr. Cleveland, realizing that these baptisms should be recorded somewhere, entered them all, upon his return to Gloucester, in the records of the Fifth Parish, his former pastorate, and here I came across them some years ago.

An interesting account of Rev. Ebenezer Cleveland is to be found in Babson's History of Gloucester (pp. 340-43.) Mr. Cleveland was born at Canterbury, Conn., Dec. 25, 1725, O. S. son of Josiah Cleveland. He was graduated from Yale College, although at one time he was expelled for attending a Separatist meeting while at home on a vacation, Jan. 5, 1725-6, N. S. He was a chaplain in the army before Ticonderoga, 1758; and in June, 1775, by consent of his church, joined the Revolutionary Army as Chaplain, serving at Dorchester Heights, and also in Rhode Island. Upon his return home he found his parish in a sad state; many of his people had fallen in battle, others had died on prison ships while scores had lost their lives upon the sea, leaving but two men and seven women of his former congregation, who could support a minister. Mr. Cleveland then accepted the position of superintendent of the Dartmouth College lands, though he did not give up preaching.

In some way a report of Mr. Cleveland's projects among the Indians fell into the hands of Lord Dartmouth. This resulted in the establishment of a school for the Indians which afterwards became Dartmouth College.

In 1785 he returned to Gloucester where his former annual salary at the close of the war, consisting of some ninety quintals of hake, was hardly sufficient for the needs of his large family, and now his stipend was even less. In the year 1787, Cleveland went forth as a missionary and in July of that year was at Mount Desert. Mr. Cleveland was the first minister of the Fifth or Sandy Bay Parish, organized at Gloucester, Mass., February 13, 1755; and in December of that same year he was ordained.

On October 16, 1745, he married Abigail Stevens, of Groton, Conn., by whom he had twelve children. His wife died December 25, 1804, and on July 4, 1805, Mr. Cleveland died.

Of him Mr. Babson in his History of Gloucester, Mass., says:

In all his private relations, he was kind and loving; and his public duties were performed in such a manner as to gain him the respect and affection of his people. His virtues were subjected to severe trials; but they came from the ordeal with increased brightness. Unusual domestic troubles fell to his lot; but he kept his faith, and preserved a patient, serene, and affectionate spirit to the end.

"FOUR PRETTY GIRLS"

On September 28, 1762, Governor Francis Bernard and party sailed from Boston on the sloop Massachusetts for Mount Desert for the purpose of looking over his property granted to him the previous February by the General Court. The personal diary of the trip is well known, having been published several times.

On October 7th he rowed up "the river" at the head of which Abraham Somes and family were living in a log cabin, which Bernard notes in his diary as "neat and convenient though not quite furnished, and in it a notable woman with four pretty girls, clean and orderly."

Sir Francis Bernard could compliment Hannah Herrick Somes and her small daughters; we cannot do less than note a bit of family history relating to each of these girls, all of whom grew to womanhood, married, had children, and left many descendants.

Hannah, the oldest daughter was born at Gloucester, September 16, 1754. She married Samuel Reed of Sedgwick, who was born at North Yarmouth, October 16, 1753, son of William Reed, who was at Sedgwick in 1764; the same William, who was captain of the defenses of Naskeag when the place was attacked by the British in 1778.

Samuel and Hannah were married at Mount Desert on

March 31, 1778, by Thomas Stintson, Esq. They lived on the southerly side of Somes Pond. Here Samuel Reed held one hundred acres of land under the John Bernard grant, having been in possession prior to June 23, 1785.

Children of Samuel and Hannah Somes:

1. Hannah, b. May 13, 1779; m. int. Oct. 2, cert. Oct. 24, 1802. Jesse, son of Jesse and Priscilla Snow Higgins, who came from Eastham, Cape Cod, to Mount Desert about 1778. Hannah d. and Jesse m. 2nd. Betsy Richardson. They are buried at Indian Point. It is presumed that Hannah is also buried there, but there is no grave stone.
2. Prudence, b. March 4, 1781; m. Oct. 15, 1806, John Lear; d. May 26, Grave stone Oak Hill.
3. Samuel, b. Feb. 3, 1783; d. Oct. 25, 1835. G. s, Oak Hill.
4. Mary, b. Dec. 6, 1784.
5. John, b. Nov. 7, 1786; d. Dec. 1, 1796.
6. William, b. Sept. 8, 1788; m. Susan ———, b. Oct. 21, 1791, d. Aug. 21, 1868. William d. Sept. 4, 1882. Both buried at Town Hill.
7. A. son, b. June 25, d. June 26, 1790.
8. Anna, b. Dec. 6, 1795; m. James Mayo; d. March 18, 1777. Buried at Indian Point.
9. Lois, b. Jan. 13, 1801.

Patty, second daughter of Abraham and Hannah Herrick Somes was born at Gloucester, Dec. 24, 1756. She married James Flye, who had lot No. 23 at Surry; sold out to Isaac Lord in 1794 and moved to what is now Brooklin. His name is perpetuated in Flye's Point. He and his family afterwards removed to Trenton, Me., where he died December, 1801. Patty died April, 1864. A son, James Flye, Jr., married his cousin, Hannah, and settled at Seal Cove.

Lucy, the third daughter of Abraham and Hannah Somes was born at Gloucester, May 4, 1759. On February 22, 1780, she was married to Nicholas Thomas, son of John and Elizabeth Peck Thomas, who came to Mount Desert from Providence, R. I., soon after 1768. The marriage service was performed according to a ritual of their own devising, "there being no Lawfull Authority within thirty miles of this place whereby we can be married as the Law directs," so Lucy and Thomas pledged each other in the presence "of God, Angles and these Witnesses."

Children of Nicholas and Lucy Somes Thomas:

1. Nicholas, b. May 18, 1780; m. Feb. 22, 1803, Hannah, dau. of Thomas and Hannah Thomas Wasgatt, b. Sept. 14, 1783. Nicholas d. Oct. 18, 1865. Hannah, his wife, d. May 20, 1870. G. s. Thomas District cemetery. It was this Nicholas Thomas, who told the story of Talleyrand's reputed birth at Southwest Harbor to Mr. George W. Drisko, who published the story in his history of Machias. Thomas said that he heard the story from his mother, Lucy Somes.

2. Lucy, b. July 2, 1782; d. Sept. 29, 1793.

3. Betsey, b. Feb. 13, 1784; d. Sept. 30, 1793.

4. Abraham, b. Nov. 14, 1785; m. Feb. 18, 1811, Jane, dau. of Edward and Margaret Gilpatrick Berry, of Trenton, Me., b. Feb. 23, 1793, d. Jan. 15, 1870. Abraham d. Nov. 15, 1838.

5. Isaac, b. Nov. 14, 1787; m. Sarah A. Parks; removed to Presque Isle, Me.

6. Jacob, b. Nov. 2, 1789; d. Oct. 5, 1793.

Lucy Somes Thomas died March 18, 1792, aged 32 years 10 months and 14 days. Nicholas soon remarried.

Prudence, the fourth daughter of Abraham and Hannah Somes was but fifteen months old at the time of Governor Bernard's visit. She was born at Gloucester on June 23, 1761; married Abraham Reed of Sedgwick, who was in possession of a lot of land on the John Bernard grant prior to June 23, 1785. Abraham Reed seems to have settled at the head of Seal Cove on the western side of Mount Desert, built a house and a mill there which he sold to William Heath. Reed's name does not appear as a resident of Mount Desert in the census of 1790.

A NOTE ON THE ANDREWS FAMILY OF IPSWICH

As there are many descendants of Lieut. John and Jane Andrews in the Mount Desert region, I have appended a brief note in reference to this prominent New England family.

John (I), the founder of the family was born about 1621, in England. When he came to America has not been determined. His wife was Jane, daughter of Stephen Jordan, of Newbury, Mass., he lived in Chebacco, now Essex; served in the Pequot War, 1637; was fined and imprisoned for resisting the arbitrary measures of Governor Sir Edmond Andros; was lieutenant of a training band in 1683. He died at Chebacco, April 20, 1708.

John (I) and Jane were the parents of: John, William, Elizabeth, Thomas and Joseph.

William (II) known as Ensign William, was born at Chebacco about 1649. He married, Oct. 21, 1672, Margaret, daughter of Ezekiel and Anne Beamsley Woodward, born probably at Boston, Feb. 24, 1655. William died at Chebacco, Feb. 15, 1716, and his widow probably went with her son John to Scarborough, Maine.

Of their children, it is interesting to note that a daughter Margaret married Samuel Gott, whose son Daniel was at Mount Desert in 1763, and whose granddaughters married the three Richardson brothers, who were also pioneers of Mount Desert.

Another daughter of Ensign William and Margaret Wood-

ward Andrews married Joshua Norwood. Their descendants were many and the name is perpetuated in Norwood's Cove, Southwest Harbor.

A son of Ensign William and Margaret, John by name, born Feb. 2, 1675-6, was published, Jan. 4, 1706-7, to Elizabeth Story. John (III) and Elizabeth had a son among other children, who married, May 20, 1742, Mary Emerson. John (IV) died at Ipswich, March 25, 1753.

John (IV) and Mary Emerson Andrews had among other children, a daughter, Mary, born Feb. 24, 1744-5, who married Samuel Hadlock, Nov. 10.

MT. DESERT ISLAND

(By Wilhelmina Frost Gibbs)

Grand are the hills of the Island,
That gem on the coast of Maine,
Bound 'round by the mighty Atlantic,
Mt. Desert called by name.

The foot of the hills of the Island
Are laved by the billow's roll,
The changing blues and the purples
Seem to breathe of a living soul.

The inlets and coves of Mt. Desert,
The mountains, the lakes, and the fens,
Invite weary travelers to hasten
To rest in the deep wooded glens.

The harbors still call to the sailors,
"Lay to 'till the storm is o'er,"
And the ship mates heed their brief warnings,
While gales race along the shore.

The great storm hurls up in its fury
Huge rocks from the depths of the sea,
And the rumble and roar of the combers
Resound for miles o'er the lea.

Numberless stones and great boulders
Have piled themselves up on the shore,
Until beautiful, wild old Seawall
Stands like a threatening door.

But away from the noisy breakers,
Far up on the mountain side,
Can be seen all the wondrous glory,
That forever will abide.

And who can doubt in his wisdom
That God here with us doth dwell?
Such beauty and massive grandeur
Only God could plan so well.

DR. ELIJAH DIX

(By the late John Francis Sprague)

In my feeble efforts in attempting research work regarding the history of that wonderful American woman, Dorothea Lynde Dix, whose name and fame every patriotic citizen of Maine bestows honor upon, I acquired some interesting data about her grandfather, Dr. Elijah Dix, which has appeared more or less in Sprague's Journal of Maine History.

This township now the town of Dixmont was originally granted to Bowdoin College and was first called College Town. This was in the days of the great excitement of land speculation in the wild lands located in what is now the State of Maine, then owned by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and later the ownership being in common and undivided between the two states.

Dr. Dix was a man of distinction in his day and a strong and forceful character. He was born in Watertown, Mass., August 24, 1747. He was self-educated and yet became a successful practitioner of medicine and surgery, settling in Worcester, Mass., in 1770, where he remained until 1795, when he removed to Boston. Acquiring eminence in his profession he amassed considerable wealth.

Among his investments, he became an owner of Maine lands in both the eastern and western part of the state, hence two Maine towns, nearly 100 miles distant from each other, Dixmont in Penobscot County, incorporated February 29, 1807, and Dixfield in Oxford County, incorporated June 21, 1803, have been named in his honor.

In the rooms of the Worcester Society of Antiquity are some valuable manuscripts and records relative to the life of this man. Among them is a paper read before the Worcester Society by Alfred S. Roe, November 20, 1888 and published in 1889. He was a large owner of real estate in Worcester.

Roe says that:

It extended westward from Main Street, beyond Harvard; and possibly Dix Street may mark pretty nearly its southerly line.

Roe says that:

Dr. Dix was strong in body, courageous and self asserting in temperament, ambitious of power and position.

He was evidently aggressive in his ways and methods and so indifferent to public opinion that he was often unpopular

with the public. He was a public-spirited citizen and one of the active promoters of the Worcester and Boston turnpike.

The few writers who have studied his life and made reference to him have agreed that he was a man of some eccentricities and idiosyncrasies.

As strange as it may seem at this time, the fact that he was the first citizen of Worcester to advocate the planting of shade trees for the adornment of the town,—Tiffany asserting that it was then considered “a remarkable idiosyncrasy of taste,”—made enemies of many of his townsmen; for the Puritans hated trees the same as they did the Indians and the wolves. Roe states that a street in a residential part of the city of Worcester is known as Dix street, thus named in his honor.

While its authenticity may be questioned, a story has been handed down which is referred to by both Roe and Tiffany, to the effect that once some of the Worcester people having become enraged at the Doctor's dictatorial and arrogant manners concluded to drive him out of the town; Roe says to “ride him on a rail.” The plot was planned for a man to call at his house to summon him to the sick-bed of a pretended patient who lived out of town. Then the outlaws concealed in some bushes by the side of the highway were to make the attack upon a signal to be given by the messenger. The shrewd Doctor suspected that something was on foot but promptly agreed to make the professional visit. Before starting, however, he opened a window and in a loud voice said to his man-servant, “bring around my horse at once, see that the pistols in my holsters are double shotted; then give the bull dog a piece of raw meat and turn him loose to go along.” This scheme of outlawry never matured.

In Boston he was successful not only as a physician but in business enterprises as well. He established a large drug store on the south side of Faneuil Hall, and founded in South Boston, chemical works for refining sulphur and purifying camphor.

It is evident that at one time Dr. Silvester Gardiner was a business partner with him. Dr. Gardiner was a large owner of Maine lands and being a loyalist when the American Revolution broke out, he was obliged to flee the country and go to England where he remained for several years. When Gardiner fled, according to Tiffany, Dix was owing him money. Dr. Dix was himself a staunch patriot and as all of Dr. Gardiner's property was confiscated by the Colonial government, it is quite probable that had he taken advantage of this situation he might have avoided payment of his debt.

But his sturdy honesty forbade him doing this and he crossed the ocean for the purpose of meeting Dr. Gardiner, making a settlement of their affairs and paying him what was his due. Perhaps the most carefully prepared sketch of Silvester Gardiner that has ever been written is that by the late Henry Sewall Webster. In this work he makes no mention of the fact that these men were once partners, but in a letter which he publishes from Dr. Gardiner to his attorney, Oliver Whipple, dated "London, July 30, 1784" appears these words:

"I think it proper to acquaint you that I have wrote you fully by Doct. Dix, a passanger with Capt. Galahan, that soon after I had closed and delivered that package, etc."

This proves that Dr. Dix visited him and thus corroborates Tiffany's statement.

THE FIRST PERMANENT SETTLEMENT IN MAINE

(By Everett S. Stackpole)

(Prepared for the meeting of the Piscataqua Pioneers at South Berwick,
August 18, 1926)

IN May, 1630, the barke Warwick found its way up Piscataqua and Newichawannock rivers. On board were Ambrose Gibbons, Roger Knight and probably Thomas Spencer. Their wives came the following year. It is reasonable to assume that there were a few other servants of Capt. John Mason in this first ship's company. Anchor was cast at the foot of Little Johns Falls, where even at low tide the water is deep. The neighboring shore on the eastern side of the Newichawannock river soon came to be called the Lower Landing, or Pipe Stave Landing. The adventurers came to plant a colony, to carry on trade with the Indians and to obtain lumber. They meant also to explore a large region, hoping to find various mines.

The leader, Ambrose Gibbons, must have been somewhat acquainted with the river and his landing place. He was not sailing in the dark to a wholly unknown destination. Probably he had been there before and consulted with Sagamore Rowles at Quamphegan, giving some presents for a piece of land on which to establish a trading post. As early as 1621 the Council of New England at old Plymouth, Devonshire, authorized Ambrose Gibbons to deliver to Capt. John Mason possession of Cape Anne. For eight years he had been Mason's factor at Cape Anne, where he built houses, brought cattle and set up the trade of fishery. In 1630 "the Massa-

chusetts Colony violently seized upon that part of the province" . . . "and turned the servants and tenants of the said John Mason out of their possessions."¹ Gibbons had time and opportunity to learn all the coasts and rivers in Mason's patents. The advantages of trade, the water powers, the forests of pine, and the abundance of salmon and sturgeon determined his choice of this locality for a permanent settlement.

On an elevation of land a short distance north of the mouth of Asbenbedick River, now known as Great Works River, Gibbons built his house. He calls it the Great House at Newichawannock, and it was large enough to accommodate ten persons ordinarily. The house must have been built of hewn logs. A storehouse and barn were built and a well was dug within two years. All were inclosed within a palisade. The house stood three or four rods south of the house built by Isaac B. Yeaton and now owned and occupied by Perley Varney and Dean Varney. A slight depression indicates an old cellar and some very large elm trees stand a little east of it. East of the road is a steep declivity sloping down to the water, and along this declivity stretch for a furlong or so artificial terraces as plainly seen as if they had been made recently. Midway of the terraces and opposite the site of the Great House is the well dug by Ambrose Gibbons about 1632 and dug out by Mr. Varney in 1925. Here was the "Vineyard" and the name has spread itself all over the many acres of lowland on the north side of Great Works River between the upper and the lower falls, much of which is now overflowed in consequence of the new dam erected at the lower fall. The site chosen for the Great House was ideal and logical. The view down the main river is uninterrupted for a mile. The mills were near by. The wigwams of Sagamore Rowls's Indians were a short distance north. Cleared land, where Indians had planted corn, was bought, probably both north and south of the Asbenbedick River.

It has been argued by one person, and only one, that the Great House at Newichawannock was built on the west side of the river in New Hampshire. This notion may have arisen from a misprint in the seventeenth volume of New Hampshire State Papers, page 487, where in the division of property owned by the nine associates of the Laconia Company "Northwest" should be Northeast. It is a clerical or typographical error, as the context shows, for the land divided was on the

¹ N. H. Prov. Papers, XVII, 534.

northeast of the river. Also a Short View of Mrs. Mason's Case has the following:

There was a division made of the said associates of the Land lying North-East from Pascataway and that Capt. Masons Lott fell at Newichawannock and contains fifteen miles in Length and three in breadth.—That the said servants of Capt Mason refused to give any accompt of the said Materials and other goods of the said Capt Mason of great Value which they have seized on to their own use, viz^t Mr. Roger Knight, Mr. Ambros Gibbons one Chadburn and his sonnes, Wall, Goddard & others.—Coll. of Maine Hist. Society, Vol. IV. pp. 94, 95. Cf. N. H. Prov. Papers, I, 88.

In the year 1668 a report was made concerning the division of property, in which it is said "ye greatt house & land to ye west of ye River [at Portsmouth] to lie in common," . . . "to C. John Mason & Mr. Cotton to begin 1/4 of a mile below ye ffalls up ye River Newickiwannock 15 miles." The falls meant may be Little Johns Falls, which begin at the mouth of the Asbenbedick River and form at low tide a succession of rapids down nearly to Pipe Stave Landing, or they may mean the lower falls on the Asbenbedick River, where later Chadburne and Spencer built their mill. See Coll. of Maine Historical Society, Second Series. Vol. IV, p. 320.

In the division of lands among the nine associates it is evident that nothing could be included nor excepted that did not belong to them all in common. Now their patent on the New Hampshire side extended up only to Hilton's patent, and the line of division between them and Hilton was the middle of the river Pascataqua as it flows out of Great Bay and joins the Newichawannock River. Up in what is now Rollinsford they had no property to divide. Hence "the House at Newichawannack with the land thereunto belonging" could not have been on the New Hampshire side, but over in the vicinity of Great Works, where tradition has always placed it, and where the well and vineyard and cellar of Ambrose Gibbons may be plainly seen.

In a deed from Thomas Canney to his son-in-law, Henry Hobbs, dated July 12, 1661, the grant to Thomas Canney in 1656 was bounded "southeast partly by Nechewanick River and partly by a certain parcell of Land y^t was sometime possessed by Capt. Masons agent." A confirmation of the grant to Thomas Canney was made in 1661 and contains almost the precise words of this deed. This might lead to the hasty conclusion that here Ambrose Gibbons built the Great House at Newichawannock. Instead here was the fish weir of Sagamore Rowls, with adjacent land for planting. Rowls

conditionally relinquished his right to it in favor of Humphrey Chadbourne, May 8, 1646, confirming a "Bargain of Saile" previously made, "my Right of the Ware at the Fales of the great River of Newichawanucke known by the Name of Little John's Fales." Here all the servants of Capt. John Mason obtained fish by a former verbal agreement with Sagamore Rowls, called a "Bargain of Saile." In 1702 Samuel Canney sold these three acres to the father of Ichabod Plaisted and he confirmed the sale by a deed to said Ichabod in 1722. The three acres were at a place called Hobbs Hole, a deep place in the river, into which Thomas Wallingford launched his ships. Wallingford bought the land of Plaisted, more land of Thomas Hobbs and still more of John Stackpole in 1737, till he owned all the present field between the Sligo Road and the river. When Wallingford's widow lived here the cove where the fish weir and the shipyard had been was called "Madam's Cove." All this belongs more properly to the history of Sligo and Vicinity, which I hope to publish. See N. H. Prov. Deeds, VI, 172 and Dover's Old Book of records, p. 81 and York Deeds, I, 6.

In 1634 there was an important development of the colony. Carpenters and millwrights were sent over from England to build a sawmill and a "stamping mill" at the upper falls. This was the first grist-mill in New England to run by water, though Boston had a wind-mill to grind corn, and Pascatqua sent a small shipload there to be ground. James Wall was one of the carpenters and he made a deposition the 21st of the third month, 1652.

The Deponent sayeth that aboute the year 1634 he with his partners William Chadbourne and John Goddarde came over to New England upon the accompt of Captaine John Mason of London, and also for themselves, and were landed at Newichawannock upon certaine lands there which Mr Goisslem [Henry Jocelyn] Captaine Mason's agente brought them unto, with the ladinge of some goodes, and there they did builde up at the fall there (called by the Indian name Asbenbedick) for the use of Captaine Mason and ourselves one sawe mill and one stampinge mill for corne wch we did keep the space of three or foure years next after; and further this deponent saith, he built one house upon the same lands, and so did William Chadbourne an other & gave it to his sonne in law Thomas Spencer who now lives in it; and this deponent also saith that we had peaceable and quiete possession of that land for the use of Captaine Mason afforesaid and that the said agente did buy some planted ground of some of the Indians which they had planted upon the saide land, and that Captaine Mason's agente's servants did break up and clear certain lands there and planted corne upon it and all this is to his best remembrance. [Mass. Archives, Vol. III, p. 444, reproduced in my Hist. of Old Kittery and Her Families, pp. 23-4].

The following deposition locates precisely the mills built by the carpenters sent over in 1634:

The deposition of Jeames Johnson, aged 50 years, or thereabouts; this deponent saith, that upon the steep fall beyond Thomas Spencer's house, there stood part of a Mill w^{ch} was said to be Capt. Mason's 16 years since, to the best of my remembrance & farther saith not.

Taken before me the last day of May, 1652.

THO. WIGGIN.

This last deposition seems to be that of a casual observer rather than that of a continuous resident of the place. If in 1636 there was only "part of a mill," perhaps the mills were never finished till Richard Leader took possession of them in 1651, for Capt. Mason died in 1635, and his agent and servants, unpaid, were not likely to continue Mason's enterprises. At that time there was very little corn to be "stamped" except that raised by the Indians, and they knew how to cook it without the use of a gristmill.

Ambrose Gibbons settled at Saunders Point in 1634 and later in what is now known as Durham, New Hampshire. Henry Jocelyn succeeded him as agent at Newichawannock and remained till 1638, when he was succeeded by Francis Norton of Charlestown, Mass., attorney and agent for the widow of Capt. John Mason. Norton at once disposed of the cattle, the servants driving them with other cattle from Strawberry Bank and Odiorne's Point to Boston and selling them there and along the route. The servants of Capt. John Mason helped themselves to his land and personal property, and probably the furnishings of the mills went to Humphrey Chadbourne and his brother-in-law, Thomas Spencer, for these two a few years later had a mill at the lower fall and in 1654 Thomas Spencer gave to his son-in-law, Daniel Goodwin, one-half of his half of that mill. Chadbourne and Spencer received grants of timberland and of pine trees from the town of Kittery. This mill at the lower fall is mentioned in 1709 as "Chadburn his mill." In more recent times it has been known as Yeaton's Mill. In 1922 the old sawmill, gristmill and mill for grinding plaster were demolished, a lofty dam and bridge were constructed and a power plant was built for the generation of electricity.

Who were the servants of Capt. John Mason and the first settlers of South Berwick? A list of Mason's servants was published in Adams' Annals of Portsmouth in 1823 without mentioning his source of information. The same list was published in 1848 by the New England Historical and Genealogical Register as the copy of an old document, its origin not

stated. It has been thought reliable for many years. A study of the list awakens doubts. In my History of New Hampshire I said "This list was probably made some years after their coming and from memory and was used in connection with a lawsuit," . . . "The accuracy of the list may be distrusted." (pp. 17 and 23 of Vol. I.) In his address before the Piscataqua Pioneers, in 1922, Charles Thornton Libby showed that the list is spurious. "Probably it was made up to use in the suit against Humphrey Spencer in 1704."² The list contains fifty names.

I have searched all the early records of Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts and I can not find any other mention of William Raymond, Henry Gee, Henry Baldwin, Thomas Furral, Thomas Hurd, John Williams, Thomas Moor, Joseph Beal, Hugh James, and William Bracket. They probably existed only in the imagination of the person who made up the list. There was a John Raymond, purser of the *Pied Cow*, named in early correspondence of Ambrose Gibbons. There was a Ralph Gee, who had charge of Mason's cattle at Odiorne's Point. Hubbard, the historian, says that one Cooper of Piscataqua was drowned in December, 1633. A tradition has floated down that Alexander Cooper of the Parish of Unity, now South Berwick, aided in landing the cows at Cow Cove in 1634, but at that time he was probably an infant in Scotland, afterward captured by Oliver Cromwell at the battle of Dunbar. His family should be carefully distinguished from that of "Phillip Cooper the Walloon," who had a grant of land in York, in 1673. Henry Baldwin is perhaps a misreading for Henry Odiorne. The Odiorne family does not reach so far back as Capt. John Mason's time, and there was no Henry even among the earliest of the Odiorne family in New Hampshire. No such surname as Furral is found in the early records. There was more than one John Heard among the first settlers of old Kittery and Dover, but no Thomas Hurd is found. Thomas Moor was probably invented as the ancestor of the various Moores, blacksmith and fishermen, who appeared a generation later. In trying to trace back the several Beal families of New Hampshire and Maine I have made a long and minute search for Joseph Beal, and I have found him only in this fabricated list. I believe that he originated in imposture. Hugh James and William Bracket might have been meant for William James of Kittery, 1650, and Anthony Bracket of Strawberry Bank, 1640.

Moreover, some appear in the list who certainly were not

² See address as published in the Portsmouth Herald, August 10, 1922.

sent over as servants by Capt. John Mason, Francis Norton was an inhabitant of Charlestown, Mass., in 1637 and was employed the year following by widow Ann Mason as her agent. Sampson Lane was a mariner, master of the ship Neptune, who appeared in Portsmouth some years after the death of Mason. Thomas Furnold, or Fernald, was born in 1633 and so was a mere infant when Capt. John Mason died. Thomas Walford was the first settler of Charlestown, Mass., whence he removed to Portsmouth, and Jeremiah Walford was his son, too young to have been one of Mason's servants. William Brookin does not appear in Portsmouth till 1657. He married Mary, daughter of Thomas Walford, and she lived till 1720, so that he was probably very young in 1635. William Seavey deposed in 1676, aged 75, that he came as a fisherman to the Isles of Shoals "about a year before Capt. Neale went from this country for England," that is, in 1632. Thomas Withers we can hardly believe to have been a servant of Mason, since Ferdinando Gorges gave him twelve hundred acres of land in Kittery. He became a Commissioner and Deputy to the General Court. These facts lead some to suppose that he was related to Sir Ferdinando Gorges. Thomas Canney bought land in Dover of Capt. Thomas Wiggin, in 1634, pointing rather to the opinion that he came over with Wiggin about 1630. John Symonds came in 1634 and was in the employ of John Winter at Richmond's Island in 1636. There are grave doubts about several others. Thus we can easily whittle away about half of the spurious list and reduce the known servants of Capt. John Mason to a small number.

How about the "eight Danes"? It has been supposed that these came over to care for the cows imported from Denmark. Let us see. Gibbons reported to Mason less than a month after the cows landed, "You have heare at the Great House 9 coves, 1 bull, 4 calves of the last yeare, and 9 of this yeare," . . . "as good as your ordinary cattle in England." Supposing that as many cattle had been sent to Piscattaway, or Odiorne's Point, and as many more to Strawberry Bank, three men were enough to care for the herd. What were the eight Danes doing? And why send to Denmark for cows, when just as good stock could be found in England? Not a single Danish surname has been found in the early records of Maine and New Hampshire. We conclude that in reality no Danes were sent here by Capt. John Mason, and those cows, perhaps of Danish breed, were shipped from some port in southern England. They were landed at "Cow Cove," on the old Warren farm, about half a mile below Pipe Stave Landing, as tradition says.

Where is the historical evidence that eight Danes were sent over? It is not found in any correspondence between Mason and Gibbons. It seems to rest solely in the asserted deposition of Francis Small and is found in the Provincial Papers of New Hampshire, Vol. I, p. 45.

Francis Small, of Piscattaway, in New England, planter, aged sixty-five years, maketh oath, that he hath lived in New England upwards of fifty years; that he very well knew the plantations Capt. Mason had caused to be made at Piscattaway, Strawberry Bank, and Newichwannock, and was well acquainted with all the servants employed by Capt. Mason, upon the said plantations, some whereof are yet living; and that there was a great deal of stock at each of those plantations. And this deponent doth very well remember that Capt. Mason sent into this country eight Danes to build mills to saw timber, and tend them, and to make potashes; and that the first saw-mill and corn-mill in New England was erected at Capt. Mason's Plantation, at Newichwannock, upwards of fifty years—where was also a large house with all convenience of outhouses and well fortified with store of arms; that about forty years since the said house and buildings were burnt to the ground, but by what means this deponent doth not know; that about the same time this deponent was employed by Capt. Francis Norton (who then at Capt. Mason's house at Piscattaway, called the great house) to drive about one hundred head of cattle towards Boston, and the said Capt. Norton did go with the cattle; that such cattle were then usually sold at five and twenty pound the head, money of England. And the said Norton did settle himself at Charlestown, near Boston, and wholly left Capt. Mason's plantation, upon which the other servants shared the residue of the goods and stock among them, which were left in that and the other plantations, and possessed themselves of the houses and lands. And this deponent doth verily believe that from the cattle sent hither by Capt. Mason most of the cattle, in the provinces of New Hampshire and Maine have been raised, for this deponent doth not remember or heard that any one person else did bring over any. That Thomas Warnerton, a servant to Capt. Mason and lived in a fair house at Strawberry Bank about the year 1644, did carry quantities of goods and arms belonging unto Capt. Mason's plantation, and sold them to the French that did inhabit at Port Royal, where the said Thomas Warnerton was slain. That sometime after one Sampson Lane came over from England with power, as he pretended, to look after and take care of the aforesaid plantations, and did settle himself in the great house at Strawberry Bank, and made additions thereunto, where he continued about three years, and then returned for England, upon whose departure John and Richard Cutts got into possession of the aforesaid house and lands at Strawberry Bank, but by what right this deponent never heard; and have sold

several small tracts, upon which many houses are now built and possessed by the relatives of the said Cutts.

FRANCIS SMALL.

Sworn before me, the 8th September, 1685.

R. CHAMBERLAIN, Justice Peace.³

The deposition itself shows that by Piscattaway is meant the place later known as Odiorne's Point. Francis Small never lived there. In 1648 he was taxed at Dover. A little later he lived at Casco Bay. He bought Sebascodegan Island for Nicholas Shapleigh. Deeds show that he was a fisherman and Indian trader. At the date of the asserted deposition he was living in that part of Kittery that is now Eliot, near Sturgeon Creek. Afterward he went to Truro, Mass., and is said to have died there. A deposition made 3 April, 1685, the same year as the deposition above cited, says he was "aged fifty six yeares or yrabouts."⁴ Another deposition made 10 May, 1683 says "aged about fifty six years," and still another deposition made 16 June, 1677, says he was "aged fifty years or yrabouts."⁵ Thus two depositions fix his birth in the year 1627 and one deposition in the year 1629, "or thereabouts." He was, then, aged from nine to eleven years in 1638, when he helped to drive one hundred cattle to Boston. It is true that the asserted deposition declares that he drove them in about the year 1645, but there is abundance of evidence that the cattle were driven away by Capt. Norton some years before that date. John Willcox, who helped to drive those cattle, had sold out his belongings at Newichawannock to Peter Weare and Basil Parker before 1640, and Major Robert Pike, as we shall see, declared that his wife, before their marriage (he married Sarah Sanders, 3 April, 1641), bought three of the cows of Mr. Gee. Francis Norton had settled in Charlestown before 1642. Mason's servants at Newichawannock threw up their contract and left the place in 1638, as James Wall declared. There is every reason to conclude that Norton, appointed agent of widow Ann Mason in 1638, at once sold the stock and abandoned the place. How, then, could Francis Small, a boy nine or eleven years old, have been so "well acquainted with all the servants employed by Capt. Mason," including the eight Danes, whom nobody else seems

³ According to Small Genealogy, Vol. I, this deposition of Francis Small appears in an action of Mason's Heirs vs. Waldron, begun in 1683 and was "tryed in Her Majesties Superior Court, August, 1707, as the case of Thos. Allen, Esq. vs. Richard Waldron, Esq." Francis Small was baptized at St. Mary's Church, Bideford, England, 6, Oct., 1725, as son of Edward Small. If this was the same person who made the above deposition, then he could not guess his own age nearer than five years. Probably somebody else made the guess.

⁴ York Deeds, IV, 41.

⁵ York Deeds, III, 128 and 16.

to have known anything about? The deposition says that the eight Danes came over to "build mills to saw timber, and tend them, and to make potashes," but James Wall deposed that he and John Goddard and William Chadbourne were sent over in 1634 expressly to build the mills. Where were the eight Danes? They were probably making the "potashes," which nobody else ever heard of but this fictitious Francis Small, a very small boy when the Danes are said to have come over.

The deposition states that the house at Newichawannock was burned to the ground about the year 1645. There is no other evidence of such an event. An inventory of the property at Great Works, made in 1669, includes "a broaken dwelling house ready to fall, & a barne much out of repayre," as well as "the broaken Mill." The house and barn might have been those built by James Wall and sold by John Wilcox to Peter Weare and Basil Parker before 1640 and to Richard Leader in 1652. The inventory was probably made when Thomas Doughty went into bankruptcy.⁶

The depositions of Nathaniel Boulter and John Redman of Hampton were meant to support that of Francis Small. They say that they settled in Hampton in 1642 and that in 1645 they "did see a drove of one hundred head of great cattle, or thereabouts, that came from off Capt. Mason's at Piscattaway, and drove through the town of Hampton towards Boston, by Capt. Norton and others, the servants of Capt. Mason or his heirs" . . . "very large beasts of a yellowish colour, and said to be brought by Capt. Mason from Denmark."⁷ Neither of these deponents was living in Hampton in 1638, and Boulter was then only thirteen years of age according to this deposition. They say that "soon after Capt. Norton's going to Boston to inhabit the Massachusetts government did lay claim to the whole province of New Hampshire," but that was in 1641, so that the deposition contradicts itself.

The deposition of George Walron is more self-consistent and is attested by Walter Barefoot, while the others were attested by Richard Chamberlain. Both were strong partizans of the heirs of Capt. John Mason, and all of these depositions seem to have been made up to support some case in court, about the same time as the traditional list of Mason's servants was fabricated. All the contents of these four depositions were based upon hearsay reports and imagination.

The deposition attributed to Francis Small states that the deponent knew not by what right John and Richard Cutts got into possession of the great house at Strawberry Bank.

⁶ York Deeds, II, 69.

⁷ N. H. Prov. Papers, I, 46.

The first volume of the published Suffolk Deeds acquaints us with their rights. Thomas Wannerton, agent of Mason, sold, 26 April, 1644, to Robert Saltonstall and David Yale, the Great House and his share of land, by the same right that John Willcox sold a house and land at Newichawannock. Robert Saltonstall sold the same, 3 August, 1646, to David Sellick, soapboiler and merchant of Boston. Sellick conveyed it to Sampson Lane, master of the ship Neptune of Dartmouth. Richard Leader bought it of Lane, 3 April, 1652, for £180, with a great quantity of land. Leader sold the same to John and Richard Cutts, 1 October, 1655. The last transfer is recorded in N. H. Prov. Deeds, VI, 63, 64. Thus about all the land in the present city of Portsmouth is owned on the basis of the original right of conquest and illegal seizure.

How about the twenty-two women said to have been sent over by Mason? The only women mentioned in the early correspondence were the wives of Ambrose Gibbons and Roger Knight and one other wife unnamed. This may well have been the wife of Thomas Spencer. She was Patience, sister of Humphrey Chadbourne. A deposition shows that Spencer was born in 1596 and that he came into this country in 1630.⁸ Probably his wife and one or two children came the following year. Not many wives came over, and Gibbons asks Capt. John Mason to send a good husband with his wife to tend the cattle and to make butter and cheese, adding that "Maides are soon gone in this country." Twenty-two women is a gross exaggeration built upon fancy.

If, then, we have to chop off and shave down the traditional list of Capt. John Mason's servants, on the other hand we have to add some names to the list. Gibbons in his correspondence names Thomas Crockett, Thomas Clarke or Thomas Blake, William Dermit, who was with Walter Neal at Strawberry Bank, Charles Knill, or Neal, and Stephen Kiddar, or Teddar. The last signed the Dover Combination of 1640. Thomas Crockett settled in Lower Kittery and his descendants are numerous.

One other name must be added to the list. "Wras Thomas Brookes & Peter Wyre were possessed of a parcell of ground & a house & a cleared lott together with the grant of Tenn acres of Marsh from Mr. Gorge [Gorges] by virtue of a writeing from one Jon Willcocke & another from Mr. Tho: Gorge, as by the said writeings more at large appeareth, Now these prsents testifyeth, I jon Allicoche of Agamenticus, the executor of the last will & testament of the sd Tho: Brooks

⁸ N. H. State Papers, XVII, 722.

alias Basill Parker, have bargained and sould unto Rich: Leader his heyers or assignes all the said house and ground together with sd Marsh." The price paid was fourteen pounds sterling, and the deed is dated "the last day of December 1652." The town of Kittery had made a grant of 400 acres to Richard Leader and the cleared land and house were within the limits of the grant. So to avoid all controversy Leader bought the claim of the parties named in the deed. The land and house were probably a little south of the bridge at Great Works and on the westerly side of the road. That land is called "Parkers Field" in several early deeds. The ten acres of Marsh also is mentioned in more than one deed as "Parkers Marsh." It was right in the middle of the 200 acres afterward granted to Thomas Spencer, and "Sluts Corner Brook" drained it into the Asbenbedick.⁹

Thomas Spencer appears nowhere else than at Newichawannock, or Great Works. He probably came from the vicinity of Winchcombe, Gloucestershire, where his father-in-law, William Chadbourne, married Helen Towneley, May 8, 1610. An earlier Spencer is found in the list of marriages of that place and a Thomas Spencer bought land there in 1624. In the correspondence of Ambrose Gibbons he names Thomas Clarke as one of the servants of Mason at the Great House at Newichawannock. In settlement of accounts the same person is called Thomas Blake. Neither of these names is found again in the early records of Maine and of New Hampshire. Thomas Spencer may have had different names, as did Basil Parker. In an inventory of goods is found an item, "One great iron kittle, I received not. Thomas Spencer must answer." The last four words should take the place of the word "illegible" as printed. The date is July 20, 1634. New Hampshire Prov. Papers, Volume I, p. 93. The court records of York county show that March 8, 1636, William Scadlock had an action "for debt against Thomas Spencer of Piscataqua." At this early date both sides of the rivers Pascataqua and Newichawannock, as far north as there was any settlement, were called Pascataqua, and that name is used for Great Works as late as February 14, 1655, when Richard Leader "sould vnto Mr Jon Beex of London, Merchant, one fourth part of his saw Mill at Piscataqua in New England."¹⁰

At the court held in Saco, June 25, 1640, among those of Pascataqua who were absent was Thomas Spencer. William Chadbourne built a house and gave it to his son-in-law,

⁹ York Deeds, I, 30.

¹⁰ York Deeds, I, 74.

Thomas Spencer, soon after the former's arrival in 1634. This may have been upon the ten acres assigned to William Chadbourne by the terms of his contract with Capt. John Mason. The house was not a large one. The inventory of Spencer's estate mentions an "upper chamber," a "lower chamber," a "leanto," and a "hall." The last seems to have been kitchen, dining-room and living-room, judging from its contents named in the inventory. It has been remodeled and enlarged and is still standing where the road from Great Works to Pipe Stave Landing intersects the road from Eliot to South Berwick, in the southwest angle. The stone work of the cellar and the hewn oak floor-timbers attest its age. It is the oldest house in Maine and was occupied by the first permanent settler in Maine. It ought surely to be preserved as a landmark of colonial history.

The Spencer garrison was built before 1675, when it successfully resisted an attack by Indians. It stood on the site of William A. H. Goodwin's house, called "Old Fields," and was large enough to shelter one hundred persons. A house was built on the same site and was sold, July 24, 1740, with adjoining land, by William Spencer to Ichabod Goodwin. That house was replaced by the present one in 1797, said to be quite like the former one. The old well of the garrison is under the present veranda, on the easterly side of the house.

In May 1652 there was "Granted & Lotted out by y^e Townsmen for Kittery unto Thomas Spencer his heirs or assigns forever a Tract of Land bounded as followeth. Beginning at a tree marked near unto Mr Bassill Parkers field & so runs up to a little round swamp where there are trees marked & from those trees upon y^e lines southeast and by east & back into the woods till two hundred acres be accomplished and it is bounded on the southeast side with several marked trees & so to run upon y^e same line southeast & by east."

May 24, 1652, there were laid out to Thomas Spencer 200 acres, "by Bassill Parkers," including "all y^e Meadow he formerly improved." Thirty acres more were granted to him in 1654, "about Sluts corner." See records of Kittery.

John Willcox gave his name to Wilcox Pond, a mile or so southeasterly from Great Works. It is called so repeatedly in early deeds. Later it is "Will:Cocks Pond," then "William Cocks Pond," then "Coxis Pond" and finally "Cox Pond," by which name it is now known. A deposition made 29 May, 1704, by Major Robert Pike of Salisbury, Mass., aged 88 years, testifies concerning the occupants of Mason's house at Odiorne's Point and that "the Defendant bought of one Willcott [John Willcox] one of Capt. Mason's servants, one heifer

for which he paid eighteen pounds, and that his wife before her marriage bought of the other servants three of said Mason's cows and paid seventy-five pounds for them to Mr. Gee [Ralph Gee, servant of Mason at Odiorne's Point] and that there was then a stock of neat cattle belonging to Capt. Mason, which said Norton carried away and further saith not."¹¹ Here it comes out clearly that John Willcox was one of the servants of Capt. John Mason. A man of the same name appears at Hartford, Conn., in 1639, and he married Anna, daughter of John Hall. Wilcox Pond is named in a grant to Daniel Goodwin of land adjoining it, 15 July, 1656. Let us adopt the old name of the pond and thus commemorate one of the earliest settlers of South Berwick. Was his house the one that James Wall built and did Richard Leader live in it for a short time? There is an old well on his land, but whether he or Hon. John Hill dug it is not determined.

We want to know more about Basil Parker, who affixed his name to Parker's Field and Parker's Marsh. Edward Colcord, assignee of Basill Parker, alias Thomas Brooks, sued the Shrewsbury merchants for a debt due to him, Parker, as wages from Capt. Thomas Wiggin, agent for said merchants. The verdict was for the plaintiff in the sum of seven pounds and ten shillings. This was in 1650.¹² He came over, then, in the employ of Capt. Thomas Wiggin and when John Willcox left Great Works in 1638, Parker and Peter Weare moved into the vacated house. At the court held in Saco in 1640 Peter Weare was present as an inhabitant of Piscataqua and Thomas Brookes is named in the records of the court among the absent inhabitants of Pascataqua. He dropped the name Thomas Brooks and took that of Basil Parker soon after, for both Peter Weare and Basil Parker witnessed a deed of land from Sagamore Rowles to Humphrey Chadbourne, 10 May, 1643. The other witnesses were James Rawlen and Thomas Spencer.¹³ Basil Parker removed to York before 1646, where he was then a Councilor. He became Recorder of deeds in 1647 and died between June and October 1651. He may have assumed the name of Thomas Brooks for a while in order to get safely out of England and have dropped it when disguise was no longer advisable. He was evidently a man of some scholarship and ability and came into prominence as an official. Let us remember Parker's Field and Parker's Marsh.

Peter Weare, born in 1618, came to New England in 1638 and appears to have settled at once at Great Works. He often

¹¹ N. H. Prov. Papers, II, 531.

¹² Records and Files of the Quarterly Court of Essex County, Vol. I, p. 190.

¹³ York Deeds, I, 6.

traveled the country with some of the natives to the head of the Merrimac River, in Lake Winnepesaukee, during the twenty-seven years before he gave his testimony in 1665.¹⁴ Peter Weare moved to York about 1643 and married Mary, daughter of John Gooch. He bought twenty acres near Cape Neddick in 1644. He, too, became Recorder of deeds in York County and a prominent man in the early history of York. Weare seems to have been a hunter and trapper during the five years that he lived at Newichawannock, traveling with Indians over a wide range of country. Basil Parker may have been a farmer, for why should he clear a field and own a marsh, except it were to provide hay for his cattle? Both must have been men of some education and they lived a bold and adventurous life, undaunted by Indians and wild beasts.

James Wall, William Chadbourne and John Goddard came under a contract with Capt. John Mason to set up a saw mill and a "water corne mill," and to keep the same in repair and use five years. They were also to build houses, to have the use of ten acres of land and of some cattle, goats and swine, and at the end of five years to have forty acres of land on lease. In 1653 Joseph Mason sued John Goddard, in Norfolk County Court, for breach of contract and won his case. The jury found for the plaintiff £100, as was specified in the contract. It looks as though John Goddard did not stay and build a house at Newichawannock, as Wall and Chadbourne did. No one of them stayed five years because of the breaking up of the plantation in consequence of the death of Mason. Goddard settled in the southwest part of what was later Durham, N. H., and Wall signed the Exeter Combination of 1639, afterward living in Hampton, N. H. Whether William Chadbourne senior remained with his son Humphrey at Newichawannock, or went to Boston with his son William, or returned to England, does not appear. He signed the submission of Kittery to Massachusetts in 1652.

After Capt. Francis Norton drove away the cattle in 1638 the Great House may have been occupied by Humphrey Chadbourne. Tradition says that he built a house on the road leading from Great Works to the Upper Landing, on the grant of land made to him by the town for the use of his mill. Richard Nason is mentioned in 1645 in the court records of New Hampshire. He had a grant of 200 acres next south of Thomas Spencer. He is not named among the men of Pascataqua in 1640. The fact that he had so large a grant, equal to that of Thomas Spencer, and his election to the office

¹⁴See Mass. Colonial Records, IV, Part II, page 243, and also Coll. of Maine Historical Society, 2nd Series, IV, 228.

of selectman in 1654, favor the supposition that he was a man of importance. Perhaps he had been one of Thomas Wiggin's company. He reared a large family, and his surname has spread widely. From the year 1638 to the year 1651 the only persons that appear on records as living at what is now called Great Works were the families of Humphrey Chadbourne, Thomas Spencer and Richard Nason and the two who kept bachelors' hall together, viz., Basil Parker and Peter Weare. There were four houses and decaying mills. During this time a new mill was begun at the lower fall of the Little Newichawannock or Asbenbedick River.

In 1651 the town of Kittery granted to Richard Leader four hundred acres lying about one quarter of a mile on each side of the Little Newichawannock River, including the abandoned mills of Capt. John Mason's heirs. On the south side the grant stretched southeast by east in a straight line from near the lower falls to Faggot Bridge, or Fagotty Bridge, over Slut's Corner Brook. Thence it followed the brook in a northeasterly direction to the Asbenbedick River. "Fagotty Bridge" was probably so called because it was made of logs covered with brush, or faggots, and dirt. The following is of interest.

The deposition of Henry Right aged Seventy Years and Upwards testifieth & saith that he well remembers for above fifty five Years, that y^e bridge called & known by y^e name of Fagotty bridge was made over the brook called Sluts corner brook in the highway which led formerly to York from Newichawannock alias Berwick, and in the now way from Berwick to Wells & that there was no other bridge known by that name as I know of on the said brook for above fifty five years agone, & that it was Counted Mr Hutchinsons Land to s^d bridge on y^e abovesaid brook which Land is now in the hands of John Plaisted Esq^w or his son Capt Elisha Plaisted & further saith not. Sworn in perpetuum rei memoriam, before
County of York in York ABRAHAM PREBLE Quoru
July y^e 11th 1719 LEWIS BANE Unus
(York Deeds, IX, 267.)

The Deposition of Henry Wright upwards of seventy Years of Age testifieth & saith that the Bounds of the Lands formerly reputed to be Mr Eliakim Hutchinsons of Boston & was in the Possession of Mr Roger Plaisted & one Thomas Douty was bounded as followeth viz by the Lands of Thomas Spencer & so extended from said Tho^s Spencers Land to faggotty Bridge & so down the Brook to the Great Works River & so continued down the River to the afores^d Thomas Spencers Land which s^d Land is on the Southwardly Side of s^d River bounded by Humphry Chadbourn on the Northerly Side of s^d River to a white Oak Tree it being a Corner Tree & running from thence to John Lambs Landing Place the s^d Landing Place being by

after him William Spencer and Walter Allen.¹⁵ Martha Lord, aged about seventy-seven years, testified, September 19, 1717, that "She very well remembers Mr Tuckers living at Great Works after Mr Richard Leader Left ye place which was upwards of Sixty years agon." James Emery, aged eighty-seven years, September 26, 1717, that the "bridge called & Known by ye Name of fagoty Bridge was in ye brook Neare where John Thompsons house Now Standeth in ye road which formerly Led to york in ye Now road to Wells from Berwick." John Nason, aged seventy-seven years, September 19, 1717, testified that "Mr Richard Leader lived in ye Now town of Berwick at a place called ye Great Works & had a dwelling house there & a sawmill on ye falls called Assabumbedock falls."¹⁶ The rectified boundary of the grant to Leader on the north side of the river may be seen in York Deeds, III, 92. It began six rods below the Great Works falls and ended at "John Lambs Landing place, where hee burned CharCoales." Thus all the low land called "the Vineyard" belonged to Humphrey Chadbourne. John Lamb had a grant of 20 acres in 1655, "by William Love's Bridge." Love had his grant in 1659.

According to a deposition found in the New York Genealogical Record, Richard Leader, merchant of Boston was aged forty-one, 8 August, 1650. He came from Ireland in 1643 and for a time had charge of the Lynn Iron Works, where many Scotchmen were employed, who had been captured by Cromwell at the battle of Dunbar, 3 September, 1650. Leader was brother-in-law to Richard Cutt of Portsmouth. This relationship probably drew him first to Kittery. He saw the opportunity to do a lumbering business at the mill of Capt. John Mason, vacated and in ruins, and so got a grant of about four hundred acres from the town in 1651. Five additional grants of swamp and lumber land were made to him a little later. A deposition says that he lived at Great Works, and he may have lived in the house he bought of Basil Parker and Peter Weare. It is certain that Richard Leader bought the Great House at Portsmouth and his family probably lived there, for he had two daughters, one of whom, Elizabeth, married John Hole, or Howell, of lower Kittery and was killed by Indians, 4 May, 1705, "a gentlewoman of good extract and education," as Penhallow says. The other daughter of Leader, Ann, married Samuel Clarke of Portsmouth and died in 1723, leaving several children. Richard Leader had a

¹⁵ York Deeds, XIV, 2.

¹⁶ York Deeds, VIII, 236, 237.

brother, George, who lived at Newichawannock some years after the death of Richard.

There can be no doubt that Richard Leader brought with him to Newichawannock a number of Scotchmen to aid in building and running his sawmill. Scots were also employed by Valentine Hill at Oyster River, and probably also at Sturgeon Creek, at Quamphegan and at Salmon Falls. A court record declares that Leader built houses on Capt. John Mason's land, probably dwellings for his employees. He was opposed to the submission to the government of Massachusetts, and some of the inhabitants accused him of the desire and purpose to get the upper hand in government over them. He is said to have set up a gang of nineteen saws (some modestly put the number less) and in consequence that place got the name of Great Works and the river took the same name, both retaining it to the present time. About 1655 Leader sold all his belongings at Great Works to John Beex and Richard Hutchinson of London, Colonel William Beale and Capt. Thomas Alderne. He is said to have died at Barbadoes, and Robert Jordan was appointed to administer his estate in 1661. His sons-in-law, John Hole and Samuel Clarke, were made administrators of his estate in 1668, according to New Hampshire Probate Records. The mill and lands at Great Works were soon in the possession of Eliakim Hutchinson of Boston, who took from the town a confirmation of former grants to Leader and from Robert Tufton Mason, grandson of Capt. John Mason, in 1687, a formal deed, to avoid all litigation, "excepting pine trees of four and twenty Inches Deamiter fitting to make masts for ye Kings Ships." In the deed reference is made to a draught or plat of the lands, made by Capt. John Wincoll in 1682. The price paid to Mason was fifty pounds. There was also an annual quit rent of forty shillings, if demanded, and three thousand foot of boards for every hundred thousand foot sawn. A fifth part of the gold and silver ore was reserved.¹⁷ This deed is the only acknowledgement of the rights of Capt. John Mason's heirs found in the York Deeds.

While Leader was operating at Great Works he had for neighbors in similar business Humphrey Chadbourne, Thomas Spencer and Daniel Goodwin at the mouth of the Asbenbe-

¹⁷ York Deeds, IV, 153.

dick, and Thomas Broughton, who owned in the mills of Quamphegan and Salmon Falls. John Lovering was the earliest manager of the mill at Quamphegan, where the bridge now is to Rollinsford. He came from Ipswich and was drowned in 1668. Capt. John Wincoll was also interested in the mills at Salmon Falls. He was brother-in-law to Thomas Broughton and came to Newichawannock before 1652. He became prominent as a surveyor, public official and military man.

When Leader left Great Works, in 1655, his Scotch employees or apprentices, received grants of land from the town. The following had grants in 1656, James Warren (who deposed, 13 Sept., 1701, aged eighty years, that he had lived in upper Kittery "near fiftie years," He came, then in 1651, the same year as Leader), John Taylor, and Alexander Maxwell. Their grants were just below Nason's along the main river. A little further down the river lived John Neal and Daniel Ferguson. Neal deposed in 1700 that he had lived in the upper part of Kittery "upwards of forty years." Maxwell was flogged in court in 1654 "for his grosse offence in his exorbitant and abusive carages towards his master, Mr George Leader." Neal married Joan, daughter of Andrew Searle, and Searle had a shop within Neal's garrison. Peter Grant, who had been one of the Scots at the Lynn Iron Works, bought land of James Emery in 1659. William Furbish moved into upper Kittery about the same time from Oyster River. Over in "Sligo," in what is now Rollinsford, lived as early as 1656, Henry Magoun, James Grant and Henry Hobbs, Scotchmen, who probably worked for Thomas Broughton at the Quamphegan mill. Above Salmon Falls in 1662 lived John Key, James Barry, John Reed, and another James Grant.

Richard Leader seems to have been in partnership with Mr. David Selleck in gathering up and transporting to New England men, women and children, especially young women, who were refugees and wanderers because of Cromwell's invasion of Ireland. Shiploads were brought over in 1652 and 1654. They came in the ship Goodfellow. (Suffolk Deeds, II, 197-8, and Prendergast's Cromwellian Settlement of Ireland, pp. 238-9.)

That Richard Leader went to Barbadoes, probably in the employ of Thomas Broughton, whose acquaintance he must have made at Newichawannock, appears from York Deeds, X, 113, where is mentioned Broughton's "Interest and share in all that parcel of land Containing by Estimation Two and Twenty Acres of land more or Less and ye Saltworks thereupon Scittuate and being in ye Barbadoes and now or late in ye Tenure or Occupation of one Richard Leader or his Assigns." Dated 11 Dec. 1658.

Alexander Cooper, called "Sander Copper" in Court records, was settled in upper Kittery in 1662. Micum McIntyre had a grant here the same year, on which John Reed lived. John Ross and David Hamilton are found a little later, as well as George Gray and Nyven Agnew, or Agneau. In fact so many Scotchmen swarmed into upper Kittery that it acquired the name of the "Parish of Unity," since most of these Scotchmen had been sent from London to Boston in the ship Unity. Others settled in the adjoining town and formed the "Scotland Parish" of York.

From foregoing evidence it appears that after the mill at Great Works got into the possession of Eliakim Hutchinson of Boston, Richard Tucker had charge for a short time. Then Roger Plaisted managed the mill for a time and also William Spencer and Walter Allen. About 1665 Hutchinson rented the mill to Thomas Doughty, and James Grant of York, Peter Grant and John Taylor became Doughty's bondsmen. The bond was for £1200 and was dated 1 June, 1665. The court in Boston, in 1671, decreed the forfeiture of the bond. Meanwhile Doughty had left Great Works for Saco. He had been one of Capt. Valentine Hill's seven Scots at Oyster River, where he was admitted to citizenship in 1658. He married, 24 June, 1669, Elizabeth Bulie. He built a gristmill near Swan Pond and lived there twenty years. In consequence of the Indian raid of 1689 he removed to Malden, Mass., where he died about 1705, aged seventy-five. He left three sons and four daughters, and many descendants are scattered throughout Maine, Massachusetts and Connecticut. Doughty stamped his name upon Doughty's Falls at North Berwick, mentioned in a deed as early as 1709. The name is still retained.

In 1699 Eliakim Hutchinson conveyed to John Plaisted all his lands and mill at Great Works, and within a few days Plaisted conveyed one third of the same to John Hill. The latter was son of Roger and Mary (Cross) Hill of Saco, and he married Mary, daughter of Major Charles Frost. The mill remained long in the possession of the Plaisted and Hill families. John Hill is said to have built a house on the opposite side of the road from what is now known as the Hill Garrison House, and the well by the roadside may have belonged to that house. In this immediate vicinity must have lived John Willcox, Peter Weare and Basil Parker, and perhaps Richard Leader.

William Spencer received by deed and inheritance the part of the Spencer farm along the river and in the vicinity of the dwelling house. May 20, 1684, William Spencer conveyed to

his brother-in-law, Ephraim Joy, carpenter, three and one quarter acres, a part of the land that William received by his father's will, "on the north side of the house lot of my late deceased father afore sd & is about forty pooles in length & about thirteen pooles in breadth & bounded on the North with ye Land called Parkers feild & on the West & South with the rest of own Land & on the East high way leading to Mr Hutchinsons Saw Mill."¹⁸ November 2, 1696, Ephraim Joy assigned this deed of sale to James Stackpole Senr for fifteen pounds.¹⁹ Every year from 1693 to 1699, James Stackpole was licensed to sell beere, Cyder, rum, provision, victuals, horsmeate and lodging. In 1696 his license was "to keep a public house of Entertainment at his now dwelling house." He had married Margaret, daughter of James Warren probably as early as 1675 and since 1680 had lived just across the river from Chadbourne's mill, in what is now Rollinsford, N. H. He probably built the house in 1696, which he sold "for a sum of mcney" to the Rev. John Wade, 22 November, 1699, "a certain parcell of Land Scituate in sd Barwick near the Meeting house which I bought of Ephraim Joy Deed containing three acres and a quarter be it more or less, being forty Rod in Length and thirteen Rod in breadth bounded on the south east by the way going from the great work to the River Northeast by Mr. John Piaisteds land sometime called Parkers field Northwest by the Burying place in ye Land of Humphrey Spencer, heir to William Spencer Deceas^d, Southwest by Land of sd Spencer or the Countrey Road, with all the housing trees fences & privileges pertaining thereto."²⁰ This left a piece of land between the south side of the house-lot and the road, and so, 16 September, 1700, Humphrey Spencer, for two pounds and nine shillings, conveyed to Mr. John Wade "a piece of Upland Scituated in sd Barwick, bounded Eastwardly by sd Wades Land bought of James Stagpole, Southwardly by ye way leading toward ye great works (soe called) and on ye Westward most side by the Countrey Road, it being a Triangle, containing by Measure Eighty five Pearches."²¹

The Rev. John Wade died 13 November, 1703, and his widow Elizabeth Wade, conveyed, 13 June, 1707, to Jeremiah Wise, clerk, of Berwick, for 140 pounds, "a certain tract or parcel of land, containing four acres be it more or less, with the dwelling house standing thereon Scituate lying and being

¹⁸ York Deeds, IV, 11.

¹⁹ York Deeds, IV, 104.

²⁰ York Deeds, VI, 61.

²¹ York Deeds, VI, 69.

in the sd town of Barwick near to the Meeting house, bounded on the South east by the way going to the Great Works Northeast by Mr John Hills formerly Mr John Plaisted's land commonly called Parkers field Northwest by the burying place in the land of Humphrey Spencer Southwest by ye land of Humphrey Spencer or the common road which leads to Quamphegan Together with all other houses Edifices buildings barnes Stables orchards Gardens Yards backsides easments lands Meadows feedings pastures woods underwoods ways passages profits comodities Advantages Hereditaments and Appurtenances whatsoever."²² The whole deed is a curious one for its mutiplicity of verbiage, meant to evade all possible tricks of wily interpreters of law and showing that in the administration of law the main foe to be guarded against was the lawyers themselves.

One hundred and fifty acres for ministry land were laid out, 19 July, 1669, "on ye north side of the way which goes towards Wells," east of "Sluts Corner Brook."²³ These lands joined on the east the grant to Richard Leader. The lands were too poor and too far away for a parsonage. Twelve acres lying between the road to Wells and that to Great Works, a triangular piece, were early set aside for "Meeting house Land." This land was exchanged by William Hutchinson for one hundred acres granted by the town of Kittery and was held by the town "for ye accomodation of the Ministry."²⁴ South of this piece of land and on the opposite side of the road to Wells, Eliakim Hutchinson conveyed, 28 August, 1683, to Daniel Goodwin, eleven and three quarters acres of upland, "liing and being next Adjoyning to Humphrey Spencers land whereon formerly he lived & his dwelling house standeth," bounded "ninety pooles South East & by East being next unto ye land of Humfrey Spencer & Eighty pooles East next adjoyning to the Common high way, & South forty eight pooles next to the said Eliakine Hutchinsons."²⁵

July 5, 1684, Eliakim Hutchinson of Boston conveyed to John Emerson of Berwick, alias Newichwanach "a certain percell of Land Containing Ten Acres Adjoining to ye land next ye Meeting house Land, part of it butting up on ye highway Leading to ye Sawmill & six acres next Daniel Goodwins Land Northerly & ye Land of sd Hutchinson Southerly and ye highway Easterly." April 10, 1708, John Emerson of Salem,

²² York Deeds, VII, 80.

²³ Old Kittery and Her Families, p. 196, taken from Town Records, Vol. I, p. 23.

²⁴ York Deeds, III, 132.

²⁵ York Deeds, III, 136.

Clergyman, and his wife Sarah Emerson assigned this deed to James Grant of Berwick.²⁶ The selectmen of the Parish of Berwick made a written agreement with Eliakim Hutchinson to maintain John Emerson or some other in the ministry for ten continuous years, 18 September, 1684.²⁷ February 13, 1718/9, James Grant and wife Rachel, mortgaged this land to certain Commissioners, "Six Acres of Land Near ye Meeting house in sd^d Town lying on ye South side of ye highway that leads to Wells, bounded on ye West by Daniel Goodwins Land on ye South by Thomas Goodwins land on ye East by Capt John Hills land on ye North by ye highway that leads to Wells & is twenty one pole East by South & is forty Seven poles & a half pole in length on the West side & fifty four pole in Length on ye East side, & four acres more lying on ye North side sd^d highway ye bounds and courses according to ye six Acres aforesd." ²⁸ In 1724 James Grant conveyed all these ten acres to Joseph Jellison by two separate deeds. The four acres north of the road were bounded "southerly on the highway leading from Berwick to Wells Easterly on ye land of Capt John Hill deced^d Westerly on the Ministry Land adjoining to the Meeting house & Northerly on ye way leading to the Great Works."²⁹

In the deed from Eliakim Hutchinson to John Plaisted mention is made again of "twelve acres for ye Accommodation of the Meeting house and ministry in ye upper part of ye Town of Kittery."³⁰ We have seen that James Stacpole, John Wade and Jeremiah Wise lived "near ye Meeting house." We know that their house stood near the easterly end of their lot, where very large elm trees, called "Wise's Gateway," and a slight depression, as of a filled-in cellar, mark the place of their ordinary and parsonage. The first church stood probably on the opposite side of the road leading to Great Works, about where the school house now (1926) stands.

From 1742 to 1748 there was much controversy in Berwick concerning the location of a proposed new meeting house. Some wanted to build it a mile and a half further north, and the town so voted. Several petitions about the matter were sent to the General Court at Boston. The people who wanted the new church to remain on the ministry lands as of old contributed £4000 and built a new meeting house very near the old one. In a petition they say that they "have been at

²⁶ York Deeds, IX, 50.

²⁷ York Deeds, IV, 23.

²⁸ York Deeds, IX, 144.

²⁹ York Deeds, XIII, 41.

³⁰ York Deeds, VI, 112.

the Expence of Building a new Meetinghouse in Berwick on the Ministry Land where two Meeting houses have been before this built and the only place where the Public worship of God has been carried on ever since any Public worship has been performed in this place, which is now about four score years."³¹ This petition is dated 5 September, 1748, and it takes us back to 1668. In another petition, the same month, they say that the old Meeting house "stands upon ye Ministry Lands in the place where a former Meeting house stood & ye public worship carried on ever since the Inhabitants ever had a place for public worship, which is now about Eighty or Ninety years." Thus we are taken back to between 1658 and 1668. The first date seems to be nearer the historical truth, for the Parish of Unity was presented at court 12 October, 1669, for not having a minister "these five or six years." This takes us back to 1663, when they seem to have had a minister and probably a Meeting house.³² The above citation also informs us that the first meeting house stood where the second one did, and not in Humphrey Spencer's burial ground, as some have conjectured. John Bready had contributed twenty shillings toward "seateing the meeteing house" before 1681.³³ In 1701 the first meeting house was found "not worth repairing" and a new one was dedicated, 4 June, 1702. This lasted till about 1748, when a new and much larger one was built on higher ground, before the old one was demolished. Indeed the town repaired the old one in opposition to the aforesaid petitioners and Commissioners finally decided that the new one should be the place of worship and a few years later, about 1755, another parish was formed and a meeting house was erected at Blackberry Hill. A sketch of the third church at Great Works was made by George W. Frost, and Mr. Goodwin at "Old Fields" has a copy of it. The sketch shows also the house now standing that was the parsonage of the Rev. John Thompson, 1783-1828, also the school house. The abandoned meeting house was burned after 1845.

The earliest schools were kept in private houses and migrated from house to house. Land for the first public school that we read about was given to the town of Berwick by Baker Nason, 4 August, 1726, "for the Encouragement of the Settling of a School at the lower End of the town." The lot was forty feet square and a school house was already on it. It was situated on the main road to Kittery, bounded easterly by the road and on the other three sides by Nason's land.³⁴

³¹ Collections of Maine Historical Society, Vol. XI, p. 409.

³² Old Kittery and Her Families, p. 195.

³³ York Deeds, V, 14.

³⁴ York Deeds, XIII, 50.



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John Bradstreet was the first teacher of whom there is any record. He is called "Clothier" in a deed 7 January, 1714, when he bought of Mary, widow of Humphrey Spencer, an acre and a half of land lying between the road and Great Works River. He witnessed very many deeds and perhaps he wrote them. He seems to have disappeared from Berwick about the year 1727.³⁵

North and south of Pipe Stave Landing were ship-yards long before the Revolutionary War, while on the west side of the main river, Plaisted, Wallingford, Hobbs and Garvin also were building small vessels. Some affirm that there was more ship-building just below Little Johns Falls than at Portsmouth. Benjamin Nason sold to William More, 1 January, 1727, six acres, "beginning at ye Mouth of the Little Brook at the ship Yard at the Lower End of Pipe Stave Point."³⁶ On this land William More, or Moore, had a store and probably built the first house on the spot where is now the Hamilton House. This first house, tradition says, was better than the present one. It was burned. William Moore kept buying small pieces of the Nason farm till he owned about all of the westerly end that lay along the river. David Moore, ship-builder, was probably son of William Moore and is mentioned by Schoolmaster Tate in his Journal, "Thursday Oct ye 10th 1771 Mr. David Moore of Berwick launched a ship of 220 tons Burthin." And again, "Friday Oct. 15 1773 Mr. Woodbery Langdon launched a new ship. Built by Mr. David Moore, Master Builder Joseph Field, Mr. Moore remaining in exile." There was a Susannah Moore, perhaps sister of David Moore, who married, 14 February, 1760, Capt. William Rogers and had seven children recorded by Tate. (The first William Moore married 16 January, 1723, Ann, daughter of Daniel and Amy Thompson Goodwin and later may have married Abigail Wise). William Rogers built a large house, "situated between the Hamilton House and the corner in the lane, not far from the latter." He moved to Shapleigh and Joshua Haven of Portsmouth lived in the house Rogers had built. Afterward this house was carried to Portsmouth in gundalows "and the ceilings were not cracked nor the beautiful paper injured," as truthful tradition says.

THE EMBARGO

(Contributed by Edwin Emery, Esq., to the Maine Historical and Genealogical Record, Vol. 3, No. 1, page 41, 1886.)

The following is a petition drawn up by the selectmen of

³⁵ York Deeds, VIII, 75.

³⁶ York Deeds, XII, 227.

Sanford, August 26, 1808, and by vote of the town transmitted by them to the President:

"To The President Of The United States:

"The Inhabitants of the Town of Sanford in the County of York (Massachusetts) in legal town meeting assembled beg leave respectfully to represent, that they living in a barren and cold part of the United States are under the necessity of having recourse to the Lumber which their forests produce for a subsistence, that since the Embargo was laid their Lumber neats them merely nothing, that they are considerably in debt and owe Taxes which they cannot pay without making a very great sacrifice of what little interest they have, that they as Americans mean to be subject to the Laws and Constitution of the United States and would not ask for anything unbecoming freemen or injurious to the Nation, that they have waited patiently under all their embarrassments hoping the Embargo would have the desired effect. And as it has appeared to them for some time that the Embargo has not, and they are afraid will not effect what Congress intended it should, they therefore pray that the Embargo in whole or in part may be suspended according to the powers vested by Congress in the President of the United States, and if any doubts should exist of the competency of those powers they would humbly request that Congress may be convened as early as will be convenient for the purpose of taking the subject into consideration, and they as in duty bound will ever pray,

"EZRA THOMPSON,	}	Committee of the Town of Sanford."
"ELISHA ALLEN,		
"RUFUS BENNETT,		

The President's reply:

"To The Inhabitants Of The Town Of Sanford In Legal Town Meeting Assembled:

"Your representation and request were received on the 8th instant and have been considered with the attention due to every expression of the sentiments and feelings of so respectable a body of my fellow citizens. No person has seen with more concern than myself, the inconveniences brought on our country in general by the circumstances of the times in which we happen to live; times to which the history of nations present no parallel. For years we have been looking as spectators on our brethren of Europe, afflicted by all those evils which necessarily follow an abandonment of the moral rules which bind men and nations together, connected with in friendship and commerce, we have happily so far kept aloof from their calamitous conflicts, by a steady observance of justice towards all, by much forbearance, and multiplied sacrifices. At length, however, all regard to the rights of others having been thrown aside, the belligerent Powers have beset the highway of commercial intercourse with Edicts which together expose our commerce and mariners, under almost every destination, a prey to their fleets and armies. Each party indeed would admit our commerce with themselves, with the view of associating us in their war against the other, but we have wished war with neither. Under these circumstances were passed of which you complain, by those delegated to exercise the powers of legislation for you, with every sympathy of a common interest in exercising them faithfully. In reviewing these measures therefore we should advert to the difficulties out of which a choice was of necessity to be made. To have submitted our rightful commerce to prohibitions and tributary exactions from others would have been to surrender our independence. To resist them by arms was war, without consulting the state of things or the choice of the nation.

The alternative preferred by the Legislature of suspending a commerce placed under such unexampled difficulties besides saving to our citizens their property, and our mariners to their country, has the peculiar advantage of giving time to the belligerent nations to revise a conduct as contrary to their interests as it is to our rights.

"In the event of such peace or suspension of hostilities between the belligerent Powers of Europe, or of such change in their measures affecting neutral commerce as may render that of the U. S. sufficiently safe in the judgment of the President, he is authorized to suspend the Embargo; but no peace or suspension of hostilities, no change of measures affecting neutral commerce, is known to have taken place. The Orders of England, and the Decrees of France and Spain, existing at the date of these laws, are still unrepealed, as far as we know. In Spain indeed a contest for the government appears to have arisen; but of its course or prospects we have no information on which prudence would undertake a hasty change in our policy, even were the Authority of the Executive competent to such a decision.

"You desire that, in this defeat of power, Congress may be specially convened; it is unnecessary to examine the evidence or the character of the facts which are supposed to dictate such a call, because you will be sensible, on an attention to dates, that the legal period of their meeting is as early as, in this extensive country, they could be fully convened, by a special call.

"I should, with great willingness, have executed the wishes of the Inhabitants of Sanford, had peace, or a repeal of the obnoxious Edicts, or other changes, produced the case in which alone the laws have given me that authority: and so many motives of justice and interest lead to such changes, that we ought continually to expect them. But while these edicts remain, the Legislature alone can prescribe the course to be pursued.

"TH: JEFFERSON

"Sep. 10, 1808."

THE NELSONS OF ALNA AND THEIR DESCENDANTS

(By H. M. Ellis, University of Maine)¹

The family of Nelsons described in the following pages first appeared in Maine in 1763, when David⁴ Nelson, from Rowley, Mass., came to the North Parish of Pownalboro, on the Sheepscot River and set up there the mills which bore his name. He was soon followed by his son John and his nephews Jeremiah and Jacob, all of whom settled in the North

¹NOTE: The accompanying sketch is a by-product of the writer's researches in the Rowe family, descendants of Deacon James Rowe, who settled at Alna in 1785, several of whom intermarried with Nelsons. While based in part upon an account of the Palermo family in the papers of the late Allen Goodwin, Esq., historian of Palermo, it is mainly derived from the author's own investigations in town records, the census records at Augusta and Washington, and the county records of Lincoln, Kennebec, and Waldo counties and from an extended correspondence. Special obligations should be acknowledged to Mrs. Clara Nelson Pickard, of Alna, Mrs. Antoinette Hodgkins of North Newcastle, Mrs. Flora Nelson Burris, of West Southport, Mrs. Georgia Nelson Wing, of Livermore Falls, and Messrs. Horatio and Roscoe Nelson, of Palermo for kind assistance in supplying information concerning the family in Maine, and to Dean Candis J. Nelson, of Seattle, Washington, for a sketch of the Western branch of the Nelsons. No pretense has been made to completeness, but it is believed that all the data included are authentic except in so far as the informants may have been mistaken. The task of filling the gaps is cheerfully left to the historian of the family, Mrs. Cora A. Turner, of Methuen, Mass., to whom the writer wishes to express his sincere gratitude.

Parish and brought up families there. In 1794 the North Parish was set off from Pownalboro, which originally included also the present towns of Wiscasset and Dresden, and was incorporated under the name of New Milford. The present name, Alna, was adopted in 1811. In 1783, David Nelson, the pioneer, left his mills in the North Parish and removing to Cape Newagen Island, at the extreme mouth of the Sheepscot, erected a new set on the shore of Ebenecook Harbor, in what was then a part of Boothbay but subsequently set off as the town of Southport. Here, a generation later, his grand-nephew came and established the Southport branch of the family. Meanwhile, shortly before 1800, other members of the family had advanced farther up the river to Sheepscot Great Pond, now Palermo, the location of the most populous of the Nelson settlements.

Thus within forty years the family had scattered along the Sheepscot from its source at Palermo to where it mingles with the ocean at Cape Newagen. The three towns, Alna, Palermo, and Southport, have been the chief centers of the family, from which, like most other New England stocks, they have radiated in many directions. In Maine and elsewhere, they have been almost without exception, industrious, successful, respected, and in some cases, distinguished citizens. In the earlier generations they were mainly millers, tanners, or small merchants, occupations in which they thrived; and their houses, built mainly by themselves, are in many instances standing in excellent preservation today, after the lapse of a century and a quarter.

The Alna Nelsons, as has been intimated, are a branch of the Nelson family which had been established at Rowley, in Essex County, Massachusetts, since 1640. For three generations, their descent is in common, from Thomas¹ Nelson, the founder of the family in America, through his son Philip² and his grandson Joseph.³ The first-named, *Thomas¹ Nelson*, was the wealthiest of a group of Yorkshiremen who settled in Rowley in 1638. There he erected in 1640 a sawmill and added in 1643 a gristmill, which stood until destroyed by fire in 1916, having never, it is said, been idle in nearly three centuries. Thomas Nelson was Deputy to the General Court of Massachusetts in 1640 and 1641. Later he returned to England, where he remarried and died, 6 August, 1648.

Philip² Nelson, son of Thomas¹ by his first wife, whose name has not been discovered, was born in England, probably in 1633 or 1636. He was graduated from Harvard College in 1654, was freeman in 1667, and was successively Lieutenant and Captain of the Rowley Foot Company, serving in King

Philip's War and the expedition against Quebec in 1690. Owing nearly 3000 acres, he is said to have been the largest landowner in the town. His wife, whom he married 1 November, 1666, was Elizabeth Lowell, born in Newbury, 16 February, 1646, died in Rowley, 14 December, 1731, daughter of John Lowell and granddaughter of Percival Lowell, founder of the Massachusetts Lowell family. Philip Nelson died at Rowley, forty years before his wife, 19 August, 1691.

Joseph³ Nelson, son of Philip² and Elizabeth (Lowell) Nelson, was born in Rowley, 28 November, 1682. He was a well-to-do farmer, living in that part of the town which was set off to Georgetown in 1731. He married Hannah, daughter of Samuel Brocklebank, born about 1684, who bore him nine sons and one daughter. After her death, 5 June, 1732, he married Elizabeth, widow of Jeremiah Jewett. Joseph Nelson died 8 February, 1743. All of the present Nelsons of the Alna branch, so far as is known, are descended from his three grandsons Jeremiah⁵ and Jacob,⁵ sons of Jeremiah⁴ Nelson, and John⁵, son of David⁴.

Jeremiah⁴ Nelson, oldest child of Joseph³ and Hannah (Brocklebank) Nelson, was born in Rowley, 23 June, 1707. He was a farmer. 1 February, 1732/3, he married Mary, daughter of Jonathan and Margaret (Ellithorpe) Harriman, of Georgetown, and widow of Jacob Hale, of Boxford, born in Rowley, 11 November, 1698. Jeremiah Nelson bought the Pingry farm of 80 acres at Ipswich, 24 August, 1746, and soon after removed thither, where he bought other lands in 1749, 1750, and 1758. He and his wife were admitted to the church in Ipswich in the spring of 1765, and he died there, 26 February, 1773, leaving his farm equally to his two surviving sons. All his children who lived settled in Maine. They were the following, all born in Rowley:

1. Jeremiah, b. 5 May, 1735; d. 22 November, 1736.
2. Hannah, b. 16 March, 1736; m. James Pickard, of Boxboro.
3. Jeremiah, b. 1738.
4. Jacob, b. 28 November, 1742.

David⁴ Nelson, sixth son of Joseph³ and Hannah (Brocklebank) Nelson, baptized at Rowley, 24 July, 1718, was the pioneer of the family in Maine. His first wife, whom he married at Rye, New Hampshire, 26 September, 1740, was Mary Atwood, probably the twin daughter of that name born to Anthony and Mary (Bugg) Atwood of Ipswich and baptized there, 20 September, 1719. He was by occupation a housewright and miller and settled first in Ipswich, where his first child was born in 1742. After a few years he re-

turned to Rowley, but soon after the close of the French war in 1763, he appeared in the North Parish of Pownalboro, where he had purchased land in 1762. His land adjoined the Sheepscoot River, on which he proceeded to erect two sawmills, known as the Upper and Lower Mills. In 1769 his son John and David Plumer purchased a fourth interest in the Upper Mill; and on 4 June, 1782, David and Mary Nelson sold the Lower Mill to David and John Plumer. In the same year, the success of the Revolution being assured, David Nelson left Pownalboro for the more exposed settlement on Cape Newagen Island, then included in Boothbay. There he erected a saw and grist mill, operated by tidal power, on the south shore of Ebenecook Harbor, now at West Southport. Two years later he sold his remaining interest in the Upper Mill at Pownalboro; and in July of the same year, 1784, he disposed of the mill at Cape Newagen, half to Anthony Nelson and half to Samuel Nelson, his sons. On 7 July, 1790, David Nelson married at Boothbay, Deborah Clarenbold (spelled "Claringbole"), probably a second marriage, since the Census of 1790 lists only one David at Boothbay, with only a wife in his household. The date and place of his death are not known. Children of David⁴ and Mary (Atwood) Nelson:

1. John, b. Ipswich, 15 August, 1742.
2. Mary, bapt. Rowley, 26 October, 1746.
3. Lucy, bapt. Rowley, 30 September, 1750.
4. Anthony, bapt. Rowley, 2 September, 1754.
5. ———, twin son with Anthony, probably died.
6. Samuel, bapt. Rowley, 7 March, 1756.
7. Elizabeth, bapt. Rowley, 27 April, 1760; perhaps married Daniel Scott, of Alna.

Fifth Generation

Hannah⁵ Nelson, daughter of Jeremiah and Mary (Harri-man) Nelson, was born 16 March, 1736, in Rowley. She married James Pickard, of Boxford, where they lived until about 1779. On 30 April of that year James and Hannah Pickard bought several pieces of land at Ipswich from her brother Jeremiah. Here they seem to have suffered financial reverses. They were sued in 1789 by the estate of Dr. Sylvester Gardiner, of Boston, and judgment was recovered against them. On 11 September, 1789, fifty-one acres of their land—the Pingry farm—with the buildings thereon was set off to the Gardiners. By 1800 James Pickard had removed to Maine, where he settled at Pittston, which adjoins

Alna on the northwest. Children of James and Hannah (Nelson) Pickard, born in Boxford:

Mary Pickard, 18 December, 1755.
 James Pickard, 26 September, 1758.
 Thomas Pickard, 3 June, 1760.
 Hannah Pickard, 2 April, 1762.
 Elizabeth Pickard, 7 September, 1764.
 David Pickard, 17 November, 1766.

Jeremiah⁵ Nelson, son of Jeremiah⁴ and Mary (Harriman) Nelson, was born in Rowley in 1738 but was brought up in Ipswich, where he married, 29 March, 1764, Mary Nelson, of Rowley, probably his cousin, daughter of David⁴ and Mary (Atwood) Nelson, baptized at Rowley, 26 October, 1746. He inherited half his father's estate in 1773 and added to it in 1774 and 1778 large portions of Plum Island, along the Ipswich shore, purchased for £660. On 30 April, 1779, Jeremiah and Mary Nelson sold their farm to his brother-in-law James Pickard for £1900 and followed his uncle, David Nelson, to the North Parish in Pownalboro, where he apparently owned a half interest in the upper mill. He was assessed in Pownalboro first in 1779, but probably lived for a time on the Newcastle side of the river, as Jeremiah and Mary were called "of Newcastle" when they sold their interest in the upper mill in 1780. The fact that he was not assessed a poll tax at Pownalboro from 1780 to 1786 may indicate a continued residence elsewhere, perhaps at Cape Newagen, where he owned property also. On 29 January, 1783, he sold his holdings on Plum Island to Benjamin and Sarah Abbott, of Pownalboro, and in exchange bought from them for 200 "current money of the Commonwealth" a farm of thirty acres on the town road in the North Parish, or Alna, which remained the family homestead for twenty years. As late as 10 April, 1789, Jeremiah and Mary Nelson sold an acre of their farm, but his death probably occurred later in the same year or early in 1790, since the census of 1790 lists Mary Nelson as head of the family. She married, second, (intention 11 July, 1793), Deacon James Rowe, of New Milford, whose son Levi had married her daughter Lucy, and was still living in Alna in 1811. Jeremiah Nelson styled himself "yeoman" or farmer, but was evidently a man of considerable means and standing. The children of Jeremiah and Mary Nelson were:

1. Hannah, bapt. Ipswich, 14 September, 1766. Died.
2. Lucy, bapt. Ipswich, 14 September, 1766.
3. Sarah, bapt. Ipswich, 25 June, 1768. Died.

4. Jeremiah, bapt. Ipswich, 8 October, 1769.
5. Sarah, bapt. Ipswich, 16 February, 1772. Unmarried.
6. John, bapt. Ipswich, 26 June, 1774.
7. Hannah, bapt. Ipswich, 11 May, 1777. Married Simeon Somes. Moved to Palermo.
8. David, born probably in Ipswich, 1779.

Jacob⁵ Nelson, son of Jeremiah⁴ and Mary (Harriman) Nelson, was born in Rowley, Mass., 28 November, 1742. He married at Sutton, Mass., 4 July, 1765, Annabel, daughter of Thomas and Annabel (Coolidge) Harbach, and apparently was living in Sutton until after 1772. He inherited half his father's farm in Ipswich in 1773, but soon afterward moved to Maine, being assessed in the North Parish of Pownalboro as early as 1775. He was probably the Jacob Nelson, who served as a private in the Revolution, from July to September, 1779, in Captain Timothy Heald's company on the Penobscot expedition. In 1800 he erected a new house, near the Sheepscot River, which is still standing in good condition. He lived at Alna until his death, 24 October, 1823. Anna (Harbach) Nelson was born in Sutton, 3 June, 1744; the date of her death is not known. Children of Jacob and Annabel Nelson:

1. Mary, bapt. Sutton, 17 May, 1772; probably died young.
2. Andrew, born probably in Sutton, February, 1768; bapt. Sutton, 17 May, 1772.
3. ———, infant, died in Sutton, 3 May, 1770.
4. Nathaniel, born probably in Sutton. 2 October, 1771; bapt. Sutton, 17 May, 1772.
5. Anna, born 1773; married Benjamin Ayer of Alna (intent. 20 August, 1797); died in Alna, 21 June, 1742.
6. Jacob, born in Alna, 3 July, 1775.
7. Abigail, born in Alna, 8 February, 1779.
8. Thomas Harbach, born probably in Alna.

John⁵ Nelson, son of David⁴ and Mary (Atwood) Nelson, was born in Ipswich, 15 August, 1742. He married Abigail Philbrick and followed his father to Maine, being assessed in the North Parish in 1768. In 1769, John Nelson and Daniel Scott, bought from David Nelson, land in Alna and Newcastle, adjoining the upper mill and one-fourth interest in the mill. In 1780, John Nelson was collector of taxes for the North Parish. He is generally called "of Newcastle," living in a portion of that town later taken into Alna. In 1782 John and Abigail Nelson sold all their interest (one-half) in the upper mill to John Plumer for £200. A month later, 8 April, 1782, they sold their farm in Newcastle to John Bradstreet, of Newcastle, purchasing from Bradstreet in exchange a farm in Ipswich, to which they returned. Some years later

John Nelson purchased a farm in Palermo, Maine, whither he removed and where he passed his last days. He died in Palermo, 25 March, 1818, being survived by his widow, Abigail (Philbrick) Nelson. His children's descendants are numerous in Palermo, living mainly along the road from Branch Mills to North Palermo. The following list, based upon the notes of the late Mr. Allen Goodwin, historian of Palermo, purports to give the names of the children of John and Abigail (Philbrick) Nelson.

1. John, b. 20 June, 1770. Nothing further known.
2. Hannah, b. 1779; m. Stephen Greeley.
3. Daniel, b. c. 1780.
4. Jonathan, b. c. 1784.
5. Benjamin.
6. Rebecca, m. 1, John Turner; 2, Edwin Moore.
7. Abigail, m. John Rigby.
8. Charles.
9. Moses, living in Palermo in 1820.

*Mary*⁵ *Nelson*, daughter of David⁴ and Mary (Atwood) Nelson, baptized, 26 October, 1746, at Rowley, probably married at Ipswich, 29 March, 1764, her cousin, Jeremiah⁵ Nelson (q. v.).

*Anthony*⁵ *Nelson*, twin son of David⁴ and Mary (Atwood) Nelson, was baptized at Rowley, 27 September, 1754, and named presumably for his maternal grandfather, Anthony Atwood, of Ipswich. He was assessed in the North Parish in 1775. He accompanied his father to Cape Newagen and on 7 January, 1783 and 27 July, 1785, bought land from him at Ebenecook Harbor and one-half interest in the grist and sawmill there. 1 August, 1788, he sold land to his brother, Samuel Nelson. No record of him has been found after this date.

*Samuel*⁵ *Nelson*, youngest son of David⁴ and Mary (Atwood) Nelson, was baptized at Rowley, 7 March, 1756, and was assessed in the North Parish of Pownalboro in 1776. In September, 1777, he served as a private in Captain Daniel Scott's company, defending and recapturing a mast-ship loading in the Sheepscoot River. At the close of the Revolution he settled at Cape Newagen and with his brother Anthony bought their father's mill business there. On 26 November, 1796, he married Sarah Rowe of New Milford (Alna), probably daughter of Deacon James Rowe. They lived on the south side of Ebenecook Harbor, where he probably carried on his father's mill beside what is still called the Nelson Mill Pond. On 30 October, 1825, he sold land at Cape Newagen to Jeremiah⁷ Nelson, Jr. He was survived a number of years

by his wife, who is still recalled by an aged inhabitant of West Southport as a very lovable old lady. Samuel and Mary (Rowe) Nelson probably left no children.

Sixth Generation

Lucy⁶ Nelson, daughter of Jeremiah⁵ and Mary (Nelson) Nelson, was born in Ipswich, 7 September, 1766, and baptized on September 14. She moved with her parents to Pownalboro about 1779 and married (intention 4 July, 1789) Levi Rowe, of the North Parish, son of Deacon James Rowe. He was a miller and farmer and on _____, 179_____, was elected, according to Alna town records, "saxon" of the old church at Alna Center. He lived several years on half of his father's farm, purchased from his father, but moved before 1800 to Palermo, where he had taken up a tract on the northwest corner of the town and where he carried on a grist mill. He died probably before 1820. Children:

1. Jeremiah Rowe, b. Alna, 7 August, 1789. Died.
2. James Rowe, b. Alna, 20 February, 1791; m. Martha Noyes; lived in Palermo; d. Belmont, _____, 1857.
3. Levi Rowe, b. Alna, 20 June, 1795; died, 25 May, 1811.
4. Rufus Rowe, b. Alna, 15 May, 1796; lived Alna and Palermo; m. Lydia Noyes and Hannah Marden.
5. Annie Rowe, b. Alna, 27 July, 1796; d. Palermo, 2 November, 1832.
6. Jeremiah Rowe, b. Alna, 25 June, 1799; lived Palermo and Atkinson; m. Hannah Noyes and Mary Andros; d. Atkinson, _____, 185_____.
7. Mary E. Rowe, b. Palermo, 29 September, 1806; m. John W. Marden; d. Palermo, _____, 18_____.

Jeremiah⁶ Nelson, son of Jeremiah⁵ and Mary (Nelson) Nelson, was born in Ipswich, Mass., 26 September, 1769, and was brought to Pownalboro when about ten years old. He married at New Milford (intention 7 February, 1795) Elizabeth, daughter of John and Susannah Plumer, born, 23 September, 1770, in Pownalboro. He is variously described in legal documents as mariner, fisherman, and farmer, and was a man of some prominence, engaging independently in the fisheries trade. A vessel belonging to Jeremiah Nelson was seized by a French privateer at Wiscasset in 1800. The home place in Alna, purchased by Jeremiah⁵ Nelson in 1783, was sold in 1802, and Jeremiah⁶ moved to another farm bought of James and Sarah Bowdoin. Late in life, he accompanied his sons Eli and Jeremiah to Cape Newagen, where he died, 26 April, 1830. His widow, Elizabeth (Plumer) Nelson, died there in November, 1842. Their children, born in Alna, were:

1. Eli, born, 13 October, 1795.
2. Mary, born, 9 October, 1797
3. Andrew, born, 6 August, 1799; died unmarried at Topsham, Maine, in 1860's.
4. Jeremiah, born, 7 February, 1802.

John⁶ Nelson, son of Jeremiah⁵ and Mary (Nelson) Nelson, baptized in Ipswich, 26 June, 1774, was brought up with his family in Alna. About 1798 he took up one hundred acres of land in Palermo, adjoining his brother-in-law, Levi Rowe. He never married but lived with his brother-in-law and later with his nephew, James Rowe, and nieces, Annie and Mary Rowe. He served in the Palermo militia in the War of 1812. At his death in 1828 or 1829, he left his farm to his nephew, James Rowe, with provision for his two nieces before named.

David⁶ Nelson, youngest child of Jeremiah⁵ and Mary (Nelson) Nelson, was born in 1779, in Ipswich or Alna. He married first, 5 May, 1814, Elizabeth Rowe, of Alna, who died in 1821. His second wife, whom he married, 5 December, 1822, was Mehitable (Ward) Carlisle, widow of George Carlisle of Palermo, and daughter of Jonathan and Eunice (Lord) Ward, of Harlem, now China. She was born, 28 October, 1800, and died in 1880. David Nelson was a tanner by occupation and a man of property. He served in the War of 1812. For a time he lived in Palermo but he returned to Alna, where he died in 1856. David and Mehitable (Ward) Nelson had one child, George Thomas, b. 28 May, 1835, in Alna.

Andrew⁶ Nelson, son of Jacob⁵ and Annabel (Harbach) Nelson, was born in February, 1768, probably in Sutton, where he was baptized four years later. He lived in Alna and married, 9 April, 1803, Anna Kennedy, daughter of Thomas and Sarah (Hodge) Kennedy, of Newcastle, where she was born, 24 July, 1776. Soon after his marriage he built a house, still standing, in "Nelson town" a short distance down the river from his father's place. He died at Alna, 5 December, 1848, and his widow, 9 May, 1854. Their children, all born in Alna, were:

1. Mary Ann, 8 February, 1804; d. unm. 29 December, 1885.
2. Thomas, 12 October, 1805.
3. Susan Jane, August, 1807; m. 29 December, 1846, John Grey of China; died, 9 March, 1849.
4. Betsey, August, 1810; died, 19 June, 1842.
5. Almira, June, 1812; m. Thomas N. Ayer; d. 26 January, 1892.
6. Antoinette Clough, 18 November, 1814; m. Jacob⁷ Nelson.
7. Harriet Newell, 2 July, 1817; m. Nathaniel Ford; d. 19 October, 1895.

Nathaniel⁶ Nelson, son of Jacob⁵ and Annabel (Harbach) Nelson, was born, 2 October, 1771, probably in Sutton, Mass., and was baptized there, 17 May, 1772. He married (intention 3 November, 1792) Margaret ("Peggy") Decker, of Edgecomb. He conducted a tannery at Alna which was later carried on by his son Jacob. He lived to be ninety years old, dying in Alna, 12 June, 1863. Children of Nathaniel and Margaret (Decker) Nelson:

1. Henry H., 7 May, 1793; died unmarried.
2. Ann, 25 December, 1794.
3. Spencer Decker, 15 November, 1796.
4. Sarah, 1 January, 1800.
5. Stephen C., 5 August, 1801.
6. Margaret, 20 December, 1803.
7. Clarissa, 3 July, 1805; m. Edward Clary.
8. Martha, 31 January, 1807; m. Daniel Auld, of Boothbay.
9. Nathaniel, 31 October, 1809.
10. Christiana, 18 February, 1812; m. Henry Parson.
11. Jacob, 25 October, 1814.
12. Abigail D., 15 May, 1817; m. 1838, James Auld, of Boothbay.
13. Mary, 11 September, 1819; m. Decatur Greenleaf.

Jacob⁶ Nelson, son of Jacob⁵ and Anna (Harbach) Nelson, was born in Alna, 23 July, 1775. He settled first at Hampden, just below Bangor, Maine, and married at Bangor, in 1804, Mary, daughter of Daniel and Elizabeth Campbell, born probably in Bangor, 20 January, 1785. After the birth of his sixth child, in 1817, he migrated to Fayette County, in southeastern Indiana, occupying a farm near the county seat, Connersville, on which he lived, an honored and worthy citizen, until his death in 1843. His widow died, 23 December, 1859. Children of Jacob⁶ and Mary (Campbell) Nelson:

1. Eliza, b. Hampden, 11 January, 1807; d. 16 November, 1816.
2. William Horatio, b. Hampden, 10 October, 1808.
3. Malinda, b. Hampden, 6 March, 1810.
4. Andrew, b. Hampden, 14 January, 1812.
5. Jacob, b. Hampden, 25 June, 1814.
6. Horatio, b. Hampden, 6 January, 1817; d. 5 October, 1818.
7. Mary, b. Fayette County, Indiana, 25 July, 1822.
8. Margaret, b. Fayette County, Indiana, 24 October, 1824.

Thomas Harbach⁶ Nelson, son of Jacob⁵ and Anna (Harbach) Nelson, was a sea captain, making voyages to the British Isles and to the West Indies, sailing from Boothbay. He was lost at sea, 7 July, 1821, on a West India trip.

Daniel⁶ Nelson, son of John⁵ and Abigail (Philbrick) Nelson, was born about 1780, probably in Newcastle. He married Susannah Keaton, born about 1785, and resided at

Palermo, where he was still living at the census of 1850.
Children, born in Palermo:

1. Roxana, 22 July, 1805; pub. to Gabriel Dennis, 29 February, 1826.
2. Dennis, 29 March, 1807; lived at Palermo.
3. Benjamin, 21 January, 1810; died, 26 March, 1810.
4. Orrin, 30 January, 1811; lived in Palermo.
5. Daniel, 3 December, 1814; d. 21 January, 1816.
6. Daniel, 4 August, 1816; d. 9 August, 1816.
7. Jacob W., 21 October, 1817.
8. Hazen B., 25 February, 1820; d. 4 May, 1846.
9. Marshall, 28 July, 1822; d. 9 September, 1826.
10. Erastus F., 22 February, 1825.
11. Almatia T., 20 January, 1827; d. 24 October, 1850.
12. John K., 5 February, 1830; m. 14 November, 1852, Sarah E. Tobey.
13. Susannah, 11 February, 1832; d. 28 September, 1847.

*Jonathan*⁶ *Nelson*, son of John⁵ and Abigail (Philbrook) Nelson, was born about 1784, probably in Ipswich. He married Catherine Christie, 22 April, 1808, and settled in Palermo, later moving to China, adjoining Palermo on the west. He was deputy sheriff of Kennebec County in 1828. He died between 1850 and 1860, being survived by his wife. Their children include:

- Lucinda, b. c. 1823.
- Uriah, b. c. 1825.
- Stephen Marden, b. c. 1827.
- Alfred M., b. c. 1832.
- Adaline F., b. c. 1839.

*Benjamin*⁶ *Nelson*, son of John⁵ and Abigail (Philbrick) Nelson, married in 1813, Maria Gove and lived at Palermo, where she died, 20 April, 1818, and he on 12 November, following. They had two sons:

1. Warren.
2. Benjamin.

*Charles*⁶ *Nelson*, son of John⁵ and Abigail (Philbrook) Nelson, was born about 1795. He served in the War of 1812, marching from Palermo to Belfast on an alarm in 1814. He had a wife, Mary, and several children. He died in Palermo, 20 June, 1868.

Seventh Generation

*Eli*⁷ *Nelson*, son of Jeremiah⁶ and Elizabeth (Plumer) Nelson, was born in New Milford (Alna), 13 October, 1795. He was an able and enterprising man, a soldier in the War of 1812, and a merchant, first at Alna and later at Cape

Newagen, then included in Boothbay, later set off as the town of Southport. He is said to have opened the first store at Cape Newagen, but seems to have kept his family at Alna for several years while carrying on his business there. He engaged extensively in the fisheries at Cape Newagen, fitting out fishing vessels and dealing in fish. His first wife was Wealtha Harris of Cape Newagen, where she was born, 13 November, 1807, the daughter of William and Elizabeth (Pierce) Harris. She died, 9 November, 1834, and he married her younger sister, Sarah F. Harris, born in Cape Newagen, 24 September, 1810. They settled definitely in Southport about 1845, where he died, 18 February, 1868, and she, 11 May, 1891. The children of Eli Nelson, born mainly in Alna, were the following:

BY FIRST WIFE, WEALTHA HARRIS—

1. Albert, b. 14 October, 1828.
2. Eli Harris, b. 5 January, 1830.
3. Mary Jones, b. 3 October, 1831; m. Wilmot Lewis; three sons, Albert, Constant, and Ernest.
4. Sterling, b. 5 May, 1833.

BY SECOND WIFE, SARAH F. HARRIS—

5. Wealtha A., b. 21 March, 1836; d. Southport, 23 January, 1852.
6. Angelette, b. 11 October, 1837; d. Southport, 29 October, 1859.
7. Plumer Todd, b. 20 May, 1839.
8. Edwin, b. 1 April, 1842.
9. Elizabeth Catherine, b. 19 February, 1843; d. Southport, 27 July, 1857.
10. Thomas Washington, b. Southport, 8 February, 1847; died unmarried in Southport, 1922.
11. Flora, b. Southport, 24 March, 1850.
12. Ernest, b. Southport, 20 May, 1851; d. Southport, 18 November, 1877.
13. Clark L., b. Southport, 21 May, 1852.

Mary⁷ Nelson, daughter of Jeremiah⁶ and Elizabeth (Plumer) Nelson, born in New Milford, 9 October, 1797, married, 23 October, 1817, at Alna, Franklin Jones, of Alna, later lighthouse keeper at Cape Newagen. They had one son, Paul Jones, born about 1828. Mary (Nelson) Jones died at Cape Newagen, 25 February, 1831.

Jeremiah⁷ Nelson, son of Jeremiah⁶ and Elizabeth (Plumer) Nelson, was born in New Milford, 7 February, 1802. He was the fourth and last to bear the name Jeremiah in succession. He moved to Southport and lived, never marrying, on a farm at the southern tip of Cape Newagen. The island which is called Jerry's Island for him was part of his farm. He died about 1870, in Southport.

George Thomas⁷ Nelson, son of David⁶ and Mehitabel (Ward) Nelson, was born in Alna, 20 May, 1835. He was

a sailor and made his home in Alna, where he died, 20 November, 1887. He married, 14 January, 1863, Susan Eliza West, daughter of Joseph and Lucinda West, of Alna. She was born in Alna, 2 September, 1840, and died in Livermore Falls, Maine, 21 May, 1921. Their children were:

1. Alma Chester, born Alna, 20 June, 1864.
2. Georgia Luella, born Alna, 23 November, 1874.

Thomas⁷ Nelson, son of Andrew⁶ and Anna (Kennedy) Nelson, was born, 12 October, 1805, in Alna. He was a farmer and lived all his life in Alna. He was representative in the Maine Legislature from the Alna district in 1841. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Jeremiah and Lydia (Dole) Pearson, born in Alna, 2 April, 1827, and died there, 13 February, 1884. Their children, born in Alna, were:

1. Alice, b. 18 November, 1863; died unmarried, 8 November, 1920.
2. Henry, b. 15 November, 1865.
3. John Everts, b. 20 October, 1867, lives in Alna, unmarried, the only male Nelson still living in the town.

Spencer Decker⁷ Nelson, son of Nathaniel⁶ and Margaret (Decker) Nelson, born, 15 November, 1795, in New Milford, married at Pittston, 13 June, 1818, Hannah Stewart Dudley, daughter of Samuel and Sarah (Heath) Dudley, of Pittston, Maine. He died in Alna, 4 March, 1863. Their children were:

1. Andrew, born 18 December, 1818; married 18 June, 1851, Elizabeth Trask of Gardiner; no children.
2. Mary Ann, born 5 December, 1821; died 29 August, 1823.
3. Mary Ann, born 2 April, 1824; married 19 March, 1850, Nathaniel Morse of Alna; five children.
4. Margaret, born 22 August, 1827; died unmarried, February 25, 1859.
5. Samuel Dudley, born 22 March, 1830.
6. Hannah Elizabeth, born 22 June, 1832; died 17 January, 1840.
7. Clara Clark, born 13 August, 1838.

Ann⁷ Nelson, daughter of Nathaniel⁶ and Margaret (Decker) Nelson, born in New Milford, 25 December, 1794, married in 1821, David Shea, and lived in Westport. She died at Westport, 24 June, 1890. Their children included:

1. Michael Shea, born c. 1821.
2. Nathaniel Shea, born c. 1823.
3. David W. Shea, born 1825, 3 December.
4. Andrew N. Shea, born c. 1832.
5. Thomas F. Shea, born c. 1835.
6. Nancy Shea.

Mary⁷ Nelson, daughter of Nathaniel⁶ and Margaret (Decker) Nelson, born about 1797 in New Milford, married

Decatur Greenleaf and lived in Westport. He died before 1850 and she married, second, John L. Tibbetts. She died in April, 1889. Her children by her first marriage include:

1. Benjamin H. Greenleaf, born c. 1820.
2. Susan C. Greenleaf, born c. 1825.
3. William L. Greenleaf, born c. 1827.
4. Stephen D. Greenleaf, born c. 1829.
5. Maria A. Greenleaf, born c. 1831.

Margaret⁷ Nelson, daughter of Nathaniel⁶ and Margaret (Decker) Nelson, born in New Milford about 1803, married Joseph Rines and lived in Westport. Children of Joseph and Margaret (Nelson) Rines included:

- Sarah A. Rines, born c. 1828.
- Hester A. Rines, born c. 1833.
- Frances J. Rines, born c. 1835.
- Susan A. Rines, born c. 1838.

Nathaniel⁷ Nelson, son of Nathaniel⁶ and Margaret (Decker) Nelson, born in Alna, 31 October, 1809, married Eliza Ann Greenleaf, born 12 June, 1817, daughter of Westbrook and Mary (Dunton) Greenleaf. They lived at Alna, where he was a selectman and held other town offices. He died in Alna, 4 September, 1870, and she, 30 April, 1860. Their children included:

1. Eliza.
2. Amanda, b. 21 August, 1840; d. 18 August, 1849.
3. Mary Emma, b. c. 1842.
4. Abigail A., b. c. 1846.
5. Wilmot Greenleaf, b. 1850.
6. Minnie.
7. Frank.

Jacob⁷ Nelson, son of Nathaniel⁶ and Margaret (Decker) Nelson, born in Alna, 25 October, 1814, married, 29 November, 1837, *Antoinette Clough⁷ Nelson*, daughter of Andrew⁶ and Anna (Kennedy) Nelson, born in Alna, 18 November, 1814. He was a tanner by occupation and lived in Alna. He died, 6 December, 1877, and his widow, 20 March, 1896, in Newcastle. Children, born in Alna:

1. Laura G., b. July, 1838; m. Samuel G. Campbell.
2. Jane Clark, b. 29 April, 1840; d. unmarried, 19 April, 1890.
3. Enos Merrill, b. 3 April, 1842; d. unmarried, 18 January, 1870.
4. William, b. 6 February, 1845; died in infancy.
5. Edward Harris, b. 18 January, 1848; d. 31 March, 1851.
6. Paul Pearson, b. 23 May, 1852; d. unmarried, 27 April, 1876.
7. Charles, twin, b. 5 March, 1855; died in infancy.
8. Harriet, twin, b. 5 March, 1855; died 1 March, 1858.
9. Fred, born 26 August, 1858; died 2 November, 1877.

*Judge William Horatio*⁷ *Nelson*, son of Jacob⁶ and Mary (Campbell) Nelson, born in Hampden, Maine, 10 October, 1808, was taken as a boy with his father's family to Fayette County, Indiana. He became successively a surveyor, a lawyer, and a judge and was a prosperous and respected citizen. He was one of the pioneer settlers of Tipton, about forty miles north of Indianapolis. Through his own efforts he became a proficient scholar in mathematics and was author of a text in higher mathematics, which was left unpublished at his early death, 2 June, 1854, at Tipton. Judge Nelson married Phoebe Carver, born, 1 August, 1808, in Duchess County, New York, daughter of Elijah and Susannah (Longwell) Carver. She survived him nearly thirty years, dying, 20 December, 1883. Children, born in Tipton:

1. Kenyon Horatio, b. 4 April, 1838.
2. Joseph Decker, b. 29 March, 1845.
3. Sandford William, b. 15 April, 1847.

*Melinda*⁷ *Nelson*, daughter of Jacob⁶ and Mary (Campbell) Nelson, born 6 March, 1810, married Jonathan Carver, brother of Phoebe Carver, above, and son of Elijah and Susannah Carver, born 27 October, 1806. She died, 15 February, 1885, and he 23 December, 1889. Children:

1. Edward Carver, m. Nancy Van Buskirk. One child, Grant Carver, now living at Hollywood, California.
2. Mary Carver, m. James Ingles and lived in Illinois. Eight children.

*Andrew*⁷ *Nelson*, son of Jacob⁶ and Mary (Campbell) Nelson, born in Hampden, Maine, 14 January, 1812, married Mary Prine and had six children. He lived in Indiana and died, 18 September, 1886.

*Jacob*⁷ *Nelson*, son of Jacob⁶ and Mary (Campbell) Nelson, born in Hampden, Maine, 25 June, 1814, married Hannah Jones. They lived in Indiana and had eight children. He died 18 October, 1865.

*Mary*⁷ *Nelson*, daughter of Jacob⁶ and Mary (Campbell) Nelson, born in Fayette County, Indiana, 25 July, 1822, married Kenneth Prine, brother of Mary Prine, above. They removed to near Des Moines, Iowa, where Mr. Prine carried on a large stock farm. Mary (Nelson) Prine had two children and died in Iowa, 5 January, 1893.

*Margaret*⁷ *Nelson*, daughter of Jacob⁶ and Mary (Campbell) Nelson, born in Fayette County, Indiana, 24 October, 1824, married Oliver Willett. They lived in Iowa and had

six children, three growing to manhood. Margaret (Nelson) Willett died, 12 December, 1898.

Jacob Washington⁷ Nelson, son of Daniel⁶ and Susannah (Keaton) Nelson, born in Palermo, 21 October, 1817, married Keziah Gould, born 22 April, 1821; died 30 September, 1900. He died at Palermo, 17 May, 1889. Children, born in Palermo:

1. Roscoe E., b. 12 August, 1843; d. 8 July, 1860.
2. Lydia H., b. 16 November, 1844; married ——— Gold; died, 20 April, 1872.
3. Almatia R., b. 7 May, 1846.
4. Erma S., b. 4 April, 1848; married Henry Carr.
5. Elitha A., b. 25 May, 1850; d. 23 September, 1867.
6. Marshall J., b. 23 May, 1853; died 1918; had two daughters and one son.
7. Maud A., b. 5 August, 1855.
8. Horatio M., b. 4 June, 1858.
9. Watts Edgar, b. 12 December, 1860.
10. Etta A., b. 11 July, 1863.
11. Selah Rodney, b. 12 July, 1866.

Erastus Foote⁷ Nelson, son of Daniel⁶ and Susannah (Keaton) Nelson, born in Palermo, 25 February, 1825, married (intention 20 March, 1854) Eliza Elizabeth Thurston, born 3 July, 1834, daughter of Caleb and Olive (Cross) Thurston, of China. He was a soldier in the 19th Maine Infantry from 1862 to 1865. He died at Palermo, in 1885 and she in 1921. Children, born in Palermo:

1. Wesley Alfred, b. 13 December, 1854.
2. Prince Royal, b. 20 October, 1856; had two children; died 23 January, 1890.
3. Orville Dennis, b. 12 September, 1858.
4. Harriet Jane, b. 17 April, 1860.
5. Yeaton Dunton, b. 26 December, 1862.
6. Frank Miles, b. 25 April, 1868.
7. Rodney Erastus, b. 29 May, 1870.
8. Warren Benjamin, b. 14 November, 1873; married twice; no children.
9. Ella M., b. 28 September, 1876; married ——— Polosky; no children.

Alfred M.⁷ Nelson, son of Jonathan⁶ and Catherine (Christie) Nelson, born about 1832, was living in China, Maine, 1860, with a wife Viola and two children:

1. Florence, b. c. 1855.
2. Uriah, b. c. 1857.

Deacon Warren⁷ Nelson, son of Benjamin⁶ and Maria (Gove) Nelson, married Hannah Greeley, born in Palermo,

11 August, 1808. He was deacon of the Baptist Church and died in Palermo, 18 August, 1849. Children:

1. Maria Louisa, b. 1 April, 1835.
2. Hannah Spinney, b. 16 June, 1839, married Wm. F. Longfellow, (1833-1905) and died, 9 August, 1912.
3. Adelaide Augusta, b. 17 March, 1842; died 13 July, 1843.

Benjamin⁷ Nelson, son of Benjamin⁶ and Maria (Gove) Nelson, born in Palermo, 30 March, 1817, married (intention 20 June, 1840) Asenath Brown, born September, 1816, daughter of John and Betsey Brown. He kept a store at North Palermo and taught school in winter. He was an enterprising, fairminded, but somewhat irascible man. Between 1850 and 1860, he moved to Branch Mills, China, where he continued a general store. He died at Branch Mills, 19 February, 1883, and Asenath (Brown) Nelson died, 10 March, 1887.

1. Edward White, b. 16 December, 1840.
2. Charles Horace, b. 16 April, 1843.
3. Benjamin Franklin, b. 9 March, 1845, d. 14 September, 1863.
4. Isaac Warren, b. 20 July, 1849; d. young.
5. Emma Jane, born China (?), c. 1857; d. 5 January, 1863.

Eighth Generation

Albert⁸ Nelson, son of Eli⁷ and Wealtha (Harris) Nelson, born, 14 October, 1828, was a mariner, living in Southport. He married first Ursula Lewis, of North Boothbay; and second Ellen Sigsworth, of Nova Scotia. He died, 11 September, 1903, in Southport, exactly two months after the death of his wife. His children were:

BY FIRST WIFE, URSULA (LEWIS) NELSON—

1. Angelette.
2. Wilmot.

BY SECOND WIFE, ELLEN (SIGSWORTH) NELSON—

3. Addie S., b. 12 July, 1867.
4. John Edwin, b. 12 August, 1869.
5. Dexter J., b. 5 September, 1875.
6. Geneva M., b. 20 March, 1878.

Eli Harris⁸ Nelson, son of Eli⁷ and Wealtha (Harris) Nelson, born, 5 January, 1830, married in 1856, Sarah R. Cameron, daughter of Daniel and Sarah (Rand) Cameron. He was a mariner and died, 7 October, 1866 in Southport. She died, 18 August, 1868, in Southport. Their children, born in Southport, were:

1. Sterling.
2. Gertrude; lives at Boothbay Harbor.
3. Lillian.
4. Fred, died young.

Sterling⁸ Nelson, son of Eli⁷ and Wealtha (Harris) Nelson, born, 5 May, 1833, was a sailor and never married. About 1854 he went to California with the gold seekers, and after a short time was never heard from further.

Plummer Todd⁸ Nelson, son of Eli⁷ and Sarah F. (Harris) Nelson, born in Alna, 20 May, 1839, was never married. He was a sailor, and in the Civil War served as seaman on the U. S. S. *Powhatan*. He died, 12 May, 1884.

Edwin⁸ Nelson, son of Eli⁷ and Sarah F. (Harris) Nelson, born in Alna, 1 April, 1842, never married. He was a sailor and served in the Civil War on the U. S. S. *Constitution*. He contracted rheumatic fever from exposure and died, 12 May, 1866.

Flora⁸ Nelson, daughter of Eli⁷ and Sarah F. (Harris) Nelson, born in Southport, 24 March, 1850, married Francis Burrows, born in Maitland, Nova Scotia, 26 April, 1845. They live at West Southport and have had the following children:

- 1: Nathan G. Burrows.
2. John Nelson Burrows.
3. Angelette Burrows.
4. Jemima May Burrows, m. ———— McGown.
5. Lawrence Burrows.
6. Walter L. Burrows, died.

Clark Lewis⁸ Nelson, son of Eli⁷ and Sarah F. (Harris) Nelson, born in Southport, 21 May, 1852, married Ellora B. Grover, daughter of Freeman and Delia A. (Pierce) Grover, of Southport. He was by occupation a fisherman. He represented his district in the Maine legislature in the 1885-1886 session. He died at Southport, 25 March, 1887, and she, 20 January, 1889. Children, born in Southport:

1. Ernest Garfield, b. 4 June, 1831; lives at Rockport, Mass.; one daughter.
2. Arthur Clark, b. 1 October, 1882; lives at Pigeon Cove, Mass.; four children.
3. Chesley Wilbur, b. December 1, 1885.

Alma Chester⁸ Nelson, daughter of George Thomas⁶ and Susan Eliza (West) Nelson, born, 20 January, 1864, in Alna, married 25 December, 1886, Samuel Averill, son of Austin and Martha (Kennedy) Averill, of Newcastle. He was a farmer. Alma (Nelson) Averill died in Alna, 13 January, 1903. Children:

1. Gertrude Eliza Averill.
2. Thelma Mae Averill.

*Georgia Luella*⁸ *Nelson*, daughter of George Thomas⁷ and Susan Eliza (West) Nelson, born in Alna, 28 November, 1874, married, 25 April, 1906, Roswell Wing, son of Alonzo Marcellus and Sarah Jane (Record) Wing, of East Livermore, Maine. He was born in East Livermore, 3 October, 1865, and is a furniture dealer at Livermore Falls. They have one child:

1. Alma Millicent Wing, b. 15 December, 1908.

*Henry*⁸ *Nelson*, son of Thomas⁷ and Elizabeth (Pearson) Nelson, born, 15 November, 1865, in Alna, attended Lincoln Academy, at Newcastle, and was graduated at Bowdoin in 1891, with Phi Beta Kappa honors. He is an engineer by profession. From 1891 to 1899 he was connected with the Portland and Rumford Falls Railroad; in 1894-5 with the Rumford Falls and Rangeley Lakes Railroad; and since 1896 has been engaged in private practice at Rumford Falls. He is a director of the Mexico Bridge Company. He married, 1 May, 1892, Emma Elizabeth Pottle, daughter of David and Harriet (Rundlett) Pottle, of Alna. They have had three children:

1. Florence Althea, b. 23 June, 1894.
2. Henry Chester, b. 15 March, 1897.
3. Ralph Thomas, b. 11 July, 1901, d. 12 March, 1902.

*Samuel Dudley*⁸ *Nelson*, son of Spencer Decker⁷ and Hannah (Dudley) Nelson, born, 22 March, 1830, married Caroline Grover. He was a brickmaker and lived in Alna, where he died in March, 1900. Their children were:

1. William Spencer, born 1860.
2. Andrew, born 1862.
3. Elizabeth, born 1864.

*Laura Allen*⁸ *Nelson*, daughter of Jacob⁷ and Antoinette Clough (Nelson) Nelson, born in Alna, 9 July, 1838, married, 30 June, 1875, at Newcastle, Samuel Given Campbell, of Newcastle, son of Albert and Agnes (Given) Campbell. He was born 25 May, 1840, in Newcastle, and was a farmer, living in Newcastle, where he died, 24 March, 1884. Mrs. Laura (Nelson) Campbell died in Newcastle, 14 December, 1925. Children, born in Newcastle:

- 1 Norman Nelson Campbell, born 13 September, 1876; married 5 November, 1900, Lillian Wilson, daughter of Jesse Talbot and Emmeline (Jones) Wilson; seven children.
2. Antoinette Ford Campbell, born 27 May, 1878; married 27 June,

1906, Tilden S. Hodgkins of Newcastle, son of Alonzo Perkins and Abigail Hodgkins. One child, Grace Laura Hodgkins, born at Newcastle, 8 December, 1913.

*Kenyon Horatio*⁸ *Nelson*, son of William Horatio⁷ and Phoebe (Carver) Nelson, born 4 April, 1838, in Tipton, Indiana, married 2 November, 1862, Elizabeth Pharris, born, 27 October, 1845. In 1867 they moved to Dunlap, in western Iowa, occupying a farm on which Mrs. Nelson now lives and operated by two of their sons as the Nelson Brothers' Blooded Stock Farm. Kenyon H. Nelson died, 27 September, 1903. Children:

1. William A., b. 20 August, 1863; d. 1 September, 1864.
2. George S., b. 15 January, 1865; d. 12 January, 1867.
3. Samuel Kenyon, b. 29 July, 1866.
4. Joseph Decker, b. 23 March, 1868; m. Martha Linn.
5. Mary A., b. 18 December, 1869; m. S. E. Notson, District Attorney, Heppner, Oregon.
6. Charles M., b. 17 March, 1871; m. Myrtle Black.
7. Sol V., b. 23 October, 1872; m. Clara Hawk.
8. Albert L., b. 20 February, 1876; m. Lena _____.
9. Asher W., b. 30 September, 1879; m. Selma Rustin.

*Joseph Decker*⁸ *Nelson*, son of William Horatio⁷ and Phoebe (Carver) Nelson, was born in Tipton, Indiana, 29 March, 1845. He removed in the late sixties to Dunlap, Iowa, and married, 3 March, 1872, Martha Chapman. He died in March, 1920. Children:

1. Edwin A., b. 5 October, 1873; m. Alma Wood.
2. George L., b. 29 October, 1875; m. Pearl Shinn.
3. Lovisa L., b. 3 December, 1877; m. Clinton Rosenberger.
4. Mabel A., b. 12 June, 1880; m. T. H. Taylor.
5. Myrtle, b. 28 February, 1882; m. Thomas Fox.
6. Mildred, b. 25 May, 1884; m. William Hines.
7. William, b. 25 May, 1884; m. Jennie Fouts.
8. Ralph R., b. 11 December, 1886.
9. Ada M., b. 14 August, 1888.
10. Vera L. b. 18 October, 1895.

*Sandford William*⁸ *Nelson*, son of William Horatio⁷ and Phoebe (Carver) Nelson, was born in Tipton, Indiana, 15 April, 1847. He moved with his two brothers to Dunlap, Iowa, about 1867. He married, 10 September, 1867, Margaret Alexander, born 22 June, 1850. He was prominently engaged in real estate and insurance business in Dunlap for nearly fifty years, and was president of the Corn Belt Mutual Insurance Company. From 1914 to 1921 he was in the real estate business in Los Angeles, California, retiring in 1921 and joining his daughters in Seattle, Washington. Children:

1. Candis J.
2. William Horatio.
3. Robert B., m. Helen Buffington; in nursery business in California.
4. Addie M., m. William P. Groves, retired rancher; one son, Kenneth Nelson Groves.
5. Walter F., d. in infancy.
6. Golda B.

Horatio M.⁸ Nelson, son of Jacob⁷ and Keziah (Gould) Nelson, born 4 June, 1858, in Palermo, married Sarah Frances Shorey, of Albion, 29 May, 1886, and lives in Palermo. Children:

1. Ethel, twin, born 19 August, 1887.
2. Ethelyn, twin, born 19 August, 1887.
3. Almatia Frances, b. January, 1889.
4. Mahlon Horatio, b. 19 December, 1882.
5. Edna, b. 1896.
6. Esther, b. 1899.

Watts Edgar⁸ Nelson, son of Jacob⁷ and Keziah (Gould) Nelson, born 12 December, 1870, in Palermo, married 13 October, 1883, Melvina Nutter. They live in Palermo. Children:

1. Edith Frances, b. 23 April, 1888, married 27 November, 1918, Owen Turner.
2. Blanche Estelle, b. 8 June, 1890, married 23 June, 1923, Lawrence Crommett.
3. Maurice Edgar, b. 29 October, 1895.
4. Bertha Mildred, born 23 January, 1900; m. October, 1923, James Caswell.
5. Beatrice Muriel, born 23 January, 1900; m. Harry Reed, deceased.
6. Maynard Vernon, born 4 October, 1905.

Etta A.⁸ Nelson, daughter of Jacob⁷ and Keziah (Gould) Nelson, born in Palermo, 11 July, 1863, married Charles Edward Carr, of Palermo. Children:

1. Louise Carr, b. 9 September, 1884; m. Fred Fuller.
2. Rinaldo Carr, b. March, 1893; m. Marion Jordan.

Selah Roscoe⁸ Nelson, son of Jacob⁷ and Keziah (Gould) Nelson, born in Palermo, 12 July, 1866, married Stella Cain, born 18 February, 1872, at Montville, daughter of Enoch R. and Grace (Doherty) Cain. They have no children.

Wesley Alfred⁸ Nelson, son of Erastus⁷ and Eliza (Thurston) Nelson, born in Palermo, 13 December, 1854, married Netta S. Wood, of Palermo. He is a carpenter living at Palermo and has held positions as town treasurer, and collector of taxes, and justice of the peace. Children:

1. Earl Carlton, b. Palermo, 21 July, 1880. Was graduated from Dartmouth College and married Viola Turner; no children.
2. John Wesley, b. Palermo, 16 November, 1883; married away.
3. Mabel Clara, b. Palermo, 19 June, 1885; married ——— Curtis.
4. Lester Ray, b. Palermo, 12 December, 1888; married Gertrude.

Orville D. S. Nelson, son of Erastus⁷ and Eliza (Thurston) Nelson, born in Palermo, 12 September, 1858, married Lilla G. Clark and lives in China, Maine. They have had four children.

1. S. Alna, b. 1889.
2. Susie C., b. 1892.
3. Marion G., b. 1896.
4. H. Clark, b. 1898.

Harriet A. S. Nelson, daughter of Erastus⁷ and Eliza (Thurston) Nelson, born at Palermo, 17 April, 1860, married Edwin O. Chadwick. Children:

1. Eva Chadwick.
2. Jennie Chadwick.
3. Harry Chadwick.
4. Raymond Chadwick.

Frank Miles S. Nelson, son of Erastus⁷ and Eliza (Thurston) Nelson, born in Palermo, 25 April, 1868, married Ella E. ———. One child, born in Palermo:

1. Prince Royal, born July, 1897; died 5 January, 1903.

Ycaton D. S. Nelson, son of Erastus⁷ and Eliza (Thurston) Nelson, born in Palermo, 26 December, 1862, moved to Vermont. He was twice married and had several children:

Rodney E. S. Nelson, son of Erastus⁷ and Eliza (Thurston) Nelson, born in Palermo, 29 May, 1870. He married Julia. He died in Palermo, 29 October, 1914. Children:

1. Oscar, m. Erma Knowlton—one son Paul Nelson.
2. Jasper, not married.
3. Helen, not married.
4. Annie, not married.
5. Ralph, not married.

Edward White S. Nelson, son of Benjamin⁷ and Asenath (Brown) Nelson, born in Palermo, 16 December, 1840, removed to China, where he carried on his father's business as a merchant. He married Cassandra Worthing, and they had:

1. Carrie True, b. China, 30 September, 1868.
2. Edith May, b. China, 4 September, 1872.

3. John Edward, b. China, 12 July, 1874.
4. Alice, b. China, 24 November, 1876.

*Charles Horace*⁸ *Nelson*, son of Benjamin⁷ and Asenath (Brown) Nelson, born in Palermo, 16 April, 1843, was a well known owner and breeder of trotting horses. He lived at China village. As "Hod" Nelson he was familiarly known among the racing profession throughout the East.

Ninth Generation

*Dr. Chesley Wilbur*⁹ *Nelson*, son of Clark L.⁸ and Ellora (Grover) Nelson, born in Southport, 1 December, 1885, was graduated from Bates College in 1909 and later studied at the Maine Medical College and at the University of Vermont, receiving the degree of M. D. from Vermont in 1923. He is now a physician at Burlington, Vermont. He married, 12 June, 1913, at Enfield, Connecticut, Helena Angel Darrach, born 13 May, 1894, in Bellville, New York, daughter of Bartow White and May (Bunker) Darrach, of Edgartown, Massachusetts. They have one child:

1. Sterling Darrach, b. Templeton, Mass., 15 March, 1914.

*Dean Candis J.*⁹ *Nelson*, daughter of Sandford William⁸ and Margaret (Alexander) Nelson, was born in Dunlap, Iowa, and graduated from the University of Nebraska in 1905. She was for several years teacher and principal of public schools in Lincoln, Nebraska; for twelve years teacher in normal schools in North and South Dakota; and is now Dean of Seattle Pacific College, at Seattle, Washington. Dean Nelson is a prominent member of several educational and professional societies in her state.

*William Horatio*⁹ *Nelson*, son of Sandford William⁸ and Margaret (Alexander) Nelson, carried down to the twentieth century in the western branch the name of the most famous of all Nelsons, which has also been perpetuated by the Palermo family. He was born in Dunlap and was associated with his father in business, being vice-president of the Corn Belt Mutual Insurance at the time of his early death in 1910. He married Louise Westphal and left two daughters and one son.

*Golda B.*⁹ *Nelson*, daughter of Sandford William⁸ and Margaret (Alexander) Nelson, was born in Dunlap, Iowa, and graduated from the University of Nebraska. She is a singer of some local note and is married to Raymond H. Kendrick, a prominent choral director and singer in Seattle. They have one child, Philip Nelson Kendrick.

*Hon. John Edward*⁹ *Nelson*, son of Edward White⁸ and

Cassandra (Worthing) Nelson, was born in China, Maine, 12 July, 1874, and graduated from Colby College in 1898. From 1898 to 1902 he was principal of Waterville High School, leaving to take up the study of law at the University of Maine Law School. He received the degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1904 and was admitted to the bar, practising law at Waterville until 1913, when he moved to Augusta. He is a member of the law firm of Andrews and Nelson. In 1922 he was elected to Congress from the Third Maine District to fill the unexpired term of Hon. John A. Peters and was re-elected in September, 1922, and 1924. He married at Dexter, Maine, 17 July, 1900, Margaret Heath Crosby, by whom he has had seven children:

1. Margaret W.
2. John A.
3. Eleanor C.
4. Charles P.
5. Atwood C.
6. Edith M.
7. Jeanette.

From the "Saunterer," December 5, 1926

An inquirer is informed that Aram J. Pothier who has been elected Governor of Rhode Island for the seventh time, was born in Three Rivers, Quebec, 72 years ago. He was a small boy when his parents came to Rhode Island, and settled in the thriving mill village of Woonsocket. He is the first French-Canadian to be chosen governor of any state in the Union, and the only man ever elected seven times to that office. Governor Pothier is one of the wealthiest citizens of the city of Woonsocket and is regarded as conservative without being reactionary.

On March 16, 1925, Raymond Gorges of Washington, D. C., read a scholarly paper on Sir Ferdinando Gorges and his connection with the Essex Rebellion before the Society of Colonial Wars in New York City, and a printed copy of the paper has been presented to the Maine Historical Society. The subject of discussion. Sir Ferdinando Gorges, while never actually in North America, played no small part in its colonization and development. His life extended over a period of more than 80 years and was replete with incident and vicissitudes. In his paper, Raymond Gorges quotes approvingly from the works of Dr. Henry S. Burrage, James P. Baxter, and John A. Poor and disapprovingly from the writings of James Sullivan and John Wingate Thornton.

The investigation as to the oldest farm in the United States appears to rest on a granite tablet in a pasture in Ipswich, Mass., which tells the tradition of a farm that has been continuously tilled in one family in unbroken line from its first clearing in 1638. Francis R. Appleton of the eighth generation holds this property called Appleton Farms, which his pioneer ancestor, Samuel Appleton, received as a grant. Originally 406 acres, Appleton Farms today embraces 1,500 acres, much of which is in woodland and pasture.



Conducted by Bertram E. Packard, Deputy State Commissioner of Education, Augusta, Maine.

In June, 1926, the pupils of the Page School in Brewer under the direction of the teacher, Miss Lydia S. Farnham, prepared and staged a most excellent pageant outlining the history of the town from the earliest days down to the present time. The entire pageant is of such uniform excellence that we would like to include it in this issue of the Journal but are unable to do this for lack of sufficient space.

The work of preparing pageants is extremely interesting and is a project which any community may very profitably undertake. The program for the Brewer pageant is given herewith.

PAGEANT OF BREWER

Class

Episode I—Prologue—Herald of the Past, Gilbert Westgate.

SCENE I

The Tarratine in Council

INDIAN BRAVES

Chester Smith, Wilfred Perry, Robert Blanchard, Everett Arnold, Rowland LaPierre, Carl Hutchings, Robert Campbell, Donald Richardson, George Tenney, Chester Hall.

English Messenger,

Willard Knowles
Accompanist, Dorothy Morris

SCENE II

CHARACTERS

Mother Orino, Loantha Dougherty
Father Orino, Chester Smith
Son Orino, Herbert Lawson

INDIAN MAIDENS

Pearl York, Pauline Winchell.
Interpreter Rowland LaPierre

Interlude One, Piano Solo
Wilbury Crockett

Episode II—Vision of a Pioneer, Robert Silvester.

SCENE I

Spirit of '75

CHARACTERS

Elisha Skinner, Amos Hadley, Joseph Burr, Vinal Crook, Deodat Brastow, Lawrence Adams, John Brewer, Robert Campbell.

Interlude Two—Song of Conquest
Class

Episode III—Progress in New Worcester; Herald of the Past.

SCENE I

Incorporation of Town

CHARACTERS

Governor, Carl Hutchings
Secretary, Wilbury Crockett
Messenger, Kenneth Gross

Interlude Three—Piano Solo
Gracie Sargent

Episode IV—Looking Back-
ward, by Jacob Holyoke.
Impersonator, Charles Holyoke

SCENE I

Episode V—A Gala Day in
the Fifties.

CHARACTERS

Thomas Chamberlain, Robert
Blanchard, Benjamin Goodwin,
Charles Beatty, William James,
Leo Haggerty, Frank Arey, Wal-
ter Brown, Orlando Moore, Daniel
Hodgins, Nancy Palmer, Thelma
Carpenter, Bessie Nickerson, Eula
Oakes, Frances Sargent, Virginia
Moran, Barbara Harding, Loantha
Dougherty, Priscilla Russell,
Francis Dodge.

SCENE II

Spirit of '61

CHARACTERS

Ten of the Boys in Blue

SCENE III

*Appreciation of the Hero of Little
Round Top*

Spirit of Patriotism, Eleanor Igoe
Interlude Four—Harmonica Solo.

Kenneth Gross

Episode VI—Brewer of Yes-
terday, by present resi-
dent, Charles O. Farrington.

Impersonator, Kenneth Gross

SCENE I

Episode VII—Heroes of World
War.

Spirit of 1917

Lillian Topham

SCENE II

Willie and the Flag

CHARACTERS

Wounded Soldier, Robert Campbell
Young Brother, Wilbury Crockett
Columbia, Hazel Tourtelotte

PART I

Episode VIII—For the Good
of the Order; Spirit of
Fraternity, Maxine Hard-
ing.

PART II

*The Sounds of Honest Industry
Spirit of Progress*

Helen McKeen

Interlude Five—Toe Dance

Eula Oakes

Episode IX—Schools Then and
Now.

SCENE I

Old Time School

CHARACTERS

Pupils of Yesterday

Mistress Chamberlain,
Zelma Ellis

Rev. Seth Noble,

Ronald Robertson

Committeeman Isaac Green,

Elmer Perkins

John Burr, Leo Haggerty, Thomas
Barstow, Walter Brown, Francis
Sparks, Laurence Carlisle, Patty
Brewer, Gracie Sargent, Sylvia
Farrington, Dorothy Marsh, Laura
Skinner, Jennie Spencer.

SCENE II

*Dramatization of Modern School
Specials*

Pupils of Today

Episode X—Scene I—Pantomime.

Tribute to Our State

Barbara Cowan

Josephine Burrill, Bertha Brad-
bury, Eleanor Igoe, Vera Vantas-
sel, Mae Kenney, Pearl Seavey,
Zelma Stearns, Miriam Jacobs.

Soloist—Leta Brown

Interlude Six—Rewards of the

Work and Win Class.

SCENE II

Tribute to Our Country

Class

Dismissed.

Guy E. Healey, Esquire, a prominent attorney in Boston and a native of Vienna, Maine, recently offered prizes to the pupils of the Vienna schools who would write the best essays giving the history of the town from its earliest days down to the present time. The first prize of \$10.00 was awarded to Ivy Woodcock.

The writing of the history of a town is an extremely interesting and valuable project and has been carried out successfully by many pupils in the schools of Maine. A greater interest might be stimulated in this line of work by the giving of small prizes similar to those offered by Mr. Healey.

We take pleasure in printing in this issue of the Journal substantially the entire essay. Because of its length several sections have been omitted.

HISTORY OF VIENNA

(By Ivy Woodcock)

Nestled among the hills and mountains, in the beautiful Pine Tree State, is a little town called Vienna. It is the most northeasterly town of Kennebec county, its northwest boundary being the line between Kennebec and Franklin county.

This town, together with what is now a part of Fayette and Chesterville, was bought from Massachusetts and named Wyman's Plantation by Nathaniel Whittier who lived in what is now Readfield and Jedidiah Prescott who lived in what is now Winthrop. They divided it into lots, and persuaded people to settle on them. The part which is now Vienna was then called Goshen until February 20, 1802, when it was incorporated as a town and named Vienna. In 1850 it had a population of four hundred three, in 1902, three hundred sixty-six, in 1910 a population of four hundred three. At present there is a population of four hundred ninety.

Among the first settlers were: Joshua Howland, John Tompson, Patrick Gilbraith, Noah Prescott, John Allen, Arnold Mathew, James Cofren, William Allen, Jedidiah Abel, Robert Cofren, Nathaniel Whittier, Gideon Wells, Eliza Bunker, Daniel Mathew, Benjamin Porter, Caleb Brown, and Joshua Mooers.

The first post office was established, March 21, 1808, at North Vienna on what is known as the Walter Pierce place. Its postmasters have been Eliza Johnson, Levi Johnson, George Porter, Alvan Bradley, Ira Neal, Amos Hodgkins, Sanders Mooers, Nathaniel Cochran, Henry Dowst, John Hall, Noah Cofren, Jacob Graves, Henry Whittier, Walter Pierce

and Henry Mason. It was called Vienna until March 20, 1854, when it became known as North Vienna. It was at this time that North Vienna lost its post office. It was moved to the village as the stores and mills were located there, and was therefore considered the central part. Rufus Mansur was appointed postmaster. The mail was brought by a stage, that left North Vienna in the morning connecting at Readfield Station each way with trains on the Maine Central, and went to Augusta returning to Vienna at night. The mails are now brought twice each day by car and still connects with trains at Readfield. The post office is now at Dowst Brothers store with Dana Dowst as postmaster and Orville Dowst as his assistant.

The store which is now run by Raymond Sevey was built by Mr. Elbridge Allen. Mr. Allen cut the lumber, had it sawed and built the main part in 1894. He sold it later to Mr. Fred Tuttle who ran it as a general store and kept the post office. It was from here that the post office was moved to Dowst Brothers store. Mr. Tuttle's store has been in the hands of Ora Meader, and Raymond Sevey now runs it as a pool room and sells ice cream and candy.

The first town meeting was held in 1802 at the dwelling house of Arnold Wethren, in 1803 at Eliza Johnson's house, in 1804 at Nathaniel Whittier's and in 1805 at Moses Sanborn's. For the next nine years it was held in schoolhouses. From 1815 to 1825 it was held in the "new meetinghouse"—evidently the old Methodist Church, and from 1825 to 1848 in the "number four" schoolhouse. Since that time it has been held in the new meetinghouse which was given to the town by Joseph Whittier of Boston. The first selectmen were: Jacob Groves (first), James Cofren (second), and Joshua Mooers (third). The first town clerk was Daniel Morrill and the first town treasurer was Arnold Wethren.

Captain Samuel Mowers was one of the first traders in Vienna. Fred Stuart, Daniel Mowers, and Levi Bradley were the next. Up to this time the traders sold liquor at the public bars. The very day Lewis Bradley began trade he invited his neighbors to come and take a free drink. Then taking a saw, he cut away the bar and said he was done with the liquor traffic. That was around 1837 and was about the last store bar in Vienna although other stores sold liquor after that.

The first secret order in Vienna Village was the Vienna Lodge, number eighty-eight of Good Templars, which was organized in 1887 with about twenty members. The presiding officers were: Lendall Davis, Henry Graves, Mrs. Elbridge Allen, Alice Waite, Nettie Kimball, Guy Healy, Nettie Lawton,

Charles Dearborn, Arthur Davis and Eugene Waite. The Vienna Lodge held its meetings in the Union Hall. When the founders of this lodge moved away it died out and at present the only secret order is the Glenwood Valley Grange. Glenwood Valley Grange got its name from a paper printed in 1885 called the Glenwood Valley Time.

The soil of Vienna is very rich and good for farming. Corn and beans are raised by most all the farmers. These are taken either to New Sharon, Mount Vernon, or Farmington Falls. We have two canning plants in Vienna, one of these being in the northern part of the town and run by the Bean Brothers. The other plant is at Vienna Village and run by Fred Duley. The farmers also raise grain. The most common being oats, millet, yellow corn, and barley.

The people of Vienna decided to build a hall and requested the ladies to form an association. They formed the association on February 20, 1888, at Mr. Fritz Eaton's house. It was called the Union Hall Association. On March 1, 1888, the Association met and decided where the hall should be built. It was voted to build it on the land owned by Mr. Dowst. In July, 1889, the hall was completed and the town had a hall of which it might well be proud. This hall has been the scene of many a pleasant evening.

Vienna had the first gristmill ever built in this part of the country, situated on what is known as the first dam. People from Farmington Falls, Chesterville and all the surrounding towns came here to get their corn and wheat ground. Patrick Gilbraith built the dam and mill in the year 1800. In 1819 he sold it to Nathaniel Mooers. The mill was destroyed by fire but was rebuilt in 1840 by Mr. Mooers. At present it is used as a storehouse for skewers by the Maine Skewer and Dowel Company.

In earlier days on the middle dam standing where the mill of the Maine Skewer and Dowel Company is now located, there stood a fulling mill owned, and run by Josiah Bradley. On the west side of the stream Josiah and Jonathan Bradley, Jacob Graves and Nathaniel Mooers built in the year 1845 a new sawmill in place of the old one. George Wills tore it away and built a new sawmill in its place in the year 1872. Five years later he sold the dam to Henry Trask and he in turn sold it to Mr. Perley Whittier. For many years it was in the hands of the Whittiers who used it for a cooper shop. They sold this cooper shop to John Allen, who built and ran it as The Maine Skewer and Dowel Company. Mr. Allen employed many women and about fifteen men to pack the skewers. The skewers were shipped from Farmington after

being hauled there by heavy teams. Mr. Allen, while there, invented the ball bearing arbors, also the pointing machine for pointing skewers. At the present time Mr. William Chadburne owns and runs the mill. He employs about the same number of people as Mr. Allen did. His skewers are trucked to Readfield and are shipped to all parts of the world.

The first machinery on the lower dam was a fulling mill. In 1838 Freeman Brown and Thomas Norris built the present dam. On the west side of the stream there was a bark mill which stood there until 1845. Mr. Norris erected the building now standing on the east side of the stream and made shoe pegs for thirty years. Mr. Norris also added a shingle machine with steam power for use when water was low. Augusta Smart was the next owner of the property and after that William Tyler, who sold it to James and Henry Trask and Daniel Lawton. Henry Trask bought the interest of his partners and made handles for hoes and shovels. This building is now standing and used for a storehouse.

On the Cofren brook stood a pioneer gristmill that was active in its day but it ground its last wheat before 1820. Even tradition has failed to give its owner a name. A sawmill standing on McGurdy pond, built by Nathaniel Codran and Arnold Wrethen about the year 1820 was in operation until 1858 when it was destroyed by fire. Thomas Dow was its last proprietor and now J. S. Graves owns the real estate.

Near the cemetery in the Chesley district, Sylvanus Fairbanks built, in 1860, a rake factory on the outlet of Beaver Pond and made rake and spade handles for ten years. Mr. Fairbanks while there invented the first hollow arbor for wood turning.

Bricks were made on Jedidiah Whittier's land and in several other places in town. Large quantities of lime were burned in the northeastern part of the town. Wagons and carriages were built by Henry Colby, James Gordon and Snell Gordon.

The town of Vienna has several beautiful ponds. Flying pond for instance is a very pretty pond situated near the village. This pond has many pretty islands with camps on them which are owned by private parties. There is a very interesting story told concerning this pond. Years ago two or three Indians canoed across this pond and being attracted by its beauty carefully marked the place and went back to bring others. On coming back, they lost the trail and supposing they knew exactly where it was, they said, "It has flown away," thus it got the name of "Flying Pond." The shore has some very pretty cottages owned by Mr. Theodore DeMarino, which are occupied only in the summer.

Vienna has very beautiful scenery and some very pretty homes. The home of Leon Gordon is a very pretty home with a fine hedge in front of the house.

I like the great broad schoolhouse
That nature founded best.
I like to get my lessons there,
And there I like to rest.
The roof is decked with jewels
That sparkle in the night.
The flowers spread with velvet
So beautiful and bright.
Barefoot boys may enter there,
And choose the course they please
With singing bird and rippling brook
And think not of degrees.
Her books are always open.
The teacher is my friend
The lessons never trouble me
Although they never end.
I cannot leave the precious place
In which I have a start,
The truths I find recorded there
Make imprints on my heart.

We wish to again emphasize in what may probably be the last number of Sprague's Journal, the importance of the study of biography and local history in the public schools of the State. Through careful study of his own locality, that is, his own town, county and state the pupil naturally becomes more thoroughly familiar with his environment and has a greater affection for the place of his nativity; we would, therefore, urge the continuation of the study of local history in all possible ways. It is essentially a study from the original sources and the pupil instinctively gains a facility in discerning what is true and reliable from that which is false and untrustworthy.

Especially would we emphasize the study of biography. Biographies of leading men and women who have been prominent in the history of the local community, vitalize any history and enrich the understanding of the pupil in all that goes to make up his environment. Even if the study of the town is too pretentious to be attempted in many schools, the study of biography can be easily accomplished in any school, it matters not where it may be located. In no better way than by the study of biography can the pupil gain an acquaintance with the past history of the town where he lives. These men and women of the past have made the town what it is today and their life and work has left a lasting imprint upon the character of the community. Much valuable work has been accomplished in this Department of the Journal and even if the publication of the Journal is discontinued we sincerely hope that this important work may go on in the schools of Maine.



EDITORIAL COMMENT

OUR MESSAGE TO YOU

FIRST TEACH THE BOY AND GIRL TO KNOW AND LOVE THEIR OWN TOWN, COUNTY AND STATE AND YOU HAVE GONE A LONG WAY TOWARD TEACHING THEM TO KNOW AND LOVE THEIR COUNTRY.

It is with a feeling of regret as well as of sadness that we write the conclusion of volume XIV of Sprague's Journal of Maine History. It is extremely probable that this will be the concluding volume of the Journal.

The late John Francis Sprague who throughout his long life was greatly interested along all lines of Maine historical and biographical research, saw the need for a magazine which should be devoted to this type of work in Maine and fourteen years ago, in 1912, he started in a very modest way his Journal of Maine History. At the beginning he did not know as to just how popular such a publication might be but he appreciated the need and was determined to make the Journal a success.

How well he succeeded in this undertaking is now well known to hosts of friends not only in Maine but throughout the entire country. So great has been the demand for the published volumes that even now the earlier volumes are exceedingly scarce and bring a high price. Day and night, in season and out of season, he labored incessantly for the success of the magazine. While in the beginning it was largely a side issue with him, in the later years it engrossed more and more of his time and attention and became his chief occupation.

It is difficult to contemplate with equanimity the tragic ending of Mr. Sprague's long and useful life. It would have seemed that he had yet several years of useful work before him. But it seems that he had moments when he keenly felt his loneliness. This was inexpressibly sad for the reason that no man in Maine had warmer or more appreciative friends than had he.

It was his earnest desire that the publication of the magazine should be continued. He had talked about this matter many times with his more intimate friends and especially did he wish that Mr. Bertram E. Packard, who for four years had been an associate editor of the Journal, should continue the work, but unfortunately the publication of a magazine of this nature is not a lucrative undertaking. Because Mr. Sprague had devoted practically all of his time to the publication of the Journal during the last years of his life, he had been able to make it pay expenses and a little besides. Unless there appears to be a demand for the continuance of the Journal on the part of its readers and subscribers it does not seem possible to continue its publication. Since Mr. Sprague's death Mr. Packard has looked after the editorial work of the magazine and gotten together the material for the last two issues. While he would like nothing better than to comply with Mr. Sprague's wishes and continue the Journal and would have ample time to devote to the editorial part of the undertaking, he does not feel that he has the spare time which would be necessary in order to ensure its financial success in the securing of subscribers.

There is a large amount of material available for many succeeding volumes of Sprague's Journal. An increasingly large number of writers are engaged in historical and biographical research and would like a magazine of this type in which to find an outlet for their writings. At the beginning of this number will be found a statement setting the matter forth squarely before subscribers and placing upon them the responsibility as to whether or not they wish to see the Journal continued. If a large number should signify their desire by renewing their subscriptions, the magazine may be continued, otherwise this is the conclusion of an important work in the field of Maine history.

Too late to appear in the Memorial issue of Sprague's Journal were the proceedings of the Piscataquis Bar Association in honor of the late John Francis Sprague. They were, however, so extremely interesting and the addresses of James H. Hudson, Esquire, and Justice Norman L. Bassett were so finely appreciative of the life and character of Mr. Sprague that we take the liberty of printing in this Department an account of these proceedings taken from the Piscataquis Observer. We know that this will be deeply appreciated by all readers of the Journal.

JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE

Memorial Services of Piscataquis Bar Association at September Term of Court

(From the Piscataquis Observer)

The Observer is pleased to print herewith a full account of the Memorial exercises which were held at the term of the Supreme Judicial court last past in honor of Hon. John Francis Sprague and of Leon G. C. Brown, the two members of the Piscataquis County Bar who died during the summer. The resolutions on and eulogy of Mr. Sprague were delivered by Judge James H. Hudson, while those on Mr. Brown were by John S. Williams, Esq. The reply from the Bench by Justice Norman L. Bassett was one of the finest which has ever been delivered on a similar occasion by any Justice of the Supreme court. In addition to these formal remarks, brief tributes to the deceased attorneys were made by other members of the Piscataquis bar who were present: M. L. Durgin, C. W. Hayes, W. A. Burgess, Hiram Gerrish, S. C. Lanpher, L. H. Reynolds, Jerome B. Clark.

Remarks of James H. Hudson, Esq. on Hon. John Francis Sprague
May it Please the Court:

Since the last adjournment of this court death has entered our midst and removed from our ranks our oldest member, Honorable John F. Sprague, late of Dover-Foxcroft, President of our Bar Association. By his removal our hearts are indeed saddened and we do will to pause now and pay such tribute as we may to his well spent life.

The Bar has requested me to present the following Resolutions upon the demise of our revered and beloved Brother Sprague. I will read them.

RESOLVED: That by the death of our lamented brother, Honorable John F. Sprague, late of Dover-Foxcroft, Maine, President of the Piscataquis Bar Association, every member of our Bar has lost a true friend, and one whom the Association esteemed most highly and regarded as a lawyer of strict integrity and distinguished ability; and,

That the State of Maine in his death has lost one of its foremost citizens and a historian of renown, whose services will ever be appreciated by all who hold as he did that "History is the truth; ever impartial never prejudiced."

RESOLVED: That the Secretary of this Association transmit a copy of these resolutions both to the Maine Historical Society and the Piscataquis County Historical Association, and that his Honor, the Justice presiding at this term of court be requested to order them spread upon the records of this court.

September 21, 1926.

JAMES H. HUDSON
CHARLES W. HAYES
HIRAM GERRISH

John Francis Sprague was born at Brockway's Mills in Sangerville, Maine, on July 16, 1848, and died at Dover-Foxcroft, Maine, on May 7, 1926, being then nearly seventy-eight years old. He was the son of Elbridge Gerry Sprague and Sarah Parsons Sprague and was a descendant of William Sprague born in England in 1609 and who emigrated to Salem, Massachusetts, in 1629.

His school education was only that received in the old red schoolhouse at Brockway's Mills, but his vast knowledge was obtained in the school

of life, for always was he a student. Books were his constant companions and from them he gleaned so much that in his later days he was as well educated and as well informed in the arts and sciences, in literature and in history, as though it had been his privilege in his youth to have had a collegiate and university training.

I shall always recall with the greatest pleasure that my Alma Mater, Colby College, in full appreciation of the scholarship of Brother Sprague conferred upon him the degree of Master of Arts and that this degree was conferred upon him upon the recommendation of our dearly beloved late Chief Justice Cornish then President of the Trustees of the College.

From 1868 to 1871 Brother Sprague engaged in business. He then read law with Hon. Alvah Black and was admitted to this Bar in 1874. He began practice in Abbot Village, but in 1879 removed to Monson where he lived and practiced his profession until his removal to Dover in 1910, in which place he was living at the time of his death.

In 1885 and 1893 he went to the House of Representatives as Representative of his class, and in 1921 was a distinguished Senator from this County. In politics he was a Republican, but always held the good of the State above partisanship.

While not an active member of any church he recorded himself as a Unitarian in belief.

From 1898 to his death he was Referee in Bankruptcy in this District, and how well and with what fairness and distinction he performed the duties of that important office we can all testify.

Brother Sprague was not an active practitioner of the law in court cases. I do not remember that I ever heard him try a jury case; but he was a good lawyer, well grounded in the common law, careful and painstaking, wise as a counselor and one whose advice it was always safe to take and follow.

He believed in Secret orders and was an unusually prominent Mason and Odd Fellow, in both of which orders he held most important offices. He wrote the history of Doric Lodge, his Masonic Fraternity located in Monson.

He engaged himself in many activities outside of our profession. He took a deep interest in the fish and game of the State and did much to the end that it might be conserved for future generations. He was President of the Maine Fish and Game Association and at another time of the North American Fish and Game Association.

To me it seemed rather strange that our Brother should take this interest in "Our Silent Wards," for the physical deformity which he bore with such fortitude throughout his whole life denied him the extreme pleasure of traversing the haunts of the moose, the deer and the woods homes of the birds.

In his article on "Our Silent Wards" he wrote,

"The awful laws of the Infinite have placed in our care every bird that flies heavenward and warbles to us in the gloaming; every fish in all of earth's waters; every animal of every kind and every reptile as well. How faithfully we perform our duties toward these dumb wards can never be adjudicated upon by human courts. We receive our appointment from the Infinite Power. Our final account as guardians must sometime be rendered to that Power."

Yes, Brother Sprague dearly loved animal life. He had no family; he never married. Perhaps that fact explains in some measure his fondness of animals.

I too am fond of animals and very often with pleasure I turn to and read Brother Sprague's articles on "Authors and Dogs" in his book entitled "Backwoods Sketches." Such a tribute as he paid to the dog,

having in mind no doubt his own dog that he thought so much of. He said:

"And the dog's love for his master! Is there anything in this world more beautiful, aye, more sublime than this? Is it not one of the most mysterious things in the unsolved and unfathomable mystery of life? This is a selfish world, but the one absolutely unselfish friend that a man has while fighting its battles is his dog. He never deserts him in his adversity and misery. Others may be false and treacherous, but the dog, never! Whether in prosperity or in poverty or degradation, the dog loves his master with that strange, profound, limitless and enduring love, the well-springs of which are known only to this faithful and intelligent animal. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer and that sometimes cruelly beats him, and leave his own kind to sleep on the cold ground amid fierce storm-blasts to be by the side of his master. The man may be prince or pauper, millionaire or outcast, yet this wonderful love and worship of his dog is the same."

Brother Sprague was an author and historian of note. He wrote a goodly number of books and hundreds of articles. Among his books are "Backwoods Sketches" already mentioned; "Piscataquis Biography and Fragments," a Bibliography of Piscataquis County, a History of Doric Lodge, Centennial numbers of Guilford and Sangerville, the Life of Sebastian Rale, the Northeastern Boundary Controversy and the Aroostook War, a Maine Tragedy of the Eighteenth Century.

Not only this County but the State as well will forever owe him a debt of gratitude for the years that he so well spent in editing Sprague's Journal of Maine History. After the rest of us who have only practiced our profession have gone over the River and been forgotten, the name of John Francis Sprague will be known to countless generations for his work as a historian.

I have spoken of our late Brother's physical deformity. It so happens that our Bar in the old days had another member who was a cripple, the late Frank A. Hart. On a memorial occasion like this Brother Sprague uttered these words,

"We who suffer from physical disability are too apt to be imbued with the spirit which inspired Lord Byron, who was himself crippled and who in the "Deformed Transformed," from the bitterness of his heart exclaimed:

I have no home, no kin,
No kind—not made like other creatures,
To share their sports or pleasures.

"It is often so with such who are thus unfortunate. Frankly I can say that I speak somewhat from personal experience as well as from observation when I aver this. The strong have no conception of the dark world of misery in which many of the weak continually dwell, yet such was not the case with our late brother."

From that point on I may paraphrase Brother Sprague's tribute to Brother Hart and let it be said of our departed Brother Sprague that, "his misfortunes which would have embittered other lives and made other natures gloomy and cynical did not affect him in this manner. It was never for a single moment a shadow upon his spirit. He loved the world and enjoyed life, and believed in mankind just as easily and just as naturally as though he had no burden of this kind to carry; he never thought for a moment with Byron that

"The very waters mock me,"

but his views of life were philosophical and sensible and entirely free from repinings and murmurings."

Brother Sprague has passed from among us. Never again will he enter this Temple of Justice. He has gone to his long rest. Indeed we mourn his loss. Greatly will we miss him. Yet his memory will live with us; his fame is enduring. May we not be comforted by the poet who sang:

Mourn not the dead whose lives declare
That they have nobly borne their part,
For victory's golden crown they wear,
Reserved for every faithful heart:
They rest with glory wrapped around,
Immortals on the scroll of fame;
Their works their praises shall resound,
Their name an everlasting name.

If Your Honor please, I move that the Resolutions which I have offered be spread upon the records of this court.

STATE OF MAINE

County of Piscataquis, ss:

Supreme Judicial Court, September Term, A. D. 1926.

Response from the Bench by Justice Norman L. Bassett

Brethren of the Bar:

Memorial exercises, such as these, are a highly cherished custom of the bar. May the custom always be preserved with traditional care and honor. These exercises always possess a sentiment of tender pathos. They are the last token of respect which the living members of the bar can offer to the memory of a brother who has passed on. But the deepest sentiments are always stirred within us for, as we pause in the day's occupation and contemplate the completed life of a comrade, noting with a kindly and sympathetic eye those details of light and shade and color which make up the picture of the life of each one of us, we come to a closer understanding of values in that life, which in our march through the pressing duties of the day on to those of the morrow and the days yet to be ours, we had perhaps not paused to appraise, and a clearer understanding of the great values in this wonderful thing which we call life, and with firmer step and with increased courage, faith, hope and charity we move forward to that time, when we too must pass on and leave behind the completed picture of our own lives to be looked upon by those who still must be moving onward in the never-ending line.

These resolutions and words of appreciation which you have offered for Brother Sprague I have listened to with deep interest.

I knew Brother Sprague intimately. My acquaintance began in 1899 at the Capitol, where he was wont to be at every session of the Legislature. As time went on the acquaintance ripened into friendship. I learned the story of his life, on its face a simple story but growing, the more one thought it over in meaning and finally in inspiration. I was told he was born in Sangerville, handicapped from his birth by physical deformity, restricted by poverty and forced to make his way by his own efforts; having only a common school education; admitted to the bar of his native County when he was twenty-six; at first practiced in Abbot, later in Monson, and finally when about sixty had moved to Dover; that he was a member of the House of Representatives in 1885 and 1893. I noted his wide circle of friends; that his acquaintance was Statewide. About the time I first knew him he became a Referee in Bankruptcy, and he served until his death. In 1921 he was, as usual,

at the Capitol, but then as a Senator. Bit by bit I learned more intimate details. Many are the talks he has had with me, and I always welcomed them. Out of them developed a clear picture of the inner man. What he had done, what he had tried to do, where he had been thwarted, what he prized, what he loved, his views of men and things, of life and its many details, all these took shape. He launched his *Journal of Maine History* and all his friends were interested. They saw it succeed. They rejoiced in its success. Our State is deeply indebted to John Sprague for that *Journal* and I think the debt will be recognized in years to come. How we wish his work, to which he devoted such patient and fond care, may still go on.

Into the picture of him which you have so well and appreciatively painted, I would draw in a few personal lines.

In 1920 Maine was to celebrate the 100th anniversary of her admission to Statehood, and the Maine State Bar Association deemed it a duty and an honor to commemorate that large part which had been taken during those hundred years by the Courts and the Bar of the State. Who should write the story of the Bar? The name of John Sprague came first to mind. He was deeply touched by the invitation to do so; fully appreciated it but was reluctant to accept, not because he did not want to do it but because he felt he could not do it in the way in which he said it should be done. He clearly showed his loyalty to and love for his profession, his high regard for our jurisprudence and its traditions, and he wanted a fitting record of it to be made. He deprecated his ability to make it. He was, however, finally persuaded to accept, and the morning session of the day of our celebration was made memorable by his address, "A Century of the Bar of Maine." All in vain were his misgivings as to his ability. The duty was well done, to the satisfaction and appreciation of the Association, and I knew that his accomplishment brought the greatest satisfaction to him. A member of the Association from its beginning in 1891, he has left upon its records an enduring monument.

He was sitting one evening in the lobby of the Augusta House talking to a friend of mine while the strains of merry music from one of the dances being held at the hotel were floating on the air. He spoke of his enjoyment of the music and the merriment. He was asked if he was ever disturbed by it when he had retired. He said he never was, and then he added that there were two things which he had always wanted to do but had been denied, dancing and hunting in the big woods. My friend was touched by these words and later expressed her greater admiration for him. I never saw him afterwards moving about so laboriously and perhaps painfully but that I thought of what he had said, and my admiration too was kindled for this kindly philosopher who without complaint could look without envy upon those who were permitted keenly to enjoy things which had from his birth by Nature been denied to him.

His parents were "Millerites," awaiting the trumpet of Gabriel which should announce the end of the world. What need of worldly goods or education for children when they were so soon to be taken from a world where such things counted. Was it any wonder then that in his earliest years, realizing what this foolish belief had denied to him that he looked with bitterness upon so-called religion. When I came in his later years to understand his views his broad and charitable tolerance for creeds of every kind, however much he differed from them, his appreciation of true religion and the fundamental faiths of men, I pictured the debates which he must have had with himself, the overcoming of his prejudice, and the fairness of his reasoning which finally brought him

to a truer estimate of things. A man is honest minded who reaches such a conclusion. It is proof of his greatness of soul.

At the close of the Commencement exercises of Colby College in 1922, came the conferring of honorary degrees. The Chairman of the Board of Trustees, the late Chief Justice of this Court, it was next to the last Commencement of his College which he ever attended, presented to the President of the College the candidates for the high honors. I know what great satisfaction it gave to the Chief Justice to present Brother Sprague as a candidate for one of them. Brother Sprague arose. Upon his shoulders was placed the hood of the degree and moving slowly forward he stood before President Roberts, and we heard these words: "John Francis Sprague, I confer upon you the honorary degree of Master of Arts. The hood with which you have been invested and the diploma, which I now place in your hand, are the visible and outward signs of your membership and rank in this society of scholars, to the rights and privileges of which I now declare you to be admitted." Holding the diploma which with deferential bow the President had given him, Brother Sprague slowly returned to his seat. Others as well as I must have said to themselves, "Well done, John Sprague, Master of Arts and gentle knight, worthily have you won your spurs." This man, with only the education of the common schools of his native town had, by his own efforts, made his way through a college of which he himself was the president and faculty, and by lifelong study had won admission to "a society of scholars." From what he said I know that he considered this the greatest accomplishment of his long life. In it he took the greatest personal satisfaction, and he was entitled to enjoy every ounce thereof.

What shall we say of its close? Who of us has had such a test? We would that the same indomitable courage with which he had overcome so many of life's handicaps had stayed with him at the very end, but old age and increasing infirmities cannot make the fight that youth makes. Mists and clouds will cover and darken the sun. Who of us has ever felt the tremendous power which impelled the mind to pen these words which were found in his pocket: "I am all alone, all alone. God knows and will forgive. I must go out. Sorry to leave so many old friends in Maine." When I heard of the sad event I wondered if he had fully realized how many times with eyes of affection, respect and admiration I had watched him moving along the streets of Augusta, and how many there were all over Maine who would have observed him in the same way, and if he could have felt the nearness of such friendship which at that time perhaps seemed distant, whether the crisis might not have been averted.

Let us turn aside from our own judgment to the words of Robert Burns, that poet of the deepest sentiments of the human heart:

Who made the heart, 'tis He alone
Decidedly can try us;
He knows each chord, its various tone,
Each string, its various bias;
Then at the balance let's be mute,
We never can adjust it;
What's done we partly may compute,
But know not what's resisted.

Brother Sprague lived and has left behind him his own memorial. His memory will, as the years go on inevitably, as with all of us, fade, but he will never be forgotten.

The Resolutions offered by your Bar may be entered upon the records

of this Court, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of our deceased brother this Court will now adjourn.

September 22, 1926.

NORMAN L. BASSETT,
Presiding Justice.

From the "Saunterer," December 5, 1926

Berwick, York County, was the native town of Nathan Lord, sixth president of Dartmouth College, the 134th birthday anniversary of whom occurred last Sunday. He was born November 28, 1792, and was only 17 years old when he was graduated at Bowdoin College in 1809, after a course distinguished by good scholarship and great liveliness. There were only five members in his class one of whom was John Mussey a prominent native of Portland where he died May 21, 1886, at the age of 96. After graduating young Lord went to Exeter, N. H., as an instructor in Phillips Academy where he remained two years. Then for a year he studied at Bath under the direction of Rev. Dr. William Jenks, a proficient Hebrew scholar. He completed in 1815 the three year course at Andover Theological Seminary and was soon settled over the Congregational Church at Amherst, N. H. His ministry there of 12 years was marked by a constant advance in power and usefulness. In 1828 he was chosen president of Dartmouth College. The condition of that institution at that time was far from being prosperous. The students were few, its fund was small, and all its accommodations were poor and mean. Under the vigorous administration of the new president it improved rapidly, and long before that administration closed it ranked among the most successful of the New England colleges. With great ability, decided opinions and a firm will, as a college president few have surpassed Dr. Lord. But his confident assertion of the divine origin and perfect lawfulness of slavery was a serious matter, and as the agitation of that question became intense, brought upon him and upon the college also no small amount of censure. At last under the pressure of public opinion he felt it to be his duty to resign and in July, 1863, he retired from the position which he had so long and so ably filled. He continued to live in Hanover, an object of affectionate regard and respectful veneration until his death September 9, 1870. The honorary degree of LL. D. was conferred upon him by Dartmouth College in 1864. Although Dr. Lord upheld the institution of slavery, defending it in letter and sermons, Negroes were admitted freely to the college and were treated by him with great courtesy. He had a fine physique, a severe yet impressive countenance and a voice rare both for its richness and its power.

Mr. Sprague had ready for the last issue of the Journal, an appreciation of the late Chandler M. Woods, a life-long friend, which appeared in the columns of the Piscataquis Observer. We are very glad to include this in the current issue.

CHANDLER M. WOODS

(An Appreciation)

(From Piscataquis Observer, Issue of March 25, 1926)

Within the past few weeks many of my cherished friends from the paths of the youthful, as well as the aged, here in my home town as

well as in other parts of our state, have passed out of this life. I cannot depict my innermost feelings in this regard. Perhaps these sad events may have brought more forcibly to my mind the fact that I am gliding down the western slope, nearing life's twilight hour. It has seemed to me that if I have not been within, I have been nearer to what Walt Whitman calls "the superb vistas of Death." than ever before.

As I try to analyze the promptings of depression in my own breast my thoughts center upon one of those who recently departed, my lifelong friend, Chandler Morse Woods, who died at Abbot Village at the home of his niece, Mrs. D. H. Buxton, February 19, 1926. He was born in Abbot in December, 1850. I first formed his acquaintance, and the beginning of a long and intimate friendship in the year 1874 when I commenced the practice of law at that place.

He was twice married, and nature endowed him with kindly attributes which would have made him a lover of home and home life, but a seemingly unfair and bitter fate decreed that death should take both of these lovely women and deprive him of much of life's happiness.

For many years he was in the hotel business at Greenville and in the Moosehead Lake region, well known as a successful and popular hotel manager. He will long be remembered by the older citizens of western and northern Piscataquis with feelings of respect and esteem, for his integrity and fair and honorable dealings with his fellow men were never doubted by any who knew him. For quite a long period he was a business partner with the writer, who can say truthfully that he never knew "Chan" Woods to do an equivocal or dishonorable business act in his life. As a citizen, progressive and enterprising; as a neighbor, kind and obliging, as a friend, loyal and true, he never knew the meaning of the word deception.

JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE.

Dover-Foxcroft, March 23, 1926.

A CORRECTION

Brewer, Me., November 10, 1926.

Dear Mr. Packard:

Subjoined is the correction you suggested.

FANNIE H. ECKSTORM.

The last number of *Sprague's Journal* gave a carefully prepared account of the murder by Joseph Sager and of his subsequent trial, copied from the *Lewiston Journal*.

Unfortunately—most likely in the transcription—the date is given two full years out of the way. Williamson's "Bibliography of Maine" prints the date of the murder as October 5, 1834, and of the execution as January 2, 1835, two years earlier than the article in the *Journal*. I have examined the contemporary newspaper files and find that Williamson is correct; the date is October 5, 1834.

FANNIE H. ECKSTORM.

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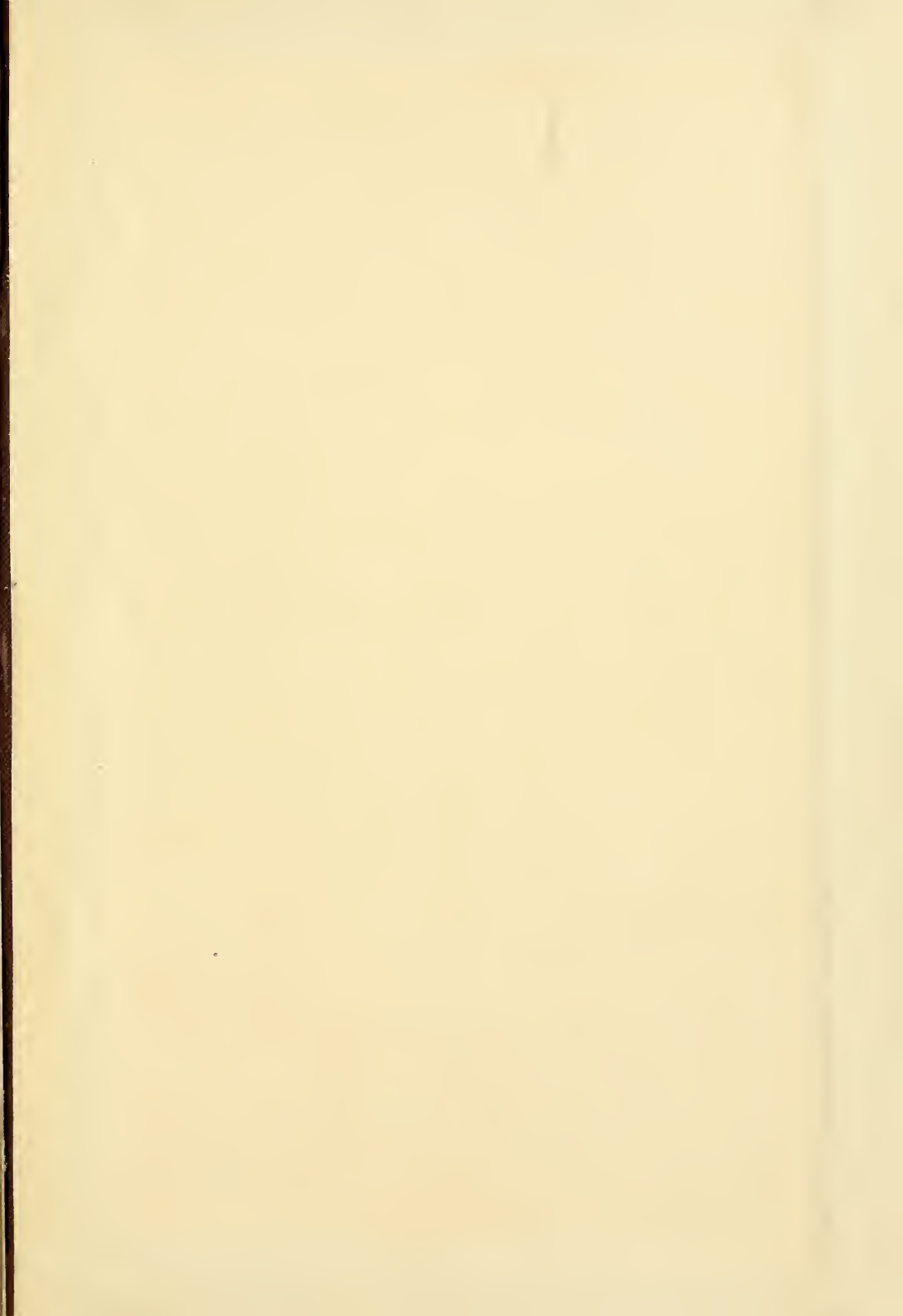
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