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S K E T C H E S

OF THE

TOWN OF OLD TOWN,

PENOBSCOT COUNTY, MAINE.

FROM ITS EARLIEST SETTLEMENT, TO 1879,

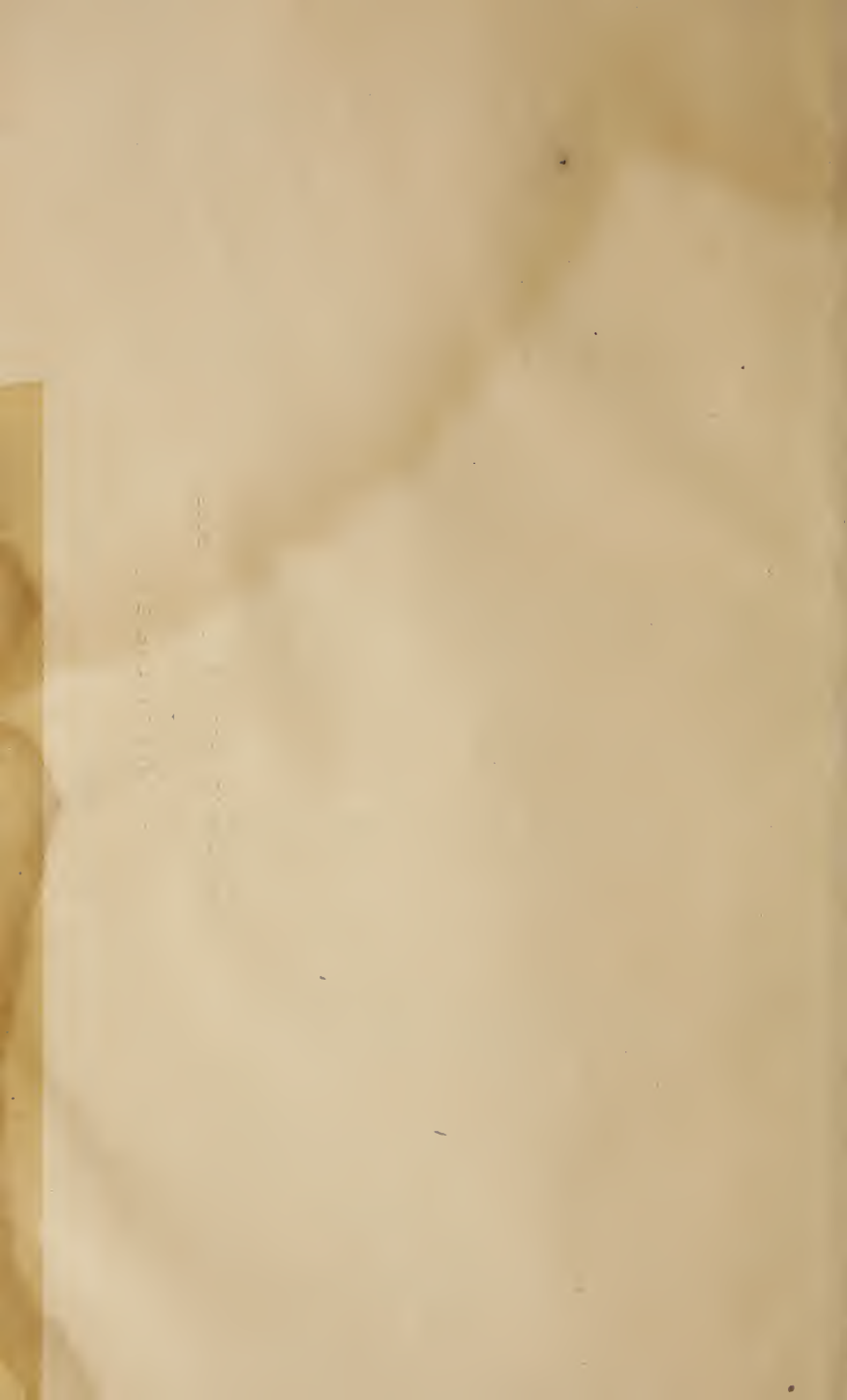
WITH

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES;

BY

DAVID NORTON, ESQ.

BANGOR:
S. G. ROBINSON, PRINTER.
1881.



SKETCHES OF OLD TOWN.

CHAPTER I.

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PREFATORY—AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE AUTHOR.

The author and compiler of these Sketches deems it proper, not from any positive motive of egotism, although self is a very permeating sentiment, but more particularly to show the circumstances under which these reminiscences have been compiled, and further the opportunity he may have had for becoming acquainted with facts and information in regard to Old Town history.

Born in Livermore, Maine, May 25th, 1812, he was brought up on a farm as good as the town affords; he lost his mother before he was four years old, and well remembers, the next season, of going to school with a buff and white checked handkerchief of home manufacture from domestic linen, tied over his head, bare-footed—and he continued to go shoeless in summer until twelve years old; his chance for an education, a district school six months each year from four to twelve years of age, and three months each winter, until his twentieth year. The only book ever furnished him, was a common Speller; all other school books he either borrowed

or procured by his own industry. He was always fond of reading, and gathered a fund of information by poring over the books in the old circulating library, kept in his neighborhood. During his boyhood, and between the age of twelve and fifteen, he read the Old Testament through in regular course, and the general events of its history have ever since been retained in his memory ; always required to work on the farm, his opportunity for social amusement was very limited.

He left the paternal roof in September after he was twenty years old, launching out into the world without one dollar to help himself with, although an elder brother, a few days after, gave him thirteen dollars for a prospective interest in some sheep which would come to him upon reaching his majority, the accumulating product of a lamb given to him by his grandfather. With the thirteen dollars safely stowed in his pocket, he started for Guilford, in company with Elbridge G. Thompson, now Sheriff, of Dover. His first employment was sapping clapboard cuts, with an axe, at thirteen dollars per month, and in two weeks the six dollars he had earned was paid him in one silver dollar and a pair of calf boots—the first he was ever the owner of. He then engaged as clerk in a store at Guilford for six months, working for his board.

In March, 1833, he went to Bangor, and clerked for Aldrich & Hale for a year and a half, at very small wages, and on the last day of 1834 made his advent in Old Town village, having been engaged by Daniel W. Bradley, as clerk for James Purinton & Co., of which firm he was a member. About this time he fell into company which had a tendency to develope in his mind some slight infidel notions, but which ater years have wholly dispelled. In 1836, engaged in

grocery business, at which he was completely unsuccessful, trusting out goods to be lost, but managing in course of time to liquidate all his liabilities in full, although it took five years to accomplish it. In 1837, went to the boom, as clerk for General Veazie, and was with him eleven years, until he sold the boom—and the General remarked to one of his neighbors that he had been in his employ eleven years, and although he had unreservedly talked business or politics in his presence, he had never had a syllable come back as tattled or divulged by him. He continued to work at the boom, making in all a period of twenty-six years. In all that time there was a constant excitement and controversy between the lumbermen and boom owners—now in court, and anon before the legislature—and his attention was so called to the matter that he became a perfect epitome of all facts, matters and dates connected with that corporation. General Veazie being a large property owner in town, was in his employ much of the time when not engaged at the boom. His connection with a man of so much business gave him some prominence in the community, and in 1847 he was chosen Town Clerk, serving two years; and in 1849 was elected Selectman, holding the office four years; since that time he has been Collector of Taxes thirteen years, the nature of the business leading him into contact and acquaintance with everybody in town, and obliging him to learn and know the history and ownership of all the property; and it is probable that his knowledge in that direction exceeds that of any individual in the town.

In 1843, he became connected with the Universalist parish, and has ever since been an active appendage of that society. He was in early life an Adams Republican, and slid naturally into the Whig party, and subsequently into the Republican

party—and although his ambition has been rudely stepped upon, and what might seem to be his rights entirely ignored, he has never been known to waver from what he conscientiously believed to be right and just politically.

In 1847, without his previous knowledge, he was appointed a Justice of the Peace and Quorum, and held a commission until the Trial Justice act was passed, under which he was one of the appointees, and by renewed appointments still holds that office—and in all these thirty-two years, his Justice bills returned to the County Commissioners, have been allowed without an exception, and commended for correctness and neatness; during the thirteen years in which he was Collector, there has been committed to him to collect the sum of \$259,666 93, all of which, down to less than fourteen hundred dollars now uncollected, has been satisfactorily accounted for.

In the summer of 1879, the Ladies' "Temperance Crusade," of Old Town, started a Fourth of July entertainment, and he was invited to respond to the sentiment, "Reminiscences of Old Town." In compliance with the request, he at once set about the labor of preparing himself to properly comply with the demand, and as he progressed in the effort, it soon became apparent that his work embraced substantially a complete history of the town. So much labor and research had to be made, that the act of throwing it away looked like criminal waste—hence the idea of compiling a fuller and more complete history of the town suggested itself, and since that time he has been making additions and corrections until this volume is the result of his humble efforts—and he ventures with some apprehension to offer it to the public, not as a perfect production, but the best attainable with the limited means and opportunity at his command.

CHAPTER II.

OLD TOWN—SITUATION—SOIL—CHARACTER—WEALTH.

The town of Old Town is situated upon the west bank of the Penobscot river, and bordered on the west by Pushaw lake, a sheet of water seven miles long by two miles wide; twelve miles north of Bangor, and nine miles above the head of tide water. There is a fall from the head of Old Town falls to the bridge at Bangor, at low water, of one hundred and thirteen feet. The surface of the town is but slightly diversified by hills and valleys; and the soil, although it has spots of great fertility, is on the whole below the average of the state; and yet the tillers of the soil, by care and diligence raise remunerative crops of all kinds; there are several large orchards which yield fair crops. The population is composed largely of native born Americans, with quite a sprinkling of Canadian, French, and Irish emigration, and who for order and morality will compare favorably with any community of equal size in the state. It is true that in former years a character for roughness and rowdyism had gone abroad, in relation to the inhabitants of the town, but which, to a great extent did injustice to the resident people of Old Town. In those times it was the headquarters of most of the lumbering business on the river; from here most of the teams and crews after a longer or shorter sojourn, started for the woods,

and like sailors before starting on a voyage, must have a jolly time—and it would lose its most prominent feature without a black eye or a scarred face. In the spring large numbers of the woods crew would congregate here, waiting for employment in the mills or on the river, and some of the men would ply their orgies while idle, and who worked only part of the year for the purpose of earning money to be spent in drunkenness and rowdyism, and going to work again when want should compel them to; this class of men were largely composed of non-residents, and the places where they were brought up and left without proper education or moral culture, are much more to blame for their misdemeanors than Old Town. This place is not now since the railroads have been constructed, so much the headquarters as formerly. In early times the only method of getting supplies up river was by batteau or scow, starting from Old Town—the teams, then mostly oxen, waiting until the ice formed of sufficient thickness and strength to bear them and their loads. In later years, after roads were constructed, many of the teams took their supplies upon wagons—more especially if the snow was late in coming; now good roads are opened to the immediate vicinity of the lumber region, obviating the necessity of congregating here waiting for a fall of snow before starting for the woods.

In wealth and capital the town is not what it ought to be—its unfortunate position tending to draw away the earnings of the persons and property of the inhabitants. The largest portion of the productive property of the town, is owned by non-resident proprietors, who are constantly, year by year, carrying away large sums in the shape of rents and profits, adding nothing to, but depreciating the capital left. Another

evil, closely connected with the latter, and largely due to it, is the circumstance that a host of persons have come here to and have done a successful business, and when, having acquired by their industry and enterprise some capital, which it is natural they would desire to invest in some permanent and profitable security, when seeking for such opportunity it is at once seen that the foundation of all productive investment is in the hands of non-resident holders, who desire to, and do almost exclude the resident capitalists from participation—and as a consequence such small capital is obliged to seek elsewhere for opportunities to employ their means which are denied them here; from these two causes, the abstraction of rents and profits, and the removal from town of small capitalists, one can easily compute a loss to the town, during the last fifty years, of a sum exceeding in the aggregate three millions of dollars, which amount, if invested on these water privileges, in the form of manufacturing establishments, would have drawn other capital, and to-day the town might have been as populous and thriving as the city of Lewiston—the hum of busy looms and spindles would supply the murmur of the water-fall as it now goes unfettered on its way to the bosom of old ocean, its natural rest.

CHAPTER III.

OLD TOWN—EARLY HISTORY—THEORY—TRADITION.

Some persons, as well as some people, are fond of tracing their genealogies or their histories back into the uncertainties of the mythical past, and claiming much of antiquity, that may look, and in truth is, fabulous, but which no one has the means of disproving, any more than they have the material to substantiate. One Irish gentleman claimed to have a continuous genealogical chain, without break or missing link, extending back some million of years anterior to that of the Chinese history.

I shall attempt to make no such claim, absurd and unsupported as it would be, but confine myself to such plain and simple facts of history and theory, as are susceptible of proof or possess in themselves evidence of their own genuineness.

The honest man born in this nineteenth century is as much to be respected, and is entitled to God's care and protection (and I believe will receive and enjoy it) as will the rogue who may have been born thousands of years ago.

In making my modest claim to antiquity, I shall begin just where the first authentic and reliable history shall authorize me to—and looking back through all the musty tomes which one must carefully scan, in order to discern the true from the false, I find the first reliable evidence of our

antiquity in the first chapter of Genesis, first and second verses, in the words following: "In the beginning, God created the heaven and the earth. And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."

Now when God created the earth, as aforesaid, he necessarily at the same time and by the same energy, created this very spot upon which we are to-day, (July 4, 1879,) celebrating our Nation's birthday. It was at that time somewhat deeply immersed in the dark waters which covered the whole surface of the globe.

I wish next to call attention to the theory of Agassiz, that the first land to appear above the surface of the waters which covered the whole face of the earth, was the elevated land between here and Canada—the highlands which divide the waters that flow into the Gulf of St. Lawrence from those which flow into the Atlantic Ocean.

If this theory be correct, it follows, then, that this spot of earth, being so near and so intimately connected with that first dry land, must have received quite a hoist towards bringing it to the surface of the water; and yet must have left it submerged long enough and deep enough for the icebergs which had accumulated in the frozen regions of the polar sea, and were floating to the more genial and melting clime of the torrid zone, to have left their abrading marks upon every ledge that protruded sufficiently to interfere with their resistless transit, and to allow them to deposit from their melting sides so plentifully, the thousands of granite boulders which dot the surface of this part of the globe, and are so useful for building purposes.

In time this very ground rose above the surface of the water, and beheld the light of day, ultimately to become inhabited by man and animals.

The next fact, a traditional one, which I find, is, that for a long period before the Europeans visited this section of the globe, it was inhabited by the red man, whose occupation, no doubt, extended as far back in the history of the race, as to the time and place when and where the space is found, which Darwin has so industriously sought the "missing link" to fill, but has thus far sought in vain.

Anciently the Tarratines owned all the territory watered by the Penobscot river and its tributaries, and tradition has handed down some heroic exploits of the tribe in defending their domain from the incursions of their enemies. One spot, remembered until within a few years past, was annually visited by the braves of the tribe, for the purpose of celebrating a victory once gained over a war party of Mohawks, in a battle fought near the Passadumkeag river.

In 1669, the Mohawks subdued the Tarratines, since which time, the tribe has yearly sent delegates to the great council fire at Caughnawanga, with presents as a tribute; this practice has been discontinued since 1850, or thereabouts.

In 1625, the population of the tribe was said by what seemed to be competent authority, to have been eight thousand souls. They were a numerous, powerful, and warlike people, more hardy than their western enemies, whom they often plundered and killed; since that time the tribe has been constantly decreasing, until now the population is reduced to about five hundred persons.

CHAPTER IV.

FRENCH JESUITS AND MISSIONS—INDIAN HISTORY.

The French Jesuits early in their missionary labors amongst the natives, established in 1608 a post at Mt. Desert, and soon after a mission here, and erected a church on Old Town island.

In 1710, Castine, the younger, whose mother was the daughter of Madocawando, went up the river in company with Major Livingston, on a mission to Canada. We can seem to see his fellow *voyageurs* toiling up the river from the head of the tide, carrying by the rapids where the current was too swift to navigate, until they arrive at the Old Town ounegan (carry); here their hearts are cheered by the sight of the mission upon Old Town island. Being an ardent Catholic, he pays his devoirs at the shrine of the virgin, and is hospitably entertained until the morning sun admonishes him to renew his toilsome journey.

About the year 1723, Col. Westbrook, with a force of English marines, came up the river in boats, went up the west side around the head of Marsh island, and came down the back way, drove the Indians away, burnt the church and all the wigwams upon the island, wantonly and needlessly making hundreds of helpless natives houseless.

No wonder that the Indian inherits a hatred of the white man, and when he thinks of his circumscribed situation, and that his brethren have been gradually swept from the land by the advance of the strange invader, this feeling must kindle in his bosom with redoubled force.

He looks abroad upon the wide extent of this fair continent, and says to himself, "Once my ancestors possessed this goodly land. On that spot, made beautiful by nature's plastic hand, he reared his birchen wigwam; there, shaded by the venerable trees of the forest, he smoked his calumet in peace, and listened to the innocent prattle of his offspring around him.

Upon that alluvial acre formed by the changing currents of the river, he planted the maize, which was to supply the demands of appetite, left unsatisfied by want of success in procuring game.

Upon yon placid stream he launched his birchen canoe, paddling leisurely along, or in meditation floating calmly and silently down the current of life.

By that murmuring waterfall he sat for many hours watching the finny tribe, and the well filled basket by his side gave evidence of his skill in the use of the spear.

In that limitless forest whose towering and leafless trunks ever opened their broad and distant vistas, not inappropriate emblems of the converging lines of futurity, he chased the moose and the caribou, then unscared by the rifle of the paleface."

These and a thousand other visions of greatness and happiness, are associated in the minds of the unhappy race, and we seem to hear him further exclaim, "The footstep of civiliza-

tion has blotted out the warpath of our fathers ; the axe of the pioneer has felled the forest and scared the game away ; the march of improvement has dammed up the waterfall—and the salmon, frightened by the clatter of machinery, have ceased to frequent our rivers ; the scythe of time has mowed a wide swath in our ranks, cutting down its victims of all ages and conditions, leaving but a remnant of once countless hosts.”

In 1726, a treaty was ratified between the colonists and the Tarratines, known as the Dummer treaty, which was the most lasting one ever made with the tribe—every subsequent one having renewed some of its principal provisions.

The territory of the tribe, during the last century and a half, has been constantly encroached upon by the white population, until all that now remains to them are the islands in the Penobscot river, including Old Town island and all above it in the Penobscot river.

In 1775, a strip of land was set apart for them six miles wide, upon both sides of the Penobscot river, as far up as the Indians claimed.

During the American Revolution these Indians were friendly to the colonists, and several of them served in Washington's army, as soldiers or scouts ; and at one time, (1781,) Orono, a chief of the tribe, fitted out at his own expense an express to Machias, to give notice to the inhabitants that a British fleet was upon the coast—five brigs and five schooners. Afterwards the expense incurred by him in fitting out and carrying through the expedition, was refunded to him by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Orono lived to the great age of one hundred and thirteen

years, and the grateful memory of his virtues is perpetuated in the name of a neighboring town.

In 1796, a treaty was negotiated with the Tarratines, and the tribe gave up all claim to land upon both sides of the river, from Nichols' rock, in Eddington, the head of the tide, thirty miles up, reserving the islands before mentioned.

In 1818, another treaty was entered into, and the tribe conveyed to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts all the remainder of their lands, except the islands and four townships, the consideration being a yearly annuity in goods specifically enumerated, worth about fifteen hundred dollars.

Upon the separation from Massachusetts, the State of Maine agreed to fulfil the obligations of the treaty.

In 1833, Amos M. Roberts, and Thomas Bartlett, Esqs., were appointed by the State commissioners to purchase of the tribe the four remaining townships of land, which object they accomplished—the compensation for which was a fund invested in the State, of fifty thousand dollars, to remain as a permanent fund, the interest, at six per cent., to be paid to the tribe annually in the month of April.

CHAPTER V.

JOHN MARSH AND MILL PROPERTY—OLD TOWN VILLAGE.

Some time in the latter part of the eighteenth century, John Marsh appeared here, or, as some authorities say, in 1774, and made a settlement at the foot of Marsh Island, and lived for some years in intimate and friendly relations with the Indians, learning their language, and frequently acting as an interpreter for them. His deportment was such as to win their unbounded confidence, and for favors bestowed, and services rendered to them, they proposed to make him a liberal compensation, and affixed their marks to an instrument, which was represented to them as being a petition to the General Court of Massachusetts, to grant to Marsh, a lot of land upon this island—but when the document reached its destination, it was ascertained to be a petition in the form of a deed, for the grant of the whole of the island. In compliance with the terms of the petition, the State made the grant, and from that time forth the island has obtained, and still bears the name of Marsh Island.

When the Indians discovered the imposition that had been practiced upon them, they made an effort to be revenged upon Marsh, and made an attempt upon his life, and he was

obliged to keep out of their way for some time, in order to avoid the consequences of their just indignation.

But treachery, in time, sooner or later, is sure to meet its reward; all of this great inheritance so fraudulently obtained, the most of it slipped out of his hands during his lifetime, and but a small lot, if anything, now remains in the possession of his descendants.

About the year 1798, Richard Winslow built a double saw mill, upon the privilege near the Old Town ounegan (carry,) afterwards conveyed to N. L. & S. Williams.

Jackson Davis, in 1806, bought, of Richard Winslow, the mill property here, including lots No. 16 and 17, and all the water privileges in front of those lots, except four sold to Williams.

Daniel Davis bought lot No. 18, and he and Jackson built the second double mill.

N. L. & S. Williams built the third double mill, in 1824, which from some unexplained cause obtained the soubriquet of "Tide Mill."

Samuel Veazie bought, in 1826, all of Jackson Davis' interest in lands and mills in Old Town, and all Daniel Davis' interest in lot No. 18, and his half of the second double mill, thus acquiring all the privileges upon the falls adjacent to Marsh Island, except one belonging to Wadleigh, and four owned by Williams.

Veazie and Wadleigh rebuilt the second mill in 1828, Wadleigh having previously bought one-half of the mill of Jackson Davis.

In 1829, General Veazie dug the canal and built one

double saw mill upon it, and a grist mill, and the same year built a double mill outside of the Williams mill; and in the next year or two, (1833) built two more mills outside of that, and another double mill on the canal, making at the time sixteen saws upon the falls. Gang saws had not then come into use.

The three shore mills were burned in December, 1835.

Wadleigh and Purinton purchased of the Indians in 1834, their interest in Shad and Pine Islands, and the next year erected a block of mills, containing six saws, next outside of the Veazie mills, and claiming that Veazie had encroached upon their Pine Island privilege, took forcible possession of the three outside mills erected by him—and out of this proceeding issued a law suit which lasted some fifteen years, and caused the expenditure of large sums of money.

The retaining fee of Daniel Webster, retained by one of the parties to the suit, was one thousand dollars, and paid by sending him a cargo of lumber for his estate at Marshfield.

There was a hearing in the case before the United States Court, then held at Wiscasset. John Neptune was taken there as a witness, and was examined in chief by Webster; on cross examination, Jere. Mason, who was counsel for Veazie, undertook to break down John's testimony, so he asked him, "Who brought you here?" In answer John says, "Wadleigh, Purinton." "Did they tell you what to say," was the next query. John answered, "Yes." By this time it begun to look as though Neptune's testimony would not be worth the expense of his travel. Wadleigh begun to ha-a-m and spit, and Purinton gave an extra twist to the lock upon his right temple, and squirmed in his seat as though he

was sitting upon nettles. "What did they tell you to say," next asked Mason, with all the suavity of an assured victory. "They told me to say what you know about it," was the reply of John, with the true dignity which sat so naturally and gracefully upon him. The Court smiled, Wadleigh and Purinton recovered their breaths, and Mason expressed a willingness to examine another witness.

Previous to 1840, the Williams privileges were advertised for sale at auction, and there was a good deal of competition for their purchase, as the ownership might give the holder a controlling interest upon the falls.

Veazie owned seven privileges, and Wadleigh owned seven, and the four now offered for sale, if owned by either party, would give him the majority interest.

At the auction, the bidding was both brisk and determined. Wadleigh bid near up to thirty thousand dollars and stopped; but the auctioneer kept on, as though he was receiving continuous bids, until the sum of forty thousand dollars was reached, at which sum they were struck off to General Veazie, who afterwards learned the fact that he had been run up by the auctioneer on fictitious bids, and when he had paid twenty-seven thousand dollars, that being his next bid after all others had ceased bidding, he refused to pay any more.

Williams sued him for the balance; a hearing was had at Augusta, when the Court shadowed the opinion that Veazie could not be held, unless at the time of sale, the auctioneer was acting as an agent for Williams, in making the bids.

Now arose a sharp contest to see who should first find Henry A. Head, who was the auctioneer—Williams, to induce him to say that he was acting as agent for him, and

Veazie knowing full well that if he first saw Head, that he would deny being such agent. Both parties procured express teams, and started for Bangor. That was in the days before the telegraph was erected on that route. When Veazie arrived at Unity, the hostler gave him a horse, and told him to be careful, as he would sometimes run away; and as he was driving along, the General would, as he touched up the horse, enliven the way with this refrain, "Run away will you, that is just what I should like." They arrived in Bangor nearly at the same time, but Veazie being acquainted, went directly to Head's house, while Williams was obliged to hunt up Mr. Bright to attend to the business for him. Head was not the agent of Williams.

The Wadleigh block of mills was burned in April, 1847, and in two or three years thereafter, an arrangement was made between the parties, by which Veazie became sole owner of all the privileges upon the falls; and in 1852 rebuilt the Wadleigh block. That year the six middle saws were burned, and in 1853, Veazie commenced at the Wadleigh block, and run a continuous block to the shore—the whole block covering sixteen saws. This whole block was burned in June, 1878, together with the Canal block—and now, (1879,) the falls present an unseemly show of blackened ruins awaiting the fiat of enterprise to be rebuilt, or to give place to some other business activity.

The road on the shore from here to Orono, was built in 1826; before that time there was but a bridle path, and travel and transportation was a difficult operation, except in the winter.

The Bennoch road was built in 1828.

The toll bridge to Milford was built in 1830.

The Upper Stillwater toll bridge was built in 1835. It was an X work bridge, strengthened by circular braces, which were too long to allow the bridge to settle into its proper position; the consequence was it toppled over sidewise, and fell down. It was rebuilt in 1836, and was maintained as a toll bridge until 1870, when it was purchased by the town for the sum of two thousand dollars, and made a free bridge.

The Veazie block, three stores, was built in 1832.

The Richardson & Kennedy block, four stores, was built in 1833.

The J. C. Bradbury block, five stores, was built in 1855.

The T. M. Chapman block, five stores, was built in 1858.

The Folsom block, seven stores, was built in 1869.

The Ounegan block, five stores, was built in 1870.

The Rines block, six tenements, was built in 1837; and was burned in the great fire of April 19, 1865.

The Pushaw bridge was built in 1847.

The Kirkland road was built in 1849.

The road to Argyle was built in 1853.

CHAPTER VI.

THE BOOM—LINCOLN FIRE—EARLY RECORDS.

Some of the lumbermen, in 1825, having obtained a charter from the legislature, erected a boom, for stopping their lumber, at Argyle. Before that time they had to go through the slow process of picking up their lumber, being obliged to keep crews and boats out day and night, building large fires upon the shore to make light upon the water, to enable them to see the logs as they went floating by in the darkness.

Rufus Dwinel, in 1827, purchased the franchise of the Argyle boom, and in 1832, under a new charter, erected the boom at Pea Cove, where it now exists—and truly the situation seems to have been designed for the very purpose. General Veazie gave him twenty thousand dollars for half of his interest, and the next year, after helping to erect the boom, gave him a like sum for the balance of his interest—thus becoming sole owner, remaining as such until 1847, when he sold out to David Pingree and others, for ninety thousand dollars.

In 1842, by direction of the legislature, there was a careful survey made of the boom and all its fixtures, and an estimate made of the cost of construction, by William P. Parrott, selected by the lumbermen, and Lore Alford, designated by the

Boom Corporation—and the structure was found to contain :

54 buoys,	pine timber,	15,635 feet.
357 boom sticks,	pine timber,	322,056 “
37 large piers,	pine timber,	51,988 “
	oak timber,	120,202 “
	hemlock timber,	253,547 “
	mixed timber,	495,595 “
36 sunken piers,	hemlock timber,	141,651 “
		<hr/>
		1,400,674 “

Irons for boom, 102,895½ pounds.

Rocks for piers, 1,613 15-16 cords.

Length of boom, 3 1-10 miles.

Estimated cost of material and construction, \$65,573 77.

From 1842 to 1854, large additions had to be made to the boom, to accommodate the increasing amount of lumber, of which a more careful account was kept, which, added to the cost of the original structure, brought the whole value up to the large sum of \$100,504 27.

The charter of 1832, was for a period of thirty years, fixing the price of boomage at thirty-eight cents per thousand feet, board measure, but the price might be changed after ten years; accordingly, in 1842, the lumbermen petitioned the legislature for a reduction of the rate of boomage, and the Corporation petitioned for an increase of rate. The matter was in violent agitation for two years, and in 1844 the rate of boomage was established at thirty-six and one-half cents per thousand feet, for ten years.

Pingree and others continued to carry on the boom until 1854, when the rate of boomage, like Banquo's ghost, again arose to disturb the harmony existing between the parties,

and the controversy was finally ended by a legislative enactment authorizing an association of lumbermen to lease the boom for a period of fifteen years, by keeping the erections in repair, making all necessary additions, paying all accruing expenses and taxes connected with the boom, in carrying it on, and paying the owners a royalty of ten cents upon each and every thousand feet of lumber which might come through the boom, as interest on the capital invested. The same act extended the boom charter twenty years.

The Association carried on the boom until 1869, when a new lease was made for an additional fifteen years, with a royalty of nine cents, and the boom charter extended fifteen years. In case the Association refused or neglected to carry on the boom, the Corporation was to resume its management, with the rate of boomage fixed at fifty-three cents; and under the second lease, at sixty-five cents.

Although it has cost the lumbermen more to raft the lumber than the established price, they are disposed to carry on the boom, as they escape what to them seemed an unjust authority or supervision over their property—the boom owners rafting or neglecting to raft the logs, without regard to the interests of the lumber owners.

Appended is the amount of lumber rafted from the boom yearly, for the first twenty-five years after its construction in its present locality, showing the increase of business, and the decrease in the size of lumber cut :

Year.	Feet Rafted.	Per Log.	Year.	Feet Rafted.	Per Log.
1833,	25,906,000	343	1837,	54,345,000	330
1834,	10,242,000	320	1838,	55,813,000	298
1835,	81,820,000	354	1839,	53,449,000	329
1836,	44,527,000	373	1840,	35,042,000	354

Average per log, for eight years, 337 feet.

SKETCHES OF OLD TOWN.

Year.	Feet Rafted.	Per Log.	Year.	Feet Rafted.	Per Log
1841,	48,223,000	355	1845,	98,557,000	281
1842,	74,215,000	348	1846,	88,128,000	236
1843,	70,896,000	304	1847,	146,880,000	261
1844,	57,417,000	284	1848,	176,968,000	277

Average per log, for eight years, 293 feet.

Year.	Feet Rafted.	Per Log.	Year.	Feet Rafted.	Per Log.
1849,	73,693,000	260	1854,	125,874,000	180
1850,	169,159,000	216	1855,	181,809,000	168
1851,	158,121,000	223	1856,	143,271,000	169
1852,	129,192,000	184	1857,	62,416,000	192
1853,	161,564,000	167			

Average per log, for nine years, 196 feet.

On the nineteenth day of April, 1865, the people of the town assembled to pay the last sad tribute of respect and veneration to the memory of their late President, Abraham Lincoln, who had fallen, in the zenith of his glory, by the assassin's murderous hand, and listen to a discourse suited to the occasion, by Rev. Professor Shepard, and had hardly returned to their domicils, when a fire alarm roused them to the knowledge that the most extensive fire, (which had caught in the Rines block,) that had ever visited the town, was in progress, and which, aided by a high wind, continued its destructive career until two churches, two school houses, one block of mills containing six saws, a door and blind factory, one railroad depot, and twenty-two dwellings were destroyed, in value more than one hundred thousand dollars.

Naturally, some curiosity exists in the minds of many to know who was the first child born on the territory of Old Town. Unfortunately, both the record and the evidence is involved in a great deal of obscurity.

The following is found upon the records of the town :

Hannah Lunt, born February 23, 1800.

Adah Tucker, born February 21, 1801.

Rebecca Tucker, born March 13, 1801.

Seth Orcut, born May 25, 1802.

Robert Averill, born August 7, 1805.

Harriet Averill, born December 12, 1806.

Jane Averill, born February 19, 1808.

Seth Averill, born November 14, 1808.

Betsey Averill, born November 14, 1809.

During the same period, there must have been a great many other children born, of whom no public record has been made.

CHAPTER VII.

CRADLE OF LIBERTY.

No history of Old Town would be complete that failed to give, at least a passing notice to the old school house, familiarly and universally known as the "Old Cradle of Liberty."

It was situated on Water street, next south of the Col. Hoskins homestead, and well and worthily was the name earned and bestowed. It was there, that under the inspiring or depressing influence of the pedagogue, who, for the time being wielded the sceptre of authority, that the young ideas had the "liberty" to burst forth in all the brilliancy of budding genius, or to lay dormant in all the pertinacity of listless or idle stupidity. It was there, that the jack-knife joiner had, or took the "liberty" of plying his trade in all its branches, from the carved dog, lion, or jackall, up to the noble elephant, or in more mechanical operations, as displayed in more practical diagram of curved or parallel lines, the desk forming a convenient easel, and the lumber of which it was composed furnishing the material, without cost to the artist. It was there, the pedagogue had "liberty" to instil ideas into the opening mind of the pupil by any process, which he deemed most likely in the end to prove successful, whether it were by coaxing or by threatening, by flattery or

blows, or by ridicule or denunciation. It was there, that justices, in trials of note and of interest to the public, took "liberty" to hold the scales of justice in attitude of menace to the rogue, or in position of protection to innocence. It was there, the inhabitants of the town, took the "liberty" to hold their meetings for the discussion and action upon municipal affairs.

It was there, that lyceums took the "liberty" to discuss and settle the great questions of the age, upon which hung the fate and interest of succeeding generations for all coming time. One of the questions discussed was of such overwhelming importance, that it has entirely passed from memory. J. C. Bradbury was appointed disputant on one side, and D. Norton on the other; it is impossible to remember which one was on the affirmative or negative, and judging by the arguments, it may be doubtful if the disputants did. Norton had been holding forth with such soaring eloquence, that the eagle's flight, when compared with it, was but the skip of the grasshopper. Bradbury, instead of attempting to reply to the arguments, sought to break their force by ridicule, saying the gentleman put him in mind of a story, which he begged the privilege of relating. "A hungry fox, who was prowling about the country in search of food to appease the gnawings of hunger, heard in the distance a cow bell's tinkle; it was new music to him, and wondering if danger lurked in its merry jingle, his apprehension and curiosity both conspired to urge him to investigate the matter; and so traveling around in ever decreasing circles, as the jackall approaches its intended victims, he in time came near enough to enable him to look up into the bell; quite surprised at the simple contrivance, he turned away in disgust,

mentally remarking to the bell, 'You have a noisy tongue, but a very hollow head.' "

Of course Norton was bound to have the last word—and an episode in the doctor's life gave him the desired opportunity, and for which he had been waiting the chance to ventilate. The Misses Dalton had a dress making shop in the front room, over the Hellenbrand store. The doctor had an office in the same block, and went up the same stairway; the ladies being agreeable and chatty, it was natural that the doctor should drop into their room occasionally for a social chat. One day one of the sisters was absent, but there was an old, decrepid, and rather homely looking squaw in the room, when Miss Dalton, hearing the doctor coming up the stairs, and being in a sportive mood, thought to have some fun at his expense, and placing the squaw on a chair in the darkest corner of the room, covered her over with a cloak. The doctor came in beaming all over with his usual fascinating smile, and seeing only Miss Dalton present, and she not the enticing one, he asked where her sister was. Miss Dalton said never a word, but nodded her head significantly towards the corner. The doctor, perceiving that some one was concealed there, took it as a challenge for a romp, and nothing loth, supposing the hidden one to be the pretty Miss Dalton, he dodged under the cloak, and at once proceeded to take pay for his trouble by bestowing a buss upon the lips of the unknown one that might outrival the report of a bursting beer bottle. One can in some measure imagine the doctor's chagrin when the squaw threw off the cloak, with the remark, "You kiss em squaw—think he Miss Dalton." Norton's application was in this wise: He remarked that if one of the aborigines was present he would lend her his cloak,

and he had no doubt but the gentleman would play a farce that would amuse them as much as the one he had just gone through, and quite as much to his credit. It took the doctor six months to get over the seeming affront.

It was here, that itinerant preachers took the "liberty" to hold forth to listening crowds, the glorious truths of the gospel.

It was a "liberty" that politicians took to gather there to concoct schemes for personal aggrandizement and preferment, or the furtherance of party interest. It was there that the singing master had the "liberty" to teach the initiates their *do ra mi*, and taught them the rise and fall of the scale, from B flat to C sharp.

It was there the writing master taught the young pupils the science of chirography, from pot hooks and trammels to German text.

Dear old school house! around thy memory yet lingers the aroma of some of the happiest days of our early manhood, when hope was most ardent, and young ambition looked through the kaleidoscope of a bright and promising future. It is most fitting that some token of thy remembrance should be placed upon record, to carry the fact of your existence down the lapse of time to generations yet unborn.

The last use made of the old house, was to hold the September election, in 1849; then for two or three years it was a shelter for "lowing kine and groveling swine," and well might one exclaim, "To what base uses!"

Apropos of schools in Old Town village—in 1847 a new school house was built on the lower side of Brunswick street,

on a lot in exchange for the old lot, at an expense of twelve hundred dollars, containing three rooms, two below and one above.

From this time the schools were graded into four classes—Primary, Intermediate, Grammar, and High schools. The rapid increase in the number of scholars made more room necessary, and in 1850 a second house was built in the southerly part of the village, with rooms for a Primary and an Intermediate school; and in 1852, a third house was erected on Fourth street, near Asa DeWitt's, with a room in the lower story for an Intermediate, and for a Grammar school above. The scholars in the district now numbered over six hundred, and a fourth house was erected on Treat & Webster's island, chiefly to accommodate the French population.

In April, 1865, the Grammar school house was burned in the great Lincoln fire, and has not been rebuilt.

In 1873, under the act creating free high schools, the trustees of Union Academy transferred their property in Old Town to School District No. 2, and the building was remodeled and repaired, at an expense of \$2,300, and from that time to 1879, when the free high school act was suspended, the district raised annually the sum of \$500, and received from the state a like sum for the maintenance of such school.

The school so far has been very fortunate in its instructors, many of its graduates entering the various colleges of the state; and in no instance has it come to my knowledge that an applicant has been denied admission, or had conditions precedent imposed upon his entry; showing a very thorough and intelligent drill in the course of study.

CHAPTER VIII.

MILL PROPERTY.

SHORE MILL—UPPER STILLWATER.

In the latter part of the eighteenth century, General Joseph Treat, who was the owner of large tracts of land in the vicinity, built a single saw mill on the west side of the river at Upper Stillwater, on the site where the present mill now stands. Like most mills built in those times, it was slightly constructed, and soon went out of repair, and out of use before 1808.

In 1833, the Orono Company built, on the same spot, a block of mills containing five saws, being the first block on the river under one roof. This mill passed through various hands after 1841, as Hersey & Co., William Jameson, Gullifer & Co., Moses Buck, Arthur B. Sutton, and others, until in 1863, it met the common fate of mills, of being burnt, after which it was rebuilt by Moses Buck and A. B. Sutton. It finally went into the hands of William B. Hayford, who is (1879,) the present proprietor.

EAST SIDE MILL—UPPER STILLWATER.

Before 1800, Joshua Fall built a single saw mill on the west side of Marsh Island, at Upper Stillwater, on the front of original lot No. 8, which afterwards went into the hands

of Mark Trafton, and John Bright. C. & S. Ramsdell, about 1825, built two and a half more saws, and Thomas A. Hill built half a saw. The four saws were burned in 1832. W. Jameson and others rebuilt in 1833-'34, extending the mill to eight saws. There were various owners until 1835, when the Orono Company bought the whole, except half a saw owned by William McLellan, and held the property until 1842, when it was again burned. After that the saws were gradually rebuilt, and in 1847, the whole eight saws had been resurrected, passing through the hands of Hersey & Co., Moses Buck, Dudley Hall, Hunt & Jameson, Chas. D. Jameson, and George P. Sewall, to be destroyed by fire in 1864. The four outside saws were rebuilt in 1866; and two years after, Joseph S. Smith became the owner, and in that season, in connection with William T. Pearson, the four shore saws were rebuilt, and kept partly in operation, but to meet the old fate, destruction by fire, in 1878; and it is not probable that they will ever be built over, as the decreased extent of the lumber business, does not require so many mills as formerly.

LOWER OLD TOWN MILLS.

Early in the nineteenth century, William Dall built a double saw mill at lower Old Town village, which soon after went into the hands of Col. Eben Webster and his brother; and in 1817 they built another mill outside, and continued to operate these mills until 1823, when they sold out and moved to Lower Stillwater. These mills were burned in 1824, and two or three years after were rebuilt by William Dall and Thomas A. Hill.

In 1832, Edward Smith was the owner; Thayer, Jewett & Dunlap held them from 1833 to 1835; and Richard Libbey

was proprietor from 1836 to 1839. They then went into the hands of Lincoln, Foster & Co., who carried them on a couple of years, and in 1841 they were burned.

In 1845, Rufus Dwinel bought the privilege and erected four saws, and in 1861 added a gang of saws outside, and built an extensive door, sash and blind factory, and continued to keep the whole in operation until the whole was burned on Lincoln's funeral day, April 19, 1865. Dwinel rebuilt the mills in 1866, and after his death in 1870, the Veazie heirs bought the property for the purpose of putting an end to vexatious law suits for damage on account of their mills above. This mill, containing one gang and four single saws, was burned again in 1877, and has not been rebuilt.

TREAT & WEBSTER ISLAND MILL. **1136497**

Previous to 1824, John Roberts and William Ingalls built a double saw mill at lower Old Town, on the island side. In years after the mill was built, the water wore out a wide channel between the mill and the island. John Roberts carried on the mill several years. In 1833, one-half the mill went into the ownership of Samuel Veazie—and his heirs still own the privilege. The other half went into the hands of Edward Blake, and its ownership since is to the writer unknown. This mill did no business after 1832, and was burned, with the shore mill, in 1841.

GREAT WORKS.

Dwinel, Sawyer & Co., erected a double mill at Great Works, in 1833, and in 1834 built five more mills, in all covering twelve saws. These mills were carried on mostly by Rufus Dwinel for over twenty years, until they were burned in 1856. They were rebuilt under one roof, one-half in 1857, and the rest in 1859, and contained ten saws, some being left

out to make room for gang saws—and Dwinel continued to carry them on until 1866, when they were again burned. The privilege was then sold to other parties, and the mills were rebuilt the same year. The property has passed through several hands since, but now (1879) is owned wholly by William T. Pearson, Esq., of Bangor.

WASHBURN BLOCK.

In 1833, a company for milling and manufacturing lumber, was organized under the title of Orono Company, and it became the owner of all the mill privileges and water power on both sides of the river at Upper Stillwater, except the privilege for half a saw, owned by William McLellan. The Company erected several blocks of mills, and among others, the "Washburn Block," so called, in honor of the individual who superintended its construction; it contained six saws, although two of them, after a few years, were taken out, to be replaced by machinery for the manufacture of short lumber. The Company occupied the mills in the manufacture of lumber until 1841, since which time various parties have been more or less interested in their ownership, viz: Samuel F. Hersey, Moses Buck, Dudley Hall, Joseph Milliken, D. & R. S. Morrison, Thomas Harlow, William Cousens, and others. The mill was usually employed when there was sufficient water in the river, but on account of the want of water it was obliged to lay idle so much of the year as to detract very much from its value; and when, in 1863, it was destroyed by fire, it was not thought worth while to rebuild. At that time lumber manufacturers were turning their attention to and putting their capital into steam mills farther down river. This block of mills was on the west side of the river, outside of the "Shore Block," so called.

GODFREY BLOCK,

This was another block of mills built by the Orono Company in 1834, outside of the Washburn Block, and obtained its name from the architect who built it. It contained six saws under one roof. The privilege was not a favorable one, and from that cause, was the first mill upon the river to go out of use.

The Company carried on this mill until 1841, when there was a change of ownership, since which time, there has been frequent changes of proprietorship, and amongst them, will be found Hersey & Co., Gullifer & Co., Moses Buck, Ayer & Dyer, William H. Smith, Timothy Walker, R. B. Austin, P. B. & J. M. Davis, W. T. & H. Pierce, William Cousens, and others, who carried on the mill up to 1866, when it became so dilapidated as to be unfit for use. It laid idle for several years, some of its timbers furnishing fire-wood for the neighborhood, until it was consumed by fire in 1875, thus putting an end to the depredations.

COOPER MILLS.

J. N. & A. Cooper erected a block of saw mills at Pushaw village, in 1835, containing one gang and three single saws, with machinery for the manufacture of the various kinds of short lumber. This company continued to run the mills until 1852, then sold to Spencer, Gilman & Co., who carried them on until 1858, when the property passed into the hands of George K. Jewett, who, in 1861, sold the property to Samuel B. Gilman, the present owner (1879.) The erection of these mills started up a smart little village of some dozen houses, and for many years its precincts were merry with the busy hum of industry and enterprise; but of late years, with the depression in the lumber business, there has not been

sufficient inducement, in the shape of profits from the investment, to keep up the repairs upon the mill and dam ; and in 1877, the whole of the main dam was carried away, and the expense of repairing the mill, and rebuilding the dam, would be more than the property is worth, more especially as the canal by the falls at Upper Stillwater, through which the lumber was run to market, has been closed up for want of support.

STEAM MILL.

In 1836, Samuel Godfrey built a steam mill on the front of lot No. 21, just below Grass Island, and the spot has ever since retained the name of "Steam Mill Point." It had the capacity of two saws, and from its location had the promise of doing a good business, but in the fall of 1837, it was burned down, so crippling the owner's capital, that it was not rebuilt.

SHAD RIPS.

In 1839, Edward and Samuel Smith, erected a mill at Shad Rips, on the east side of Treat & Webster's Island, with three saws. One peculiarity of its construction, was the method taken to obtain power, which was by a water wheel, extended across a sluice, outside of the mill, so constructed that it could be raised or lowered, to accommodate any pitch of water, and was turned by the current, as it flowed under the wheel. It was a novelty, and never did much business. In 1842, it went into the ownership of Samuel L. Hunt, and in that year it was destroyed by fire.

PORTER'S MILL.

In 1843, Cyrus Moore, having an interest in a large tract of land in the north part of the town, with intent to enhance its value, built a mill on Pushaw stream, near the north line

of the town, containing two saws, and continued to operate the mill until 1846, when it went into the hands of the Market Bank, which, in 1848, sold to Pierson, Fletcher & Co., who carried it on some five years, and in 1853 sold to Richard S. Porter, who (1879) is the present owner.

There were large quantities of lumber of various kinds, on the stream above the mill, and about Pushaw lake, but it has been mostly cut off, and on that account, and the great length of the dam to be kept in repair, the tendency altogether is to make the property of little value.

STEAM MILL—UPPER STILLWATER.

C. F. Hamblen, Geo. Lancaster, and others, in 1870-'71, erected an extensive steam mill at Upper Stillwater, costing more than sixty thousand dollars, containing one gang and three single saws, with other machinery for the manufacture of various kinds of short lumber. It was constructed with a great deal of care, and for a saw mill is a model of architecture; it was run but a few weeks, and since that time has laid idle.

The ownership is now in the hands of the Hinckley & Egery Iron Company, and they have been in expectation of taking it down, and reconstructing it in some more favorable locality.

The E. & N. A. R'y Company ran a branch track to the mill, to take the lumber to market, but as the mill has done nothing, the track has been taken up.

CHAPMAN STEAM MILL.

Thomas M. Chapman, in 1865, erected a steam mill which is still in existence and under his management. It is supplied with machinery for doing all kinds of iron work except some

of the heavier pieces. There is connected with the mill a shingle machine, planer, stave dressing machine, and all the appliances of a machine shop. Mr. Chapman has invented several machines which are worthy of notice. His saw filing machine, patented in 1872, is yet without a successful rival, and the hundreds of them manufactured by him, are not only in use in all the states of the Union, but also in Canada, South America, England, and in far off Australia; and the demand for them is without limit, except by the number of mills which need them. His stave dressing machine is a wonderful production of mechanical skill and inventive genius, and meets a want long labored under, but heretofore unsatisfied. It consists of simple machinery so arranged as to make the bevel upon the edge of the stave, whether wide or narrow, an exact radius from the centre of the barrel; and the middle and ends of the stave are so varied as to conform with the necessary radius, and do not require planing, but make a perfect joint from end to end of the stave when set up.

CHAPTER IX.

RIVER STEAMERS—TANNERY—UNION ACADEMY.

RIVER STEAMERS.

One of the most interesting reminiscences is connected with the little stern wheel steamers which used to ply so busily between Old Town and Winn, adding so much to the convenience of doing business upon the river, taking up or landing passengers at any point along the shores where business or pleasure called them; and it really seemed sometimes, as though they put themselves in the most inaccessible out of the way places, on purpose to try the skill of the pilot, or the patience of the captain. No method of transportation has been so much missed by the Penobscot people as this; it was so completely suited to the lumbering business, putting men and freight just when and where they were wanted. The first steamer was built in the winter of 1847-'8, and the author had the pleasure of coming on her from the boom, on her trial trip, and well remembers that John Goddard was aboard, and claimed the privilege, and was allowed to exhibit his skill as pilot part of the way. She was named the "Gov. Neptune," in honor of John Neptune, governor of the Penobscot tribe of Indians. Some little Indians, desiring to take a pleasure trip up the river, when called

upon to pay their fare, pointing to the name upon the steamer, replied, "He my grandfather." This boat was built under a charter from the legislature of the State of Maine, to Wyman B. S. Moore, and William Moore, giving them the exclusive right of navigating the Penobscot river, between Old Town and Mattawamkeag, for twenty-five years, conditioned and requiring certain improvements to be made upon the river, to facilitate the navigation.

In 1849, General Veazie, under the impression that the corporators had forfeited their exclusive privilege, by not making the required improvements, built a steamer of larger size, and more power, and put her on the river in opposition. She was named the "Gov. Dana," in honor of the Governor of the state. She ran through the season. The corporators sued Veazie for an infringement of their charter, and the court held that the charter was valid, and that the Company had twenty-five years in which to make the required improvements.

The "Gov. Dana" was taken into pieces, put on board the barque "Rio Grande," sent around Cape Horn to California, rebuilt at San Francisco, adding twenty feet to the length, and run for years upon the Sacramento river, and continued to run, until, like the boy's jack-knife, from continual changes and repairs, not a particle of the original structure remained. Perhaps the sign board should be excepted, and that had been repainted several times, and the cylinders.

The Moores built, as the increasing business and natural decay of the older boats required, three other boats, named respectively in the order of structure, the "Mattanawcook," "Sam Houston," and "Wm. N. Ray," and continued to run their boats until 1858, when they sold their property and

franchise to William H. Smith and others. The new owners in course of time, built two more boats, the "John A. Peters," and the "Lizzie Smith." The latter being a boat of smaller dimension.

In 1867, the European and North American Railway Company bought out the interest of the Steamboat Company, to save the opposition to their road, and took the steamers off from the route below the Mattawankeag. Since that time some of the tanneries above that point have continued to run a boat part of each season, for the purpose of transporting bark and other supplies.

TANNERY.

William Jameson came here in 1825, and bought a tannery previously erected by Abner Dearborn, on Brunswick street, opposite the Wadleigh House. He carried it on some seven years, and sold out to Jacob Merrill, who kept it for a few years, when it went down for want of support or the right kind of energy. The building up of large tanneries has been the death blow to the small tanneries which used to dot the land in almost every town of the state. For several years the building stood unoccupied, when about 1845, the people of the village pretending to be apprehensive of fire, took it upon themselves, in the form of a lawless mob, to tear it down, and thus ended the only tannery enterprise in Old Town.

UNION ACADEMY.

In 1849, Samuel Pratt, Silas Stowe, Solomon Moulton, Samuel H. Merrill, Lorenzo Leadbetter, Rufus D. Folsom, E. B. Pierce, William H. Smith, and others, were incorporated under the name of "Union Academy, Old Town," and erected the buildings as seen upon "Science Hill." The corpora-

tion received a grant of half a township of land from the State, which sold for four thousand dollars, as an endowment fund. The school was kept going about three years. Thomas Tash was the principal, and although a finished scholar and a successful teacher, was not able to keep the school up to a prosperous condition. Although the price of tuition was as low as at other academies, the price of board here was necessarily so much higher than in the country, that persons out of the town could not afford to come here, and the school was thus limited to students residing in the vicinity, who were not sufficiently numerous to sustain it. After Mr. Tash, Mr. Ludden kept a private school about two years, since which time the building has been used by District No. 2, for an Intermediate school. In 1873, the property was transferred to School District No. 2, by the trustees, under the free high school act.

CHAPTER X.

ORONO — MUNICIPAL — FINANCIAL — POLITICAL — 1806 TO 1839.

Orono was incorporated March 12, 1806, the act of incorporation being approved by Caleb Strong, then Governor of Massachusetts. Richard Winslow, a Justice of the Peace, living at Old Town village, issued a warrant for the meeting to organize the new town, to be held at the house of Capt. David Reed, in Stillwater village, on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1806.

There is no record of any vote by the town accepting the act of incorporation, but the action of the town was equivalent to such a vote. The limits of the town were as follows: "Beginning at the north-east corner of Bangor, on the Penopscot river—thence by the north-east line of Bangor, until it meets the south-east corner of township number one, on the second range; then north, on the east line of township number one, on Pushaw pond, to the north-east corner of said number one; thence north, to the north-west corner of the second quarter of township four; thence east to Penopscot river, at the north-east corner of the second quarter of township number four; thence by a line drawn on the middle of the eastern channel of Penopscot river, so as to include the whole of the island called Marsh's Island, to the bound first mentioned."

The inhabitants of Orono claimed the east line of the town was in the deepest channel, over the Old Town falls, and that it was east of the small islands near the Milford shore, and the assessors of Orono taxed those islands, in their tax bills of 1831, and after the eight saws were erected in 1833, on the west side of the sluice, taxed them also.

This led to a controversy about the town line, and the inhabitants of Milford, at the October term of the Supreme Judicial Court, 1835, presented a petition, asking the Court to establish the line between the towns.

The Court appointed Thornton McGaw, Jedediah Herrick, and Levi Bradley, as a board of commissioners, to examine and report upon the matter, and their report, so far as the point in controversy, was as follows: "Beginning at the north-easterly corner of Orono, (south-east corner of Argyle,) in the middle of the Penobscot river, thence down the middle of said river, over Jo Pease Falls, to near the foot of Old Town Island; thence down the river, between Shad Island and Johnson Rock, and between Island No. 2, (Goat Island,) and Island No. 3, and down the middle of the river to the south line of Milford."

The report was accepted by the Court, and thus established the line between the towns of Orono (now Old Town,) and Milford.

In these sketches are noticed only those persons elected to office, whose residence was within the present limits of Old Town.

1806. Richard Winslow and Moses Averill were upon the first board of Selectmen.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$75; for schools, *nothing*; for highways, \$1,000, to be paid in labor.

The vote for Governor was—for James Sullivan, 40; Caleb Strong, 5, William Heath, 1—those names representing the Republican and Federalist parties—Maine always being Republican in politics.

1807. April 6. Raised for contingent expenses, \$200; schools, \$200; minister \$50; roads, in labor, \$1,000.

Accepted Richard Winslow's bill for services, \$16.33. Accepted a road from Old Town falls, (Blagden's ferry,) to Andrew Webster's ferry. Accepted a road from Pushaw stream, to the bridge near Francis Wyman.

On the question of separation from Massachusetts—yeas, 37; nay, 1.

For Governor—James Sullivan, 45; Caleb Strong, 5.

1808. April 4. Chose Moses Averill, Clerk.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$100; schools, \$50; roads, to be paid in labor, \$750.

For Governor—James Sullivan, 39; Christopher Gore, 12.

1809. April 3. Chose Moses Averill, Clerk and Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$150; schools, \$200; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,500.

For Governor—Levi Lincoln, 22; Christopher Gore, 22.

1810. April 2. Chose Moses Averill, Clerk; Moses Averill and Jackson Davis, Selectmen.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$150; for schools, \$200; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,500.

For Governor—Elbridge Gerry, 26; Christopher Gore, 20. Population, 351.

1811. April 1. Chose Moses Averill, Clerk; Jackson Davis and Moses Averill, Selectmen.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$100; schools, *nothing*; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

For Governor—Elbridge Gerry, 27; Christopher Gore, 21.

1812. March 17. Chose Moses Averill, Clerk; Moses Averill and Jackson Davis, Selectmen.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$150; for schools, \$300; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

For Governor—Elbridge Gerry, 27; Caleb Strong, 17.

1813. April 5. Chose Moses Averill, Clerk and Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$350; for schools, \$150; roads, to be expended in labor, \$1,000.

For Governor—Caleb Strong, 24; Joseph B. Varnum, 23.

1814. April 4. Chose Moses Averill, Clerk and Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$150; for schools, \$150; roads, to be paid in labor, \$800.

For Governor—Caleb Strong, 14; Samuel Dexter, 21.

Accepted road from Carr Averill's up to the town line.

At this time the British were in possession of the town of Bangor, and had required the citizens to give up their arms and be paroled under the rules of war. A town meeting was held to consider the situation, and it was voted, "That we choose a committee to make enquiry and to find out the intentions of the British towards the inhabitants of this town, and if it appears to them that they intend to invade this town, to report the same to the inhabitants, and also to have authority to call the inhabitants together at the shortest notice possible, to determine what method shall be taken for the preservation of the persons and property of said town." Chose

Capt. Eben Webster, William Coburn, Jr., and Samuel White, Esq., committee. There is no record that the committee ever made any report.

For Governor—Caleb Strong, 12; Samuel Dexter, 27.

1815. April 3. Chose Moses Averill, Clerk and Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$150; for schools, \$150; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

Voted, that Jackson Davis and Eben Webster draw what school money they pay, and appropriate it in a school for their own children.

For Governor—Caleb Strong, 12; Samuel Dexter, 27.

1816. April 1. Raised for contingent expenses, \$150; schools, \$600; school house, \$150; roads, to be paid in labor, \$700.

Voted a discount of $7\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. on taxes paid within thirty days.

On the question of separation from Massachusetts—in May, yea, 16; nay, 4. Another vote, in August—yea, 8; nay, 5.

For Governor—Samuel Dexter, 24; John Brooks, 15.

1817. April 7. Raised for contingent expenses, \$200; schools, \$300; roads, to be paid in labor, \$750.

For Governor—William Philips, 19; William King, 18.

1818. April 9. Raised for contingent expenses, \$400; schools, \$300; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

Voted a bounty on crows, 25 cents.

For Governor—John Brooks, 12; Benjamin W. Crowningshield, 19.

1819. April 5. Chose Moses Averill, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$200; for schools, \$300; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

For Governor—John Brooks, 12; B. W. Crowningshield, 23.

On the question of separation from Massachusetts—yea, 4; nay, 19. For delegate to frame constitution, Jackson Davis had 25, all the votes cast. On the question of adopting the constitution—yea, 25; nay, none.

1820. April 3. For the first time, the Constable who posted notices for the annual meeting, is directed "In the name of the State of Maine," to warn, &c.

Chose Moses Averill, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$300; for schools, \$300; roads, to be paid in labor, \$750.

For Governor—William King, 45; scattering, 3.

Population, 415.

1821. April 2. Chose Moses Averill, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$400; for schools, \$250; roads, to be paid in labor, \$650.

For Governor—Albion K. Parris, 38; Joshua Wingate, 13; Ezekiel Whitman, 6.

1822. April 1. Chose Moses Averill, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$300; for schools, \$250; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

For Governor—Albion K. Parris, 18; Ezekiel Whitman, 24.

1823. April 7. Chose Moses Averill, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$325; for schools, \$170; breaking roads last two winters, \$200; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

For Governor—A. K. Parris, 38; E. Whitman, 12; D. Wilkins, 1.

1824. March 8. Chose Daniel Davis, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$375; schools, \$200; pound, \$50; road doomed by court, \$350; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

Accepted road from Daniel White's to Fall's mill.

Voted to build a town house, but raised no money.

For Governor—William King, 74; Albion K. Parris, 20.

1825. April 4. Chose Moses Averill, Clerk; Thomas Bartlett and Moses Averill, Selectmen.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$500; schools, \$200; roads, to be paid in labor, \$2,000.

For Governor—James Irish, 41; Enoch Lincoln, 7; Joshua Cushman, 9; scattering, 5. Three meetings to choose Representative.

1826. April 3. Chose Moses Averill, Clerk; Thomas Bartlett, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$500; schools, \$300; hearse, \$120; roads, to be paid in labor; \$2,000.

For Governor— Enoch Lincoln, 87; Allen Gilman, 1.

1827. Chose Thomas Bartlett, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$800; for schools, \$200; roads, to be paid in labor, \$2,000.

For Governor—Enoch Lincoln, 73; scattering, 1. Three meetings were held to choose Representative.

1828. Chose Moses Averill and Thomas Bartlett, Selectmen.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$500; for schools, \$700; cemetery, \$100; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,500; road from Upper Stillwater to Old Town, \$400.

For Governor—Enoch Lincoln, 64; John Holmes, 17; scattering, 5. For President—John Q. Adams, 107; Andrew Jackson, 44. For Representative—Edward Kent, 107; scattering, 1.

1829. Chose Thomas Bartlett, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$500; for schools, \$700; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,500.

Bounds of school districts rearranged.

For Governor—J. G. Hunton, 107; Samuel E. Smith, 77; scattering, 1. There were two meetings to choose Representative.

1830. Chose Thomas Bartlett, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,650; for schools, \$400; cemetery at Old Town, \$100; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,500.

Voted, that the license board be authorized to grant licenses to retailers of wine, rum, and other spirituous liquors, to be drank in their shops.

A meeting was called in regard to a division of the town. A committee of three was chosen to recommend a plan of division. Being all Stillwater men, they reported:—Begin at the south-east corner of lot No. 6; thence west to the middle of Stillwater river; thence up the river to the north line of the Barker tract; thence west to the town line.

For Governor—Samuel E. Smith, 183; J. G. Hunton, 103.

Population, 1,473.

1831. Chose Thomas Bartlett, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$700; for schools, \$600; roads, to be paid in labor, \$2,000.

Laid out and accepted a road from the old County road to the Milford bridge, the bridge corporation giving a bond to build and keep said road in repair, and pay all damages on account of it.

Voted, that the license board grant licenses to retail spirituous liquor, same as in 1830.

For Governor—Samuel E. Smith, 228 ; Daniel Goodenow, 101 ; scattering, 1.

1832. Chose Thomas Bartlett, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$700 ; schools, \$600 ; road from Old Town to Upper Stillwater, \$600 ; bridge at Pushaw, \$500 ; roads, to be paid in labor, \$2,500.

Accepted a road from Old Town to Upper Stillwater.

Voted, not to grant licenses to sell liquor.

For Governor—Samuel E. Smith, 229 : Daniel Goodenow, 133 ; scattering, 2.

For President—no record.

1833. Chose Moses Averill, Selectman,

Raised for contingent expenses, \$700 ; for schools, \$1,000 ; road from Old Town to Upper Stillwater, \$300 ; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1500.

Voted, not to raise money to build the road from Old Town to Stillwater bridge, (new County road, so called,) as laid out by the County Commissioners in 1832. Subsequently the Court appointed Ira Wadleigh, agent, who let out the work to one McDonald, and the work not being satisfactory, was not accepted. The town, thinking to mend the matter, took some action in 1836, and thus became liable to the contractor, and had to pay him. The matter was not settled until after the division of the town.

For Governor—Robert P. Dunlap, 226; Daniel Goodenow, 107; scattering, 22.

1834. Chose Moses Averill and Henry Richardson, Selectmen.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$900; for schools, \$1,500; cemetery at Old Town, \$100; roads, to be paid in labor, \$2,000.

Support of poor, put up at auction, and bid off at \$400.

Voted, that the license board grant licenses to retail rum, brandy, and other spirituous liquors, in their shops.

For Governor—Robert P. Dunlap, 423; Peleg Sprague, 147.

1835. Chose Ira Wadleigh, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,600; for schools, \$2,000; roads, to be paid in labor, \$2,500.

Voted not to raise money for the new County road, or the Birch Stream road. To accept the road from Eben Webster's to Upper Stillwater. To accept a free bridge across the river at Lower Stillwater.

For Governor—Robert P. Dunlap, 334; William King, 201.

1836. Chose H. Richardson, A. W. Kennedy, and Benj. Shaw, Selectmen.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,200; schools, \$1,000; hearse and hearse house at Oldtown, \$300.

Voted to hire \$10,000 for making and repairing highways. Accepted road from Old Town to Pushaw village. Chose a committee to procure a town farm. Accepted road from A. Jones' to new County road, Great Works.

For Governor—R. P. Dunlap, 436; Edward Kent, 284. For Representative—Eli Hoskins, 316; J. Sinclair, 294; John Shaw, 103; scattering, 14. The second trial resulted—for

Hoskins, 347; Sinclair, 60; Shaw, 457; scattering, 7. For President—Martin Van Buren, 144; Henry Clay, 81.

1837. Chose W. T. Hilliard, T. J. Washburn, J. Hutchings, Jr., Selectmen.

Raised for contingent expenses and poor, \$3,500; schools, \$2,000; roads, to be paid in labor, \$4,000.

Voted to receive the surplus revenue. Accepted road at Old Town. Accepted road from old to new County road, by the burying ground. Voted to build a poor house. To divide the surplus revenue per capita.

For Governor—Edward Kent, 411; Gorham Parks, 369. For Representative—E. Webster, 434; S. Cony, 139; scattering, 204.

The period from 1830 to 1837, was rife with the mania for land speculation; and doubtless more persons in Old Town village, in proportion to the population, engaged in it than in any other portion of the country. The excitement ran high, and many made fortunes out of the opportunity. Some of them, however, in the panic of 1837, dissolved into thin air. The hard times prevented many from meeting their engagements, much of the business being done by paper, on time—and the whole fabric, like a row of bricks, came tumbling back one upon another, ruining every one who had taken paper in lieu of cash payment in their speculating transactions.

1838. Chose John Hutchings, Jr., Francis Carr, Jefferson Sinclair, and George O. Brastow, Selectmen.

Raised for contingent expenses and poor, \$5,000; schools, \$2,500; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

Accepted road—(see book 2, page 152, town records.)

For Governor—J. Fairfield, 383; E. Kent, 353; F. O. J. Smith, 18. For Representative, R. W. Freese, 385; E. Webster, 346; scattering, 20.

1839. Chose A. W. Kennedy, Selectman.

Raised for contingent expenses and poor, \$10,000; schools, \$1,000; roads, to be paid in labor, \$2,000.

Accepted the free bridge at Lower Stillwater.

For Governor—J. Fairfield, 376; Edward Kent, 302. For Representative—A. W. Kennedy, 372; M. Averill, 275; scattering, 27.

Chose a committee to agree upon a line of division of the town—Benj. Shaw, Levi Hamblen, John B. Smith, Nathan'l Treat, I. Washburn, Jr., I. Wadleigh, Joshua Lunt, Jr.—who subsequently reported the line which was embodied into the act of separation.

CHAPTER XI.

OLD TOWN—MUNICIPAL—FINANCIAL—POLITICAL—
1840 TO 1859.

1840. For several years there had been a growing feeling of jealousy and rivalry, between the inhabitants of the villages of Old Town and Stillwater, as there is apt to be in different villages in one town. Until 1836, the preponderance of population and property had been with Stillwater village, and although several attempts had been made to divide the town, having the power in their own hands, no equitable division of the town could be had; but now, when the controlling power had passed from their grasp, and they wished to escape from the domination of Old Town village, they were ready to, and did agree to a fair and proper division of the territory of the town—and the following was adopted as the division line:

Beginning at the Penobscot river, on the south line of lot No. 1, according to Park Holland's survey, thence west to the centre of Marsh Island; thence north, by the centre line, to the north line of lot No. 5; thence west to Stillwater river; thence across said river to the north line of Ard Godfrey's lot, (settlers' lot No. 23); thence west, by the north line of said Godfrey lot, and continued to the south line of the Barker tract; thence west by the south line

of said tract, to Pushaw lake; thence across the lake to lot letter A; thence by the shore of the lake to the west line of Orono—all north of said line to compose the territory of Old Town, which was incorporated March 16, 1840.

The meeting to organize the town, was called, and met March 26, 1840, which was within the thirty days required by law, for a statute to take effect, and of course the proceedings of the meeting were null and void; but the next winter, the legislature passed a healing act to make valid the doings of the town.

Chose Niran Bates, Moderator; John H. Hilliard, Clerk; Samuel Cony, Joshua Wood, Samuel Pratt, Selectmen; Asa Smith, Treasurer; John B. Smith, Collector— $1\frac{1}{4}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,200; schools, \$400; poor, \$750; debt, \$4,000; roads, to be paid in labor, \$500.

Wm. Ramsdell, Representative.

For Governor—John Fairfield, 195; Edward Kent, 196.
For President—Van Buren, 183; Harrison, 161.

Population, 2,345.

1841. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator; Chas. Blanchard, Clerk; Samuel Cony, Joshua Wood, Samuel Pratt, Selectmen; Benj. Cushman, Treasurer; Lore Alford, Collector— $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,600; schools, \$950; poor, \$700; Orson Island road, \$1,300; roads, to be paid in labor, \$600.

Voted to license persons to sell ardent spirits, and chose a committee to see that those licensed kept within the law.

For Governor—J. Fairfield, 265; E. Kent, 78; John Otis, 53; scattering, 2. Upon the sixth trial, George P. Sewall was chosen Representative.

This year arrangement was made with Devereux & Merrill for an extension of time on this town's proportion of the Orono debt, it being \$6,600.

1842. Chose David Norton, Moderator; C. Blanchard, Clerk; Sam'l D. Hasty, Jos. H. Reed, Luther Stone, Selectmen; John Rigby, Treasurer; Lore Alford, Collector—3 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$800; schools, \$950; poor, \$500; Orson Island road, \$200; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,200.

Accepted Brunswick street, from Upper Stillwater road to Brown street. Voted to build a plank sidewalk from the Wadleigh House to Brown street; and on Brown street, to Brunswick street. Voted not to admit Moor tract from Argyle—and yet, notwithstanding the opposition of the inhabitants to the measure, the legislature annexed the tract to Old Town. And looking back through the lapse of thirty-six years, one can easily perceive that the tract, containing two thousand acres or more, has been a source of profit, rather than an expense—the taxes paid upon the land more than paying all expenditures on account of it.

For Governor—J. Fairfield, 254; E. Robinson, 121; Jas. Appleton, 33. Ira Wadleigh, Representative.

1843. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator; C. Blanchard, Clerk; Sam'l D. Hasty, Jos. H. Reed, Luther Stone, Selectmen; John Rigby Treasurer; Lore Alford, Collector—1 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,200; for schools, \$950; poor, \$500; Orson Island road, \$250; roads, \$950; new County road, \$360.

Voted to license one person to sell spirituous liquors for

medical and mechanical purposes. Accepted Brown, Centre, and Wood streets. Mill street, at Upper Stillwater, and street running south from Mill street. Street from Church street to Benj. Rideout's. Church street, and Third street, by H. R. Soper's. Brunswick street, from Brown street to Hollis Broad's. Middle street, from river to Church street.

For Governor—Edward Robinson, 93; Edward Kavanagh, 18; James Appleton, 41; Hugh J. Anderson, 181. On the seventh trial, chose Isaac F. Buzzell, Representative.

1844. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator; C. Blanchard, Clerk; J. H. Hilliard, Samuel McLellan, N. Godfrey, Selectmen; John Rigby, Treasurer; Sam'l Pratt, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,500; for schools, \$950; poor, \$600; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

Voted to build Pushaw bridge.

For Governor—H. J. Anderson, 302; E. Robinson, 172; J. Appleton, 35. On the third trial, chose Jacob Merrill, Representative. For President—Polk, 232; Clay, 114; Birney, 26.

1845. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator; C. Blanchard, Clerk; John Rigby, Samuel Cony, Nathan Oakes, Selectmen; Silas Stowe, Treasurer; Henry Morgan, Collector—3 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,500; for schools, \$950; poor, \$600; Kirkland road, \$400; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,200.

For Governor—H. J. Anderson, 162; F. H. Morse, 90; S. Fessenden, 34. For Representative—Wm. Heald, 160; D. Norton, 91; A. B. Weed, 34.

1846. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator; C. Blanchard, Clerk; John Rigby, Nathan Oakes, R. D. Folsom, Selectmen; Silas Stowe, Treasurer; Jos. Y. Bakeman, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,500; for schools, \$950; poor, \$550; debt, \$2,000; Kirkland road, \$500; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,500.

Accepted road across river at Pushaw village. Fourth street, from Centre to Middle street. Gray road, to south line of lot No. 20.

For Governor—J. W. Dana, 202; D. Bronson, 122; S. Fessenden, 44. For Representative, W. J. Thomas, 179; O. Fuller, 120; A. B. Weed, 44; scattering, 17.

About the 20th of March, in this year, commenced a heavy rain storm, which rose the water in the river to such a height as to break up the solid blue ice, which was two and a half to three feet or more in thickness. The ice in the tide water started, but jammed again at the narrows, some three miles below the city of Bangor. The floating ice filled up the channel of the river, causing the water to rise so high as to overflow the lower part of the city, coming into the stores near City Point, to the depth of seven or eight feet.

In some of the stores the extreme height is marked with the legend, "High water, March 29, 1846." The jam of ice rose so high as to move the toll bridge between Bangor and Brewer, (a structure costing some \$30,000) bodily from its foundation, completely destroying it. The river continued to fill up, the jam backing up over Treat's and Corporation falls, moving the Corporation block of mills, in which were sixteen saws, with other machinery, bodily down into tide water. The jam soon backed up over Ayer's falls, and the

Basin block, of twelve saws, went down the river and brought up in the jam within a few hundred rods of the Corporation block, but considerably more broken up. The river continued to fill up over the Great Works and Old Town falls, and on over the Quoik and Sunkhaze rips. The last important object of destruction was the Old Town and Milford toll-bridge, which was taken from its foundation in the same manner of the Bangor bridge, and took up its march down the river. The height of the water and the destruction of property was so great as to mark the event as an epoch, and is often referred to as the "freshet of '46."

1847. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator; David Norton, Clerk; John Rigby, Lore Alford, John McDonald, Selectmen; W. R. Young, Treasurer; J. Y. Bakeman, Collector— $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,200; for schools, \$950; poor, \$500; debt, \$2,500; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,200; Pushaw bridge, \$2,600.

Accepted Brunswick street, from Brown street to south line, lot 15. Third street, from H. R. Soper's, north $12\frac{1}{2}$ rods. Street from Hiram Smith's to Third street. Street at Upper Stillwater, by J. B. Gary's. Street from W. McLellan's to the mill lot. Road from north line lot 12, north to brick store, (old County road.) Road from E. B. Pierce lot, north by the Wadleigh House. Road from Pushaw bridge to Bennoch road.

For Governor—J. W. Dana, 232; D. Bronson, 130; S. Fessenden, 34. On the second trial chose G. P. Sewall, Representative.

1848. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator; David Norton, Clerk; Newell Blake, Rufus D. Folsom, Robert Averill,

Selectmen ; Lorenzo Leadbetter, Benj. Dyer, Foster Wood, Assessors ; W. R. Young, Treasurer ; J. Y. Bakeman, Collector— $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,500 ; for schools, \$950 ; poor, \$600 ; debt, \$2,500 ; Pushaw bridge, \$300 ; roads, \$600 ; Kirkland road, \$1,400.

For Governor—J. W. Dana, 265 ; E. L. Hamlin, 148 ; S. Fessenden, 57 ; scattering, 2. For Representative—G. P. Sewall, 247 ; D. Norton, 143 ; A. B. Weed, 58. For President—Taylor, 185 ; Cass, 241 ; Birney, 40.

1849. Chose G. P. Sewall, Moderator ; R. D. Folsom, Clerk ; David Norton, Robert Averill, R. M. Woodman, Selectmen ; Hiram Smith, Treasurer ; Nahum Godfrey, Collector—3 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,200 ; schools, \$1,500 ; poor, \$500 ; cemetery, \$350 ; Kirkland road, \$1,000 ; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,200 ; hearse house, \$200.

Discontinued old County road from Geo. Fogg's to Dwinel mill. Accepted Portland street, School street, and street by D. M. Hall's. Also, road beginning south of Great Works village, near the river, and ending near the house of Benjamin Shaw. Discontinued road from old to new County road by the cemetery. Chose a committee to see about a town house.

For Governor—E. L. Hamlin, 95 ; J. Hubbard, 160 ; G. F. Talbot, 18. For Representative—D. Norton, 85 ; G. P. Sewall, 147 ; A. B. Weed, 22 ; scattering, 8.

1850. Chose G. P. Sewall, Moderator ; Rufus D. Folsom, Clerk ; David Norton, Robert Averill, R. M. Woodman, Selectmen ; Hiram Smith, Treasurer ; Nahum Godfrey, Collector—3 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$3,000; schools, \$1,500; poor, \$800; Kirkland road, \$1,400; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

Voted, to build a town house, by contract to the lowest bidder. Accepted road from old to new County road, by N. H. Sawtelle's.

For Governor—J. Hubbard, 324; W. G. Crosby, 150; G. F. Talbot, 18. For Representative—G. P. Sewall, 327; Orrin Fuller, 146.

Population, 3,087.

1851. Chose G. P. Sewall, Moderator; R. D. Folsom, Clerk; Asa Smith, Jr., Robert Averill, David Norton, Selectmen; Hiram Smith, Treasurer; David Norton, Collector— $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,300; schools, \$1,500; poor, \$800; Argyle road, by boom, \$800; Bennoch road, round Gray hill, \$100; poor-house, (burnt in 1850) \$1,200; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,000.

Accepted road from Pushaw village to Upper Stillwater; road near David Oakes', at Upper Stillwater.

The amendment of the constitution, changing the sessions of the Legislature from summer back to winter, obviated the necessity, and there was no election for State officers this year, either executive or legislative.

1852. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator; S. W. Hoskins, Clerk; David Norton, Asa Smith, Jr., Robert Averill, Selectmen; Sam'l W. Hoskins, Treasurer; J. Y. Bakeman, Collector— $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$2,000; schools, \$1,000; poor, \$600; Pushaw road, \$350; cemetery, Upper Stillwater, \$75; roads, to be paid in labor, \$1,200.

Accepted road from Bridge street to Wellman Bosworth's. Road from Centre street, by S. Hanson, to Samuel J. Page. Spring street, at Upper Stillwater, to the depot. Street from Portland street to Parsilla Heald's. Road from Mill street to Bridge street, from south-east corner lot K, at Upper Stillwater.

For Governor—J. Hubbard, 337 ; W. G. Crosby, 180 ; A. G. Chandler, 41 ; E. Holmes, 11. For Representative—G. P. Sewall, 324 ; M. Woodman, 243 ; scattering, 5. For President—Scott, 156 ; Pierce, 243 ; Birney, 54. Samuel W. Hoskins having resigned as Clerk and Treasurer, chose J. A. Purinton, Clerk ; Eph. B. Pierce, Treasurer.

1853. Chose John H. Hilliard, Moderator ; James A. Purinton, Clerk ; Albert G. Burton, Robert Averill, Alden B. Weed, Selectmen ; Ephraim B. Pierce, Treasurer ; J. Y. Bakeman, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,500 ; schools, \$2,500 ; poor, \$800 ; Kirkland road, \$500 ; Argyle road, \$700 ; cemetery, Upper Stillwater, \$200 ; roads, \$1,500.

For Governor—A. Pillsbury, 296 ; W. G. Crosby, 145 ; A. P. Morrill, 117 ; E. Holmes, 51. For Representative—J. H. Hilliard, 296 ; A. B. Weed, 262 ; M. Woodman, 64.

1854. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator ; J. A. Purinton, Clerk and Treasurer ; A. G. Burton, W. A. Ellis, W. N. Soper, Selectmen ; N. Godfrey, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses \$2,000 ; for schools, \$2,500 ; poor, \$1,200 ; roads, \$1,500 ; Kirkland road, \$500 ; Birch stream bridge, \$1,500 ; Orson Island road, \$200 ; cemetery, Upper Stillwater, \$200 ; cemetery, Old Town, \$500.

Accepted road from Annis Bridges' to Pushaw road. Road from R. M. Woodman's to Grass island.

For Governor—A. K. Parris, 322; Anson P. Morrill, 253; Isaac Reed, 111; scattering, 1. For Representative—J. H. Burgess, 407; S. W. Hoskins, 268; scattering, 2.

1855. Chose Newell Blake, Moderator; J. A. Purinton, Clerk; Charles Blanchard, Samuel Pratt, Luther H. Averill, Selectmen; Ephraim B. Pierce, Treasurer; Nahum Godfrey, Collector—3 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$1,500; schools, \$2,500; poor, \$1,200; roads, \$1,500; Kirkland road, \$300; Spring street, at Upper Stillwater, \$150; cemetery, Old Town, \$400.

Accepted road front of Bradbury Block, old to new County road. Road from J. R. Weaver's to the Kirkland road. Road from H. W. Wallis', south and east to new County road. Road from Baptist meeting house to Elm street. Elm street, from Centre street to Upper Stillwater road.

For Governor—A. P. Morrill, 351; Samuel Wells, 236; Isaac Reed, 90. For Representative—A. B. Weed, 349; M. Woodman, 331.

1856. Chose Newell Blake, Moderator; James A. Purinton, Clerk; Samuel Pratt, Charles Blanchard, Albert Plummer, Selectmen; Ephraim B. Pierce, Treasurer; Nahum Godfrey, Collector—2½ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$2,500; schools, \$3,000; poor, \$1,200; roads, \$1,500; cemetery at Old Town, \$400; cemetery at Upper Stillwater, \$200; fire engines, \$1,000.

Accepted Middle street, from river to Church street. Road from O. Rogers' store, north, to the river.

For Governor—H. Hamlin, 432; Sam'l Wells, 195; G. F. Patten, 37. For Representative—A. B. Weed, 428; T. Michaels, 231; scattering, 2.

1857. Chose Newell Blake, Moderator; John A. Blanchard, Clerk; Samuel Pratt, Wiloby Smith, Samuel W. Hoskins, Selectmen; Ephraim B. Pierce, Treasurer; Lore Alford, Collector— $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$2,000; schools, \$2,000; poor, \$1,200; Gray road, \$200; McPhetres road, \$200; fire engines, \$2,000; fire bell at Upper Stillwater, \$100; inoculation, \$50; firemen, \$1,000; roads, in labor, \$1,500.

Accepted road from Bennoch road, to Moses McPhetres. Discontinued Gray road across school lot, District No. 7.

For Governor—Lot M. Morrill, 289; M. H. Smith, 135; G. F. Patten, 6. For Representative—Moses Buck, 292; T. Michaels, 138; scattering, 2.

1858. Ezra C. Brett, Moderator; John A. Blanchard, Clerk; Samuel Pratt, Wiloby Smith, Sam'l W. Hoskins, Selectmen; Ephraim B. Pierce, Treasurer; David Norton, Collector— $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$5,500; schools, \$2,000; poor, \$1,200; engine houses, \$500; firemen, \$1,000; roads, \$800; pound, \$25; Gray road, \$100; Pushaw bridge, \$275; McPhetres road, \$200; Kirkland road, \$700; fire bell, Upper Stillwater, \$100.

Vote on the prohibitory law—yeas, 96; nays, 8.

For Governor—Lot M. Morrill, 283; Manassah H. Smith, 136. For Representative—R. M. Woodman, 285; S. Braley, 135.

1859. Chose Henry Richardson, Moderator; J. A. Blanchard, Clerk; Samuel Pratt, Wiloby Smith, Samuel W. Hoskins, Selectmen; George F. Dillingham, Treasurer; D. Norton, Collector— $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$7000; schools, \$2,000; poor, \$1,000; roads, \$800; McPhetres road, \$300; cemeteries, \$150; Kirkland road, \$500.

Accepted McPhetres road.

Voted to pay D. Norton, \$75, costs in action R. F. Kinsel vs. him. To assist Aroostook Railroad—yea, 516; nay, 21. County Commissioners laid out road from H. W. Hines, to McPhetres road.

For Governor—Lot M. Morrill, 261; Manassah H. Smith, 166. For Representative—R. M. Woodman, 271; J. H. Hilliard, 161.

CHAPTER XII.

OLD TOWN—MUNICIPAL—FINANCIAL—POLITICAL—

1860 TO 1879.

1860. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator ; J. A. Blanchard, Clerk ; Nahum Godfrey, Moses Buck, Joseph L. Smith, Selectmen ; Geo. F. Dillingham, Treasurer ; David Norton, Collector— $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$7,600 ; schools, \$2,000 ; poor, \$1,100 ; roads, \$1,200 ; Harmon (McPhetres) road, \$450 ; H. W. Hines road, \$150 ; Kirkland road, \$500 ; hearse, Old Town, \$65 ; cemetery, Old Town, \$85 ; engine hose, \$450.

Population, 3,860.

For Governor—I. Washburn, Jr., 480 ; E. K. Smart, 165 ; P. Barnes, 6. For Representative—J. L. Smith, 386 ; D. N. Estabrook, 301 ; scattering, 30. For President—Lincoln, 295 ; Douglass, 86 ; Breckenridge, 35 ; Bell, 5.

1861. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator ; J. A. Blanchard, Clerk ; Nahum Godfrey, Daniel Lunt, Alden B. Weed, Selectmen ; George F. Dillingham, Treasurer ; David Norton, Collector— $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$4,500 ; schools, \$2,500 ; poor, \$1,200 ; to grade Lancaster hill, \$100 ; roads, to be paid

in labor, \$1,200. Accepted road from Great Works to Upper Stillwater. Road from Bennoch road to J. M. Gilman's.

At a meeting called May 2, 1861, the town adopted the following resolutions :

“That it is the duty of the inhabitants of this town, in their corporate capacity, to do whatever is in their power to aid the Chief Magistrate of the United States in the full enforcement of the laws, and the Chief Magistrate of this State in complying with such requisitions as may from time to time be made upon him, for forces to repel invasion or suppress insurrection in any State of the Union.”

“That the sum of \$5,000 is hereby appropriated out of any money in our treasury, to provide for the support of the families of citizens of this town enlisting in the service of the United States under the act of April 25, 1861, and to aid in support of soldiers thus enlisting, who have no families in this town, before they are called into said service.”

For Governor—I. Washburn, Jr., 306 ; C. D. Jameson, 109 ; J. W. Dana, 31. For Representative—G. P. Sewall, 381 ; scattering, 17.

1862. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator ; Sam'l J. Oakes, Clerk ; Nahum Godfrey, Daniel Lunt, N. M. Hartwell, Selectmen ; Geo. F. Dillingham, Treasurer ; Hiram Smith, Collector— $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$7,000 ; schools, \$2,325 ; poor, \$1,400 ; roads, to be paid in labor, \$600 ; volunteers, by loan, \$2,000.

Discontinued west end of road from Great Works to Upper Stillwater. Accepted road from Hines road to north line lot No. 25. Voted to pay a bounty of \$30 to each volunteer when mustered into the service. July 28, voted to pay a

bounty of \$100, and that the Selectmen hire \$4,000 for that purpose. August 30, voted to pay the next twenty recruits the sum of \$20 each. Voted to hire \$2,000 to aid the families of volunteers.

For Governor—A. Coburn, 184; Bion Bradbury, 62; C. D. Jameson, 20. For Representative—J. H. Burgess, 195; Joshua Buck, 57; scattering, 1.

1863. Chose Newell Blake, Moderator; Edwin R. Alford, Clerk; N. M. Hartwell, Robert Averill, D. G. Sawyer, Selectmen; Geo. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; Hiram Smith, Collector— $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$7,000; schools, \$2,325; poor, \$1,600; roads, \$650; families of volunteers, \$3,500; J. M. Gilman road, \$50; Hines road, \$150; debt for bounties, \$4,700.

Accepted road from Kirkland road to J. Buck's house. Nov. 23d, voted to give a bounty of \$200 to each one of fifty volunteers to fill quota, and that Selectmen hire the money. Dec. 15th, voted \$50 additional to volunteers.

For Governor—Samuel Cony, 397; Bion Bradbury, 150. For Representative, J. H. Burgess, 397; Henry Moor, 150.

1864. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator; J. A. Blanchard, Clerk; N. M. Hartwell, R. Averill, D. G. Sawyer, Selectmen; Geo. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; Nahum Godfrey, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$7,500; schools, \$2,340; poor, \$1,200; roads, \$1,000; debt, \$7,000; hearse, Old Town, \$300; Buck road, \$200; engine hose, \$600; Agricultural College, to be hired, \$3,000.

Voted to hire \$1,300, to aid in enlisting volunteers. To hire \$10,000, to pay bounties to volunteers. To pay a bounty

of \$400, to each volunteer. To hire \$3,000, for paying bounties. January 5, 1865, a bounty of \$300 to volunteers and drafted men. To pay agents, \$25 for each volunteer furnished.

For Governor—Samuel Cony, 342; Joseph Howard, 161. For Representative—D. N. Estabrook, 340; C. Noyes, 156. For President—Lincoln, 348; McClellan, 151.

1865. Chose H. Richardson, Moderator; J. A. Blanchard, Clerk; J. H. Hilliard, Rob't Ellis, D. G. Sawyer, Selectmen; Geo. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; L. Alford, Collector— $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$18,000; schools, \$2,800; poor, \$1,500; roads, \$1,500; debt, \$24,000; aid of families, \$1,200; Buck road, \$100; Smart road, \$100; recruiting, \$800.

Accepted Oak street, from Brunswick street west. Voted to hire money to build three reservoirs. Accepted road from Spring street to the river, Upper Stillwater.

For Governor—Samuel Cony, 200; Joseph Howard, 42. For Representative—D. N. Estabrook, 198; C. Noyes, 42.

1866. S. W. Hoskins, Moderator; Richard V. Moore, Clerk; D. G. Sawyer, Daniel Lunt, N. M. Hartwell, Selectmen; G. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; H. Lancaster, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$5,000; schools, \$3,000; poor, \$1,500; hearse, \$400; Buck road, \$200; reservoirs, \$100; roads, in labor, \$3,000.

Accepted road from Bridge street to Loren Dexter's.

For Governor—J. L. Chamberlain, 446; E. F. Pillsbury, 174. For Representative—N. M. Hartwell, 433; Robert Ellis, 173.

1867. Chose S. W. Hoskins, Moderator; Albert H. Norris, Clerk; D. G. Sawyer, N. M. Hartwell, C. H. Miller, Selectmen; G. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; H. Lancaster, Collector—1 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$14,544; schools, \$4,000; poor, \$2,500; roads, \$3,000; College, \$1,060; Lunt road, at Pea Cove, \$275.

Accepted road from Hines road to land of John Eastman. Road from south line, lot 23, to south line, lot 25. Road leading from W. Bosworth's, south to Pratt land. Road from Oak street, south by N. C. Gross. Road across Pratt & Wallace land, laid out last May. Road on Treat & Webster Island, from road accepted last May, to the 14 acre lot; and road from same, west 16 rods. Discontinued road across Pratt & Wallace land, laid out last fall. Voted to allow the E. & N. A. R'y Co., to lay their track along the river road as located.

For Governor—J. L. Chamberlain, 301; E. F. Pillsbury, 183. For Representative—N. M. Hartwell, 266; R. Ellis, 179; J. A. Cousens, 22.

1868. Chose E. C. Brett, Moderator; E. A. Pond, Clerk; Jos. L. Smith, Orimel Rogers, D. N. Estabrook, Selectmen; Geo. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; David Norton, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$8,600; schools, \$3,800; poor, \$2,500; roads, \$1,500; College, \$1,160; road from Spring street to river, \$150; road from Great Works to Upper Stillwater, \$125.

For Governor—J. L. Chamberlain, 469; E. F. Pillsbury, 197. For Representative—Henry Brawn, 439; F. Hamblen, 202. For President—Grant, 390; Seymour, 121.

1869. Chose E. C. Brett, Moderator; E. A. Pond, Clerk; D. G. Sawyer, Orimel Rogers, C. H. Miller, Selectmen; G. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; David Norton, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$10,000; schools, \$3,860; poor, \$3,000; roads, \$3,000; College, \$1,180; Great Works and Upper Stillwater road, \$300.

For Governor—J. L. Chamberlain, 226; Franklin Smith, 109; N. G. Hichborn, 35. For Representative—H. Brawn, 233; F. Hamblen, 122; scattering, 1.

1870. Chose Ezra C. Brett, Moderator; Edward A. Pond, Clerk; Henry Brawn, Orimel Rogers, Chas. A. Bailey, Selectmen; Geo. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; Benj. F. Poor, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$10,000; schools, \$5,000; poor, \$3,000; roads, \$3,000; cemetery, Old Town, \$100; road Great Works to Upper Stillwater, \$300.

Voted to build a town hall, on the corner of Brunswick and Middle street, cost not to exceed \$12,000, to be raised by sale of bonds received from the State for equalizing bounties.

The line between Old Town, Argyle, and Alton, was run, Population, 4,070.

For Governor—Sidney Perham, 326; Chas. W. Roberts, 274; scattering, 2. For Representative—M. M. Folsom, 299; G. P. Sewall, 300.

1871. Chose D. N. Estabrook, Moderator; Edward A. Pond, Clerk; Henry Brawn, Jas. Andrews, J. A. Blanchard, Selectmen; G. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; David Norton, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$9,800; schools, \$4,100; poor, \$3,000; roads, \$1,000; debt, \$2,000; Hoskins & Wallace road, \$200.

Accepted road from Middle street to Pushaw road, near R. M. Woodman's. Veazie street from Z. Gilbert's to Pushaw road. Spring street, westerly to Veazie street. Pushaw, Birch stream, Lancaster, Meadow brook, and Irving bridges, had all to be repaired, or rebuilt this year, at an expense of \$8,461.

For Governor—Sidney Perham, 431; Chas. P. Kimball, 202. For Representative—M. M. Folsom, 432; G. P. Sewall, 200.

1872. Chose D. N. Estabrook, Moderator; E. A. Pond, Clerk; Henry Brawn, Jas. Andrews, J. A. Blanchard, Selectmen; G. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; Jas. H. Gould, Collector, 1.9 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$9,000; schools, \$4,100; poor, \$3,000; roads, \$2,800; Catholic cemetery, \$75; cemetery, Porter's mills, \$200; debt, \$2,000.

Accepted Hoskins street. Accepted street from Spring street to Union meeting house. Voted that the E. & N. A. Railway Co. may lay their track on the street from the depot to the engine house.

For Governor—S. Perham, 441; C. P. Kimball, 313. For Representative—M. M. Folsom, 441; H. Brawn, 308. For President—Grant, 362; Greely, 106.

1873. Chose C. A. Bailey, Moderator; Charles H. Gray, Clerk; Albert O. Brown, Eli Rigby, J. A. Blanchard, Selectmen; G. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; David Norton, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$10,500; schools, \$4,100; poor, \$3,000; roads, \$3,300; cemetery fence, Old Town, \$300.

Voted to exempt the shoe factory at Upper Stillwater from taxation for ten years.

For Governor—N. Dingley, Jr., 317; Jos. Titcomb, 256. For Representative—S. Bradbury, 280; H. Brawn, 277; scattering, 5.

1874. Chose C. A. Bailey, Moderator; Chas. H. Gray, Clerk; Albert O. Brown, Eli Rigby, J. A. Blanchard, Selectmen; Geo. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; David Norton, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$9,500; schools, \$3,600; poor, \$3,000; roads, \$1,500; two reservoirs at Upper Stillwater, \$400.

Accepted Oak street, as laid out in 1856. Accepted a continuance of Fourth street, south. Voted to purchase three "Little Giant" engines.

For Governor—Jos. Titcomb, 334; N. Dingley, Jr., 283. For Representative—H. Brawn, 363; A. O. Brown, 260.

1875. Chose C. A. Bailey, Moderator; Geo. T. Sewall, Clerk; A. O. Brown, Otis Reed, J. A. Blanchard, Selectmen; G. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; David Norton, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$7,500; schools, \$3,256; poor, \$3,000; roads, \$2,000.

For Governor—Selden Connor, 324; Chas. W. Roberts, 292. For Representative—A. O. Brown, 323; H. Brawn, 293.

1876. Chose G. P. Sewall, Moderator; Edward A. Pond, Clerk; A. O. Brown, Otis Reed, J. A. Blanchard, Selectmen; C. E. Rogers, Treasurer; D. Norton, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$4,000; schools, \$3,256; poor, \$3,500; roads, \$2,000; cemetery at Old Town, \$400; town house, \$200; Torrent engine, \$150; cemetery at Upper Stillwater, \$75; poor house, \$100.

For Governor—Selden Connor, 400; J. C. Talbot, 240.
For Representative—A. O. Brown, 351; G. P. Sewall, 293.
For President—R. B. Hayes, 331; S. J. Tilden, 181.

1877. Chose C. A. Bailey, Moderator; Edward A. Pond, Clerk; Geo. T. Sewall, Jas. W. Dutton, J. A. Blanchard, Selectmen; Geo. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; David Norton, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$4,000; schools, \$3,256; poor, \$3,500; roads, \$1,000; reservoir on Treat and Webster's Island, \$200. Accepted road from the north end of Smart road, to the north line of the town.

For Governor—S. Connor, 307; J. H. Williams, 151; J. C. Talbot, 33. For Representative—J. Weymouth, 303; F. Hamblen, 192.

1878. Chose C. A. Bailey, Moderator; Edward A. Pond, Clerk; Geo. T. Sewall, Jas. W. Dutton, Geo. W. Garland, Selectmen; G. F. Dillingham, Treasurer; Henry A. Pratt, Collector—3 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$3,000; schools, \$3,256; poor, \$3,500; Dirigo engine \$200; watering trough, \$150; roads, in labor, \$2,000. Voted not to license any one to sell spirituous liquor.

For Governor—J. L. Smith, 443; S. Connor, 214; A. Garcelon, 9. For Representative—J. M. Robinson, 427; J. Weymouth, 239.

1879. Chose C. A. Bailey, Moderator; Edward A. Pond, Clerk; George T. Sewall, Frank Hamblen, D. G.

Sawyer, Selectmen; James W. Waldron, Treasurer; E. R. Alford, Collector— $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$3,000; schools, \$3,256; poor, \$3,000; roads, \$1,000; sidewalk on Portland street, \$25; poor house, \$400.

For Governor—J. L. Smith, 381; D. F. Davis, 263; A. Garcelon, 18. For Representative—J. M. Robinson, 388; G. L. Godfrey, 270.

1880. Chose Frank Hamblen, Moderator; James W. Waldron, Clerk; Geo. T. Sewall, Frank Hamblen, Daniel G. Sawyer, Selectmen; James W. Waldron, Treasurer; E. R. Alford, Collector—2 per cent.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$3,000; schools, \$3,256; poor, \$2,500; roads, \$1,200; sidewalks, \$100; bridges, \$300; Hudson road, \$500; reservoirs, \$200.

For Governor—H. M. Plaisted, 431; Daniel F. Davis, 291. Frank W. Folsom, Representative.

1881. Chose Frank Hamblen, Moderator; James W. Waldron, Clerk; George T. Sewall, Frank Hamblen, Daniel G. Sawyer, Selectmen; James W. Waldron, Treasurer.

Raised for contingent expenses, \$3,500; schools, \$2,456; poor, \$3,000; roads, \$2,100; sidewalk, \$200.

CHAPTER XIII.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

CATHOLIC.

A mission of this denomination has existed here since early in the seventeenth century. Williamson, in his History of Maine, states that Col. Westbrook, with a party of British marines, destroyed the church on Old Town Island, in 1723.

The labors of the mission were confined to the Indian tribe previous to the nineteenth century; and after the whites settled here, the place of worship was in the church on the island; but in time the membership had so increased as to overcrowd the small house; this, together with the inconvenience of crossing the river, induced the society to build another house, which they did in 1852, near the cemetery at Great Works, where their meetings were held for several years; but time showed, and the deep snows of winter convinced them, that the church was not in the right place, and in 1870 it was removed to lower Old Town, where the society at present worships. In 1877, an addition was made to it, and the whole building remodeled and fitted up in excellent style and neatness, and is now the largest church edifice in

town. The author is indebted to Father O'Brien for the following items of church history :

The Indians appear to have been without a missionary, except, perhaps, an occasional visit from the Canadian clergy, for about fifty years, previous to the visits of Rev. John Louis DeCheverus, first Catholic Bishop of Boston, where he arrived in 1796, and soon after commenced to pay annual visits to the Penobscots, which he appears to have continued at least until 1810. Of his first visit, a very interesting narrative is given in his Life, translated from the French, of which Father O'Brien has a copy.

The services of Bishop DeCheverus, afterwards Cardinal Archbishop of Bordeaux, in France, were followed by the attendance of Father Romagne, of whom Williamson makes mention. He was succeeded by Rev. Ed. Demilier. In all cases these clergymen also visited the Passamaquoddies.

Father Demilier appears to have been succeeded by Rev. Virgil Barber, S. J., who erected the present chapel on the island about 1834. A chapel appears to have been erected previously, by Bishop Cheverus—the second it would appear, that had been built on the Island. Cheverus' first services were held in an enclosure of trees and branches. The succession of clergy in Old Town, after Barber, is included in the names of Ratigan, Armstrong, Conway, Murphy, Sullivan, Bapst, (with whom were associated, Force, Moore, and Vetromile) Nycolin, McFaul, Duddy, and O'Brien—the latter being (1879,) the present officiating clergyman, who is making strenuous efforts for reformation among the Indians, especially in reference to the matter of marriage and temperance, and is at present engaged in constructing a grammar of the Tarratine language.

CONGREGATIONALIST.

There had been some missionary work done here by this denomination, between 1820 and 1832. The Rev. Pindar Field, who afterwards married the widow Mary Cony, had been here one season, more especially as an envoy amongst the Indians. Rev. Mr. Ingraham labored here for a while.

In time interest was sufficiently excited that resulted in the erection of a large church edifice upon "Mount Carmel." It was commenced in 1832, and completed the next year, when the control of the house went into the hands of the Congregationalists, although individuals of other persuasions aided in its construction.

In 1833, a church was organized, with William S. Pritchard, Lucius Hyde, Nivañ Bates, and Timothy Barnard, as original members, while many other citizens were connected with the parish, and contributed to the support of the church.

In 1835, Rev. Joseph C. Lovejoy was settled as pastor, and held the position eight years, when for several years, individuals occupied the pulpit for short periods each; among them H. T. Chever, Andrew Dunning, Joseph Smith, and others. In 1849, Rev. Samuel H. Merrill was installed as pastor, and officiated six years, giving general satisfaction by his genial, pleasant zeal, quietly carried into almost every household. Ebenezer Douglass followed the next four years; Charles F. Boynton, two years. Benjamin A. Chase was pastor from 1863 to 1865; during this year the church edifice was burned in the Lincoln fire—and somewhat unexpectedly to the public, the society possessed sufficient vitality, aided by the untiring and persistent efforts of James Y. Richardson, in soliciting and collecting funds for the purpose, to rebuild the house in 1866—less in size, but more elegant in style and

graceful in finish than the old one ; crowning the height of a gentle eminence, it is an object of beauty to the country around, to stranger as well as citizen. Since the erection of the new edifice—Henry A. Shorey, for two years ; S. H. Merrill, six months ; and William H. Rand—have officiated as pastors. Since 1872, the society has existed as best it could, upon transient preaching—being somewhat favored in that matter by the near vicinity of the Theological School at Bangor, the students of which find here an opportunity to try their unfledged wings in flights of oratory preparatory to migration to larger fields and greater usefulness.

BAPTIST.

In 1835, sufficient interest was excited which resulted in the organization of a church, with John Rigby, Myrick Emerson, Affiah Pettengill, Rachel Rigby, and Hannah Shaw, as original members ; and from the small nucleus, has grown up a large society, embracing many men of note in the community, and exerting a larger influence on society than any other church organization in town—teaching a lesson of the advantages to be derived from unity of action, that is worthy of imitation. The first pastor of the church, was Rev. E. Freeman, ordained February, 1837 ; Rev. Charles Blanchard followed, in May, 1839, remaining ten years ; during his pastorate the Lovejoy school house was purchased, and enlarged into a meeting house. After him, T. Bailey, J. R. Greenough, Alvira Jones, and Jacob Tuck, were pastors. In Sept., 1852, James Belcher was installed, and during his charge, the membership of the church had enlarged to such an extent as to require more room than the old house afforded, and the society erected a more commodious and elegant house of worship, on the corner of Church and Middle

streets, in 1854. Charles Blanchard was pastor in 1856; D. C. Litchfield from December, 1857, to 1864; and James M. Follett, from June, 1864, to Nov., 1867; during his term the church was burned April 19, 1865, and rebuilt the same year.

The pastors since, were James Williams and George M. Preston; some others have officiated at short periods, whose names are not mentioned. At present, like every other protestant society in town, (1879,) the church is without a pastor. [Since writing the above, an invitation has been extended to Rev. H. B. Marshall, to assume the position of pastor, who has accepted the charge.]

METHODIST.

There had been in this town, occasional itinerant preaching, by followers of John Wesley, and in 1837, a class was formed, consisting of Joanna Davis, Betsey Stinson, Maria Marsh, Louisa Emery, Mary Snow, Catherine Palmer, Sarah Johnston, and Ruth Sterling, as members—and in 1843, Benjamin Bryant was appointed to this circuit, residing in this village. During his ministry a church was organized, and interest enough excited to result in building a small house of worship. It was in the second story of a building on the old County road, a few rods south of Bridge street. Those appointed upon the circuit since that time, so far as can be gathered from the record, are as follows: William McDonald, in 1844; D. H. Mansfield, in 1846; Mr. Scammon, in 1847; Phineas Higgins, in 1848; Mark R. Hopkins, in 1849; E. A. Helmershausen, in 1851; Leonard P. French in 1852; and Daniel Clark, in 1853; during Clark's ministry, through his efforts, a lot was procured, and a new church edifice erected on Brunswick street.

Since that time, there has been stationed here, R. B. Curtis,

Joseph C. French, J. O. Knowles, and some others, not now recalled; H. P. Blood, in 1869; R. L. Mathison, in 1870; H. W. Bolton, in 1871; S. S. Goss, in 1872; and J. H. Cromwell, in 1873—since which time there has been no preacher stationed here, and the society has had to live upon occasional preaching, like scattered crumbs dropped here by other circuits—and for this year (1879,) with no preaching at all.

UNIVERSALIST.

In this vicinity, this denomination had an occasional sermon by some itinerant preacher whom business or pleasure led into the neighborhood; amongst others, Moses McFarland and Job Chase; the latter illustrated his idea of the word “everlasting,” by saying that “if one should put his finger in the blaze of the lamp by his side, and be obliged to hold it there only for the space of a minute, he would be likely to think it was an everlasting while.” And so of the rich man, praying for Lazarus to put a drop of water upon his parched tongue. “Why,” said he, “if Lazarus had started with a five-pail kettle full of water, with a junk of ice in it as big as a pail, it would have been boiling hot before he could reach the suffering man.” Whenever, in those early days, a preacher of this denomination happened along, uncle Asa Smith would pass around the neighborhood from door to door, giving people notice of the fact, and asking them to appear at the “Old Cradle of Liberty.” Asa Smith, David Elkins, Solomon and Joseph Moulton, were the most prominent men of that persuasion in town at that time.

In 1843, a parish was organized—the members being Foster Wood, Joseph Moulton, Thomas Hunt, Jeremiah Lebalister, Solomon Moulton, Caleb Page, Newell Blake, David Hanson, William C. Whitmore, James S. Tozer, Robert G.

Gatchell, Ansel Smith, Moses Haskell, Asa DeWitt, Charles Fisk, John O. Porter, Denny M. Hall, Jere. A. Swan, Zimri Gilbert, and Thomas Weeks, who organized under a code of by-laws, and made arrangements for preaching. L. P. Rand was engaged for that season, and meetings were held in the old school house. The next two years, Otis H. Johnson was pastor, and held meetings in the Wadleigh school house, situated on the south-east corner of D. N. Estabrook's lot. In 1846, the society erected the church edifice, which they now own, at a cost of \$2,500. Samuel Pratt, Newell Blake, and Foster Wood, were a building committee, and at the sale of pews the bonus bid for choice was sufficient to buy a carpet for the house. Otis H. Johnson continued as pastor, completing five years. Giles Bailey succeeded him five years; and after a year or two vacation, Isaac C. Knowlton preached for six years, up to 1860, after which the society had a rest for some years, having services part of the time in connection with the Orono society—Messrs. Barstow and Lovejoy being the pastors. In 1873, Alfred Day was pastor. The next four years, the society depended upon Orono for a minister, and Rev. Henry Shepherd was here part of the time. For 1878, J. M. H. Smith was pastor; and now, (1879) the society is without a minister.

EPISCOPALIAN.

The first services of this denomination, in Old Town, were held in the early part of 1845, by the Rev. John West, of Bangor, in the Wadleigh school house, which had been enlarged and fitted up for the purpose. In April, 1847, Rev. Samuel Durborow, visited Old Town, and held services here some five weeks, and then changed to Milford, which at that time seemed a more promising field for missionary labor.

The parish of "St. James' Church, Milford," was organized in the autumn of 1847, and included members from Old Town, whose names are not now obtainable, but among them were Edward W. Murry, Solomon Hopkins, Rufus D. Folsom, Ira Wadleigh, and Jeremiah Norris.

It may not be out of place here, to draw attention to the memory of Mrs. Catherine M. Wadleigh, whose personal influence and unceasing labor had much to do with the establishment of the church here; in season and out of season she was always doing something to build up the church, and in 1847 organized a Sunday school, which held its sessions in the Wadleigh school house; the school is still kept up by the church.

In 1849, circumstances had so changed, that it was thought best to change the location of the parish to Old Town, and the present parish was organized Nov. 6, 1849, under the style of "St. James Church, Old Town." The persons present at the organization, were Amos Eastman, Geo. C. V. Eastman, David Spaulding, David Elkins, James McB. Calpin, Francis Milton, Samuel Durborow, David Winslow, Fred Roberts, and Ira Wadleigh.

In 1849, the parish bought a lot, and commenced the work of building the church, as it now stands, upon the corner of Brown street and the new County road, which was completed the first of January, 1852, and was consecrated by the Rt. Rev. George Burgess, Bishop of the diocese, on the second day of February, 1853. It is an imposing structure, costing near \$8,000.

The officiating clergymen have been the Rev. John West, 1845; Samuel Durborow, 1847; George C. V. Eastman, 1849; W. H. C. Robertson, 1851; Daniel C. Weston, 1852;

Ruel H. Tuttle, 1853; Mr. Hodges, 1854; Robert Paul, 1855; John F. Spaulding, (now Bishop of Colorado,) 1857; William M. Willian, 1860; Thomas Atkins, 1863; Daniel Goodwin, 1864; Nath'l L. Briggs, 1866; Richard W. B. Webster, 1868; James Davies, 1870; William B. Bolmer, 1871; Alex. F. Samuels, 1872; Robert Wylie, 1877; Frederick Pember, 1879.

UNION CHURCH.

In 1858, the Baptist and Universalist people at Upper Stillwater, united their energies and erected a fair sized meeting house, sufficiently large to accommodate all the wants of the village. The Congregationalists and Methodists were invited to join in building the house, but for reasons that were satisfactory to themselves, they declined to do so, but since that time, those societies have bought into the building, and now occupy the house the largest part of the time. It is now in reality a union house. There was no other place of worship in the village, and the erection of the house was required for the accommodation of the people of the neighborhood, and it has kept up more interest in religious matters, than would have been, without so convenient a place of meeting.

CHAPTER XIV.

RAILROADS.

It is proposed to speak of those roads only whose route touched the limits of this town. As early as 1832, Ira Wadleigh, Charles Ramsdell, Isaac Damons, Ford Whitman, Amos M. Roberts, Eben'r French and others, procured a charter for a road from Bangor village to Old Town village, under the style of "Old Town Railway Company," and graded the road bed part of the way to Orono, and built piers for bridges to and from Ayer's Island, and then sold out to the B. & P. C. and R. R. Co., for the sum of \$50,000. Speaking of the matter to Mr. Wadleigh, a few years ago, he said the money was never paid.

In 1833, Moses Greenleaf, Henry W. Fuller, Benjamin P. Gilman, and others, procured a charter for a canal and railroad from Bangor to the Piscataquis river and the slate quarries in Piscataquis county, and the construction of the road to Old Town commenced in 1835. At once a violent opposition arose between the rival roads, which resulted in the purchase of the shore road by the owners of the back route. The latter road was completed to Old Town, and the cars commenced to run in November, 1836. The first track was laid with wooden rails, with an iron rail three-fourths of an inch thick on the top. The first two engines were of English

build, weighing six or eight tons each. In time heavier rails were laid, and larger engines used. It was the second railroad completed in the United States—the Boston & Lowell being the first. The road at first ended at Brown street, where a large depot was erected. In 1849, the name of the road was changed to “Bangor, Old Town and Milford Rail Road,” with the right to cross the river to Milford; and it was extended to the wharf to connect with the up river steamers, and one span of the Milford bridge built. In 1854, the franchise passed into the hands of Gen. Samuel Veazie, who completed the bridge to Milford, looking to an extension of the road up the river. Veazie continued to operate the road until 1869, after which the E. & N. A. R’y Company bought the road to escape competition, took down the bridge, and took up the rails. Thus ended an enterprise which cost in the construction more than \$500,000. The first train was run Thanksgiving day, Nov., 1836, and the last train June, 1870.

In 1836, Deodat Brastow, Joseph R. Folsom, Henry Darling, and others, procured a charter, under the title of “Penobscot River Rail Road Company,” authorizing them to construct a road from Bucksport to Milford, with branches across the river at Bangor, Stillwater, Great Works, and Old Town villages—a very proper and feasible route—but the road was never built—not the first great measure issuing from man’s fertile brain that failed of success.

In 1847, Daniel White, I. Washburn, Jr., Eben Webster, and others, were incorporated by the name of the “Bangor and Orono Railroad Company,” and were authorized to build a road from some point in Bangor to the village of Stillwater, in Orono. The town of Orono, under the act of 1849, aided

the road to the amount of \$25,000; and individuals subscribed largely to the stock. The town in time received back the principal, but lost an equal amount paid in interest; the individual subscription was an entire loss. The limits of the road were extended in 1850, to Old Town, Bradley and Milford, and the name changed to the "Penobscot Railroad Company." The Company expended large sums in grading the road bed, and building bridges across the Stillwater river, and the main river at Old Town; the latter was demolished by the ice, in the spring of 1856.

In 1850, E. L. Hamlin, A. G. Chandler, John A. Poor, and others were incorporated by the name of "European & North American Railway Company," and authorized to construct a road from Bangor to the City of St. John. It was at first expected that the road would be built from Old Town to Calais, but it was in time thought best to locate it further up the river. In 1863, this Company bought the franchise of the Penobscot Railroad. The road was completed to Old Town, and the first train run in August, 1868, and completed to Mattawamkeag in 1869. Extensive repair and construction shops were erected in Old Town near the depot, which were burned in 1876. The bridge across the main river was blown down in 1873, and in the darkness an engine and tender plunged into the river, having four men on board; the engineer was killed, but wonderful to relate, the other three escaped with slight bruises.

In 1852, S. Veazie, A. M. Roberts, E. L. Hamlin, and others, were incorporated as the "Old Town and Lincoln Railroad Company," to extend from Old Town to Mattawamkeag; afterwards, the franchise passed into the hands of the E. & N. A. Railway Company.

In 1858, G. K. Jewett, S. F. Hersey, G. L. Boynton, E. S. Coe, and others, were incorporated by the name of "Aroostook Railroad Company," to extend a road from Old Town or Milford to some point in Aroostook county, and was authorized in 1860, to take an assignment of the B., O. & M. Rail Road, the Penobscot Railroad, or the Old Town and Lincoln Railroad. The route to Mattawamkeag was ultimately appropriated by the European & North American Railway Company.

In 1861, Ira Crocker, James Dunning, and others, were incorporated by the name of the "Bangor and Piscataquis Railroad Company," and authorized to build a road from Bangor to Katahdin Iron Works, with a branch up the Piscataquis river. The road was completed to Dover, in 1869, since which time several sections have been added, and the cars now run to Blanchard, a point within thirteen miles of Moosehead Lake.

CHAPTER XV.

MILITARY—MASONS—ODD FELLOWS—TEMPERANCE.

MILITARY.

Marsh Island, in 1824, was assigned as the limits of a militia company, and an election for company officers held at the dwelling-house of Abram Smith, in Orono, June 20, 1824. Richard H. Bartlett was elected Captain; Andrew Griffin, Lieutenant; and Thomas G. Clark, Ensign. There were the usual trainings and musters, and in 1832, Andrew Griffin was chosen Captain, and the limits of the company changed so as to include only that part of Marsh Island north of the south line of lot No. 1. In 1834, Nathan Oakes was elected Captain; his competitor for the position was Aaron Smith, who was the candidate of those persons who wished to cast ridicule and discredit upon the military system; and it was the belief of many that he received the most votes—but the presiding officer declared Oakes elected. The people, however, were not to be deprived of their rights, and having procured an old Major's commission, signed by John Brooks, Governor of Massachusetts, the original name was erased, and that of Aaron Smith substituted, whereupon he was duly sworn and installed into office, and then training began. If the Major was not able to stand treat, some other did, and

that Fourth of July, 1834, saw a large military display. Ira Wadleigh was standard bearer, and the line in double file, marching order, extended nearly from the Wadleigh House to the lower tavern, or nearly one hundred rods in length.

There was not much attention paid to military duty for several years, and Capt. Oakes was court-martialed and discharged for neglect. The company limits, in 1837, were extended across Stillwater river to the west line of the town. Stover Rines was elected Captain, who, having the means to do so, succeeded in infusing some spirit, if not the true military one, into the people, and large trainings were had for several years—the company at one time appearing upon the muster-field more than one hundred strong, dressed in red shirt uniforms. In 1841, James H. Burgess, was chosen Captain, and after his retirement, Isaac Staples was his successor, and he was the last official survivor of the Old Town militia. During Captain Staples' term of service, Major Aaron Smith appeared once more upon the stage of action; on one of the training days, he came upon the ground mounted upon a horse, with a sash around his waist, and decked out with all the toggery that roughtish genius could invent. He issued various orders, which, instead of being obeyed, served but to rouse the ire of the soldiery, and various attempts were made to arrest him for disturbance, which he, being mounted, managed to evade for some time. At length a team loaded with hay came along, and the Major thoughtlessly rode in between that and the company as it was marching along, when by an adroit movement, Captain Staples threw out a skirmish line from right and left flank, enclosing the Major against the load of hay, when he was taken prisoner, and ignominiously put under guard until the company was dismissed; while in dur-

ance vile, the Major expressed regret that he did not think to leave his horse, and escape by climbing over the load of hay.

In 1834, the Old Town Light Infantry was organized, with George W. Cummings as Captain, who, after serving six years, was promoted to Colonel. His successor as Captain, was Ephraim B. Pierce, who held the office until the military spirit died out, when the company disbanded.

Under the act of 1848, a rifle company was raised here, and furnished with good serviceable rifles by the State, and some of them were found to be very accurate. N. H. Sawtelle was the Captain elected at the organization. The company did duty several years. Winslow Staples was the next Captain, and since that time the company has not been heard of—nor the rifles either.

Under the act of 1869, designating ten companies of uniformed militia to be selected, armed and uniformed by the State, a company, in 1871, was enrolled here, and upon being organized, Melville M. Folsom was chosen Captain. The company was made up of hardy material, selected from our lumbermen mostly, and upon the muster field ranked with the best companies in the line. Upon the promotion of Capt. Folsom to the rank of Major, Henry A. Pratt succeeded him as Captain, serving two years, when he resigned, and Oscar E. W. Hinckley was promoted to Captain; in 1879 he resigned, and Edgar A. B. Weeks was chosen Captain, and is now serving in that position.

In case of an emergency, this uniformed and trained militia must be the dependence of the proper authorities for preserving the peace from mobs, insurrection or invasion; and it is well that the State, in its paternal care, should keep this right arm of its safety in good temper and working order.

One thing is true, and remarkable as true, that in any emergency which has arisen in the state, where it became necessary to call upon the military for aid, it has never failed to sustain the officers of the law—a proud record for the much reviled military organizations of the state.

MASONS AND ODD FELLOWS.

In summing up the memories of Old Town, one would hardly be justified in omitting some notice of these charitable organizations. To those who have watched their progress, there is evidence that many a want has been supplied, many a pain soothed, many a despondent mind cheered, by the ministrations of these brotherhoods. It may be urged that such aid is but enforced charity, and so is the support of indigent persons, obliged to be maintained at the public expense; yet while the latter bears the opprobrious name of pauper, the former is saved from that ignominy, as he receives only what is justly his due, and what he is under obligation to render to others who may be placed in like circumstances. If it be involuntary charity, it has this redeeming feature—it is rendered just where and at the precise time when needed, and imposes no dishonor or humiliation upon the recipient.

“Star in the East” Lodge of Masons, was organized in 1840, and has maintained a prosperous existence through the past years, and now numbers one hundred and fifty-eight members.

“Tarratine” Lodge of Odd Fellows was organized in 1845, and has always been one of the most prompt lodges in the jurisdiction—and now numbers eighty members in good standing.

TEMPERANCE.

This is a subject which is entitled to some notice in these sketches, and although this locality may to many be an unpromising field of harvest in that direction, yet Old Town has a temperance history that might do credit even to larger and more pretentious localities. The Indian, being the original occupant of the land, first claims our attention. It is a well known fact in history that the red man has a natural taste for, and quickly acquires an appetite for intoxicating beverage, and when able to procure it will indulge its use, regardless of time, place or consequences—and when under the influence of the “fire water,” displays all the evil propensities, passions and vengeance of his brutal uncultivated nature. Up to a period within some thirty years, a teetotaller was scarcely known amongst them, although there was occasionally an honorable exception. This appetite and its unbridled license, led to frequent accidents, contentions and bloodshed. Quite a list might be made up of those who have died from the effects of exposure, or have frozen to death while under its baleful influence. Some funny incidents have taken place as well, one of which is worth relating.

One stalwart, able bodied Indian, slightly past the middle age, had been indulging his appetite pretty freely during the day, and late in the evening started in his canoe from Old Town village, to paddle over to the island. The next seen of him was the following morning, lying in the bottom of his canoe, fast asleep, circling around in Shad Rips eddy, having safely navigated Old Town falls in that unconscious state. Imagination only, can depict the wonderful voyage. Guided by instinct, he paddles across the river, and safely anchors his bark upon the sandy beach at the foot of the island; too

much intoxicated and helpless to attempt to reach his cabin, he stretches himself down in the bottom of the canoe and falls asleep, and while he dreams "of some safe retreat in depths of wood embraced, or some happier island in the watery waste," the rising of the water or the action of the wind loosens the bark from the shore, and it is caught up and carried by the current into the vortex of the roaring cataract; onward it goes, with constantly increasing speed as it approaches the fatal declivity; one moment it trembles upon the brink, as if indued with instinct, and conscious of the watery ordeal through which it must pass; it lingers but an instant, and with a fearful plunge is engulfed in the foaming boiling cauldron, to be forever obscured from human vision! But no! its buoyant nature and nicely adjusted ballast of unconscious human existence causes it to rise upon the towering wave and shoot away upon the current to a haven of safety in the eddy below, where during the long and silent watches of the night, the starry sentinels obscured by thickening vapors, it goes in eddying circles round and round on miniature wavelets gently rocked till morn, when its onward progress is arrested by some friendly hand, and the poor inebriate, half unconscious still, is rescued from his perilous situation.

Occasional attempts have been made to effect individual reformation. Two instances may be mentioned, which were entirely successful. In one case the individual, when under the influence of liquor, developed a very ungovernable temper, which was dangerous and annoying. At one time being in Old Town village, and pretty drunk, he got into a high passion, and out of spite he dashed into the river and attempted to swim over to the island, but before reaching the shore

sunk from exhaustion ; some of his neighbors, seeing his situation, went in a canoe to his rescue, and seeing him lying upon the bottom of the river, some of the more sensitive ones desired to make an immediate effort to rescue him, but one older and more prudent head suggested that they should wait until he was "done bubbling;" the others, perceiving the propriety of the suggestion, assented to it, and when they took him ashore it was necessary to bury him—and he never hankered for "fire water" afterwards.

Another method, adopted by one of the priests, was quite as effectual. It was known as the "sweating cure;" the process was to dig a hole in the ground, and with boughs to build an arbor over it; then to heat a lot of rocks and put into the hole, seating the victim in the arbor, close up the entrance and let him sweat for a longer or shorter time, according to the turpitude of the offence. One old chap, who had been punished quite a number of times without effecting a reformation, came again under the notice of the priest, who determined to give him a dose that he would remember ; so heating a larger lot of rocks than usual, and making the arbor thicker and closer, let the victim remain so long that when taken out life was extinct, and the cure was certainly effectual. The idea of the reformer no doubt was, to impress upon the mind of the culprit the horrors of a purgatory hereafter, and thus effect a moral reformation which would deter him from the evil of his ways. From that time, this method of discipline seems to have been discontinued.

For some thirty years past, about half of the tribe have been and are strict temperance people. At the present time, one is obliged to admit that intemperance is on the increase, especially amongst the younger members of the tribe.

The subject of temperance does not assume a much more attractive phase when we turn to the white inhabitants of the town. In the days of the first settlement of the town, and to as late a period as 1840, the congregation of people here, to find employment in the lumber business, brought together in large numbers men of rough habits, who to a great extent, were in the habit of using intoxicating liquor in just such quantities as the appetite demanded, and no one was thought the less of for drinking, even to excess; in fact, one was likely to be ostracised unless he drank occasionally in order to demonstrate his boon companionship.

From year to year, the town was in the habit of passing a vote to allow retailers to sell rum, brandy, and gin, to be drank in their shops. In 1832, the town, mainly through the efforts and influence of Jeremiah Perley, Esq., then a practicing lawyer in the town, voted not to license any one to sell ardent spirits—and occasionally since that time the town has passed a similar vote.

About the year 1840, a Washingtonian Society was formed here. John B. Smith was one of the leaders in the movement. The cause progressed with wonderful rapidity, and in 1842 a board of temperance men were elected Selectmen upon that issue; and since that time, whenever the question of temperance has been the issue, the town has uniformly voted on that side; and it remained for the year 1880 to witness the spectacle of the town refusing to elect men as Constables on the ground that they would enforce, so far as they could, the prohibitory liquor law. Various instrumentalities have been used by its advocates in aid of the temperance reformation, each in its turn doing something of good, but ultimately dying out when excitement and novelty had worn off. First in order, was the attempt to enforce the prohibitory law en-

acted during the administration of John Hubbard, but the methods taken to procure evidence and insure conviction retarded rather than advanced the temperance cause, and disgusted many of its warmest advocates.

The next effort was the organization of a division of the "Sons of Temperance," and in connection therewith a club of Rechabites; these orders flourished five or six years, and died of enui. In time the "Good Templars" took the field, and have gone into decay, and have been revived twice, and are now living in a semi-conscious state. In 1869, a "Temple of Honor" was instituted here, flourishing a few years, and had nearly expired; but in 1874 a revival took place, to be at the present time plunged in a deathlike stupor.

In 1874, a Reform Club was started up, and for a season, while the excitement lasted, was a very efficient power in winning the votaries of strong drink from the error of their ways. Alas! that some of the most active and efficient workers in the Club should have gone back upon their bright and proud record, and have returned to the slime, filth, and degradation of the drunkard's career.

About the same time, some of the noble ladies of the vicinity, organized a "Union Temperance Crusade," led to the effort by the example and success of the Ladies Temperance Crusade in some of the western states. This order was for a time very effective in its work, and much good was done; but when its novelty had been dimmed, some left from jealousy, some from indifference, and others from the necessity of employing their time in useful labor, until now the Crusade has been obliged to suspend its weekly meetings for want of the necessary support and encouragement.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

SAMUEL H. MERRILL.

Was a Congregationalist pastor, a man of distinguished ability, personally attractive, of the greatest suavity of manner and address, winning his way into the good graces and opinions of all classes of society—and especially careful not to mar one's feelings by noticing any personal defect or misfortune. In conversation with a friend, one day, apparently oblivious of the fact that he had but one hand, he asked him if he played the bass viol. He was of that kind of temperament which required a good deal of exercise, and he was fond of getting away into the forest and spending a week or so in hunting and fishing—and even this did not prevent him from pursuing his theological studies. What man with a true heart can be abroad in the boundless forest, and not worship the Creator? It is Nature's vast cathedral. Once he related to the author a circumstance which gave an insight into his inner nature. He had been out on a hunting cruise in the vicinity of Lowell, and to get home had to travel alone, over a rough road, a distance of seven miles; he had engaged to deliver a discourse at some future day, and as he trudged along the devious way, he was conning over in his mind the subject of his lecture, and he became so absorbed in his meditations that he forgot all about the passage of time, and arrived at his destination all unconscious that he had been trav-

elling at all. He once owned and occupied the house now owned by James Y. Richardson; and his memory is still cherished by the neighbors, who were intimate with him.

He once visited the logging camp of Isaac Staples, situated on the Passadumkeag stream. The party rode in a double sleigh—the parson on the front seat with the driver. Staples had taken something warming along in a bottle with him, and occasionally he and his companion on the back seat would resort slyly to its cheering solace, not intending to let the parson into the secret, knowing him to be a strict teetotaler—and they were greatly taken aback, after arriving at the camp, when the parson very innocently remarked that as they came along, he “heard something go guggle, guggle,” and inquired if they knew what it was. Their surprise and chagrin was something to behold. He was very fond of children. Fannie Norton, being of about the same age, was a constant companion of Susan and Marion—and the parson was ever ready to unbend himself and “become a boy again,” and was as much interested as they were in a game of romp or hide and seek; and in case of a marriage ceremony, the girls must be hunted up to witness the happy nuptials.

CHARLES BLANCHARD.

Was a Baptist minister, and was in some sort the builder of the Baptist society here, over which he faithfully served as pastor for ten years. He superintended the enlargement and change of the Lovejoy school house, into a meeting house, which served the society for many years, and until the erection of a more elegant church a few rods to the north of it, in 1854. Both the old and new church were consumed by fire on the day of Lincoln's funeral, in 1865. He was one of the most busy and industrious of men, always toiling at

some kind of employment, as imbued with a vision of want or poverty against which he must provide. Meeting him one day returning from his Pushaw farm, where he had been working, covered with dust and soil from the land, we hailed him cheerfully, and made the inquiry if it was not about time for him to cease from manual labor—adding that he had enough of worldly goods to carry him through the few remaining years allotted to man. His reply was, “I want to get a little more.” As was his habit of toiling, so the bent of his mind was to look upon the toilsome, laborious, and burdensome side of life; and yet the old gentleman had a spice of mirth about him, and could tell a funny story with a good deal of zest. And so theologically, he thought more of, and put more stress upon, the toilsome wanderings of the children of Israel in the wilderness, and the unhappy banishment of St. John upon the Isle of Patmos, than he did upon the more pleasing and happy incidents of life in their complete fulfillment. One Sabbath Norton and his wife attended church, and listened to one of his occasional happy discourses, in which he sometimes rose above his ordinary depression. On the way home, Mrs. Norton remarked that she was never going to hear Mr. Blanchard preach again, and when asked the reason why, replied that in that discourse he had got the children of Israel into the promised land, and she was afraid if she went again, he might dissolve the charm and get them back into the wilderness.

WILLIAM McDONALD.

Was a Methodist preacher, and was stationed here a couple of years. He was a young man of considerable talent, and has since risen to some eminence in his profession. He used to hold forth in the old meeting house on Front street. At

one of his evening meetings, he invited any one present to join in the exercises. Aaron H. Johnson, improving the opportunity, made some talk in his usual muddy style. McDonald did not approve the sentiment advanced, nor did he answer the arguments, or thought them unworthy of reply, and to close the controversy dropped upon his knees and began to pray, and amongst the fervent petitions sent up to the throne of grace, was one "that the Lord would make Johnson's heart as soft as his head." The boys then and there gave McDonald an encore.

DANIEL H. MANSFIELD.

Was a Methodist minister, and was stationed here for two years. He was very much imbued with the spirit of his divine mission, and not only carried it out in his action, but he talked it and sung it. He was a fine singer, and accompanied his voice with the violin, which he was inordinately fond of, and played with a great deal of skill and intelligent science. Many a good sing we have had together, and the aroma of its spirit still lingers around its memories. And yet, under all his honest piety, he had a natural temper, which would sometimes flash out beyond his control. He lived in one part of the Moses Brown house, and Norton lived in the other part. One day in the month of February, Mrs. Mansfield and Mrs. Norton passed the day with Mrs. Hiram Smith, and in the evening Mansfield and Norton joined the group; it was the season of the February thaw, and it begun to rain in the afternoon, and rained powerfully all the evening; there was a great depth of snow upon the ground. About ten o'clock, the party began to talk about going home, but on account of the storm, Mrs. Smith urged the party to stay all night, and especially the ladies; but Mrs. Mansfield demurred, and the

persuasions of the whole company had no effect to change her determination. So they started for home; the wind blew so hard that no one could carry an umbrella, and thus they had to brave the whole force of the storm, sinking into the snow nearly a foot at every step; arriving near home they found the ditch which they must cross, on the side of the road, filled with water, and in the attempt to cross it Mrs. Mansfield managed to slip and fall at full length upon her back right in the deepest of the puddle, which was deep enough to half cover her person. Mansfield took no notice of her, nor offered to help her, but trudged along into the house and left her to get out of the trouble as best she could, which she, being very nimble, and urged in her efforts by the chilling water, readily did. Norton aided his wife along to the gate, and the path being narrow, allowed her to go from there by herself to the door. The house had settled in the centre, and all the water from the roof was pouring in a deluge from the gutter directly upon the door-steps. When Mrs. Norton arrived there her strength was so much exhausted that she was unable to step up into the house, and stood there in a dazed condition, with that flood pouring upon her until her husband arrived and helped her into the house. It is unnecessary to add that the party was somewhat damp.

LEONARD P. FRENCH.

A very worthy preacher of the Methodist persuasion, stationed here several years, making by his open, genial and true manly disposition, a host of friends wherever his lot might happen to cast him. In after years he very deservedly rose to the position of presiding elder in his denomination.

JOSEPH C. FRENCH.

Brother of L. P. French, and likewise a Methodist minis-

ter. When rebellion stalked forth in the land, his patriotic spirit would not allow him to sit idly by and see the government he so much respected, ruthlessly destroyed by rebel hands—and following out the injunction to “be obedient to the powers that be,” he enlisted in company E, fourteenth regiment Maine volunteers, and went with it to New Orleans. He was promoted to Captain, and wounded at the battle of Baton Rouge; was afterwards put on board of a transport to be sent to the hospital at New Orleans. The steamer was sunk on the passage, and Capt. French was lost, with others, in the unfortunate wreck.

NATHANIEL HAYNES.

Lawyer; born and brought up in Livermore; his father was a Baptist clergyman; came here in 1825; stayed here about two years, and then moved to Bangor. Was interested in the publication of the Eastern Republican; married the daughter of William D. Williamson, the historian of Maine.

JEREMIAH PERLEY.

Lawyer; commenced the practice of law in this place in 1829, and remained three years. He compiled a legal work which was known as “Perley’s Justice,” which was a guide and text book for Justices of the Peace, until the revision of the Statutes in 1842. He was a thorough out-spoken temperance man, and had no hesitation in boldly avowing his sentiments—a wonder, considering the locality and age in which he lived. I have had no opportunity to inquire what became of him.

GEORGE W. INGERSOLL.

Lawyer; settled here in 1832; was a whig in politics, was an attentive counsel, and careful of the interest of his clients, and was Collector of the port of Bangor under John

Tyler. He was to some extent engaged in land speculation with J. C. Bradbury. From the time he came into the town until the division of the town in 1840, there was a good deal of rivalry between this village and Lower Stillwater. In 1838, the annual spring meeting was called at the "Cradle of Liberty." There being a good deal of excitement in regard to which village should carry the day, caused a general turnout of the voters.

Ingersoll was chosen Moderator, and the school house not being large enough to hold the crowd, the meeting was adjourned to the depot, and an open box car served as a stand for the Moderator. When twelve o'clock came, a motion was made to adjourn for dinner; the Orono folks objected, as they were so far from home they would have to stay so much longer without food; the Moderator put the motion, and declared it a vote, and before a doubt could be heard, as many hands as could get around the car, started out of the depot, carrying the Moderator with it, and the meeting was of course adjourned. The business could not be finished in one day, and the meeting was adjourned one week, to meet at Upper Stillwater. On assembling there, the school house was too small, and the meeting was adjourned to the toll bridge. Ex-Governor Washburn was very active, and somewhat noisy; and in order to get the attention of the Moderator, climbed up into the X-work of the bridge, and kept calling out, "Mr. Moderator!" At length Ingersoll got out of patience, and remarked, "If I had a squirt gun I would bring you down." The meeting was divided on the question at issue, Old Town taking one side of the bridge, and Orono the other; Old Town came out twenty-five ahead. One old gentleman who had favored the Orono side, when he found out how it was

coming out, crawled through the X-work, on to the Old Town side of the bridge. The result of this meeting led to a division of the town.

WILLIAM T. HILLIARD.

Lawyer; came here in 1833; was quite popular with the masses, and was chosen Clerk of Courts in 1847, against the regular nominee of the democratic party—this town giving him almost a unanimous vote. He then moved to Bangor, and held the office some twelve years.

JOHN H. HILLIARD.

Lawyer; many years a partner with his brother, Wm. T., in law business, and still resides here—but most unfortunately, on account of rheumatic difficulty in his lower limbs, he is deprived of the power of locomotion, and is obliged to remain in doors. He has held the office of Town Clerk, Superintending School Committee, Selectman, Representative to the Legislature, and County Attorney, all of which positions he filled with honor and ability; came here in January, 1834.

SAMUEL CONY.

Lawyer; came to Old Town in 1833; was a good counselor, but not a brilliant advocate. He early took a prominent position in the town, and in the second year of his residence here, was elected to the Legislature; was on the first board of Selectmen after the town was incorporated; in time was appointed Judge of Probate, and moved to Bangor; afterwards removed to Augusta; he served several years as State Treasurer, and was afterwards elected Governor, and served three years; constituting one of the galaxy of war Governors, whose names are written upon the scroll of fame, to be handed down the pathway of honored remembrance for all coming time. I lived his neighbor for several years, and ever hold in

pleasant remembrance that honored marital companion of his, beautiful in personal charms, yet more lovely in all the graces and virtues which adorn womanhood.

EZRA C. BRETT.

Lawyer; succeeded H. P. A. Smith, in 1847, and took his business and law library; was for several years Secretary of the Senate of Maine, which position he left on being elected Clerk of Courts. In 1871, he removed to Bangor. He held the office of Clerk twelve years—and performed its duties to the acceptance of Court and attornies.

JOHN B. MORGAN.

Emigrated here in 1824; was a blacksmith, and worked at the business occasionally; but he preferred to work upon the water, and had the reputation of being one of the smartest watermen upon the river. In the stirring times from 1832 to 1838, he entered largely into land speculation, and was lucky enough to make a fortune out of it. He, with others, got up the stock of the Bank of Old Town, and he was elected as president. A suitable building had to be erected, and he was appointed agent to superintend its erection. The bank building stands to-day the solitary monument of the labor performed. One day Morgan and one of his Boston acquaintances were looking on the progress of the work; among the workmen was a loud-voiced, active, and energetic teamster; the Bostonian remarked that he was the most industrious Irishman he ever saw. It hardly needs to be added that Morgan did not inform his speculating friend that the supposed son of Erin was his brother Henry.

When the Orthodox church wanted a bell, it was suggested to Morgan that he and Rines should together buy one, but to this Morgan demurred, saying he did not want a bell which

“rang Stover Rines half of the time, and John B. Morgan half of the time”—so he paid the full price, five hundred dollars, and the church got a bell which “rang John B. Morgan” all the time, until it was melted in the funeral pyre of Abraham Lincoln, in April, 1865.

On one of his speculating trips, he stopped at one of the crack hotels in the city of New York. In order to make an impression upon those with whom he was trying to negotiate, he had to treat pretty liberally; he was there a couple of days, and when about to depart, called for his bill, supposing that it might be twenty or twenty-five dollars—but when presented it amounted to over ninety dollars; he was surprised, but equal to the occasion, and threw down a hundred dollar bill, with the remark, “Make it an even hundred—no matter about any change back.”

JEFFERSON ST. CLAIR.

Came here in connection with Rufus Dwinel; was boom master some five years; was quite extensively engaged in lumbering business; was an energetic and enterprising man, and was the successor to John B. Morgan as president of the Bank of Old Town. During his administration of the bank affairs, the financial crisis of 1837 reached its culmination, and this bank, with many others, succumbed to the force of the storm. His style of doing business was like this: He and Purinton had rented some shore to lay logs upon; some one had hitched logs there, and Purinton had posted a notice requesting the owners to remove them. After the notice was up, St. Clair added the words, “or they will all be moved at once.” He afterwards emigrated to Wisconsin, became insane, and put an end to his own life.

WILLIAM H. SMITH.

Came to Old Town in 1828. His first business was batteau making, but soon engaged in the lumber business, and was one of the very few who drew a prize in that lottery. He cut a lot of logs on the Passadumkeag, which was the second lot upon the river, that brought so high a price as ten dollars per M. He was the principal stockholder in the Lumberman's Bank, of which he was the president. By close attention to business, vigor, and good financial ability, his capital has largely expanded, and he is now reckoned as one of the solid capitalists. He removed to Bangor—and is now a citizen of Brooklyn, N. Y., and has the pleasure of sitting under the preaching of Henry Ward Beecher.

EDWARD SMITH.

Was here for a few years before 1830. He bought township No. 6, range 10, on the East Branch, for the small price of five cents an acre—the township yielding to the State the trifling sum of eleven hundred dollars. The number of the township, on account of the circumstances of the trade, adhered to him ever after, and he was known by the sobriquet of “No. 6 Smith.” He was associated with his brother Samuel in business; Samuel was a reckless sort of business man, and one time he undertook some trade with Massachusetts, about timber lands, but not succeeding according to his wish, he flew into a passion, and rushing into the office of Jonathan P. Rogers, demanded to know what he could do to ruin the States of Maine and Massachusetts. “Go into partnership with them,” was the calm but curt reply of Rogers. The No. 6 town in time fell into the hands of I. & J. Wadleigh, who lumbered from it several years, and then sold it for \$20,000. I have been so situated as to know about the

quantity of lumber cut on the town since that time, and after a careful estimate am satisfied that the stumpage amounts to more than \$300,000. If the Wadleighs had retained the town, and done nothing but grant permits and collect the stumpage, they might have left a larger fortune to their heirs than they did.

ROBERT WYMAN.

Was a hanger-on about Old Town, and was found of going to court as a witness, and in almost every case he would make it appear, that he knew enough about it, to induce one party or the other to summon him. Coming up from court one cold day in January, he landed from the stage at the Wadleigh House; the warm bar room fire, and the hotter fire behind the bar, soon thawed him out, and as he sat toasting his shins, first the right and then the left, he declared with a good deal of bombast, that "he had been down to the court, and was a witness in fourteen cases, and did not lose but one of them."

DAVID ORNE.

Kept a rum shop, and is not worth our notice, except for a little circumstance that took place, and which was somewhat damaging to his wallet. One day business made it necessary for him to go to Bangor, and he left his brother Benjamin in charge of the shop, with full diplomatic authority to dispense the needful to any and all customers that might happen along. Now Ben liked a drop of the fluid himself, and his situation, combined with his appetite, made him the most frequent customer at the tap; he soon became so confused as to somewhat unfit him for the proper management of the business; in this state of affairs, a loafer called for a drink, and after swallowing it, he told Ben to mark it

down, which he at once did by making a straight mark with chalk upon the partition, without the formality of appending the name of the debtor. Very soon another loafer happened along, and not only took a drink, but treated his friend, and Ben was told to mark them down, which Ben did by putting two more chalk marks alongside of the first one. Of course such a state of things was too good to keep, and customers became numerous and greedy, and Ben found his hands full in passing the decanters and chalking down the drinks. But longest day and darkest night must have an end—and it is easy to perceive that with such a run of custom, the stock of liquor would in a short time be entirely exhausted, which really happened long before David returned. When he did return, he came into the shop with a beaming smile, and, seeing the decanters empty, asked Ben why he did not fill them up. “Nothing to fill them with,” says Ben. “What, all out of the keg?” asks David, giving one of them a shake, and finding it empty. “Have been pretty busy to-day,” says David, in imagination seeing a full till of real chink, and going along, he hauled the money drawer out, but only to find it empty. In great surprise, he exclaims, “Where is all the money?” “Havn’t taken any,” says Ben. “Where is all the liquor?” “Up there,” says Ben, pointing to the chalk marks on the partition. “Where?” asks David, in evident confusion, seeing nothing but a long line of straight chalk marks upon the side of the room. “I tell you it is up there,” says Ben, beginning to feel his temper rise at the obtuseness of his brother. David never collected anything of that account.

TIMOTHY BARNARD.

Was a good christian man in outward seeming, and of a kind neighborly disposition. He was in company with Wm.

A. Cheaver at one time, in the manufacture of the various kinds of short lumber, which was holden to one of the Bangor dealers for supplies advanced to carry on the business. As the season drew on towards its close, it became evident to them that they were doing a losing business, and not liking the idea of working all summer for nothing, with not a dollar laid by for winter's necessities, they managed to run six hundred dollars worth of the lumber to Bangor, in the name of James Purinton, who pocketed the whole of the proceeds, and when the deacon intimated to him afterwards that he would like to have the amount paid over to him, Purinton didn't know anything about it, and the company saved nothing by the operation. Barnard related the facts of the case one time, and wound up the recital with the query in his lisping style, "Wan't Purinton a drefful rascal?" not thinking that others might believe that they were all in one boat. The deacon, one day, looking at the grove on Academy hill, which is noticed from every hill top in the vicinity as an oasis which has afforded a pleasant shade to so many, and a nice play-ground for the children, remarked to neighbor Sewall "he should think Norton would cut down that grove of his, and plant potatoes, it would be more profit," forgetting, no doubt, for the time being, the question "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul, or what will a man give in exchange for his soul."

THOMAS GULLIFER.

Was early here, and was one of the landmarks in our social history, and when we take into consideration his want of education, and the influences which surrounded him, his life, though a rough one, will compare favorably with that of many who claim to be ranked in the higher walks of life and so-

ciety. He left a numerous progeny, who make a large figure in the census statistics. He delighted to tell the story of his early exploits, how he used "to run rafts of lumber up and down the Kennebec, and used always to sell to one man, Bart & Nason, and when he did not sell to them he sold to some one else." He was upon the wharf one day, looking at one of those stern wheel steamers as it started up the river. After gazing at it for a while as it went plowing its way on through the water, he pensively remarked, "That wheel is great sarvice to that boat!"

ELI HOSKINS.

Came here before 1830; was in trade for a while with Austin Russ, in the dry goods line. He spent a portion of his time in New Brunswick; was fond of riding on horseback, and in one of his trips home brought with him a willow twig, which he used as a riding stick; he set it out in the corner of his lot, next to the street, and it has since grown into a tree more than four feet in diameter, and is the original stock of all that class of willows in this village. He prepared the land and set the trees of the orchard now owned by Ezra Perkins, Esq., and was fond of saying that in after years, when he and his cotemporaries should be laid at rest, it would be known as "the orchard." The Colonel was fond of telling stories, and some of them were so Munchausen like, that many people believed that sometimes he drew largely upon his imagination. He owned years ago the original lot No. 13, upon which the orchard now is, which run up a mile into the woods, and one Stevens, of Massachusetts, owned a lot along-side. Hoskins wanted some cedar posts, and so did George P. Sewall—and they conferred together about the best method of procuring some. Finally, Sewall said to him one day, "I

know where there is some cedar we can get, and it is not far away." So they agreed upon a time, and started to look at it. As they were going along, Sewall said, "Do you think it would be much out of the way to cut a few sticks of cedar on old Stevens' ? he is a non-resident, and don't care anything about Old Town." The Colonel did not say "yes" or "no," but still went on, assenting by action, if not by word. They went into the woods just beyond the Academy hill, and after traveling awhile, Sewall said, pointing around at the growth, "What do you think of that?" "Why, it is a splendid growth of cedar," replied the Colonel. So they entered into an arrangement that the Colonel was to do the cutting, and Sewall's team to haul the cedar, one-half to Hoskins and one-half to himself. They got out a splendid lot of posts, some of which are still standing in Sewall's front fence. After they had procured what posts they wanted, Sewall said, "You see that pine; I want twenty feet of the but of it, and if you will take it down, I will haul the rest to you." Down came the pine, and part of it went into rails for the Colonel's front yard fence. They got through without being disturbed, and the Colonel breathed more freely. As for Sewall, he had no difficulty of respiration during the operation. In the spring following, the Colonel had occasion to trace the lines of his lot. As he went along on the line, he came to a place where some one had been trespassing upon his side of the boundary; he began to look around, and it seemed to him that the place had a strangely familiar look. "Why, yes! that pine stump, and those cedar stumps—they have got the very nick marks of the axe I have been using." All at once it dawned upon the Colonel's mind that he and Sewall, instead of trespassing upon old Stevens, had been cutting his own trees. The Colonel said nothing, but in af-

ter years the sell was so good he had to tell the story. The house in which the Colonel lived of late years, was originally built on the lot where Mrs. Varney now lives, on Oak street, and was moved by the Colonel from there down to its present locality.

SAMUEL STERLING.

One of the early way marks that dot the history of our town, and whom it is just as necessary to notice, as it is one who might have been noted for more shining virtues. Sam was a rollicking, speculating, jockeying sort of a fellow, and a little more inclined to help a rogue than an honest man; not that he would countenance or encourage crime openly, but more especially because he liked to show his smartness, and ventilate his ability for successful intrigue; one of his successful stratagems brilliantly executed, was in this wise: Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman, of Calais, took a fancy to one Whitney, a hostler, forgetting the allegiance due her rightful lord and master, and Whitney reciprocating the affection, and they, taking the notion into their heads to unite their loving fortunes, left Calais in company, and came to Old Town. After they came here, she went to work in a family where she was thrown into the company of a good looking young man, who was nothing loth to flirt a little with a good looking woman, and this being reciprocated by her, it in time became so notorious as to arouse a burning jealousy in the breast of Whitney; he remonstrated, and she promised to be more circumspect; but alas! the promise of a woman who would leave her husband and elope with another man, was but a slender reed to lean upon, and easily broken. At length Whitney's feelings became so outraged as to fairly make him insane, and he determined to be revenged. One day she was out at the door for some wood; Whitney approached her and

began to upbraid her for infidelity to himself, to which she replied in a taunting tone, which so exasperated him that he drew a pistol from his pocket, and fired directly at her; he was so near that some of the powder was blown into her neck and face, but as luck would have it, the bullet struck upon the hem of her dress just upon her collar bone, inflicting but a slight wound. Some man hearing the fracas, came to the rescue and arrested Whitney upon the spot; Cony issued a warrant; he was examined, bound over to a higher court and put into Sheriff Morgan's custody, to be taken to jail. Morgan took the prisoner to his house, until he should be ready to otherwise dispose of him. Now Sterling, thinking more of justice than of law, did not believe that Whitney should be sent to jail on account of so fickle a woman, and he concocted a plan for his release. So he drove up to the blacksmith shop, opposite to Morgan's house, and proceeded to take his horse from the wagon, which he said needed some repairs; he was very particular to tie the reins and tugs up carefully. In the meantime, Morgan, desirous to see what was going on, was strutting around with his charge, as proud as an old hen with a brood of young chickens. Sterling, in the mean time, was apparently doing something to the wagon, and he called upon Morgan to come around and help cant it up. Morgan, good kind-hearted neighbor, complied at once, and while his back was turned to go around the wagon, Whitney was quite as actively employed mounting the horse, and without the formality of taking leave, dashed up the hill towards Upper Stillwater, and after going about a mile, left the horse in the road, and took to the woods. That night he passed in the barn of Denny M. Hall at Great Works village, and the next day left privately for the Provinces, leaving Elizabeth to en-

joy her flirtations unmolested. Morgan lost his prisoner, and Sterling, in looking up his horse, forgot that his wagon needed mending.

SAMUEL WADLEIGH.

One of the land marks, and a perfect monument of labor; no one ever toiled more industriously or continuously; quaint in speech, and rough in manner, one would at once recognize his burly form clad in uncouth costume, as he went trudging along through the world, alike indifferent to its jeers or its commendations. In winter he wrought in the woods, and in the summer season rafted lumber at the mills. One August day, with the thermometer at ninety degrees in the shade, he was at his usual employment, in company with Thomas Mitchell, who enquired what the weather was to be on the morrow. "Wal," says Sam, casting a scrutinizing glance around the sky, "to-morrow is Friday; it will be fair or foul—elsewhere it will rain." Thomas was entirely satisfied.

D. H. FAIRBANKS.

Doctor, came here about 1820, as a laboring man; was a self-taught physician, and used roots and herbs extensively in his practice, and yet he is said to have effected some wonderful cures. Ira Wadleigh was sick at the Penobscot Exchange, and was given up by his attending physician. As a forlorn hope, Dr. Fairbanks was called in, and his first motion was to put the patient into a warm bath; it worked like a charm, and the patient rapidly recovered. Wadleigh ever after held the conviction, and maintained that Fairbanks saved his life.

He was the first Jackson man in town, and was fond of spouting politics, at which he had quite a gift. Getting into

a controversy with Isaac Smith, he wound up a tirade of denunciation with the following exordium: "Shrink back into your original nothingness you d—d tortoise, and swear that you never was!"

DANIEL J. PERLEY.

Physician; made his advent here in 1824, and was held to be a learned man and an able practitioner. There was considerable of the belligerent in his composition, and he lost a large amount of property in law suits with Dwinel and others. He was considered at one time to be worth \$50,000. Says the doctor, one day, "Mrs. Weed, when disease in all its multifarious forms and phases, comes in contact with Daniel J. Perley, it encounters an all-powerful, all-conquering antagonist."

JAMES C. BRADBURY.

Doctor; became a citizen of Old Town in 1825; had large practice, and gained a wide reputation for skill as a surgeon. During the rebellion he was one of the State board to examine candidates for admission into the service as surgeons. He was engaged in a small way in local land speculation.

Lamos used to tell this story of him: At one time in performing a surgical operation, he had occasion to lay down his knife, and seeing no convenient place, stuck it into the fleshy part of the man's leg; the pain of the cut caused the man to wince, and he protested against that rough kind of usage. The doctor looked at the matter thoughtfully for a moment, and then, as if roused from a reverie, said, "That was rather rough," but added in a consoling tone, "Never mind, it will get well before the other wound."

A surgical operation upon the arm of Joseph Inman, obtained a wide celebrity. The large bone was sawed off just

below the elbow, and was so fractured as to be shortened about three inches, leaving the small bone protruding above the elbow; this bone had to be cut off to make it correspond in length with the other, and a new socket formed; the operation proved successful, and the arm got well, but with a stiff joint. The doctor reported the case for the Medical Journal. A lecturer in Philadelphia, upon the power of nature to restore itself, quoted the report, accompanying it with the remark, that he understood that the gentleman who performed the operation was present in the audience.

JAMES TEMPLE.

Doctor; a Scotchman, and a learned man, with a bright prospect of future usefulness; he was here about 1830, and after a few years stay, laid him down to rest in yon churchyard.

JOHN TEMPLE.

Doctor; came here to settle up his brother's estate, and remained here some fifteen years in the successful practice of medicine; fell a victim to consumption, and was laid beside his brother by the ministering hands of the Odd Fellow fraternity.

NIRAN BATES.

Was a practicing physician; came here about 1835, and remained some dozen years; had a fair amount of practice; he was too conscientious to kill a patient by experimenting in doubtful theories; was engaged to a limited extent in local land speculation in connection with J. C. Lovejoy. In his medical practice, he was a very strong advocate of careful diet, claiming that a great many of the ills of life owed their origin to a want of care in the kind and quantity of food that

people used. He wound up an argument upon the subject :
 “ Of all the heterogeneous masses of indigestible compounds,
 O, mince pie, thou art the cap sheaf ! ”

CHARLES FORTIER.

Was a Canada Frenchman ; came here about 1845, and died here. He had a large medical practice, and although he studied in a medical academy in Canada, he was to a great extent ostracised by regular physicians as not being a regular graduate ; notwithstanding, he was a very successful practitioner, and had the confidence of his patients, by his habit of telling them the properties of the medicine he gave ; and no doubt many of his cures resulted from that fact, by keeping the mind of the patient engaged watching the effect of the medicine, and drawing it away from brooding over the aches and pains of the physical system. Would that we had more doctors of like practice.

AMOS M. ROBERTS.

Was here in 1825, and engaged in trade to some extent in the firm of Bartlett & Roberts. He was one of the commission to purchase of the Indians, their four remaining townships upon the West Branch. He lived in the house next south of Hiram Smith. There are several large elms upon the front of the lot, some of them more than two feet in diameter ; in 1829 he brought them all at one time upon his shoulder from Grass Island, and set them out there. He moved to Bangor in 1832, and afterwards became president of the Eastern Bank, which position he held to the day of his decease, in 1879. He was extensively engaged in the lumber business, and was one of the few successful ones.

HENRY RICHARDSON.

Made his advent in the town about 1830 ; kept a small

shop on the lower side of the road, opposite D. McCulloch. In 1833, in connection with A. W. Kennedy, erected the Richardson & Kennedy block, where he traded for many years; was Selectman, Indian Agent, Senator, and a member of the Governor's Council. Before his decease he had accumulated a respectable competency.

GEORGE O. BRASTOW.

Came to Old Town in 1838, and traded for a time in the Richardson & Kennedy block. He erected a fine dwelling on the spot now occupied by D. N. Estabrook, Esq. He had a young clerk to help him fix up the store, in anticipation of the arrival of his stock, and sent him to see if the goods had arrived on the train. The clerk looked around the depot, until he was satisfied in his mind, being too proud and self reliant to enquire; he returned to the store, and reported that "there was nothing there for Mr. Brastow, but there was a large lot of freight marked 'gob,'" (G. O. B.) not once dreaming that those letters were the initials of his employer's name. Becoming in time embarrassed in his business, some of the Boston creditors sent their demands down here, and a young Milford attorney made a writ upon them, and shut up his store. Brastow was a genial, open-hearted boon companion, and all the boys liked him, and they at once took the notion that the proceedings were an insult to them; so they brought out the coffee-mill fire engine, and gave that attorney a shower bath that saturated him from head to foot, and which he no doubt remembered as long as he lived. That attorney died in a bath room. Brastow afterwards moved to Massachusetts; was in the legislature, and for several years held the office of Mayor of Somerville.

LEVI YOUNG.

Came here about 1830; was boom master while Veazie owned the boom, and had one of the most happy faculties for managing a crew of men—never at a loss, or hesitating—and if he had any doubt as to how a thing should be done, his appearance did not indicate it, and no one was aware of it. He was in trade and lumbering business for many years, and could pull the strongest oar of any man with whom I was acquainted; how many a race have we had in going to or returning from the boom. He went to Ottawa, Canada, where he engaged in the manufacture of lumber, sending it into the States by the way of Lake Champlain. His friends now estimate him to be worth half a million.

RICHARD H. BARTLETT.

Was a merchant, in company with Daniel Davis, and was largely engaged in lumbering, mostly in company with Andrew Griffin. He was a genial but somewhat reckless sort of man; one time, at the tavern at Sunkhaze, he treated the company to cigars, and lighted his own with a two dollar bill. He moved from here to Brewer, and in after life became a teetotaller. In his last sickness, his medical attendant prescribed brandy, knowing his constitution had been broken down by his former intemperate habits—but he refused to use the stimulant, saying he had been a drunkard long enough in his life-time, and was bound to die a sober man—and he did so, maintaining his pledge to the end of his days.

DANIEL DAVIS.

Was a brother of Jackson Davis, and came here soon after him. Went into trade with R. H. Bartlett, and did some lumbering. One large operation in pine lumber was manufactured and sent to Boston, and brought but \$4.50 per M.,

which hopelessly failed the operators. Being of a very sensitive nature, it broke him down, so that he never went into mercantile business again. He was an excellent explorer in the woods, and found frequent employment in that line. One time, up in Aroostook county, on a dark and cloudy day, he and his companion became satisfied that their compass was wrong; supposing it might have become disarranged by local or metallic causes, "they took the way that pleased themselves," and after traveling for a long time, came out at a place twenty miles from their destination, and found, too late, that the compass was right. Uncle Daniel, in telling the story, remarked that he never after that undertook to hold a controversy with a compass, but took what it said with implicit faith. One time he and another man were propelling a batteau up the Mattawamkeag stream; they came across a tree leaning down near the water; uncle Daniel dodged under the tree, and was pulling the boat along, when he heard some one halloo behind, and looking back, saw his companion hanging to the leaning tree, which he had seized hold of, instead of dodging under. The last years of his life he was employed about the boom, as a scaler. His venerable widow still survives, apparently cheerful and contented, although totally blind, waiting with patience for the summons hence, where she may join her old time companion.

ISAAC SMITH.

Acted for a time as mill agent for Dwinel; he was a very large, well formed man, active and athletic, and at times liked to exhibit his personal prowess. At one time he got into a fight with John Neptune, in the Dillingham store, but John, with the Indian power of endurance, was too much for him, and had not uncle Daniel interfered and so effectually

as to break two or three of John's ribs, Smith would have fared badly. He was extensively engaged in lumbering, and was fond of entering the political arena, where he liked to ventilate his windy eloquence. On one occasion, in a political discussion, he accused his opponent of misstating a historical fact, and wound up a well rounded period with this climax, "When he well knew that Mahlon Dickenson was Vice President of the Senate, *pro tem.*" As may be supposed, his opponent was literally squelched. He was somewhat noted for his brilliant orthography; one of his correspondents he addressed as, Jephphertion Cinqueleigh, and the letter went direct.

JAMES PURINTON.

Was here as early as 1825; he was a stone mason by trade; he erected the house now owned by Mrs. Annie McCrystle, in 1828; the wall on the south side of the lot, still stands, showing that it must have been built by a workman. After a few years, he went into teaming, and subsequently into lumbering, and traded and speculated some. He had a powerful physical organization, with uncommon strength in his arms and hands, and was very fond of amusing himself at the game of pinch, and the men were scattering that he could not vanquish at that kind of exercise—but one day he got more than he bargained for; he fell afoul of James Draper, who happened to have in his hand a bullet mould, which he used upon Purinton's arms most unmercifully, and for once Purinton had to yield, but not until his arms were black and blue from the jaws of the bullet mould, he being all the time ignorant of the powerful aid enjoyed by his antagonist.

JACKSON DAVIS.

Was the first commissioned Justice in this place; he purchased the land and mill property of Mr. Winslow, and came here to dwell in 1806. There was no carriage road between here and Lower Stillwater, and his wife came from Bangor on horseback, bringing John Tabor, then an infant, a little more than a year old, in her arms. He was theologically a Quaker; and there are a few of the older inhabitants who remember his Quaker garb and language. He was a generous, kind, and liberal man, ready to assist any man that he believed worthy of his confidence, but, withall, a strict disciplinarian, as illustrated by his method of punishing John Tabor, who had the misfortune one day to dull the old gent's axe upon the ledge near the Veazie block. He made a circular chalk mark upon the edge of the ledge, and directed Tabor to cut out all of the ledge enclosed in the circle—remarking as an admonition, that “if thee wants to cut the ledge, thee shall have enough of it to make thee remember.” John Tabor showed me the place where he cut out the ledge, which distinctly remains at this time, although one side has been partly broken down. He was very kind hearted to the indigent and unfortunate, and especially so in visiting the sick and cheering them with words of hope and encouragement. Thomas Hunt delights to tell of his ministrations, when lying upon a bed of sickness, so much reduced by fever as to be unable to move hand or foot; looking at Thomas, he said in his kindly and confident way, “Thomas, they say thee is going to die—but I say thee is not going to die.” The encouragement did Thomas more good than all the doctor's medicine, and he did get well. When John Neptune was nearly killed in his fight with Isaac Smith, and was carried over to

the island in an insensible condition, then near night-fall, Davis went over to see about him. He was met on the shore by some of the natives, who in their excited condition said he must not come upon the island, but he said in his firm, kindly way, "I shall go"—and he did go, and worked upon Neptune the most of the night, when his labors were rewarded by the returning consciousness of his friend. Toward morning Neptune opened his eyes, and in a short time regained his faculties, and seeing Davis said, "You here? Suppose you no come, me dead man." By good treatment and such acts of kindness he won the good opinion of the tribe, and in 1821 was very properly appointed one of the agents of the tribe. He sold his land and mill property, and it has been claimed by some that there were appearances of improper influence in the transaction. From that time he began to decline, and lived but a short time.

THOMAS BARTLETT.

Was a Justice, and did considerable business in that line, being by his judicial turn of mind eminently fitted for the position. He was one of the Selectmen of Orono for eight years, and was commissioner with Roberts, for the purchase of the last four townships of land from the Penobscot Indians. He was somewhat indolent in his habits, and in his latter days became quite misanthropic, and to a great extent shunned active intercourse with society. He was a Democrat in political affiliation; attending a caucus, some of the proceedings of which did not meet his approbation, he remarked "that such action did violence to the Democratic party." He erected the dwelling on Water street, now owned by his son, Geo. H. Bartlett.

AARON BROWN.

Did a large amount of Justice business, and yet did not have much of the public confidence. In a trial before him, Henry Morgan was a witness, and swore loud and long; the judgment, however, went against his testimony. Speaking about it afterwards, he asked the Justice what he did with his testimony. Brown replied, "The truth is I did not believe a word you said." He was quite proud of and quite a stickler for the honors of his official title. He was once solicited by Albert Smith to subscribe for a paper, which he concluded to do, and told Albert to write down his name; Albert proceeded to do so; Brown, looking on, nudged his elbow, with the remark, "Put on the title." A man by the name of Bowman got into a fighting scrape, and was arrested for assault and battery; he posted off in company with the officer to see Brown, and asked him if it was necessary for him to have counsel. Brown replied—no, he should fine him only two dollars, and counsel would do him no good. Two dollars was the usual fine imposed by him, which he seemed to consider as a perquisite, as none of it was ever known to reach the hands of the County Treasurer.

He at one time had a warrant returned before him, against a man for taking by force a younger sister from a house where he thought she ought not to be. The circumstances were such as to arouse a considerable feeling in the community, and when the time for the trial arrived, the "Old Cradle of Liberty" was filled to overflowing. The proceedings commenced; Cony appearing for the defence. Brown, seeing the excited state of the people, did not feel like taking the responsibility of conducting the examination alone, so rising from his seat, and assuming his most extra official air, says,

“Mr. Officer, search diligently, and bring hither George P. Sewall or John H. Hilliard, to act as counsel for the State.” In accordance with the order, “Uncle Asa’s” specks disappeared from the scene, leaving no one to keep order, and nothing to entertain the audience. Cony took the warrant and carefully looked it over, and was about to return it to the Court, when Asa Rowe said, “Let me look at that warrant.” Taking it in his hand, the contents seemed to be more than he could comprehend, and after looking it over for a while, he thought he would take a smoke to clear his faculties; so producing a long nine cigar, he took up the candle from the desk of the Court, to light it by, but by some curious freak, his breath, instead of inhaling, went out, and out went the candle, and in one second of time every candle in the room went out; like Burns’ dance of witches, “In an instant all was dark.” Pat, pat, pat, went something against the wall in the immediate vicinity of the Court, hearing which the Court squatted down behind the desk, to avoid being hit. The Court was adjourned, “nolens volens,” and the warrant was consigned to “the tomb of the Capulets,” never more to be seen. The crowd dispersed, and as the Justice was wending his way homeward, in no enviable state of mind, and had got as far down as the “Codman House,” where his friend Albert Smith, commiserating his unfortunate “contretemps,” asked him to step into the bar room and imbibe something, which proposition he very gladly complied with. While the beverage was in process of concoction, Smith noticed some yellow stuff upon the Justice’s coat, and says, “What is this upon your coat, Squire?” After a due examination into the matter, they came to the conclusion that it was the remains of some eggs that had been maliciously and disrespectfully aimed at the dignity of the Court; but the Justice, under

the soothing influence of the liberal potion which he had imbibed, remarked, "that inasmuch as the eggs were not rotten, he should not take it as an insult."

WILLIAM JAMESON.

Was here as early as 1828; he bought and run a tannery for several years. In 1832, engaged in mill business at Upper Stillwater, and went extensively into the lumbering business, both hauling and manufacturing. Upper Stillwater owes much of its growth and prosperity to his labors and investments, although he was the target upon which constant attacks were made by his neighboring villagers. He was a man of the most unflinching energy and persistent determination. When once he had made up his mind to attain an object, he pursued it with never yielding pertinacity, and in the end he always won. No matter how often or overwhelmingly he was defeated, he made no ado about it, but in silence began again his work with the same hopefulness, that in time met its reward. An illustration of his character is found in his successful efforts to have roads built from Upper Stillwater to Bangor and Hudson, accomplished only after years of hard labor, and against the most violent and determined opposition. He erected the commodious dwelling now owned by Joshua Buck. At one town meeting there was an article in the warrant for at least the tenth time, to see if the town would raise money to build the Kirkland road, and there was a fair prospect that it would be adopted. At this juncture in the proceedings, Thomas Mitchell, in his quaint style, said "he started to go through on the route with the engineer; that the party lost their way, but finally came out to the Pushaw stream, where he constructed a raft, and came floating down the stream." And of course the ar-

ticle was passed over at that time; and yet, in time, the road was built, and the first year thereafter the town was more than paid for the outlay by the reduced price of produce brought to this market.

CHARLES D. JAMESON.

Born in Old Town; son of Wm. Jameson, whom he succeeded in business, and exhibited uncommon faculty therein. Delighting in military matters, he rose to the command of a regiment which volunteered as an organization in the late rebellion, and was known as the "Second Maine." He remained in the service after the two years term of enlistment of the regiment expired, and was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General. At the battle of Fair Oaks he was in command of a brigade, and his command went nigher to the city of Richmond than any other portion of McClellan's army—and he declared that he would have been in Richmond in less than two hours had his command not been recalled; as it was, he had the satisfaction of being so near the rebel capital that he had a full view of its church spires and turrets. He was the Douglass candidate for Governor of Maine several years, and was a prominent actor in the Charleston, S. C., convention, which nominated Mr. Douglass for the Presidency. His slender constitution was not competent to withstand all the demands made upon it by his active energetic life, and his remains now lie in the cemetery at Mount Hope.

IRA WADLEIGH.

Came here in 1816, with his brother Jesse, and they were partners in all business transactions up to about 1855; and what is said of Ira will apply to the firm. His first business here was blacksmithing, at which he was very expert, and

followed it for several years. He opened a hotel, which he kept in a building on the south-east corner of the Roberts acre, and the cellar remains there yet. He built a more commodious house in 1823, (burned in 1874,) which became known as far as lumbermen and land speculators were scattered; he remained the landlord until 1834, when he leased the stand to one Rogers. He was extensively engaged in lumber business, and somewhat in land speculation and mill business. He was the first Postmaster in this village, and retained the office until he leased the tavern to Rogers. He moved to Massachusetts in order to carry the suits with Veazie into the United States Court, when Richard Dearborn was appointed Postmaster. He accumulated a large property by his various employments. He furnished most of the means to build the Episcopal Church, to an amount exceeding \$5,000, and afterwards sold his claim to the Bishop for \$500, reserving only two of the most eligible pews; he was sometimes hasty in his remarks; at one time he had a crew of men up river, upon a drive of logs, and by some neglect or mismanagement hung it up, and when he heard of it, he remarked "men who would act in that way, ought to work for a sheep's head and pluck a day, and be cheated out of their pay at night." Some person seized upon the story, and for selfish ends made a great ado about it. He was once offered \$7,500, for his boom privilege in front of lots No. 19 and 20, which has since passed out of the hands of his successors for less than two thousand dollars. He married for his first wife, Theodosia Grant, who was just the woman for a landlady in those times; possessing courage and physique of a man, she was imbued with all the gentle and lady like virtues which constitute the true woman. Jesse Wadleigh married

her sister Susan. Every body called Mrs. Ira Wadleigh, "Aunt Dosa." On one occasion, Gen. Veazie and No. 6 Smith, got into a dispute in the bar-room of the Wadleigh House, and were apparently about coming to blows. Aunt Dosa, from the other part of the house, hearing the row, came into the bar-room, and without flinching, stepped in between the angry belligerents, and with a significant determined wave of the hand, said with a calm voice, and manner, that carried conviction with them, "You can have no fighting here." That quarrel was adjourned for the time being. Many a poor person missed her charities when she resigned her place as landlady.

EPHRAIM R. LAMOS.

Was landlord of the Wadleigh House several years; set a good table; was a jolly landlord, and was in his glory when he could get a crowd around him, listening to some of his story recitals, and thought it no hardship if he was allowed to talk more than half of the time. He was very sick one time, and his attending physician told him there was not more than one chance in a hundred for him to recover: said Lamos, "I will take that chance." He did take it, and got well. He stated to the doctor on one of his visits, that he had a curious dream the night before, and that he went to hell, and in describing the result of his experience, said "it was a little worse than Old Town, but not so bad as Sunk-haze." His story of Bradbury's surgical operation will be found in another place.

JOHN ROLLINS.

Lumberman; did business with Daniel Libbey; was a smart active man, and was especially fond of playing off practical jokes upon somebody, no matter who. One of the profes-

sional men in the town, had a field of potatoes on a strip of land opposite the Temple place, and some of the neighbors seemed disposed to make free with the growing crop; of course this raised the owner's ire, who called upon John, and said, "Want you to watch to-night." "Oh!" says John, "who is sick, doctor?" The reply was "no one—steal my potatoes." So John agreed to watch, and during the day made the necessary arrangements to have a successful one. Towards night the doctor went down to John's house to make preparation for the night's duty. John brought out his old queens arm, and proceeded to charge it. Says the doctor, "load her up well—four fingers of powder and four fingers of salt, and be sure you ram her home." Having prepared themselves with what was necessary for safety and comfort, they started for the potato field; arrived within its precincts, they ensconced themselves in some nook, out of sight, and in patience waited for the expected game. The doctor carried the armament, well charged as we have seen; after waiting until they began to think their vigil for that night would come to naught, they were aroused from their despondency by the sound of approaching footsteps, and the rattle of fence rails as the intruders scaled the palisade surrounding the potato field. The intruders seemed to be in force, sufficient when deployed to extend across the whole field; the force, as was apparent, was composed of various nationalities; on the one flank might be heard the rich Irish brogue, on the other, the Acadian dialect was in the ascendant, and from the centre, rang out the sweet German accent. The marauders advanced along the field in search of plunder, and soon came into the vicinity of the hidden sentinels, when suddenly up rose the stalwart form of the doctor, and in thunder tones rang out upon the night air, the startling command, "Stand, or I will

shoot you!" snapping his fusee, but it missed fire. Then commenced a fusilade of musketry from the robber band—from right to centre, and from centre to left—one continuous rattle of firearms. The doctor, on finding himself in a sort unarmed, and the enemy outnumbering him and better provided, adopted the cautionary tactics of beating a hasty retreat, which was successfully accomplished by crossing a sort of Chickahominy swamp in the rear, wading in mud knee deep, and the loss of one pair of unmentionables, torn to tatters by the brambles encountered, and which could not be avoided in the darkness and haste of the flight. It was noticed by some of the good citizens, the next day, that John and Capt. Burgess held frequent confabs, and seemed to be particularly pleased about something.

WILLIAM S. PRITCHARD.

Was a pedagogue several terms in the "Old Cradle of Liberty." Was fond of singing, and led in the Orthodox choir some years, and was sexton for a while. Kept shoemaker's shop, and had several apprentices, amongst them Jere A. Swan. One day, while he was out of the shop, the boys set his watch ahead an hour, and when eleven o'clock came, by the watch, he started for "Mount Carmel," and rung out a jolly dinner peal; everybody was startled, thinking it was a fire alarm, knowing it to be but twelve o'clock. When he came down from the mount, every person he met, pulling out their watches, would enquire what he rung the bell that time of day for. After being confronted by so many, he became satisfied that his watch was wrong, but he turned the joke upon his assailants, by remarking that when he came around for his pay they could not say they did not hear the bell ring.

STOVER RINES.

Was a laboring man, and rather deficient in education. A man of splendid physique, weighing two hundred and forty pounds, or more; engaged in lumbering, and afterwards went into land speculation, from which he reaped a large fortune. In his flush days, he caused to be erected on Mount Carmel, the six tenement block which always bore his name until it was destroyed in the great fire, April 19, 1865; the fire originated in this block. He manufactured lumber for market quite extensively. The practice in those times obtained very generally for night sawyers to work up the handiest logs they could find, more especially if they were good ones. As an inducement to his workmen to be on the alert, he offered them so much per thousand feet, for all the good logs they should chance to work up from stray logs, and each morning would find a good stock or more piled up in the mill, for which they were paid the stipulated price, which went as spending money during the day. But the joke of the thing was in the fact that the largest portion of the boards, so piled out, were from the best of his own logs. He married for a second wife, a Portland young lady, a very queen of beauty, tall and graceful, but made partially insane by her sudden rise from a state of almost abject poverty, to great wealth — her extravagant notions, stimulated and fostered by her husband, who assured her that she could not expend his income, and that he was as proud of her dashing extravagance, as she was of exhibiting her brilliant and varied costume. In a short time her vapid ignorance and stupidity palled upon his matured judgment, and he became disgusted with her frivolity; but what the real cause was will remain a secret—and to get rid of her, he entered into a conspiracy

with two or three reckless fellows, to concoct a plan to blacken her character, and give him sufficient evidence to obtain a divorce. This led to litigation, and after several years of law suits, he succeeded in effecting a separation by bribing her to silence. He has married two wives since—one of which survives him. He died during the rebellion, at Washington, where he was employed in the commissary department. The militia company in this place chose him Captain, supposing that he would be liberal in providing refreshments, and they were not disappointed in their expectations. The company went upon the muster field, more than one hundred strong, dressed in a red shirt uniform. They adopted the name of "Racaribos," from a specimen of animated nature, discovered by Sewall, Lamos, and others, in the upper part of the state, in some spot, the nearer to which you approach, the farther it was from you. A naturalist describes the specimen, as a cross between the serpent and kangaroo, having the upright appearance of the latter, with the gilding locomotive movement of the former, making use of its tail as a rudder to guide its course. The company in its red shirt uniform and its unique name, attracted a good deal of attention.

RICHARD WINSLOW.

Was the pioneer settler of Old Town village, and built the first double saw mill at the Ounegan (carry.) The town was incorporated in 1806, under the name of Orono, and he was the first one of the board of Selectmen, elected when the town was organized. That year he sold out his interest here to Jackson Davis, and went away, and his name appears after 1808, no more upon the records of the town.

CHARLES H. DEWOLF.

Merchant tailor. A very pious young man, very fond of preaching, but quite averse to practicing what he taught. He attempted to seduce a young female, but did not succeed, and when called to an account, by the church of which he was a member, did not deny the charge, but gave as an explanation, that the attempt was only for proving the strength of her virtue, and when he found she was chaste, he gave her the best advice he was capable of. He was apt to carry his animosities to extremes, and getting put out with Ezra C. Brett, published an outrageous libel against him. Brett sued him, and recovered a judgment for \$1,200, and costs. He paid attention to Elizabeth Green for a long time, and succeeded at length in overcoming her virtue, as she said, upon the most solemn promise of matrimony, but when the consequences of her indiscretion became apparent, he abandoned her, and she resorted to a suit for breach of promise, and employed a young attorney who had suffered some injustice at the hands of DeWolf, and felt interest enough in the matter to follow up the suit until she recovered a judgment for \$1,600. The execution would not have been worth much, but luckily the attorney discovered the fact that the deed conveying the lot and store now owned by Jaman Perry, was acknowledged on Sunday, and the execution was levied upon it, and the Court sustained the set off, on the ground that the deed being executed on the Sabbath, was not a notice to third parties.

After he went away from here, he wandered into the State of Oregon, and there indulged in the precept and practice of free love, and entered into a written contract with a woman to become man and wife, without the usual legal formalities—

the contract specifying that either party might annul it at pleasure. He was prosecuted for the crime of adultery, and on the trial, he maintained his right of contracting marriage as he had done. It was a difficult case to dispose of, but the Justice was equal to the emergency. The paramour was present, and the Court, to carry out the idea of the contract of marriage, asked him if he acknowledged that woman to be his wife. "I do," was the response. The Court then asked the woman if she acknowledged him to be her husband. "Yes, sir," she replied. The Justice then remarked, "By authority vested in me by the Governor, I hereby, in accordance with your acknowledgment, pronounce you man and wife—married according to the law of the State of Oregon—and as a man cannot be tried for adultery with his wife, the case is dismissed."

FRANCIS MILTON.

Born in Bristol, England, about 1789, and went to sea at a very early age, and when about fourteen, made a voyage to America, and landed at St. Andrews, from an unseaworthy old hulk, was transferred to a new vessel, from which he run away, and came to Calais, where he remained a short time—then went to Eastport. There he shipped on board of a small coaster of twenty tons, whose voyages extended as far as the Kennebec river; the captain and himself making the whole crew. In the year 1812, a boat's crew of fourteen, from a British war vessel, were sent up the Machias river; they captured a number of prisoners, young Milton among them; but upon reflection, instead of returning to their ship, deserted in a body with their prisoners, and landed at Machias; being good gunners, they were a valuable acquisition to the garrison, helping to fix up and man the guns of the fort. He

here enlisted in the United States service, in Captain Nash's company of volunteers, and served fourteen months, when the company was relieved by regular troops. While doing sentry duty at Eastport, he had the grit and good fortune to capture a smuggler's boat and crew, who did not yield until he had fired two shots at them, the last going through the upper streak of the boat near the boatswain's seat. Besides the boat, the cargo was valued at three thousand dollars, by the custom house officers. He now draws a pension of ninety-six dollars a year, as one of the few veterans yet remaining of the 1812 war.

RUFUS DWINEL.

Came here from Lisbon, in 1837, but did not reside here long, and yet did so much business in town, as to entitle him to recognition in these sketches. He had the faculty of doing more business successfully with a given amount of capital, than almost any other man of his time. As has been before stated, he purchased the franchise of the Argyle boom, in 1827, procured a new charter and erected the present Pea Cove boom, in 1832, which he sold to General Veazie in 1833, after which time, he turned his attention to lumbering and manufacturing the same. In 1833-4, he, in connection with other parties, he being the only one known to the public, built the mills at West Great Works, containing twelve saws, in six separate buildings. These mills was burned in 1856, and he rebuilt them under one roof, and they were again burned in 1864; after this he sold the privilege to other parties, who rebuilt the mills. The whole property ultimately went into the hands of William T. Pearson, Esq., who is now the sole owner. The agents employed by Dwinel from time to time, to manage and superintend his property in town,

where Jefferson St. Clair, Isaac Smith, Samuel G. Oakes, David N. Estabrook, David Gatchel, Thomas McDonald, and perhaps some others.

SAMUEL VEAZIE.

Came here from Topsham, in 1826, and bought the Jackson Davis land and mill property—but did not live long here—and subsequently moved to Bangor. He was in trade some years at Topsham. When he first opened a store there, he had to transport his goods from Bath, and across the river at Brunswick. He hired a saddle horse, to go and see about getting his goods along; the bridge across the Androscoggin was then being built, and in order to get his teams across, had to lay down some loose planks. He hitched the horse to a fence, and went to the assistance of the teamsters; they had some difficulty in getting over, and actually dumped part of a load of salt into the river. Finally he succeeded in getting his stock into the store, and in two or three days got regulated and felt like breathing freely—but almost lost his breath when a man came into the shop and asked where his horse was. After thinking profoundly for a few moments, he roused up and said, “I left your horse hitched to a fence, on the other side of the river; if you will go and find him, I will pay the bills.” The owner, after a short search, found the horse quietly grazing on the side of the road, with the saddle on, having managed to get his liberty by slipping the bridle. The owner was rewarded to his entire satisfaction.

His ownership of property in town, has been heretofore stated. It soon became apparent that the Pea Cove boom was not of sufficient capacity to properly take care of the vast and increasing lumber business upon the river, and in the winter of 1836-'7, he erected the Argyle boom, where it now

exists. In the summer of 1837, a large quantity of pine logs belonging to Lincoln & Foster, were rafted there, and the water remained so low that they could not be run over Sunk-haze rips, and as a consequence, the next spring many of them went down river with the ice.

The question of the right of the Corporation to raft logs at Argyle, came before the Court, and it was decided that the logs, by the requirements of the charter, must be delivered below the main boom. Taking advantage of this ruling of the Court, Lincoln & Foster sued Veazie, or what was the same thing, the Corporation, for the value of their logs lost. They not being able to furnish the necessary funds to carry on the suit, sold their interest to Waldo T. Pierce and others, who took into their partnership every lumberman they could find, who was enemy enough of Veazie's to induce them to help fight the battle. The action came on for trial at Bangor, Judge Tenney holding the court; the case had been going on for several days, with a good deal of crimination between the parties, who had their feelings wrought up to a high pitch of excitement. Just in this state of affairs, the court was adjourned at the close of the day, and the persons in the court room rose up preparatory to departure from the place, there were so many of the interested parties and their attorneys, as to completely pack the space within the area, and in passing through the crowd to procure their hats and overcoats, Veazie and Pierce came in contact—and Veazie, in a scornful manner brushed past him, and, as Pierce thought, elbowed him rather roughly, when, turning round, he struck the General in the back of the neck. Veazie, turning to confront him says, "Do you strike me?" Just at this instant, John W. Veazie, who had stepped up on the desks which

surround the area, jumped over the heads of two or three persons, alighting directly upon Pierce, and both of them came in a heap upon the floor. Thereupon ensued a scene of confusion, such as that old court house never saw before or since, and is easier to be conceived than described—the friends of both parties, rushing to the aid of their respective friends, or to help still the commotion. In the rush, the General's hat was knocked off, having in its capacious recess, several valuable papers, and he made a dive to recover them. Judge Kent, seeing the movement, supposed he was pitching into the fight, and exclaiming, "What! what!" seized hold of Veazie behind, for the purpose of hauling him back. Just as Kent was exerting his strength, Veazie, having recovered his papers, rose up, leaving nothing for Kent to support himself by, and as a matter of course, over he went backwards, dragging the General on top of him. In their descent they pounced upon one of the court house chairs, which, not being made strong enough to support five hundred pounds dumped upon it in that rough manner, yielded to the pressure, and was crushed to the floor. By this time, the friends of order had succeeded in a measure in quieting the excitement. Perhaps the most striking feature in the picture, was the appearance of Judge Tenney, who had not at that time, risen from his seat, as he sat there, with astonishment, disgust, anger, and shame depicted upon his expressive countenance. That action never came into court again. After the adjournment, Jones P. Veazie settled the matter with the plaintiffs, by the payment of seven hundred dollars—a sum just about large enough to pay the accrued costs—at which performance the General was very much grieved, declaring, as the tears rolled down his cheeks, that

he should have licked them, an opinion that was confirmed by Judge Tenney when speaking of the incident, many years later.

COL. EBEN WEBSTER.

Came here about the time or soon after Jackson Davis, and bought the Dall mill at Lower Old Town. He built a house that stood where Jos. R. Sawyer's cooper shop now stands, and when married, brought his wife there, and commenced keeping house in it. He was quite largely engaged in lumbering, which he manufactured himself. In 1817, he rebuilt the dam, which for years went by the name of "Webster dam," and built a double mill outside of the shore mill, and carried on these mills until 1823, when he removed to Stillwater, where his father had previously settled. In 1815, there was no school in this part of the town; it was voted that Jackson Davis and Eben Webster draw their share of the school money and expend it themselves. He was a man of considerable military taste and genius, and was elevated to the rank of Captain of militia, before the war of 1812, afterwards elected Colonel, and was in command of a portion of the forces under General Blake, at the battle of Hampden. After a slight resistance, the Americans abandoned the field, and fled in all directions, that promised personal safety. Captain Valentine, who was in command of a company at the time, told this story, of which he was an eye witness in part. "A bullet from the British, struck the hook of the drum of one of the musicians, causing it to fall to the ground. The owner had hardly got it secured again in place, when another bullet struck the hoop of the drum, cutting it in two, and causing the drum again to fall to pieces upon the ground. The man began to think the position

rather dangerous, and not stopping for the fragments, started in full retreat, fright giving him great agility. The first obstacle he encountered was a six rail fence, which he scaled, touching nothing but his hands; the next seen of him was at Sunkhaze, a safe distance from British bullets." The Captain, being mounted, was obliged to retreat by the highway, which he did in bull-dog style, keeping just out of harm's way. The British followed up the river, with their fleet, and one barge, with a four pound carronade aboard, came up as far as Treat's falls. As the Captain came wending his way along, "solitary and alone," chewing the cud of bitter regret at the cowardice of his countrymen, in fleeing before the enemy, and the want of patriotism in others, who refused to turn out and assist in the work of protecting their homes, just in this frame of mind, he came opposite a house a short distance north of Treat's falls, the occupant of which was one of the stay at homes. At that instant, a happy thought struck him, and seeing the barge approaching, he rode back and forth in front of the house, for the purpose of drawing the fire from the barge upon it. The owner, seeing the predicament, hastily gathered a pillow case of provisions and fled for the woods. The captain continued his picket duty, until a ball came so near as to make him dodge, throwing off his military hat, which he dismounted to recover, and then prudently left on his way homeward. The owner of the farm within a few years, dug up a four pound ball, which he presented to Colonel Webster's son, Eben, who still keeps it, in the belief that it is the very one that came so near his father's head.

DAVID C. MERRICK.

Came here about 1849, and for a time engaged in the man-

ufacture of ladies' shoes. Married the widow of Thomas G. Clark; afterwards lived for several years upon the Indian farm, upon Orson Island. There being no bridge, his method of getting to the main land, was by ferrying in a batteau, and he kept one for that purpose. For convenience as well as pleasure, he fitted up a sail to his boat, and passed many a pleasant hour in company with his helpmeet, in sailing over the pellucid waters of the Penobscot. On one occasion Mrs. Merrick desired to visit the main land; Merrick, good obedient husband, at once took the proper measures to ferry her over. Having got her safely on board—no easy task, her usual weight being something over two hundred pounds, he loosed from the shore, hoisted the sail, and with the aid of a gentle breeze, commenced the fateful voyage. The wind not being in the proper direction, in order to make his landing, he was obliged to beat to windward, and in doing so it was necessary to go about, and as the sail jibed over, to avoid being hit, Mrs. Merrick dodged her head down to let the sail pass over it, the boat careening at the same time, she lost her balance and plunged head foremost into the water. She soon rose to the surface, and in thrilling, frightened tones, called out, "Save me, Merrick! save me, Merrick!" to which appeal the reply in encouraging tones promptly came, "By the Gods, I will, wife, or perish in the attempt!" She being so heavy, it was impracticable to get her into the boat, and so encouraging her to hold on to the side of the batteau, he towed her safely ashore—and for that day the trip to the main land had to be given up. In April, 1861, Merrick enlisted in the famous sixth regiment of Maine volunteers, and was one of the platoon that elicited so much notice on account of the height and size of the men; his age was such that he was

unable to endure the fatigue of campaigning, and after serving about two years, he was honorably discharged—and the last known of him, he was making a home somewhere down south—I think, in Virginia.

WILLIAM SMITH.

Brother of Asa; came here about the same time. He had a good deal of martial spirit, and rose to the rank of Colonel in the militia. He built the lower tavern in 1830, near the bridge to Milford, now known as the "Codman House," and kept it as a public house some twenty years. One day Capt. Stover Rines, being in the tavern, boasted that he had the most competent and best qualified book keeper there was in town, and offered to bet a treat for the company, that upon examination he could prove it. The Colonel, willing to humor his propensity for betting, and moreover, willing to risk losing the treat, rather than be brow-beaten, said he would take that bet, relying upon the shrewdness and wit of his own clerk, a long, gawky, slab-sided, green specimen yankee, to get him out of the dilemma. The terms were arranged, and a committee agreed upon to act as referees, to examine any candidates presented, and upon examination to report who was the successful competitor. Rines' clerk, Charles H. Ellis, first presented himself, explained his method of book keeping, and exhibited his books, which were indeed kept in most excellent style and order, and showed some splendid samples of penmanship. William S. Marshall, Smith's clerk, then brought out his books; he had just purchased a nice new set, upon which no entries had yet been made, and said that his system of book keeping "was to keep them clean." This method was so apposite to the times, when to charge an item upon one's books was about equivalent to

giving it away, that it struck Rines with so much force that he at once exclaimed, "I give it up, and will not ask the committee to make any report," and ordered drinks for the company. In later years, Col. Smith moved to Newport.

MOSES AVERILL.

Came to Upper Stillwater, with his father in 1817, and took up a lot under the betterment act, and made improvements and built a house. The soil then belonged to General Joseph Treat. When the land was run out, it turned out to be settler's lot number twenty-six. He built a single saw mill on the outside of the dry way, on the head of the island, and the mud sills remain there still; it went out of use before 1825. He brought up a large family of children to mature age, consisting of five sons and four daughters. He was town Clerk of Orono ten years, and on the board of Selectmen sixteen years; being one of the first board after the town was incorporated. In later years, he purchased the soil of the lot upon which he first settled. He was one of the first Justices of the Peace in the town.

ASA SMITH.

Came here from Palmyra, in 1828; was a carpenter and joiner, and erected the buildings now owned by Daniel McCulloch, and occupied them until his death. He was the master builder of the first Congregationalist house, on Mount Carmel, as the site is called. He served for many years as Constable of the town—and his spectacles, which he was obliged to wear constantly, in time came to be a terror to evil doers. His sons, Stephen, William H., Thomas, Asa, Jr., and Joseph L., were all successful business men, and some of them became wealthy.

MOSES BROWN.

Was one of the pioneers of the town, and at one time was possessed of considerable property, but unlucky lumber operations took the most of it from him. He once owned original lot No. 15, the centre line of which, run by mistake of the surveyor, has made so much trouble to subsequent owners. He built the house on Brunswick street, next north of the Folsom house; his heirs, now resident in California, still own it. One of the prominent features of remembrance of him was his annual custom of fitting out for a haying voyage to Sunkhaze meadow. In those times, Old Town village was largely dependent on the meadow for fodder for their stock in the winter. About haying time, the owners used to stake it off into lots, give public notice, and sell the stumpage at auction. This was for years a noted epoch. The purchaser could cut the grass at his leisure—and some people made their time late in the season. In connection therewith, one Spencer gave an exhibition of submission to circumstances worthy of imitation, putting to shame many Christian professions. He was there in September, camping out, with no tent to cover his head; one night there came six inches of snow, and when the old gent awoke in the morning, and shook the snow from his unkempt locks, looking around upon the whitened landscape, he very quietly remarked that it was not as though he was not prepared for it—and the state of preparation was that he had neither stockings or shoes to his feet, and had down four acres of grass in the swath which he had mown the day before. Brown, at the battle of Hampden, was the last man to leave the field, and fired one shot at the enemy after they had begun to cross the bridge in Hampden village, on their route to Bangor, which they occupied soon after

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