

DAY OF INTEREST IN PEMBROKE'S BIG CELEBRATION

History of Early Days
Was Set Forth in Able
Address.

HATE EVIL LEIGHTON
FIRST ON GROUND

Concert a Notable Event—
Wonderful Week at End,

Friday.
AUG 10

(Special to The Bangor Daily News)

PEMBROKE, Aug. 18.—At Washington Hall this afternoon, Prof. Gerald G. Wilder, librarian of Bowdoin College, delivered an address on the history of Pembroke, which is celebrating its centennial. He included the following as the principal landmarks in the history of the town:

1768—Isalah Hersey came to Passamaquoddy for a load of lumber. Hate Evil Leighton made his first trip to Campobello Island about this same year.

1770—By this year the few Canadian settlers had been driven out or had returned to Nova Scotia.

1770—Hate Evil Leighton, the first English speaking settler built his log house at Leighton's Point. Capt. Robert Wilson, Hate Evil Leighton and William Clark began lumbering operations at Leighton's Point. Edmund Mahan, Luke Kelley and William Wilson assisted them.

1783—Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, Thomas Russell, and John Lowell purchased townships numbers one and two (Perry, Dennysville and Pembroke) from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

1784—Capt. Theophilus Wilder and probably Samuel Sprague settled here.

1788—The Lincoln expedition from Hingham arrived. Isalah Hersey made his permanent settlement on the "Hersey side".

1790—Settlers by this date: Robert Ash, James Blackwood, Joseph Bridges, William Clark, Solomon Cushing, Scipio Daulton (colored), John Denbow, Joseph Dubley, Daniel Gardner, Warren Gardner, Richard Harper, Isalah Hersey, Seadock Hersey, Hate Evil Leighton, Edmund Mahan, John Palmer, Richard Smith, Samuel Sprague, Theophilus Wilder, Sr., Theophilus Wilder, Jr.

1810—Survey in lots made.

1811—First schoolhouse built on land of Theophilus Wilder, Jr.

1820-21—Hersey side schoolhouse built (still standing).

1827—First post office established at "Pennamaquon" (head of the tide), Jonas Farnsworth postmaster. Voted to raise \$600 to open a road from the head of tide to Charlotte.

1828-34—The iron works were in operation the most of this period. Jonathan Bartlett and Gen. Ezekiel Foster were the prime movers. The same Bartlett and Foster refined table

salt at the salt works at the corner for a few years.

1829—Voted to raise \$2,000 to open a road from Robbinston to Dennysville.

1837, Feb. 4—A part of Dennysville set off as the town of Pembroke. Named for Pembroke, in Wales, whence came the crude salt, by Jerry Furgin, Esq., of Eastport who gave the town its first set of books for the privilege of naming it.

1832-70—Some 100 vessels built in Pembroke.

1840—Union meeting house built. Rev. Robert Crossett, Congregationalist, first settled minister. About this year Stephen C. Foster built a mill at the corner where Leavitt's flour mill and Moses Wilder's grist mill later stood.

1841-1914—Washington County Agricultural Fair was annually held.

1854—Forest Hill cemetery was deeded to the town.

1865—Baptist church built. St. John's Catholic church built.

1863—Iron works church built.

1864—Masonic Hall built.

1872—First Washington Hall built (burned Feb. 6, 1918). Grammar school opened.

1873—High school opened.

1876—"Centennial road" opened from Eastport hill to the Hersey side road.

1880-85—William F. Leighton and Daniel S. Farrar manufactured about 600 organ cases at the Head Of The Tide.

1881-82—First newspaper, The Pembroke Herald published by Sidney A. Wilder.

1885-87—William E. Leighton operated a sardine factory on the site of the John McVicar shipyard (Pembroke Packing Company).

1887-88—"The Pembroke Item" later called the "Eastern Enterprise" was published by Roscoe A. Smith.

1888—William Welch began making cheese on the site of his shipyard at the Head Of The Tide.

1896—Odd Fellows Hall built.

1897—E. L. Bridges and Company's sardine factory opened at the Theophilus Wilder, Jr. place.

1899—Washington county railroad opened.

1900—James Abernethy began canning sardines just above the site of Joseph Wilder, Jr. and Company's shipyard where Chase S. Bryant and Frank E. Brown had had a small sardine factory.

1907—July 4 big fire at the corner: Pennamaquan Hotel and stable, Hobart Pallingall Company's store and buildings, A. G. Levy store, B. A. Campbell's carpenter shop and several other small buildings.

1919—Second Washington hall built. (Burned Dec. 29, 1923).

1920—James Abernethy (Sunset Packing Co.) built new sardine factory with daily capacity of 800,000 to 1,000,000 cans per day, employing 90 to 100 persons.

1924—Third Washington hall built.

A concert was given at the hall at eight o'clock in the evening under the direction of Prof. J. H. Ripley with Mrs. A. S. Carter as accom-

panist. The program was as follows:

Part One
Selection, America The Beautiful
Chorus
Selection, Oh, Be Joyful
Chorus
Bass solo, (selected)
T. S. Varney
Soprano solo, In The Garden of
My Heart
Mrs. Hope Hobart
Selection, Just a Song at Twi-
light
Chorus
Tennor solo, Out of the Dusk ...
Victor Brown
Reading, Song of Sherwood
Mrs. Harriet Linnell
Selection, Lisa Lady
Chorus
Soprano solo, (selected)
Mrs. Ruth W. Perkins
Duet, "I Love A Little Cottage."
Miss Shaw, Mr. Brown. Part Two:
Soprano solo, Springtide," Mrs. Mer-
lie Carter; soprano solo, "Enough To
Know," Miss Elizabeth Shaw; quartet,
"I Need Thee Every Hour," Mr. and
Mrs. Brown, Miss Shaw, Mr. Bragg;
soprano solo, "Sylvia," Mrs. Evelyn
Fisher Clarke, Dorothy Whitney, ac-
companist; soprano solo (selected),
Mrs. Andrews; selection, "Kentucky
Babe," chorus; soprano solo, (select-
ed), Mrs. Vera Kautz; selection, "An-
vil Chorus" (with anvils), chorus;
selection, "America", audience and
chorus.

Washington, B.

1832 PEMBROKE 1932

A BRIEF HISTORICAL ACCOUNT

(By Gerald G. Wilder)

AUG 10 1932

The earliest date, known with any accuracy in the history of Pembroke, is 1768. In that year Hatoevil Loughton made his first trip east from Narraguagus as far as Machias on a business trip, and then with a view to possible settlement he came as far as Campobello Island.

In 1770 he returned, and entered into a business arrangement with Capt. Robert Wilson and William Clark, both of Campobello, to cut timber on Leighton's Point, as it was later called. Loughton built a log cabin on the Point, and with the assistance of Edmund Muhar and Luke Kelley, recently soldiers in the English army with Wilson and Clark, operations were begun.

While this was primarily a business venture, Loughton had come east with a view to possible settlement, and had built a log house with Patty Denbow in mind. In the spring of 1772 he returned to Narraguagus and married. On Christmas Day their first son, John, was born, and in the spring of 1773 the little family, and a few household goods were placed in a dugout for the journey along the coast to the new home.

In the meantime, Clark, knowing that Loughton would need the whole cabin on his return and being favorably impressed with the country and his associates, built himself a log house near the site of the late Hatoeville J. Leighton, Sr.'s, house. Shortly after the return of Loughton and his family, Clark brought his family from Campobello. Muhar also brought his family and settled on Muhar's Point, west of Leighton's Point, and near the falls.

The business prospered, and the colony was increased by the coming of Mrs. Loughton's father, John Denbow, who settled nearby. A young relative of Capt. Wilson, named William Wilson, also married and built where Albert Leighton now lives.

All went well with the colony and the business 'till the drowning of Capt. Wilson and Clark in the Falls, one moonlight night in the autumn of 1782. From this time the colony seems to have settled down more to farming.

Other settlers came to the Cove: there were James Blackwood and Joseph Dudley, English soldiers from Gen. Burgoyne's army; Richard Smith, Daniel Gardner, or Garnett, an old revolutionary soldier; Capt. Richard Harper, who was probably captured by a French war vessel, and never returned to his romantic cove; Joseph Bridges, of Birch Point, and later of Fox Cove; and strangest of all, Scipio Bolton, a former slave of the Bowoin family of Boston.

With the purchase of Pembroke, Dennysville, and Perry by Gen. Benjamin Lincoln and two associates, a real attempt at colonization was made. While it is true that the purchase was purely a land speculation on the part of the purchasers, nevertheless, the government of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts stipulated that a certain number of families should be settled on the purchase.

Land being more plentiful than money, General Lincoln offered 100 acres to such of his officers and soldiers,—and to some few others to make up the number,—as would actually bring their families to the new colony and try to make new homes for themselves. This was the beginning of the Hingham migration, 1786, and by the first census of 1790, we find added to the settlers already mentioned,—Isaiah Hersey, Zadock Hersey, Theophilus Wilder, Sr., Theophilus Wilder, Jr., Samuel Sprague, Warren Gardner, Solomon Cushing, and John Palmer.

The settlement grew to more than 100 by 1790, and in 1800 a plantation form of government was organized. A schoolhouse was erected in 1811 on the Leighton's Point road, on the land of Theophilus Wilder, Jr. In 1818 another change in government was made, and Dennysville became a town. At all of the plantation meetings, Capt. Theophilus Wilder had served as moderator, and with the meeting of 1818, establishing Dennysville as a town he retired, having reached the age of 78.

In 1820-21 another schoolhouse was built for the growing settlement on the Hersey Side, and this building is still standing.

The settlement worked its way up the bay to the river, and the "Head of the Tide" was reached. A post-office was established there in 1827 with Jonas Farnsworth as the first post master. In the same year the sum of \$600 was raised to open a road from the Head of the Tide to Charlotte, where Joseph Bridges had gone as an old man to carve still another home out of the wilderness.

As early as the winter of 1821-22 Judge Lincoln had hired men to cut the frame for a saw mill on the second falls of the Pennamaquan, where the Iron Works later stood. Jonathan Reynolds early took charge of this mill, and continued there 'till it was sold for the purpose of building an Iron Works.

Omitting the feeble attempts of 1828 to establish iron works at the second falls, we find in 1831 that Judge Lincoln actually conveyed some 1550 acres of land to Gen. Ezekiel Foster for this purpose. The purchase price was \$20,000,—but only \$2,000 was paid down. Gen. Foster had as his associate, Jonathan Bartlett, a distinguished citizen of Eastport, and everything promised well; but in 1834 the company failed, and Daniel Kilby and Stephen C. Foster were appointed

assignees.

Another year and the failure was complete. Nothing much happened 'till 1844 when Horace Gray, of Boston, bought the plant. Gray also failed, in this particular venture, after about three years. There was another period of inactivity, and then William E. Coffin & Co. became the owners, in 1849. For some 30 years this company carried on the Iron Works with more or less success. As many as 300 persons were employed at times, and the annual production did not vary much from 5,000 tons. Various products came from the works, but one of the largest was nails. Everything was made from the smallest tack to 9 1/2 inch spikes. The output was about 300 kegs each day. Hundreds of tons of 9-16 in. square iron was made for shipping, to be made elsewhere into railroad spikes. Round bars from 1-4 in. to 4 in. in diameter were produced in quantity. There was anchor chain iron, 2 1/2 in. in diameter, and cut to length for the links, for the Charlestown Navy Yard. There was 20 gauge flat iron, 1 in. wide for baling cotton; and iron 3 in. wide and 1 1/8 in. thick for manufacturing into axes. All of the nail machines were made in the machine shops on the spot.

Like all unnatural industries, the iron works had to go, as did the salt works, which Foster and Bartlett conducted at the Corner in the early 1830's. At the salt works the finest table and butter salt was made, but the mineral was not native to Pembroke, and the finished product had to be shipped to a distant market.

Shipbuilding was the glory of Pembroke, and an industry reasonable to be found here. More than one hundred vessels were built in the Pembroke yards. No port was stranger to Pembroke-built craft, and both builders and navigators were skilled in the art. But the steam driven iron ship took romance from the sea, and the seven Pembroke yards became silent, save for some small repairs on once proud ships that now silently slipped in after dark as if ashamed of their slowness, or perhaps made an inglorious appearance in low of the despised tug.

During the shipbuilding days, block and suil-making were not unknown here and later one of the old shops, under William E. Leighton and Daniel S. Farrar turned out some 600 organ cases at the Head of the Tide, 1850-85.

A new industry, natural to the region, was now started by William E. Leighton, the manufacture of sardines, at the old John McVicar shipyard. This was in 1885, but 1887 saw its end. Others took up this business, however, and for some years Joseph Wilder conducted a sardine factory on the site of the old Joseph Wilder, Jr., & Co.'s shipyard; later Ivanhoe C. Bryant being associated with him. Win. T. Hobart & Co. also operated

the factory at McVicar's wharf for a few years. Both of these factories sold to a syndicate and business went down. Other attempts were made in a small way, and in 1900 James Abernethy took over the little factory, started by Chase S. Bryant and Frank E. Brown, just above the Wilder shipyard and factory, and a new impetus was given to this business. In 1920 Mr. Abernethy, as resident manager of the Sunset Packing Co., erected a modern plant, extending from the river to the road and largely increased production. This plant has a daily capacity of from 800,000 to 1,000,000 cans, and has on some occasions almost reached the higher mark. From 90 to 100 persons are employed during the season.

Pembroke has now completed 100 years as a separate town, having been incorporated on the 4th of February, 1832, and named from Pembroke in Wales, whence came the salt, by Jerry Berghin, Esq., of Eastport, who presented the first set of town books for the privilege. The historian, fortunately, does not have to prophesy, and leaves the story here.

1832 - PEMBROKE - 1932

An Historical Address

(By Gerald G. Wilder)

In general I do not believe in making too many explanations, or in prolonging introductions, but in this case it seems best to make a few points clear before I begin, as Mark Twain would put it.

As near the beginning as possible, I wish to pay my acknowledgment to Pembroke's two earlier historians for much of the material on the early settlers. Martin Hersey seems to have been the first person in Pembroke to write down in narrative form all that he knew or could learn about the early settlers of the town and their manner of living. Mr. Hersey's manuscript was used as early as 1892 by the second historian, Sidney A. Wilder, in the preparation of a series of three articles on the history of the town previous to the coming of the Hingham settlers. These articles were printed in the Eastport Sentinel, and a few months ago the present editor of the Sentinel kindly reprinted them as a contribution to this centennial. Sidney Wilder, living so much later than Martin Hersey, had this Centennial celebration in mind, and hoped to have published for this occasion a full history of the town. If living he would be 80 years old. Many times he told me his plans for the history. How gratified he would have been to have completed his work and stand here to-day and deliver the historical address as only he could do it. But as this could not be, may I modestly dedicate these historical pictures to his memory.

Although we are gathered here to celebrate the centennial of the incorporation of the Town of Pembroke, I do not understand that I am limited to the happenings of the past hundred years. Many of the things that took place before 1832 are more interesting, and certainly more romantic than the events of more recent days. As one searches into the past the mere lack of details and the necessity of speculation add a zest to his labors. Accounts of exploration and settlement are always more picturesque than those of the every-day life of the same people after they have quieted down to the business of getting a living. But even then, when it may seem that there are no more worlds to conquer, and the romance of life has gone, there will be found the pioneer in every village, who seeks new ways to do his work or new enterprises to develop.

More than a century and a half has elapsed since the written history of Pennamaquan began, but the scarcity of records and the shortness of time make it impossible for me to give you more than a series of historical pictures this afternoon. To more fully justify the confidence you have shown in me, however, in making me your historian, I shall endeavor to make these sketches more complete, and have them published in the Eastport Sentinel.

The life of the red man within the bounds of Pennamaquan, or Innarquon(k) as the Indians called it, and still call it today, had so slight an effect on the later history of the town, and accounts of their settlements are so meager, that it must be passed over with scant mention. That there were a few temporary villages within our boundaries, however, is a well-known fact, and within the memory of many of us, there were a few persons of this race just above the MeVicar shipyard, and the last of these, Frank Nicola Dana, or Frank the Indian, as he was commonly called, was a well-known and valued figure in our community till two years ago. His daughter lived in the MeVicar village with the family, and she is with us this week with the encampment of Indians at Crow Brook, under Gov. Joseph Nicholas. Gov. Nicholas is the youngest Indian ever elected Chief of his people at Pleasant Point, showing that the Indians too, do change; though they teach their own language to their children and they do not learn English till of school age, and they keep as many of their customs and traditions as possible to transmit by example and precept. On the high land across Crow Brook overlooking this encampment was the principal Indian settlement, probably long before any Englishman set foot at Innarquon(k), and the brook then furnished an abundant supply of water for all needs, and may be fish as it does even now in limited number to the skilled fisherman. Another old encampment of Indians was across the Pennamaquan at the Iron Works, on the heights that were then not so thickly wooded;—this is well remembered by Frank Dana's daughter. Still another is said to have been at the Head of the Tide on the hill between the Welch shipyard and the Methodist Church.

To my mind no single feature, in the nature of an historical picture connected with this centennial celebration has been so colorful and reminiscent of the past as the participation of the Indians of Passamaquoddy.

The earliest and longest period in the history of Innarquon(k) is the life story of this people, and as a

symbol of union with the past we see their village at Crow Brook.

For centuries before any white man saw the shores of America, this people occupied the entire land of New England, and builded a civilization, that, while very different from ours was not necessarily poorer in every respect. In the teaching of the eternal truths of life our ancestors might have learned some things from those they conquered. As a conquered people they remained on the land, and in this section, at least, were friendly to the new-comers. Deprived of their vast lands, which were necessary to their manner of living, they were obliged to give up that part of their life which fostered their keenest instincts; but under their constrained circumstances they have done their best to keep alive their ancient customs. As one of these historical sketches I had planned to speak of this people, but their presence has added something that could not have been expressed in words.

How near we came to being a part of the Dominion of Canada is a simple fact in history, but how near we came to being a part of French Canada is not so well known. The beauties of Pennamaquan attracted the Acadians, as much as the timber along its shores attracted the later English-speaking settlers. The Acadian was simple, home-loving, non-aggressive by nature, and he sought not wealth or power, but peace and the joys of family life, where hunting and fishing were good. He found all of these on the shores of Pennamaquan and East Bays, and a few families were settled here perhaps a century before the coming of our ancestors. They, too, left no permanent impression on the history of our town.

On the arrival of Hateevil Lighton he found two Acadian families on the Point, and he bought their claims. When James Wood came from Perry soon after 1790 he settled on a farm, cleared and abandoned by an Acadian on the shore of what we call Wood's Bay, back of the Hersey Side school-house. Wood, a temporary squatter, left his name to one of the natural features of the town; the Acadian settlers for a century, left no name or mark by which they might be remembered.

Two instances of just the opposite kind exist in our early history. In the Western part of the town is Young's Cove, and in the Eastern part, Foster's Head, now called Gurnett's Head. None knows the origin of these names. It is my guess that one of the Larbee Fosters came across the Bay and made a clearing on the Head, that was for many years to be known by his name. At least when

Eastport Sentinel
August 24, 1932

Joseph Bridges came to Birch Point about 1780, he found a ready-cleared field on Foster's Head which he proceeded to cultivate without let or hindrance. Or, was this field just another one of those abandoned by the Acadians; and worked by some Foster before the arrival of Bridges?

Since their first coming, the spirit of the New England colonists led them continually to seek new homes. By the middle of the eighteenth century they had reached the Western part of Washington County, and in the vanguard was a Laighton. Young Hateevil came to visit his brother, and at the age of eighteen he was sent to the Machias valley with some horned cattle belonging to John Denbow, who was later to become his father-in-law. Having performed this duty, his pioneer instinct led him, in 1768, as far as Campobello and Pennamaquan, where being impressed with the stand of pine, he made arrangements with Capt. Robert Wilson, late of the King's army in the campaign against Montcalm at Quebec, to return and engage in the timber business.

In 1770 Laighton, together with Capt. Wilson and William Clark, a member of Wilson's command, came to the part of Pennamaquan that we now call Leighton's Point. They had as helpers Edmund Mahur and Luke Kelley, both Irishmen and regulars in the English army, and a young relative of Wilson's named William Wilson. Laighton immediately built a log house, which was probably occupied by the whole company. Late in the next year, recollections of the girl he left behind him, drew Laighton back to Narraguagus, where he was married to Patty Denbow, and where he remained till the spring of 1773 when he returned to his log house with his wife and young son, who was born on Christmas Day, 1772.

In the meantime, Clark, knowing that Laighton would need the whole of the house when he returned, had made a clearing for himself and built a log house near the site of the late Hataville J. Leighton, Sr.'s, house, and shortly after the return of Laighton and his family, he, Clark, brought his own from Campobello, he having married Susanna Woodard, a sister of Capt. Wilson's wife, about 1767 or 1768.

Capt. Wilson never moved his family from Campobello, but he was deeply interested in the little colony and spent much time here. At about the same time Mahar moved his family here and settled on Mahar's Point, which is next West of Leighton's. Kelley settled across the water on Lubec territory. Laighton's father-in-law, John Denbow, also joined the

colony to be near his favorite daughter, and built on the point to the East of Leighton's, called for many years Denbow Point, but this name was largely abandoned because the point across the narrows in Lubec, where John Denbow's son Nathaniel lived was also called Denbow. A few years later, young William Wilson married and settled above Denbow where Albert Leighton now lives.

The early settlers found the Indians always quite friendly, but sometimes rather troublesome. One day Mrs. Leighton, who was alone except for her infant son who lay asleep in his cradle, was startled by the whiz of an arrow which came through the open door-way and stuck quivering in the logs of the wall across the room. With great presence of mind she quickly closed the door, but she saw and heard nothing more, and never knew the reason for the attack. Hateevil Laighton had purchased the claims of two Acadian families that he found settled on the land before his arrival, and his annual payments were regularly called for by an Indian messenger till completed.

It is to be remembered that the colony at Leighton's Point was established for the purpose of cutting timber, and this business was actively carried on, and a saw-mill was being erected at Wilson's Stream, between Dennysville and Pembroke, when the drowning of two of the principals, Wilson and Clark, in Mahar's Falls, brought this business to an end. This accident occurred in the fall of 1782, on a beautiful moonlight evening; and the tragedy was made keener by the presence of Wilson's young son, who had accompanied them to enjoy one of those unsurpassable Pennamaquan evenings, while his elders secured a scow-load of hay from one of the low meadows on the Edmund's shore. In going up through the falls one of the sweeps caught on a rock and Wilson and Clark were thrown into the seething waters. As they were borne up the tide, so close to Edmund Mahar's cabin did they go, that Mrs. Mahar and her children heard their cries,—Mr. Mahar was away from home at the time.

With the stopping of the timber business we find the little colony turning to the soil, and in 1790, when the first Census of the United States was taken, they were all there, including the Widow Clark and her three children, but with old John Denbow missing from the rolls.

In the meantime a few settlers had found their way to the Coves; James Blackwood and Joseph Dudley, English soldiers from Gen. Burgoyne's scattered army; Richard Smith, from

parts unknown; Daniel Gardner, or Garnett, an old Revolutionary soldier, who walked with a painful limp caused by a British bullet; Richard Harper, the man of mystery and romance; but these persons and their acts are recorded by Sidney Wilder in the three sketches already mentioned, and I have found nothing more to add to his researches.

Two other persons deserve individual mention before we consider the time of the Hingham settlers,—one, because of his spirit and his later prominence in the town, and the other because of his contrast to the other settlers. The first is Joseph Bridges, who, with his wife, Polly Moody of York, Maine, is found on Birch Point, in Perry, as early as 1780. Bridges had been a soldier in one of the Colonial wars, and was a man of great strength and stature, one well-fitted to cope with the hardships of the frontier life, as well as with his neighbors the Indians and wild-cats. On one occasion he cleared out a room-full of Indians with a long-handled iron fire shovel after the Indians had invited him with a show of knives to leave the Point for other shores,—it is quite likely the Indians were in the right. On another occasion, when he was cultivating the abandoned field on Foster's Head, which is Pembroke's first historical contact with Joseph Bridges, he saw a large wild-cat coming down a path to a spring. Armed only with his clearing hoe, Bridges, began the attack, but according to his own account of the affray, the Colonial army was in full flight after about fifteen seconds, and the cat was in undisputed possession of the field. Being more annoyed by the Indians' dogs, than by the savages themselves, Bridges soon left Birch Point and settled at Ox Cove, although Mr. Lincoln had bought off the Indians for a barrel of rum,—another example of our early dealings with the Indians. Bridges became an active citizen in the Pennamaquan settlement, and all of the Plantation meetings from 1800 to 1811 were held at the houses of Joseph, Jacob, and Abraham Bridges, and usually at that of Joseph,—partly, to be sure, because the location, the farm of the late Capt. John Jarvis Carter, was central for the men of the several villages then composing the Plantation of Dennysville. In his later life Bridges moved again and builded a new home in the woods of Charlotte.

The other person to whom I have referred as presenting a contrast to the other settlers is Scipio Daulton, who is said to have been settled here previous to the arrival of Hateevil Laighton in 1770. Scipio was a negro

and a slave of the Bowdoin family of Boston. How he happened to come here is a matter for speculation. But come he did with wife and three children, and occupied a cabin on the shore of Scip's Bay above the narrows where the water almost entirely leaves with every ebb of the tide; but where the scenic attractions were great at high tide. Did he also settle on a place recently abandoned by an Acadian family? Scipio lived here for several years and traded with the settlers. In 1788 Col. John Cooper credits Scipio with "A silk quilt and pillow-case, a white muslin gown, one handkerchief, one pair brocade shoes. These probably came from the Bowdoins," and were probably left in pawn. Isaiah Hersey's final account with Scipio was dated 23 May, 1790, and says for "taking care of cattle" and for "moving things," implying that Scipio then left the Bay and narrows that still bear his name, and returned to Boston. Even this black man became immortal in coming to Pennamaquan!

With the organization of the Hingham colony the character of the scattered settlements on the shores of Pennamaquan took on a new phase. Here for the first time was a conscious and concerted effort to transplant the civilization of the Massachusetts Bay Colony to the Eastern wilderness. Everything before this had been hit or miss, even Hateevil Loughton having at least one eye if not both to a commercial enterprise.

The movers in the Hingham expedition were men who had served the Colonies in the Revolutionary War, and, who by their long absence in service had suffered at home from accumulated taxes, that could not be satisfied by the depreciated Continental currency in which they were paid; and they had further suffered by the running down of their farms and businesses from necessary neglect. It was either a new life in new homes, or unending sacrifice in the old.

Just at this time, (28th Oct., 1783), General Benjamin Lincoln, Thomas Russell, and John Lowell bought the townships of Dennyville, Pembroke, and Perry for £8,910 2s. 6d. "in the consolidated securities of the U. S. A." worth at that time about "one shilling to the dollar." Township No. One, now Perry, contained 20,726 acres, and No. Two, 29,971 acres. The deed was dated 7 Mch., 1786. Later Gen. Lincoln bought the shares of Russell and Lowell and became the sole proprietor. This was a piece of pure land speculation on the part of Gen. Lincoln, and three of the stipulations were that he should make a satisfactory settlement with the persons already on the land, that he should reserve 1,760 acres for public purposes, and that he should settle "ten families annually for the six next succeeding years." One way he took to

satisfy the third stipulation was to offer 100 acres of land to some of his old officers and soldiers, if they would move with their families to the new colony, and 6,000 acres were given by deed, of 100 acres to each of 60 actual settlers. One hundred acres of wooded land and virgin soil was better than a run-out, tax-burdened farm to many of our hardy ancestors. Of course there were regrets at leaving established homes and tried neighbors, and families were separated; but, the pioneer always had to put up with hardships and changes, with a view to better things ahead.

Pennamaquan was not unknown to Hingham. Isaiah Hersey had been to Passamaquoddy in 1768 for a load of timber, and Gen. Lincoln had surveyed the land and brought back his report. According to the Hon. Stephen C. Foster's manuscript, Capt. Theophilus Wilder had scouted these shores as early as 1740. This is perfectly possible as the Captain was born in the year 1740, but it is hardly probable. Still, is it not possible that Mr. Foster merely made a mistake in the date, putting down his birth year instead of the year of the exploration and that Captain Wilder did scout here before the settlement?

(To be continued next week)

1832 PEMBROKE 1932

(Continued from last week)

However that may be we find that Martin Hersey gives Captain Theophilus credit of being here in 1781, two years ahead of the other men from Hingham; he further mentions Samuel Sprague as being here at the same time. As Sprague was a boatman, and as Capt. Wilder was "a man of some substance" (I am quoting from an early record) is it not probable that the canny Captain had hired Sprague to come down with him and spy out the land in advance of the rush of settlers that would be enticed by the offer of 100 acres of free land? Martin Hersey further credits Sprague and Wilder as having moved their families here in 1785, and settling a short distance above the Hateevil Loughton colony.

On the 17th of May, 1786, the official Lincoln expedition arrived from Hingham, and although the roost of its members settled in Dennyville we find Richard Smith, John Palmer, William Holland, millwright, Solomon Cushing, blacksmith, and Theophilus Wilder, Jr., taking up land in Pembroke. While all but one of these settled at Ox Cove, Theophilus Wilder, Jr., built on the spot above his father's where John Small's house burned. In this same year Isaiah Hersey returned, and started the settlement on the Hersey Side; building where Arthur Sherrard now lives.

As neighbors gathered about, Mr. Hersey seems to have assumed an active role. His "Account Book," which he kept with some care, and which has unfortunately disappeared, must have contained many interesting facts of early history. He recorded his transactions with numerous people, from "boarding London Delap," a negro slave who had escaped to Pennamaquan and become a public charge, to securing for the same Delap "1 prayer book, and 2 qts. of rum" from a trip to Eastport. His receipts in payment often showed "the occupation of his customers: "22 and 21 lbs. of moose-meat and 3 kls. fish" from Robert Ash; "4 bbls. el-wives" from Joshua Cushing; "weaving cloth" from Warren Gardner and Abia Damon; "building a boat, a quantity of oil, making moccasins and shoes, and window shades" from Wm. Owen Denny Clark, oldest child of Wm. Clark, born on Campobello, and a famous hunter in the little colony at Leighton's Point.

By the time of the first census, 1790, some few over 100 persons were living within the present limits of Pembroke, and the little colony was getting accustomed to its new surroundings. We find them without roads, but there was then no underbrush and the lower limbs had long ago fallen from the trees, and travel through the forests was unimpeded, even on horseback. But as all the habitations were on the water, transportation by dugout or canoe was the usual means. A quotation from the Rev. Ephraim Abbot a few years later, (2 Aug., 1811), shows how the colony had prospered; he says, "The people are principally good farmers, and raise good crops of wheat, rye, oats, potatoes, grass, and an abundance of garden sauce. They live as well as the majority of the farmers in the old towns of Massachusetts." The "abundance of garden sauce" included, in the case of one family of which I have a record, (Warren Gardner's), onions, beets, parsnips, carrots, and other small vegetables; celery, sage, summer savory, mint, peppergrass, chives; horchound, tansy, lavage, and other herbs; rhubarb; apples, currants, gooseberries, cherries, and jamson plums. There was plenty of beef, pork, lamb, and fowl, and while the life was a hard and busy one it was not at all to be despised. Spare time was used in spinning flax and wool; in making cloth and butter and cheese, that might be exchanged in Eastport and especially in Calais for the few things not produced on these almost self-sustaining farms.

The brighter side of life was not lost sight of, either in "grandmother's garden," where roses, pinks, coriander, southern-wood, and other things raised from seeds and plants carefully saved from the older home, were always in cheerful bloom; or in the

social visits from one neighbor to another, by boat or the two-wheeled chaise.

The religious life of the old home had also been transplanted to the new, with perhaps a little of its austerity softened by the kindly dependence of the new life. Let the Rev. Ephraim Abbot speak again: "Sat. Aug. 3. Attended the conference at Pennamaquan. This conference is attended once a month. Few attend it except such as have made a public confession There are in this town two churches, one of Congregational and the other of Baptist denomination. . . . The Baptist Church is largest. All the members of both Churches . . . meet in this conference and in a harmonious manner . . ." Note, "in a harmonious manner." "Sat. 10th. Went to Pennamaquan, lodged with Mr. Warren Gardner,"—my great-grandfather,—"who is a Baptist and I, trust,"—you see the Rev. Mr. Abbot was a Congregationalist,—and I trust an experimental Christian. Lord's day Aug. 11th, preached at Mr. Gardner's two sermons The morning was rainy and the tide not favorable for people coming by water . . ."—the usual mode of travel,—"After meeting I went to Mr. Bela Wilder's to pass the night. Mr. Theophilus Wilder and his wife came to spend the evening Monday Mr. Theophilus Wilder accompanied me to West Cove. (Young's Cove.) I preached a lecture at the home of Mr. James Mahar. About 35 persons were present,"—this must have a very large proportion of the people living at the Cove, and it was Monday, not Sunday. "The meeting was very solemn. Among my hearers were Sabbath breakers, swearers, &c. Many seemed to be effected and every one seemed to be looking at himself. I was enabled to speak and pray with much freedom and tenderness. Congregationalists, Baptists, and Catholics thanked me, and appeared very grateful. . . . Most of the families of this settlement are very poor, they have never had a school among them, and very seldom any preaching. They live 4 or 5 miles," by water, "from the places where the private meetings are usually held at Pennamaquan."

Religious meetings and some secular schools were held in private houses till 1812, when the first schoolhouse was built, on the East side of the road from Leighton's Point at its junction with the present County road leading to Dennysville, above the Head of the Tide village. This schoolhouse was always called the "Center School-house," (District No. IV). It was destroyed by fire in

1812, the common story being that it was set a-fire one night by Mrs. Lewis Wilder because it was so near her house that the children disturbed her. (Perhaps it was not completed till the latter part of 1812, as the Plantation meeting of that year was held at the "Tavern" of Samuel Leighton.) This building was a center of activity, and housed, not only Church and School, but civic gatherings, and here Capt. Theophilus Wilder, who had been Moderator of the Plantation meetings since the organization of this form of government in 1800, continued his duties to 1818 when he had reached the age of 78, and in which year he launched Dennysville into the town form of government. If I have said too much about Capt. Theophilus I hope you will pardon me, as he was my great-great-grandfather and I know a good deal about him, and a Mrs. Arthur Lincoln said day before yesterday afternoon, he seemed to be mixed up in everything that happened.

Convenience and the growth of population soon led to the erection of another house for school and religious purposes; and on the top of the hill overlooking Pennamaquan and Wood's Bays, on the Hersey Side, the second public building took form in the fall of 1820; but an unusually heavy storm soon laid it low in a broken tangle. The next spring, four Hersseys and three other neighbors pledged themselves to repair and complete the house, and their work may still be seen, standing on the hill. "As originally built, the windows were placed high up under the eaves and the floor inclined toward the end where stood the teacher's desk. So steep was the slant of the floor, that it is said, once upon a time when a prayer meeting was being held, a good brother in the back of the room rose to 'sing' a hymn, when hardly opening his mouth he was seen to vanish, and a moment later to reappear near the front row of benches, looking very much surprised and bewildered by his sudden transition." Churches were not over-heated in those days, and a little snow brought in earlier in the evening had not melted and was sufficient to cause the change of base.

Other schoolhouses were built to care for the needs of the expanding town, and in 1872 the first Washington Hall was built to keep pace with the changing system of education and accommodate a grammar and a high school which were opened in that and the next year.

Misfortune struck Pembroke here as in other places, and the first Washington Hall was burned on Feb. 6th 1918. A second was built in 1919, and burned on Dec. 29th, 1923; and still this third Washington Hall was built in 1921. Even our pioneer ancestors might be proud of this persist-

ence on the part of the present generation in providing a suitable place for the education of youth.

The fine spirit of tolerance in religious matters, related by the Rev. Ephraim Abbot, continued for many years, and in 1810 it was exemplified in the building of the Union Meeting House, as it was called from the beginning, half way between the two villages. It was too much to be expected that one Church should continue to house the various denominations, and the Baptists built a church at the Corner, in 1853. The Catholics built a chapel at the Iron Works, and in 1855 their present Church near the Corner. The Methodists built at the two ends of the town; at the rapidly growing Iron Works in 1863, and at the Head of the Tide in 1868.

While the settlers from Hingham gave their attention to making homes, Gen. Lincoln had an eye to the wealth in the forests. In the first Lincoln expedition was William Holland, millwright, who settled at Ox Cove and built a mill across the little stream that still goes by his name. Holland was not from Hingham, and he was evidently hunted up by the General to round out the expedition, as was Solomon Cushing, blacksmith. Holland's mill stood till about 1865, but it does not appear that it ever did a large business.

Judge Theodore Lincoln, son of the General, had charge of the business affairs for his father, who never actually lived in Dennysville. As early as the winter of 1821-22, Judge Lincoln employed men to cut and haul a frame for a saw mill on the second falls of the Pennamaquan. Ebenezer C. Wilder was the master builder, and he was assisted by Theodore Emerson and William Kilby.

Jonathan Reynolds, who had lived for a short time in the Loughton colony and had later moved to Lubec to run a tide mill belonging to Lemuel Trescott, early took charge of the Lincoln mill and remained there till it was sold for the purpose of building an Iron Works.

Even the Iron Works has its misty chapters. It is told that one Capt. Large came here in 1828 as agent for a Philadelphia iron firm that found itself in financial difficulties. Capt. Large thought the place far enough away from the prying eyes of creditors, and had several vessel loads of machinery brought here and put in readiness for manufacturing iron; but the financial troubles of his firm so far cleared up, that the principal part of the plant was returned to Philadelphia, and the enterprise abandoned.

Another misty chapter in the history of the Iron Works centers around Jonathan Bartlett, one of Eastport's distinguished citizens. Previous to 1828, Bartlett had gone to England

and purchased the entire equipment of a rolling mill. In that year he brought it to Pembroke, and had it set up by a man named Moulee, who was imported for the purpose. The works were run for a time with but small financial success. It was reported that Moulee, having trouble with a Bartlett, removed some keys from the big driving wheel causing a disastrous break and the temporary suspension of work.

In 1831, Gen. Ezekiel Foster of Eastport came to the rescue of Bartlett. In that year Judge Lincoln deeded to Foster some 1,550 acres of land along both banks of the Pennamaquan River, together with falls and flowage privileges. The purchase price was \$20,000—\$2,000 down and the balance in 10 installments with interest. Three years later the company failed and Stephen C. Foster and Daniel Kilby, Esq., became assignees. For another year they tried to carry on the business, but with poor success.

A man named Lyman may have bought the Iron Works some time later, but he soon died.

In 1844 Horace Gray of Boston bought the property at auction and this successful business man seemed to assure a period of prosperity, with Joseph Barrel as agent, but 1847 saw another failure.

In 1849 William E. Coffin of Boston became the owner, with Lewis L. Wadsworth as Agent, and for more than 30 years the Iron Works were run with more or less profit. As many as 300 persons were employed at times, and the annual production was about 5,000 tons. The Works ran night and day and the heavens were lighted with the glow from the furnaces. ✓✓

✓ In the early days of the Iron Works, and conducted by the same men, Gen. Ezekiel Foster and Jonathan Bartlett, there was a small but most significant industry on the Pennamaquan, at the "Corner." This was the salt works. At Eastport, Bartlett had built works that refined 1,000 bushels of coarse salt a day. At Pembroke he refined the best table and butter salt, and such a reputation was made that some 70 years after the works were abandoned, owing to a change in the tariff on refined salt that made it impossible to compete with foreign importation, I saw in a New England city little wooden boxes of butter salt sold under the label "Pembroke salt."

I referred to the salt works as "significant," because the name Pembroke came here with the salt. For

some years there had been a growing awkwardness in the conduct of the business affairs of the mother town of Dennyville, because two-thirds of its inhabitants and land were across Wilson's Stream and Denny's River, and its several villages were separated by miles of woods and poor roads. On the 4th of Feb., 1832 this eastern section was set off and incorporated as a new town.

What's in a name? Jerry Hergin, Esq., of Eastport came forward and offered a set of town books for the privilege of naming the new infant. His offer was accepted, and it was called Pembroke, from Penbroke in Wales, a name made familiar by the salt trade. It will be noted that it was pronounced Pembroke, as in Wales; and the ancient and euphonious name of Pennamaquan, the birth-right of the new town, was sold for a set of town books.

Pembroke has always produced dreams as well as dreamers, and the plan of the Eastern village from the Corner to the Iron Works, made by Wm. Anson in 1833 is an example. This map shows the whole region cut up into house lots 4rds x 8 rds., and traversed by High, Middle, Jackson, and Van Buren streets each 4 rods wide, and again by Cross and Broad streets each 100 feet wide, and bordered along the river from the Iron Works to the Corner by Mill street, again 100 feet wide. This imposing thoroughfare continued from the Corner as Water street, still 100 feet wide, along the bank of the Pennamaquan, across Crow Brook, not where it does now, but near the larger river, and so down the river beyond the old tide gates to the wharves beyond. The County Road crossed Crow Brook bridge, from the village called the Head of the Tide, passed the brickyard at Crow Brook and so on up over the hill where the three Washington Halls were later built, and down the hill as it now goes, and across the bridge to Eastport 12 miles away. This map shows the location of the various buildings of the Iron and Salt Works.

The true golden industry of Pembroke was ship-building. While the iron industry had its flares, and the later sardine industry its hopes, ship-building was continued with steady prosperity for some four decades. Everything about it was natural and only the advent of the steamship stilled the music of the Pembroke ship-yards. More than 100 vessels were launched from the seven yards of Pembroke, and they sailed the seven seas. Golden galleons they truly were, but not always for their Pembroke owners, who too often saw them wrecks, without insurance.

I hope to expand this section to commemorate the names of such builders as George and Edward Russell, Henry Carter, John M. Lincoln, Joseph Hamilton, Otes Roberts, Aaron Frost, M. Gilbert Frost, John Walls, William Knight, William Parrott, Joseph Wilder, Jr., & Co., Hayden & Pattangall, John McVicar, William Welch, Samuel W. Stoddard, Jethro R. Nutt, and Stephen C. Foster; and the well-remembered vessels "Black Squall," "Shooting Star," "Petrel," "Queen of the Pacific," "Ganymede," "Transport," "Olivebranch," "Planter," "H. F. Townsend," "Spartel," "Portland Packet," "Hannah F. Carleton," "Vulcan," "Scio," "Keystone," "Alice Dean," and Wm. B. Hatch, Captain of the first vessel built in Pembroke, the "William Henry," (1824), and the long line that followed him: Daniel and Charles Ramsdell, Ezra L. Pattangall, Joseph Hersey, Boardman and Elliot Gardner, Chase and Ivanhoe Bryant, John E. Wooster, George Small, Isaac R. Staples.

During the ship-building days many things needed to "fit" the vessels such as sails, pumps, blocks, etc., were also made in Pembroke, and on the decline of ship-building one of the factories where William E. and Raymond I. Leighton made ships supplies was converted by William E. Leighton and Daniel S. Farrar into a plant where some 600 organ cases were manufactured between the years 1880 and 1885. This plant was second only to the iron works in the eyes of the small boys who watched the skilled workmen with the jig-saw, the gold leaf, and the cabinet makers' tools.

With all the pioneer spirit of his ancestor Hatecill, William E. turned to sardine packing on the decline of the organ factory, and from 1885-87 he carried on this business at the site of the John McVicar ship-yard under the name Pembroke Packing Co. This was the beginning of Pembroke's third great industry, which has already had a life longer than either of the others, but which in this Centennial year seems to be very low. Can this be revived, or shall we look for another?

On the site of his old shipyard Joseph Wilder built another sardine factory, and after a time W. T. Hobart & Co. continued the Leighton factory at McVicar's wharf. The new factory was affectionately doubled the "Kelley Cure" by the workmen of the old, and as a return compliment the older one became the "Drunkard's Dream." The Wilder factory burned, and Mr. Wilder, being an old man, decided not to rebuild; but so earnest was the appeal of the workers and so genuine their affection for him, that he yielded to their offer to build a

new factory if he would furnish the material. Many days labor were given. A building was erected and covered with the old sheets of tin, and painted with fish oil and red ochre. This gave it the name, Red Factory. Perhaps it had outgrown the other name. Capt. Ivanhoe Bryant became associated in the business and things at least seemed happy and successful, till a syndicate purchased both Pembroke factories and added them to its "down river" chain. As is usually the case in such consolidations, the little factories were soon closed.

A great impetus was given the sardine industry in Pembroke by the arrival of James Abernethy in 1900. He purchased a small plant that had been started by Chase S. Bryant and Frank E. Brown just above the old Wilder factory. Success followed this undertaking and in 1920, Mr. Abernethy, as resident Manager of the Sunset Packing Co., erected a modern factory extending from the river to the road, and just below the older buildings. This factory has a daily capacity of from 800,000 to 1,000,000 cans, and on some days it has nearly reached the larger figure. Throughout the packing season, which has unfortunately been reduced from several months each year to a month or two, it employs from 90 to 100 persons.

Another ship-yard was converted into a promising industry, and for four years from June 12, 1888, William Welch made cheese at the Head of the Tide. This business had everything in its favor except cooperation. The farmers insisted on receiving and marketing the cheese made from their milk, instead of giving the product a wide distribution. The result was so low a price that the factory could not continue at a profit.

During the rise and fall of all these industries agriculture alone has continued. It is a hard master, to be sure, and requires more skill than people usually think, but it is the one essential industry. Varied industries all have their places, and we have regretted the passing of each of ours, and hope for another. Most things are governed by temperament. Given, a farmer with the proper temperament and the requisite skill, on a well-selected piece of land, and the resulting life is not less happy than that of his brother in the city factory. Pembroke cannot go back to her paternalistic system, or to her industrial days, and the readjustment will be hard, but there may be some measure of comfort in the fact that it is hard elsewhere, and that readjustment can and will be effected as soon as the people make up their minds that they want it.

HISTORY OF VALLEY OF PENNAMAQUAN

MRS. LAURA RANSOM WRITES
SERIES OF SKETCHES ABOUT
BEAUTIFUL EASTERN SECTION
OF PEMBROKE TOWN

The following article on the history of the Pennamaquan River valley has been written for the Sentinel by Mrs. Laura Ransom, who is well known to Sentinel readers as its oldest, and one of its best loved and most highly respected correspondents. At the age of eighty-six she still sends a weekly letter for publication, and undertook the not inconsiderable labor of settling down the facts herein contained in order that they might be preserved for the present and future generations. Her experience reaches far back toward the beginnings of the town of Pembroke, and what she has written here will be found to be not only interesting but full of local historical value. No special attempt has been made to construct a connected narrative, the article taking the form of sketches and notes, dealing with persons, homes, institutions, businesses, as they have occurred to the author.

The Story of Pennamaquan River

This writing is in no way a history. The subjects that have been selected will be of interest to everybody who has ever been connected in any way with the doings of this part of the town. We trust the younger generation will take notice of and be profited by this effort to record, for their benefit, some of the facts connected with the development of this settlement.

Pennamaquan River forms an outstanding natural feature of our town. It is the outlet of Pennamaquan Lake and holds its course to Pennamaquan Bay, fed on the way by brooks and riverlets from the ledges on either side. It is not large enough to be marked on the map of Maine but is of sufficient size and beauty to attract nature lovers who enjoy the ride on either side from Iron Works bridge to Little Falls bridge, and again in time of bloom the wealth of pond lilies and bright yellow cow lilies, that adorn its surface. We are reminded that a brief history of the earliest settlers will prove of interest. We have no assistance in this writing except from memory and of mingling with the families. Here let us add that these early settlers were a very religious people, also home loving and neighbor loving. Every farm extends to the river.

The earliest settler was Deacon Jonathan Reynolds who in 1823 built the house now standing, and owned by the fourth generation. In 1874 Hugh Porter moved on, cleared the land and built the house now owned by Leon Taylor. On this farm is a very large apple orchard, planted by the late Amos Taylor and son.

The other settlers, all with large families built primitive homes until later more substantial ones took their place.

The early settlers at Little Falls included Joshua Ellis, Sr., Hugh Porter, John Porter, I. C. Morgan, Ezra Stanchfield, Josiah Bridges and Charles Clark.

Early settlers on the west side of the river were Benjamin Reynolds, Deacon Jonathan Reynolds, Simcon Reynolds, Nathaniel Reynolds, Enas Varney and Enoch Babcock.

Early settlers on the east side of the river were Justice Leighton, Henry Hudson Leighton, Samuel Leighton, William Lowe, Benjamin Dudley and Daniel Watson.

As soon as possible a school house was built at the Ox Bow. Here were held religious services, singing schools, speaking schools, spelling schools and the Lyceum. (The debaters were men of strong minds and eloquence.) In 1863 a new school house was built on the hill by the famous Golden Spring. A few years ago this school was discontinued and later torn down. On the cross roads are Edward Sawyer, three of whose family are graduates of P. H. S., and Will H. Antone, three of whose family also graduated from P. H. S. These ambitious young people walked the distance of three miles to and from school.

Among the teachers of Little Falls School, who are remembered and dearly loved are Winslow Sherman, Oliver Stanchfield, Waldo Lane, E. K. Smart, Henry Sprague, Rev. S. Wentworth, Erastus Huckins, Bernard Hanley, Elias Kinney, Cassius Porter, Doone Gardner, Arthur Leighton, John Morgan, Jesse Pulk, Willis Carter, Horace Hersey, Fanny Pattangall, Fanny Hayden, Rhoda Joy, Lucia Belle, Emma Vose, Laura Reynolds, Almeda Cullen, Della McLaughlin, Mary McFaul, Mary McIsaac, Mary McLellan, Ida Reynolds, Alice McIsaac, Alice Pattangall, Sadie Hunt, Maria Collins, Victoria Clark, Phoebe Clark, Genella Stoddard, Lulu Cushing, Rose Morrison, Nellie Ward, Emma Gillis, Cora Wright, Ethel Dunn, Hattie Wilder, Myla Andrews, Grace Leighton, Thelma Clark, Virginia Owen.

Many teachers have gone out from this part of the town besides those mentioned in the above list. They are: Esther (Wilder) Fisher, Carroll Fish-

er, Dorothy (Fisher) Whitney, Margaret (Farnsworth) Wilder, Evelyn Fisher, Edith (Strail) Austin, Grace (Mahar) Taylor, Emma (Taylor) Carter, Alfreda (Carter) Hodgkins, Lella (Antone) Carter, Ruby (Antone) Clark, Lora (Brown) Sawyer, Myrtle (Sawyer) James, Leonie (Clark) Little, Virginia (Reynolds) Owen, Lulu (Owen) Chevrier, Minnie Lowe, Idella (Suddy) McCullough, Melvin Leighton, Herbert J. Dudley, Eva (Sturk) Ayer, Carrie (Sturk) Frost, Clark, Cora (Carter) Cassidy, Mildred (Sprague) Andrews, Bessie (Sprague) Small, Margaret (Cushing) Hilton, Velma (Cushing) Smith, Margaret (Farnsworth) Wilder, Harriet Wilder Linnell who is now a teacher in Pembroke High School, Mrs. Jennie Strail a music teacher.

The nursing profession can boast of several young ladies of this generation from this part of the town; Misses Geneva Clark and Edith Clark, daughters of Capt. and Mrs. Fred Clark; Miss Bessie Morse, Madeline (Sprague) Smitz, Ruth Sturka.

The following is a list of some of the important personages from this part of the town:

In 1862 Lemuel Trescott Reynolds was a member of the Lower House of Legislature.

Lewis L. Wadsworth, Jr., State Senator, Albert S. Farnsworth, members of Legislature.

In 1910 Cassius G. Porter was a member of the House of Representatives.

Rev. Ernest Porter, a Methodist minister, graduated from Kent's Hill Seminary. He began preaching in 1888.

Dr. Annie Reynolds moved with her parents to Spokane, Washington, in 1888. She graduated from Spokane High School and Chicago University. After graduating from the University she was appointed to the State Board of Medical Directors.

Helen J. Ransom Brown, C. S. Christian Science Practitioner, listed in Lowell, Mass.

John Hayes of Little Falls became a medical doctor in Boston.

John F. Anderson moved to Mitchell North Dakota in 1880 and became mayor of the city.

Charlie Babcock was famous over the United States, especially among sportsmen for his skillful handling and training of dogs.

Herbert Dudley, a graduate of Pembroke High School and Bowdoin College and studied law with the late Gen. B. B. Murray. He located in Calais while a young man and has served his city as mayor, his county as County Attorney and his district as representative to the Legislature.

Alfonso Ransom Morgan at an early

age became well known on Maine race tracks by his skillful and successful handling of trotting horses, frequently carrying off the blue ribbon.

Dr. Walter J. Carter, son of John Carter, a graduate of Boston Dental School, and now a successful dentist in Lewiston, Maine.

William Brown son of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Brown is engaged in the undertaking business in Portland.

Sarah Gillis, Postmistress.

Mrs. Annis Gillis Frost, Postmistress.

Henry Warren Ransom, a graduate of Washington Academy, Machias, Me., and Bryant Stratton Business College, Portland, Me.

At an early age he learned the blacksmithing business of William N. Lyeett. Mr. Ransom's horse-shoeing was skillful, he practiced this trade in Pembroke for many years, though in 1871 he was engaged as agent and surveyor by Benjamin Young Lumber Co., of River Hebert, Nova Scotia.

Mr. Ransom built his home on the Pennamaquan River on land deeded to his wife by her father, L. T. Reynolds.

George Dean moved to Bath in 1895 and became Mayor of the city.

Irving S. Lovell, son of Joseph Lovell, is connected with the I. S. Lovell Co., shoe manufacturing business in Lynn, Mass.

Miss Nina Lovell has long carried on an interesting gift shop business in Eastport, Me. Her beautiful home by the Toll bridge is considered a show place.

The old Lovell home on the Pennamaquan River is still owned and maintained as a summer home by the heirs of Joseph Lovell. This house was built by George Varney, boss of yard workmen at Pembroke Iron Works.

The attractive home of the late John S. Babcock, a workman in the Iron Works, was purchased direct by Cassius G. Porter, who for many years filled most acceptably the position of Rural Mail Carrier.

The house next to the John Babcock home now occupied by Mr. Hartlett of Boston was in earlier years the home of Mr. Hillas and Mr. Cadie.

The next place, a company house, was purchased by William Wilbur and presented to his daughter, Mrs. Henry Varney. Later it became the home of Mr. Edwin Gould and is still owned for a summer home by Mr. Gould's daughters. For the last few years Mrs. Lucy Miles has enjoyed it for an all-year residence.

The next home originally a company house was purchased by Mr. Stevens, since which time it has remained in the Stevens family. Thomas Edward, Dan and George Stevens carry on an extensive poultry business on the home place at the present time.

The home next to the Methodist Church is the McCarty home.

Many years ago Mrs. Katherine McCarty moved this house from Putnam Island and placed it in its present location. It is now used by James McCarty of Lynn, Mass., who comes here summers, accompanied by his family and father-in-law, Mr. Caswell.

Melvin Taylor occupies the house which was originally a company house purchased by John Record. It passed through various hands before Mr. Taylor purchased it.

Ezra McGlaulin and Edward Phinney built their own homes after the same model and for many years lived side by side on this river. The homes were always models of neatness and very attractive with well kept lawns and flowering gardens. Mr. McGlaulin's house is now occupied by George Sawyer, who still keeps up the tradition of neatness.

O. G. Reynolds purchased Mr. Phinney's house and has made many improvements.

The Longmore house comes next. It was originally a Company house but is now owned by the Longmore family. Mr. William Longmore formerly proprietor of Winchester Country Club uses this house as an all-year home. This home is noticeable for its boat-landing which is always occupied in seasonable weather with a beautiful boat.

The home formerly owned by Horatio Phillips is now owned by Fred Hilton, foreman of the Railroad section between Ayers Junction and Perry. This home is beautifully situated on the river.

We now cross to Mr. Tibbett's home which he has built in recent years. This home is an addition to Lincoln Avenue.

The house and lands now owned by Lyman Smith, trackman on R. R., formerly owned by William Dean. It was here Mr. Dean brought his bride, Mary Capen of Eastport. Later he moved to Bath, Me., to work in the Bath Iron Manufactory. His brother, James, who married Jennie Johnson, moved to Bath and worked in the Iron Foundry. He was a skillful taxidinner and some of his work is on exhibition in the Masonic Banquet room at Pembroke.

Herbert B. Sprague, the well known

well loved citizen, who has recently passed from our midst, remodeled in 1909 the house formerly occupied by Lewis L. Wadsworth. The work of remodelling was supervised by Herbert A. Reynolds, assisted by William Rice. Mr. Sprague was a graduate of the Eastman Business College at Poughkeepsie, New York. He served us as Notary Public and County Commissioner.

(Continued from last week)

The house on the hill above the Iron Works dam was originally a Company house. It is now owned and occupied by William McConnell who has made many improvements. This is a beautiful location commanding a view of the river and the waterfall. The first occupant was Stephen Turner. The next, Allan McQuary, the late Joseph Lindsey. Mrs. Lindsey transferred the property to H. B. Sprague, who in turn sold to Mr. McConnell.

There are many pleasant memories connected with the Pomeroy house situated on Iron Works' Hill close to the schoolhouse. This was the home of the late Dr. Thomas F. Pomeroy, who was born on the Hersey Side, and when a boy his parents, David and Amanda Pomeroy moved to the little log cabin. Later a small house was built and the family consisted of Benjamin, Thomas, Amanda, Lucy, Albert, and William, a civil war veteran.

Hugh F. Porter spent his youth on the Hugh Porter farm, attended school at Little Falls and Bucksport Seminary. He enlisted in Company K. First Maine Heavy Artillery and was appointed captain. He was wounded. After the war he returned home and taught school. He married Joanna Mabee, daughter of Lemuel G. and Abigail Reynolds. He served as Notary Public and collector of customs the last part of his life.

Harold T. Reynolds, son of L. T. Reynolds, in early life went to Boston and learned the ship blacksmith trade. He moved to Collensville and is now employed in the iron foundry at that place. He is a prominent in Masonic circles. He is a member of the Reynolds Association in New York.

Henry Laurence Gardner, son of Stephen Foster Gardner and Carolyn Gardner, was a student for three years at Mass. Institute of Technology. His home is in Pales Verdes, Cal. He is assistant sales manager of the Doheny Stone Drill Company Office, 714 West 10th Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

Lucius Smith now owns the late Robert Clark home. Mr. Smith for many years was employed by the late E. H. Sprague as teamster. A

few years ago he moved to Bolton, Mass., where his son, John Smith, lives. He got employment caring for riding and carriage horses and is also connected with a large farm. He recently returned to Penhroke and is now retired and occupying his pleasant home.

Ralph R. Reynolds went to Lynn and for eleven years was in the shipping department of the General Electric Co., leaving because of ill health. He is now a salesman for the Chamberlain Metal Weather Strip Company in Boston. He is prominent in the Masonic and Odd Fellow Lodges and is associated with the Ionic Club.

Arnold C. Reynolds, attended Classical High School in Lynn and later the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy. He enlisted in the World War as a private in the Medical Corps and on his return to Lynn was employed in the drug store of Curtis & Ellis. For several years he was a salesman of the H. K. Mulford Drug Co., working in New Hampshire and Massachusetts. More recently he has been associated with the Eli Lilly Drug Co., working the Eastern part of Massachusetts.

The English village remembered by our older inhabitants was indeed an interesting landmark. These houses, probably fifteen in number, were built by the Pembroke Iron Works Co., and occupied by their workmen, who had cozy, happy homes therein. One only remains, purchased from Mrs. Selma Lindsey by Mr. Earl Sturke, who now occupies the house.

Methodist Episcopal Church

As we enter the River Side road we will be greeted by a little white church. The location commands a magnificent view of Pennamaquan River. The English men who came to work in the Iron Works were mostly Methodists and their places of worship were at Little Falls Schoolhouse and later when the Iron Works Schoolhouse was built they met there and read John Wesley's sermons. These English men and women were wonderful singers and the Old Methodist revival hymns were sung. There were many to oppose these noisy shouting Methodists so full of the spirit. Finally the school committee closed the doors. Though the times looked dark yet it turned out for the best as seven of the English brothers, William Hale, John Mincher, David Jones, William Jones, Thomas Brown, Edward Hickinan, and David Wright agreed to make an effort to build a church. In April 1861 they met to form a Board and elected officers to begin the work at once. The location was given by the Pembroke Iron Works Co. Lumber was furnished by

L. T. Reynolds Co., Little Falls. This was in war time and workmen were scarce. Mr. Hammond and sons Henry and Lorenzo of Birch Point took the contract to build. Nathaniel Reynolds and Joshua Ellis plastered it, with John McCurdy as helper. The late Dr. Thomas W. Pomeroy did the mason work on the foundation with Ezra McGlaulin and Thomas Stevens as helpers.

This church was called English Church. The church was opened for dedication in October, 1863, and was incorporated as the Pembroke Iron Works Methodist Episcopal Church. The membership was large until the discontinuance of the iron manufactory and many were obliged to move away. The last part of this century have been years of heroic struggle and noble endeavors in which time God has graciously led his people, crowning their labors with triumphant success. In these years many changes and repairs have been made with never a cent of debt.

In 1918 the church celebrated its Semi-Centennial with special services.

At this writing, 1932, the membership is increasing. Preaching has always been sustained. The East Maine Conference has sent many men we remember with love and gratitude.

The Sunday School has always overshadowed the church in numbers and attendance. In these past few years the Sunday School has sent out a continuous company of grand men and women to all parts of our land, weaving into the fabric of our country the vital religious influence gained in their early training in this Methodist Episcopal Church.

These with a long list of memories have brought us through and today—1932—we are enjoying prosperity and God's blessings.

1812 War Veterans

Nathaniel M. Reynolds, drummer; Benjamin Dudley.

Civil War Veterans

Robert Ellis, 6th Maine; Hugh F. Porter, Capt. Co. K, 1st Maine Heavy Artillery; Robert Teed, musician, Co. F, 6th Maine; Ralph Teed, musician, Co. A, 15th Maine; Alonzo Moore, drummer, Co. A, 15th Maine; John Reynolds, private, 6th Maine; Jonathan Reynolds, color bearer, 6th Maine; William Smith, private, 6th Maine; Samuel Reynolds, private, 2nd Regt. Mass. Cav.; Freeman Reynolds, Co. B, 2nd Mass. Cav.; George Allen Varney, Corp. Co. H, 22nd Mounted Artillery; Freeman Whitfield Varney, Sargt., Co. A, 15th Maine; Reuben Lyons, Heavy Artillery; Charles Babcock, private, 6th Maine; Lincoln Babcock, private, 6th Maine; Aaron

Bridges, 6th Maine; Charles Clark, 6th Maine; Charles Leighton, 6th Maine; Samuel Leighton, 6th Maine; Isaac Dudley, 6th Maine; Luke Morang, 6th Maine.

World War Veterans

Arthur Brown, Vernon Cushing, Lyman Smith, John Brown, John Preston, Frank Suddy, Herbert Carter, Henry D. Struil, Wm. Sturke, Arnold Reynolds, Leslie Sprague and Leon Taylor.

Bridges

The lower bridges connect Putnam Island with the main land just above Iron Works dam, the first in the town. A foot bridge crossed the river above the Leighton place to accommodate school children. A corduroy bridge extended across from the watering place. When the County Road from Machias to Robbinston was built, a bridge was built above the dam at Little Falls. These lower bridges were displaced. The railroad bridge crossed Pennamaquan River in 1898.

Sports

A number of years ago the river afforded horse racing. Among the owners of fast horses were Ebed Wilder, George Leavitt, Al Pomeroy, Calvin R. Gardner, John M. Morgan, Warren Ransom, L. T. Reynolds, John S. Babcock, Fred Pettingill, James Gillise, Alec Gillis and Coolidge Coffin. Owners of fast horses from Eastport and Calais. These races were regarded as wide open affairs. The course was 1 1/2 miles.

Skating carnivals and snowshoeing were also of great importance and hundreds of people would gather to enjoy these sports.

The sporting season on the Pennamaquan River was always heralded by the appearance of the Longmore brothers from Massachusetts with their fishing tackle, rifles and dogs. We look back with admiration upon their sportsmen-like appearance and deportment.

The Passamaquoddy tribe of Indians now settled at Pleasant Point had a group at the Ox Bow and on the hills back of the home of David Wright, the beautiful Pennamaquan river being often dotted with their canoes.

In later years the romance of the famous Ox Bow was enhanced by frequent bands of gypsies, eager to foretell the good fortune of curious visitors for a silver piece.

At Little Falls the house was built in 1859 for a cook house and occupied by Robert Teed. This house was purchased by Gorham Trott and named Pennamaquan House. Seymour Smith purchased of Mr. Trott and the place is now called the River View House. This house has

modern improvements and is a pleasant resting place for tourists.

This place is also supplied by a swimming pool and hundreds enjoy the rare privilege.

At the present time the waters of the Pennamaquan River are being stocked with salmon and trout from the State and U. S. Fish Hatcheries. Mr. Smith is able to direct sportsmen who come from all parts of the country at sporting season.

Industries

In the early days agriculture and lumbering were of most importance. In 1859 Lewis L. Wadsworth, agent of the Iron Works, in company with Lemuel Trescott Reynolds built the Little Falls gang-saw, lath and shingle mill with a large cooper shop. The dam was built and this part of the river was named Little Falls. In a few years Mr. Reynolds became sole owner and acquired large tracts of timber lands in this vicinity and the adjoining town of Charlotte. In 1869 the Saxby Gale and forest fires destroyed the standing timber. This finished the industry.

The lumber was transported to the Iron Works wharf by teams and loaded on vessels. The largest shipments went to Jed Frye and Co. of New York the largest lumber dealer in the country. He also shipped to local dealers.

In later years L. T. Reynolds built in company with H. W. Ransom a steam mill on the home shore. This was destroyed by fire. He then turned his attention to his large farm and raised cattle, horses, thoroughbred hogs and sheep in company with his son, Herbert A. Reynolds.

The next of importance was a large wheelright and carriage manufactory built by Robert Clark and Jonathan S. Reynolds, developing into a very extensive business, with buyers from all parts of Washington County. In time Mr. Reynolds withdrew from the firm and moved to Spokane, Washington. Mr. Clark continued the business until he retired in 1898 and went in the lumbering business. This business is still conducted by Frank H. Harris, who also owns an independent neighborhood general store. We are pleased to note the Strail farm where Mr. Strail made a specialty of Plymouth Rock poultry and a large honey business. George Mahar makes a specialty of raising White Leghorns and Rhode Island Reds. John Carter's interest is in raising fancy fowl, such as pheasants. Carrol Fisher is dealer in raw fur and local agent for Dodge cars. Melvin Taylor is a dealer in raw fur. At the Gillis farm we would not forget that the house of a century old is the happy home of

the fourth generation. Mrs. Rosanna Clark owns the home farm of the late Simeon Reynolds and occupies this place for a summer residence with her daughter Theima.

East Side

During the busiest days of the Penbroke Iron Co. John Mac Morgan secured the contract to transport all the raw material used by them from the wharf to the mill and all the finished product to the wharf. To accomplish this he employed a large force of men and from 18 to 24 of the finest draft horses to be found in Eastern Maine. To care for these teams he built two large stables and bought a farm of 320 acres. In addition to this he owned and bred some of the finest trotting horses ever owned in this vicinity and his herd of fancy Jersey cattle were second to none in the County. After he retired from business this farm changed hands several times and is now owned by Thomas Wentworth, who carries on general farming and sheep raising.

Owing to lack of raw material the mill at the Eugene Cushing place suspended business. The place is now owned by Clarence L. Cushing, electrician and local manager of the Bangor Hydro Electric Company's two plants and affairs in this locality. The beautiful home on the David Wright was destroyed by fire a few years ago. The farm was sold to John E. Preston who has fitted it up and is engaged in raising fur-bearing animals.

Of much importance was the ice business. H. B. Sprague started the business by shipping large quantities to Boston by vessel. Charles Wright owned the business later and built an ice house and employed men to deliver to home and Eastport patrons. Later this industry was sold to Charles Buxton of Eastport. The railroad was now crossing the river. A large sluice was built and ice transferred to the train by modern methods and shipped mostly to Eastport. Mr. Buxton appointed the late Amos Taylor as superintendent of this business, with his judgment of hiring men and teams to do the work. This was of many years duration. Mr. Buxton finally sold his interest to Fred Finch of Eastport.

Justin Leighton's timber land was purchased by Charles Buxton of Eastport, who, for some years did a successful business in cord and pulp wood. He employed a large crew of men as choppers and teamsters and always men of this neighborhood. He sold his interest to Ralph Anderson of Eastport, who sold to Harvey Hibbard who still carries on the wood business.

We will close our memories of the Pennamaquan River with the poem by

Francis McKinnon Morton.

THE SINGING RIVER

There's a charming little river
That is running to the sea,

Passes very near my cottage
And forever sings to me.

There is no misunderstanding
Of the little river's song
For I've heard it very often,
And I know I can't be wrong.

Not a word the river whispers
Of the dangers it has passed,
But it always sings of gladness
'Till it finds the sea at last.

Well I love you singing river
You've a heart that, like my own,
Must keep dreaming of fulfillment
In the depths of God's unknown.

NOTE:—This closes Mrs. Ransom's reminiscences of the Pennamaquan River Valley and its people. Representing as it does, real labor and one dictated solely by that love of home and neighbors that so completely dominates the author's thoughts, it will, the Sentinel is sure, be deeply appreciated by those who are familiar with the personages, scenes and incidents she has mentioned. We would be glad to hear from others who may have something to add in the way of comment or elaboration on what has been written by Mrs. Ransom.

1832 - PEMBROKE - 1932

THE EARLIEST SETTLERS OF THE TOWN—THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF HISTORICAL SKETCHES

JAN 27 1932

The Town of Pembroke was set off from Dennysville on February 4th, 1832. As the time of celebrating this event draws near, there stirs in the minds of many of the present and former residents of this region, stories, told to them by their forebears, that antedate even this early time. Noon seems to have time and facility to put these stories into a continuous narrative for the centennial celebration, as the late Sidney A. Wilder had hoped to do himself, and rather than let the whole matter go by default, it has seemed best to take advantage of the kindness of the Editor of the Eastport Sentinel, who has so graciously consented to print, during the next few weeks or months, such sketches, by various authors, as shall be furnished by one of those natives of the shores of the Pennamaquan, who has long since left them, but who annually returns.

It is suggested that these sketches be clipped from the weekly editions of the Sentinel, and pasted into scrapbooks; and while it is admitted that the story will have many gaps in it, and much seeming repetition, it is believed that familiarity will make up for many of the defects, and that it will be referred to more often than one would think in the future, when questions come up on the early days of the town.

It is fitting that the first printing of Martin Hersey's "Fifty Years Ago" should open this series. Martin Hersey was born in Pembroke in 1803, and died there in 1875. He was one of the many Herseys who lived on the "Hersey Side," and a descendant of its earliest settler, Isaiah Hersey. So far as is known Martin Hersey is the only man even to attempt to write down in a book all that he could learn of the settlers and their life. Imperfect as it is, it is a foundation, without which no complete story could be written. It was referred to and made use of by Sidney A. Wilder as early as 1892, in articles that will later appear in this series. The original spelling, capitalization, and punctuation will be retained in this print-

ing, not in any sense to show its defects, but rather to show the labors of an old man who would write the story of his town as he could, rather than not write it at all. It is only with respect that his human document is put into cold type. (For the benefit of the present generation, certain words and explanations are added for clearness and information so that the story may be better understood, but they are always placed in parentheses.)

The Following Sketches have been taken from those we have in Remembrance who Nobel hearts have long since ceased to beat the sketches I have taken from time to time as they related to me and from own observation to keep within the limits of the facts will be my desire and not to infringe on those that are not hear to Ameer. my object is to give a sketch of some of those who first settled this town and the neighboring town and some of their toil and hard ship as I am limited of not knowing who the first settle wair and when they came hear I cant tell the first settlers in this parte of the town it was settled at Mahars Falls & Yong Cove before it was settled on each side of this river and wha year thay came hear is unone to me, it was before our fathars came hear

At the close of the Revolution War Times war dull as socoled & moncy scarce and worthless and the poor class unable to live and wair oblige to sell what proptay thay had Taxes war higt and Good Money Scarce thay had to take such pay as the Purchester had to pay With my Grand Farther Forty Acres of Land a Hous & Burn Cumterble of and Going into the war and Loss his time & Money was oblige to Leave his Native home & Com to the Eastand Shores of New Eng Land my Grait Grand Farther Isaiah Hersey Came to Passaquoddy for a Load of timber before the war in the year 1768 he Spoke of the St Croix River the Devil head (on the St. Croix River a few miles below Calais) thay Gut their Lode a mild above the head he Spoke of the Large Pines and Ash in the forest that was a Grait inducement for hem to come to the East Shingles and Coopers Stuff ware Plenty When thay Could not Farnie thay could Make Shingles (by hand with

(Continued to page 3 col. 4)

(Continued from page 1)

a drawer-shave from blocks of wood) Buckits which thair was a call for in the Provances Fish ware Plenty in Bayes and Rivers Wilde Game ware Plenty and the Indands ware Sivelize aver thing Look Promasing General Lincoln Of Hingham Mass had Plantasion Gave him No two (including the present towns of Pembroke and Dennysville) he ofered 100 Acre of land to Each man that would com and Settle hear Genl Lincoln Came hear to Dennis River and Bault a saw Mill and Comenced Sawing Lumber his Son Thedre Lincoln War the man that had the charge of the Disness the Lumber was Shipt to Boston & hingham the Dait of this movement is not to me none (about 1784) Genl Lincoln ofered 100 Acre of Land to Each Settler if they would come hear and Settle one hundred Acre to the first Male Chile that was Born hear John Blackwood Clalm the Prize Conl Hobart (from) Abinton (Mass.) had Town Ship No 10 (the present town of Edmunds) Came hear Builte a tide Mill his Son Isaac Hobart was the man that had the Charge of the Buisness was in the year 1787 thay Builte a Small hous to Live in Gen Lincoln Returned to Hingham And Conl Hobart to Abinton Mass the ware officers in the Reverlution Army Capt Theoplus Wilder of a company in the Reverlution Came hear from the Town of Hingham Mass in the Year 1784 Samuel Sprage from the Town of Abinton war the first Settlers of what was Cauled Pennamaquan thar Famleys The next Year thar was William Wilson Hativill Leigton (probably the first white settler in Pembroke) Edmon Mahar Daniel Garnett Richard Smith James Blackwood Joseph Bridges Rohart Ash these war the Settlers a Long the Shore on the East and West Sides of Mahar Falls in the Year 1784 Capt Wilder & Samuel Sprage moved thair Fambleys in the Year 1785 Isaiah Hersey (a soldier of the Revolution) Commence a clerjing (where Arthur Sherrard now lives) on the East Side (still called the Hersey Side) of the River Nathaniel Stoddard Moses Lincoln William Kilby commence a clerjing in the fories at East Bay South Parte of Perry The Loringes settled thar afterwords Chubuck (perhaps Martin Chubuck) and John Murholand thay ware all for Somtime Isaiah Her-

sey commence his clerjing in the Year 1786 Moved his Famley he Left Hingham Oct 25th 1787 Arived Nove 3d apasage of Eight dayes Nathaniel Stoddard and his famley Smith and famley Samuel Thaxter and his famley William Kilbey aparte of them went Dennis River thes war the Pasingers Capt Dexter was the master of the Vessil Zadok Hersey came in -89 with his famley Soon others Came and went Back home thair Progress was Slow for Sotim thar Dwelings war Built of Logs and chimleys with Clay Lumber Being harde to Begut thar ware obliged to Build thair Howses Cheap thair ware now Bricke and Lime be had hear After thay Cleared the Land (by merely cutting off the trees and burning the brush without removing the stumps) wheet and all kinde of Grane would Growe in abundance (in the virgin soil which was dug up with a hoe and not with a plough because of the numerous stumps still remaining) thair war no Mille for Grinding thair Gralne neare then champ cook (Chamcook, N. B.) thay had to git thar grain to the Mill to be Ground Bolts thar ware none thay would Make thear Canue out of Large Logs Dig them out and make them in Shape of a Boate as near as thay could Snuuel Sprage would frait for them in his Canoe frome hear to Chamcook for a certin Parte of the fralte he would Sometimes make Long trips, A mill was Soon Builte at Little falls for Grinding Grain the People war much plesed in this movement whair this mill was Built is now in the town Edmons (Edmunds) thair ware no market Foster & Woran thay traded on Dudley Iland (Treats Island) Soon after Moose Iland (Eastport) begun to Settle and Soon Settlers was Scan all rounde the Shores Salt was care and hirde to be Bought Mr Prince maid Salt By Boilding Solt Water in Large Kittles and maid Solt for the market Birch Point (in the town of Perry) was an Indian Settlement Joseph Bridges Settled thair and was much anoid By the indian and thair Dogs thay was mad with him and order him away he Built his hous on the hill above the Point one knight he was aroud By the indian he Gutup and inquired of thair Business thay told him that thay would kill him if he did not Leave the Point the man was Bare foot the indian took his knife Stuck it in the fore round his foot the old man with a Long handle fire Shove Cleared them out and Soon left and went to

ox cove Genl Lincoln hird of this Gray went to the indians and Bought out thair Posestion for one Barriel of Rum Otis Lincoln from Hingham toke his farne thar and Lived thar the Remainer of his Life Mr Lincoln was a Ship Carpenter By trade a vary usful man he Bault Boats for those that wanted he was the Master work man of the first vessil that was Built in Denyes Vill he Built the first vessil in Pembroke it was for Hativell Leighton the name was the Fox this vessil Mr Leighton Let two men have For a fishing Cruse thar Run away with hir and he Loss his vessil agreat Loss for him, A Black man and wife and child By the name Sipsop (Scipio Dolson) Lived on the South Side of Sip Narrows from him thay war named he left soon after the Settlers Came for Boston and was not hird from after words how long he Lived hear is not knone Mr Wood Lived above the Narrows and it was Corled Woods Bay Caleb Hersey Bough him out and he went to Wilson streme Peres Hersey Settled on the East Side of the Cove Zadok Hersey on the West, Peres Hersey Died 1820 Age 52 years Zadok Hersey Died 1850 Ago 96 (probably 98) years Isaiah Hersey jr Bought the Sip Place Zadok Hersey jr Bought the next Lot a Joine his Father Foster head (or Garnett's Head) was taken up By a man named Foster he Left and went a way, Gridley Thaxter tuke up a lot and left went away Cortell tuke the Same Lot he Left John Leighton Bought him out and has Been in the Posession Ever Sense Adna Hersey toke his Lot Joine his Father London Delap Bough 25 Acre of Land near Sip Narrows on which he Lived and Died he was a Black man Stoled for a Slave from the Cost of Africa when he was a Boy and Brought hear By a man named of Capt Frost who Gave him his fredom The Hardy Point (originally a part of Warren Gardner's purchase) was first Settled By Hoza Smith and Bier Dammon Mr Dammon Sold a parte of his Lot to Capt Hardy (Capt Hardy lived on the site of the late Eugene Wilbur's house) From Deer ile west he went in Schor in th Costin Buisness his Lodds ware wood Mr Dammon oned apart of the vessil thair was amun By the Name of Peter Hill Came from the Place he Bough the Farne of which the Late Jared Hersey oned Capt Harday was a Beating his ves-

sel up the River the Wind Blowing
hevey N W the Boate caute upder
the Starne of the vessel and fill with
warter the Capt ordend Hilt to Git
in the Boait and Bail out the water
he didso the vessel filled away and
when the Boat fetch up threw Hilt
over Bord and he was Dround this
was the first man that was Dround
hear he was a Young man 1809
Hozia Smith Soled to Samuel Leight-
ton Waring Gardner (a soldier of
the Revolution) a man from Hingham
Settled on West Side of the River
(where Charles Robinson now lives)
he Lived to Be old Robart Dunbar
Mr Gardnr Father in Law Came hear
about the Same time he was a weav-
or By trad and found Plenty of cus-
tom he Lived with Mr Gardner to
Bea a old man he Died at the Age of
90 Yea (he was also a soldier of the
Revolution) Theos Wilder Jr Bela
Wilder Lived near thair Father,
(Theophilus, Jr., on the spot where
John Small's house burned in 1925,
and Bela on the spot where Benjamin
Jones now lives) Capt Wilder Built
the First fraime hous (on the high-
land just back of where Mrs. Albert
Ashby's house now stands, the old
cellar being still easily found) it
Stood tell a fuc years agoo Jonathan
Raynolds one of the first Settlers he
Lived near Mr Sprages oned the first
Sall Boate that hsted with a Block
he moved his famley to Lubec he
took Charge of the tide mill Belong
to Lemuel Trascott he did Business
Sointime moved back to his farme and
in 1822 took charg of the first mill
Built on this rive (the Pennamaquan)
thair war Plenty of Lumber of the
Largest Sise he Lived thair tell
Jonathan Bartlett Bought the Privleg
for to Build iron Works this was in
the year of 1831 he movd on a farme
up the river whair he died Capt
Large commence to Bouilde a foun-
dra on the Little Streame he put up
a fraim and Gut his warter wheel in
operation Built a Small hous which
Stands thair now Mr Reynolds Built
ndicion to it for his house he had a
load of iron Came and his toles in-
ploid men to Burne Char Cole he had
a cancer on his Lip he went to
New Yorke and did not Returne, asaw
mill was Built By Mr Lincoln he did
Business tell 1831 when he Sold to

Bartlett and Foster they Commence
to Builde the Iron Works they Built
Salt works (near the village where
the Shields' store now stands) and
mad Salt this Salt Butter Salt Put
in Barriles Slip away the maid iron
for Som time failed in Business and
Live Still for Sum time and did no
Business Sold thair Clame to amau
By the Name of Win Limon he did
Business for ashorte time he Died
Suden and the Business Stops Dan-
iel Kilby & Jonathan Raynolds Builde
the first vessel hear the Master Car-
penter his name Leighton from Her-
inton (Harrington) a Schoner of 160
tons Built for caring Lumber the
Name William Hecy Capt Wm
Hatch went master for Sumtime
Built in 1824 the First Ship in this
River was Built in Robbinston hir
name was Govner Robbins it was in
July 1811 Loded for Boston with Lum-
ber truble htwenc the United States
and Grait Britan She was Chase in
hear By Britich man of war up Pen-
namaquan River tell She fetch up on
the mudflat She Grown on the flats
Every tide with hir load Straned Bad
and fill with warter hir Load was
discharge and horled up and Piled on
the Bank She Lade tell Nove Capt
Buck and a cru of men from Eastport
Stop hir Leaks and took hir to Boston
When Mr Lincoln moved from Hing-
ham to Dennis River the vessel was
to Goe to Dennis Rive with hir fruit
tha Started on the first of the tide to
Goe a round he Falls took the Rong
Curant of the tide went throw the
Falls the vessel hit the Rock and
Stop on the Rock thear was on
Board Abner Gardner and famley
they ware taking a Shoar in a Boat
and what Property tha Could the
Cattle wor throw over Board they
went up the tide and Landed in dif-
erant Plases on the Shoar Boats war
in Gaged in frating from the vessel
to the Shore a Spar was plased from
the vessel to the Roik to keep the
vessel from Going on the Beem ends
as the tide arose the Spar went
Threw the vessel and went over the
Rock and Sunk and was not Seen af-
ter wards the vessel was atotal Loes
and what Property thair ware on
Board Vessels did not Goe above the
Falls for a Long time after wards
The first Settlers money of them war

poor the country new and thair warnts
could not be Fought for mency
Years thair was but little improve-
ment thair Sons Grew up and knew
no Better howes they Baught Lamb
and Settled hear

We Bless the Land that Gave us
Bearth

The Dearest is spot on all the Earth
New England is our native home

And we will never seace to roine

They vised one another kep acquainted
with one anothe and Look for Better
Dayes. Time Peases war scarce thar
ware None they kep the time By
Glasses and dials the Rive and Set
of the Sun By the Eb and Flow of the
tide what time it would Bea when
Such Lege will Be covered with war-
ter tha had thair Almanac

AN ACCOUNT OF THE TOWN'S
EARLY SETTLEMENT BY
ENGLISH-SPEAKING
WHITE MEN

(The second in this series of historical articles on Pembroke was written in 1892 by Sidney A. Wilder, and first printed in the issues of the Eastport Sentinel for June 15th and 22nd of that year. They were reprinted in the issues of the Sentinel for May 11th, 13th, and 25th, and June 1st, 1910; and are here reprinted again as a contribution to the literature of the Centennial. No changes have been made by the present writer, as he has been unable to discover any errors in facts, so well did the earlier historian do his work.)

Historical records and traditional accounts of the early settlement of a country, occasionally make brief allusion to a race of hardy venturesome being, who are ever to be found in advance of civilization; and, of whom it may be truly said, they in the mode of living, illustrated the definition of the word "Pioneer"—"To go before and prepare a way for." Between this class and that more numerous one following close in their footsteps, there was a marked difference, inasmuch as the latter usually become permanent settlers of the new land, while the former, so long as there were a few scattered cabins built, perhaps miles distant, would deem it a too thickly populated country for him, and he would again resume his onward march to domains more distant.

The chief aim in life of these men was, seemingly, to keep in advance and beyond the border-land of civilization—"To go before and prepare the way," for other pioneers, and not for himself or the future generations of his descendants. It is probable from this source, numerous localities have derived an appellation that has long survived the memory of the individual, who in the early peopling of the country may have tarried for a time at or near some headland, island, cove, or bay, and thus conferred a name by which they are known even to the present day.

Within our own territory are two such localities—a cove known as "Young's" and a headland, "Foster's"—but our efforts to learn from whence they derive their name, have thus far been met with the statement that two men of the above names had been the first to make clearings on the "head" and shores of the "cove" re-

spectively; more than this, tradition has failed to record. They came and departed, leaving no further trace, so we number them among these first mentioned in the beginning of the chapter.

In the south western part of the town and separated from the north branch of the Cobcook by a narrow strip of land—or rather a chain of islands connected by rocky bars over which the waters flow at half-tide—is a fine expanse of sheltered waters, known as "Young's Cove." About the shores of this bay, in the latter part of the last century, were gathered several families, nearly all of them still represented by descendants, who occupy the farms of their ancestors or reside at some other part of the town.

Two of these early settlers, James Blackwood and Joseph Dudley, were English soldiers who had served under General Burgoyne, during the Revolutionary struggle; and some years after the surrender of their commander and his forces at Saratoga, on the 17th of October, 1777, they found their way to this town. The former was married before coming here. He reared a large family, and their descendants are numerous and widely scattered, though many yet occupy homes in that part of the town. In the manuscript notes of the late Martin Hersey, we find the following, which relates to the first child born to James Blackwood after the arrival of the Hingham pioneers. Mr. Hersey says: "General Lincoln offered to give one hundred acres of land to the first male child born here; John Blackwood claimed the prize." (Perhaps it would be more accurate to say James Blackwood claimed the prize on account of his son John who was born in 1786.)

We do not know whether Dudley was married at the time of his coming, or not; but about 1795, he married the widow of Josiah Chubbuck—the latter was drowned at Little Falls, Edmunds, in 1794. (In "A Sketch of No. 10, now Edmunds," from the memorandum of Isaac Hobart, son of the proprietor, copied by Peter E. Vose, Esq., the following note appears: "In the fall of 1792, Josiah Chubbuck and family came to live at Little Falls, and in 1794 as he was turning logs in the pond, pitched in, went through the floodgates and was drowned, and buried at the Narrows, Dennys River."—Historical Magazine, 1886.) While the name of Dudley is not so frequently found on the poll-list of the town as formerly, yet there is a goodly number of the veteran's descendants still living in this and the adjoining town of Dennys-

ville, as well as in other towns of the country. Benjamin, the oldest son by this marriage, born in 1797, was a veteran of the war of 1812. He died September 4th, 1880.

Richard Smith was another who early came and settled near the northern part of the "Cove." We can learn but little concerning him, other than his having one son named John, who cleared a farm near his father's and that both lived and died in that part of the town. The elder Smith was either frozen to death or died from exposure in an open boat during a winter's storm. His descendants, of the fourth and fifth generations, are much more numerous than their predecessors; and the male portion apparently, take to the water as naturally as young ducks. Captains Martin, John H., William R., Edward C., and Lorenzo S. Smith, of Pembroke, and Captains James N. and Josiah Smith, of Taunton, Mass., seven brothers, are—or have been for many years of their lives masters of vessels employed in the coasting and foreign trade: while the sons are following in

the footsteps of their fathers. Two are successful commanders of vessels on the Pacific coast, and those in this part of the country, are or will soon occupy like positions on this side of the continent.

Daniel Gardner, an old soldier who had seen hard service in the Continental army during the war of '76," and carried, as an ever present reminder of his campaigning days, a wound caused by a British bullet, that obliged him to go with a painful limp ever after, cleared a farm—now a part of Mr. Ariel Mahar's place at the lower end of the cove. Some ancient apple trees on the south side of the road across "Pennamaquan Neck," indicate the former site of Gardner's farm-buildings. A few years after Daniel's coming, three of his brothers, Laban, Calvin, and Joseph, joined him; they were of the first party of Hingham settlers who came to Dennysville in May, 1786. Laban and Calvin, like their brother, had been soldiers. Laban soon after went farther east to the British Provinces and there settled. Joseph went to what is now the town of Marion in this country.

We have no account of Calvin's having settled here. He may have returned to Massachusetts, as did many others, after a short stay. At the present time, all the descendants of these brothers are known by the name of Garnett. The change of name, so we are informed, was made by Laban at the time of taking up his residence in New Brunswick. Sev-

eral of his sons having returned to this place, continued to call themselves Garnett, and soon all adopted it. We do not learn of there having been any relationship existing between this family and that of Warren Gardner, who came from Hingham a few years later and settled in another part of the town. They came from different parts of Massachusetts.

Southward from Young's Cove, and but a short distance from it, is another smaller one, off which lies a small island that assists to make a sheltered haven, of the cove. There is an air of romance and of mystery, surrounding the life of the man who first came to live at this spot. Tradition conveys only meagre and commonplace accounts of him; little besides the name by which he was then known, and the probable date of his first appearance in this part of the country; but underlying it all may be discovered, by a careful observer, a tangled thread of mystery that time may yet unravel.

The mysterious personage to whom allusion is here made, was one Captain Richard Harper, the first account of whom is found in the earliest settlement of the township just across the broad intervening waters of Cobscook—and at a place nearly opposite his final settlement, in our town—in what was then Number Ten, now Edmunds. He was a sea-faring man and went on long and foreign voyages—apparently. Having dwelt at Number Ten, a short time, or until about 1780, he came to this side of the river, cleared a few acres and built a house near the shores of the little cove above mentioned.

After a time, leaving his young wife in charge, he sailed away to parts unknown. At long and uncertain intervals, he would re-visit his home, bringing stores of curiosities, useful and ornamental, from the distant shores he had visited; among them, trees, shrubbery, and plants, for his garden. It was from the coast of the Carolinas, so the wife stated, that a number of plum trees, the beginning of an extensive orchard, for those times, came; and which bore fruit for many years after those, who had watched over and fostered their growth, had long since moldered to dust.

The subsequent fate of Captain Harper, like the most eventful period of his life, is more or less shrouded in mystery. Mrs. Harper only a short time before her death, told a very aged nun of our acquaintance, then a small boy, that her husband went away on one of his long voyages and, "neither ship or crew were heard of

more." In the notes of Isaac Hobart, to which we have referred before, we find the following concerning this man recorded: "He,—Richard Harper—went to sea, was taken prisoner by the French, and died in prison." This would be a very probable solution, as the United States and France, about the time of the captain's departure from home for the last time, were practically at war; and as it will be remembered, while negotiations were slowly being perfected by officials of the two governments, numerous encounters at sea took place between private armed as well as national vessels of both nations, and many prizes were taken by the former during the years 1798, '99, 1800, and it may be that in some of these he was taken prisoner.

His widow Phillippa Harper, lived to be very old, and her final demise was caused by a most tragical event; her clothing having in some way been ignited, probably by a spark from the open fire of her dwelling, she was burned to death. This couple, so far as we can learn, never had any children. Mr. Hobart speaks of Harper and his family, having moved from Number Ten; but our informant who was at the time of Mrs. Harper's death a lad of twelve years, never knew of there being any children. The "Harper place" is now known as the Edmund Leighton place.

David Reynolds, an old Revolutionary veteran, was for a time a resident of "Penamaquan Neck," but we cannot learn for how long a period, or do we know where he located his farm. If he had a lot, it was probably on the Pennamaquan Bay side and near Hataville Leighton's, as he was employed by the latter. Reynolds moved to Number Ten, in 1792. Although a man well advanced in years, at the breaking out of our last war with Great Britain, the old veteran again shouldered his "King's arm," and with his son Haskel, entered his country's service and sturdily bore his part of the hardships and exposure of the long fatiguing march through the forests to the shores of Champlain; participating in the memorable battle of Plattsburg and others, and in the end rejoiced to see his beloved country once more triumphant over her most inveterate foe.

The descendants of David Reynolds are quite numerous throughout Washington county, but we are sorry to learn that some among them have changed the spelling of the name to Runnels. The latter while it may be an equally honorable one, yet it be-

longs to the descendants of Samuel Runnels, a pioneer settler of Edmunds.

Having described that part of our town first settled and its inhabitants, we will now invite the reader to cross over the fair waters of Pennamaquan Bay to its eastern confine to a spot that has ever been celebrated for the beautiful views, that are to be obtained from its broad and gently sloping fields, which at their outmost verge, abruptly descend to the rock-bound shores that gracefully curve about their feet. This is Foster's Head, but you of the present generations will hardly recognize the place under that name, so we will call it by its more recent one, Garnett's Head.

Would that our pen were equal to the portrayal of the fair picture in all its glowing colors, which lies outspread before us, while looking off from this point of vantage over the wide stretches of placid waters, of river and bays, of islands and distant hills with the blue dome of heaven above and around, while the golden floods of a summer's sunlight illumine it all! But this, like many another pleasingly diversified landscape of our favored land must be left for more versatile pens than ours to describe.

This point was the scene of the early labors of a pioneer, whom we must class among those who "go before to prepare the way for," as we can learn nothing more definite concerning him than the meagre fact of his being the first to make a clearing in the forest crowning this headland, and that he bore the name of Foster. More than this, tradition fails to record. None of his posterity are or have been residents of the town since his brief stay on the shores of Pennamaquan Bay more than a century ago.

Over the bay from Foster's Head in the town of Perry, is Birch Point; upon its shores since time immemorial, the Indians had built their cabins and occupied the narrow, low-lying extremity of the point; but about 1780, a hardy settler named Joseph Bridges, with his wife and family came from York, Maine, and cleared a small farm on the hillside, a short distance back from the Indian Village—at present a part of Mr. Herbert Lincoln's farm—and there remained for some years; in the meantime cultivating the abandoned "clearing" upon Foster's Head. Bridges, so we learn from traditional accounts, was a man of firmness and indomitable courage, of gigantic strength and stature.

The Indians resented the encroachment of Bridges upon their territory, and annoyed him in every conceivable manner that their savage ingenuity could invent; but failing to intimidate him in this way, they soon resorted to open threats of personal violence, if he did not at once leave their neighborhood; this too, failed of the desired effect, as the old pioneer stubbornly refused to vacate. Late one night the Indians after a big powwow at their village, came to Bridges' cabin and called for him to come out. He soon made his appearance at the open door unarmed, bare-footed, and thinly clad, when they commenced sticking their knives in the floor about his feet, at the same time telling him they were come to kill him unless he at once left the point.

Seeing his peril, but in no wise daunted; Bridges reached for and secured a long-handled fire shovel standing near, armed with which he layed about him so vigorously that he was soon master of the situation; his red assailants were forced to flee discomfited, and for a long time were more than willing to keep out of his way and leave him in unmolested possession. But there was another factor in the swarms of dogs, which seems a necessary adjunct of all Indian villages, ancient or modern, not so easily disposed of, and they in time succeeded in accomplishing that which their masters had contended for with such humiliating consequences.

The predatory incursions of the former among the incipient flocks of the white man, was the cause of his finally abandoning a claim which he had long defended. With his scant worldly possessions, Bridges removed across the bay to the head of "Ox Cove," on the upper part of Pennamaquan Neck, where upon a slightly eminence overlooking bay and river, he once more settled down.—The farm of the late Captain J. J. Carter, is the "Bridges' place."

In after years when Number Two—Pembroke and Dennysville—had in-

creased in population and become an organized plantation, the house of Joseph Bridges was the place of annual meeting for the transaction of the plantation business, with but few exceptions, until 1811.

This hardy man was wont to tell a story of an encounter that he once had, with a lynx or wild cat, and would laugh heartily while relating it, although he was free to admit that at the time of its occurrence he

deemed it anything but a laughing matter. He was at work hoeing in the clearing on Foster's Head, when noticing a huge specimen of the genus *Felis Canadensis*, advancing along a narrow path leading to a spring in the river's bank, and, knowing the animal would soon return by the same, he resolved to kill it; so, stationed himself in readiness to meet his lynxship, armed only with a clearing hoe with which he had been at work. But to his sorrow he learned when too late, that "he had reckoned without his host," for it only required about fifteen second's time for the lynx to convince the man that this time it was no Indians with whom he had to deal, and very gladly did the latter accord the right of way, thinking himself fortunate to escape more serious harm.

In his old age, Bridges again removed—into what was then a nearly unbroken wilderness—this time to Charlotte, where he cleared another farm, upon which he lived until his death. His descendants are numerous and are to be found in many of the towns of this part of the State and others. P. E. Vose, Esq., the historian of Dennysville, thus refers to this sturdy pioneer and his sons, in his "Municipal and Statistical History," of that place: "Joseph Bridges . . . was a native of York, Maine, whose wife was Polly Moody. They had sons, Abraham, John, Jacob, Isaac, Thomas, and William . . . Among the children of John, son of Joseph, were Otis L. Bridges, who was at one time attorney-general of Maine, and Sarah Jane, wife of Joseph Newmaych Prescott—parents of Harriet Prescott Spofford." Before coming to the east, Bridges had been a soldier, but we cannot learn definitely if it was in the last campaign against the French, or during the Revolutionary struggle, that he served his country in that capacity; probably in the former, as we have accounts that indicate his first coming to Campobello or Moose Island to have been prior to 1780, the year in which he settled at Birch Point in Perry.

Near where the waters of the western arm of East Bay, known as "Scip's," have forced a passage between narrow, rocky confines, to the lake-like expanse of Wood's Bay above, a negro named Scipio Dalton, with his wife and child, early came and built his log-cabin and made a small clearing. This narrow waterway, yet known as "Scip's Narrows," also the bay, derive their name from the fact of his having been the first

settler near their shores. The date of his coming to these parts, is of course a matter of conjecture. Mr. Hersey, in his notes, states that "Scipio left soon after the coming of the Hingham settlers and was not heard from afterwards. How long he lived here is not known."

From a letter of Mr. Vose we copy the following: "Scipio Dalton was a colored man once a slave of the Bowdoin family in Boston, who took up a lot of land near 'Scip's bay.' I saw it stated somewhere recently that he was drowned near there." (The latter refers to an unreliable statement of a newspaper agent and correspondent who "wrote up" the history of this town some years since for a local paper.—Author). "Mr. Thomas Lincoln once told me that he"—Scipio—"abandoned the place and returned to Boston," which I think is probably correct, as Mr. Lincoln would be likely to know. There is at the old Lincoln place, an old chair which it is supposed was given to Scip, with other things by the Bowdoin family when he first came down east. In John Cooper's account with him (who was then trading at Seward's Neck) he is credited October 27, 1788, with certain articles probably left in pawn, viz.: "A silk quilt and pillow-case, a white muslin gown, one handkerchief, one pair brocade shoes. These probably came from the Bowdoins."

Dalton's nearest and only neighbor for many years, was a white man named James Wood, of whom we can learn but little more than the brief account appended. He first took up a farm, then but recently abandoned by an Acadian settler—a reference to which we have already made in the earlier part of this history—on the shores of Wood's Bay, as it is now called. He remained there for a number of years, then sold to Caleb Hersey, a son of one of the first settlers from Hingham, and removed to the western part of the town to Wilson's Stream, where he cleared a farm upon which the remaining years of his life were passed. A son-in-law of Wood, the late Ephraim Moor, suc-

ceeded to the place and in turn was succeeded by his son-in-law, Captain George W. Allan, who still occupies it.

Wood reared a large family, both sons and daughters, but none bearing the ancestral name, or descendants of the daughters, with the one exception, are now residents of the town, so far as we have knowledge. There are many lineal descendants of this man scattered over the Union, who are prominent professional and business

men, educators, and formerly soldiers.

In his list of early settlers, Mr. Hersey mentions the name of one Robert Ash as being among the first; but we can find no account of his ever having been permanently located here; as Ash was a young man belonging to St. George, N. B., it is probable that Mr. Hersey was mistaken. Our informant, a nephew of Mrs. Ash, says that Margaret, daughter of Hutaville Leighton, Senior, married Robert Ash, about 1798, and that "soon after they moved to Ash's native place." (It is true that Robert Ash married Margaret Leighton, but Robert Ashe married Betsey Benner, daughter of Christopher Benner, one of the earliest settlers. Were there two Robert's? Or did Robert Ash, or Ashe, marry twice?)

Having brought out annals to a date only a short time previous to the coming of what is locally known as the "Hingham settlers," to found their homes on the shores of Pennamaquan, we draw to a close, hoping at some future time to resume their story and complete the town's history to date.

SIDNEY A. WILDER.

June 20th, 1892.

1832 - PEMBROKE - 1932

AN ACCOUNT OF THE TOWN'S EARLY SETTLEMENT BY ENG- LISH-SPEAKING WHITE MEN

(Although this is the third in this series of historical sketches on Pembroke, it should have appeared before the second, as it refers to a slightly earlier period. Like the second article, it was written by Sidney A. Wilder, and was printed in the Eastport Sentinel.)

Our English progenitors were slow in pushing their settlements east into their newly acquired domains; and, not until the last great and final struggle between France and Great Britain for dominion in North America was nearing its close, do we find accounts of their pioneer settlements in this part of Maine.

Matters of much greater moment nearer home occupied the attention of those colonists about the Piscataqua, Scarborough, Falmouth, and other places, that afterwards contributed to the earliest settlement of the towns in this country, and thus the region remained yet another half century in the undisturbed possession of its original sparse population of Acadians and Indians. Those fifty intervening years we will pass over without a more extended notice, as history fails to record but few occurrences during the time, that would prove of interest to the general reader.

We now bring our annals down to more recent times, to the last half of the eighteenth century, in which the town of Pembroke to be, was for the first time visited by those of English descent, who were shortly to become permanent settlers of its territory.

On the 28th of February, 1750, at Dover, in the province of New Hampshire, was born to Hataevil and Sarah (Trickey) Loughton, a son—who was probably the youngest of their family of seven children (five sons and two daughters) whose names have been transmitted to the writer. This son, like the father, was christened Hataevil, it being a time-honored name of the family in this country. He was a lineal descendant in the fifth generation of Thomas Loughton, born in Scotland in 1604, who came to Dover among the earliest settlers of that place in 1630, and was a man of some note in that borough, as its records show. Hataville Loughton—this is a more modern way of spelling the name, and the same as appears in his old family Bible—whose lineage and birth we have thus briefly noticed, was the first English-speaking white man to make a clearing and build a home within the territorial limits of what was formerly "Township No. 2" in the East Division, of the County of Lincoln, in the District of Maine, and since the year 1832 the incorporated town of Pembroke.

At the early age of thirteen, Hataville Loughton accompanied his eldest brother Thomas to the new settlements in the Narraguagus Valley, where now stand the towns of Cherryfield, Harrington, Millbridge, and Steuben, but then in a state of nature. Its forests, unbroken by the woodman's axe, extending for many leagues in every direction. The elder brother had, a short time previous, taken up a farm, and was now, with the indomitable courage and strength that has ever characterized his race, manfully overcoming the almost insurmountable obstacles that rugged nature presented to the hardy settler of that valley. He had presumably succeeded in reclaiming, after one or two years of patient untiring labor, a few acres of rich land, from the heavy timber that encumbered it, built a comfortable log house and completed his domestic arrangements, by marrying a robust maiden, daughter of a neighboring settler. It is more than probable that a visit to his parents would be next in order; after that the return, when as before stated, his younger brother accompanied him, and there amidst the rough surroundings of a border settlement, young Hataville grew to sturdy manhood, participating in all the dangers, hardships, and privations of the pioneers, and from the first, bearing a man's part in their labors. Of his early visits to our town, and of that which eventually led to his final settling here, more will be said in its proper order.

In a most interesting little pamphlet from the pen of the late Judge J. A. Milliken, of Cherryfield, published some years since, entitled "The Narraguagus Valley, Some Account of its Early Settlement and Settlers," we find passages that show some of the earliest settlers of those towns to have been instrumental in establishing the first settlement of our own. Judge Milliken says, "The earliest settlers, who coming can be fixed by any authentic tradition, were Jabez Dorman, John Densmore, Ichabod Willey, and Samuel Colson. They came at or about the same time, 1757. Dorman came from Kennebunk, Willey and Densmore, and probably Colson, came from New Hampshire."

One of the men above mentioned, John "Densmore," a few years after Loughton had settled here, took up a farm next to his, and there the remaining years of his long and eventful life were passed. He died about the year 1800, and was buried on the point—next to Loughton's—forming a part of his farm. Mr. Ezra W. Loughton, a lineal descendant, now owns the farm as did his father before him, it being the second in the town brought under cultivation. (This place is now, [1932], owned by Albert Loughton, son of Ezra W. Loughton.)

Before proceeding further, we will state that "Densmore," was not the name of this man; and, though nearly

all of his descendants bear the name of Dinsmore, and have for more than a century, yet it was never borne by their progenitor, who lived and died as John Denbow. The change from this to Densmore, was made by the oldest son and namesake years before the father's death, and has since been slightly varied by substituting an i for the e, making it Dinsmore, as at present. From Judge Milliken's account, which we append, it might be inferred that this change in the name, was made at a still earlier date, but it is just as we have stated above. The Judge says: "The Dinsmores of Lubec, Trescott, and Whiting, as well as all this vicinity, are descendants of John Densmore. It may be well to remark in passing, that in the early days the name was sometimes called Denbo, and there is at least one family in Lubec who call themselves Denbo, but are descendants of the same John Densmore."

The earlier Denbow was an old Colonial soldier, and served under General William Pepperell at the siege and capture of Louisburg, in 1745. He reared a numerous family, all of whom were grown to manhood and womanhood, before his coming to this place. A daughter, Patty Denbow, married Hataville Loughton. Several sons took up farms in the Narraguagus Valley near their father, while two or three of the younger ones came with their brother-in-law Loughton, and cleared farms for themselves on the opposite side of Cobscook, in what is now Lubec and Trescott. We cannot learn that any of them ever settled permanently in our town. "Denbow Point," jutting out from the northwest part of the township of Lubec into the waters of the Cobscook, noted some years since for the extensive silver and lead mining operations carried on there, was a part of Nathaniel Denbow's farm. (The mining business had a boom after a small vessel-load of ore-bearing rock was "planted" there one dark night.)

From our knowledge of this family both past and present, we feel safe in making the statement that the sons who settled in our neighboring towns, all retained the old name, as, with but few exceptions, their descendants to the present time, continue to do. James and Clement Dinsmore, and perhaps one or two others, grandsons of the elder Denbow, came from the "Narraguagus" and settled not long after, near their uncles. Their descendants are the "Dinsmores" that the Judge alludes to in the passage quoted above.

Very soon after the coming of the "earliest settlers" to the "Narraguagus," in 1757—we return once more to Judge Milliken's account—"About 1760, two brothers, Thomas and Samuel Loughton, came from Falmouth to this River Nearly at the same time that Thomas and Samuel Loughton came and settled, as I have stated, Thomas Loughton, 2d, came from Dover, N. H., to Gouldsboro

It is not known that there was any relationship between these two Thomases Leightons. From Gouldsboro, Thomas, 2d, soon removed to Steuben." The former, as the spelling of his name indicates, was a lineal descendant of Captain William Leighton, who came from England to Kittery in 1650, or as another account states, was rescued from a wreck at sea and landed there in the year mentioned. The lineage of the latter, has already been shown, as will be seen by reference to that of his brother Hataville.

As though to complicate matters still more, for the genealogist at least, a brother of "Thomas, 2d," named Samuel, soon followed his brothers to the east in search of a new home. Presumably the country about had become too thickly settled or for some other reason unknown, he did not long remain there, but shortly after took up a farm in our neighboring town, Perry, becoming one of the first settlers of that place. The descendants of this Samuel Laighton are not numerous, but were long the only representatives of the name in Perry and Eastport. Philneas, a son of Samuel Leighton of Narraguagus, in more recent years, moved to the former place, and his issue greatly outnumbered the others at the present writing.

We will return once more to those primal events leading up to the settlement of our own immediate territory. Hataville Laighton, before completing his majority, was sent in charge of some horned cattle, the property of John Denbow, to the new settlements on Machias River. (These cattle were rather small and in color black, or black and white. Some years ago they were to be found in nearly every part of Washington County and were known as the "Densmore" cattle, probably because they originally brought from New Hampshire by Denbow, when he first came to the Narraguagus Valley.) Having fulfilled this commission and being of a venturesome spirit, he resolved to make an extended tour of the country lying between that river and the St. Croix, with a view to future settlement, at some desirable locality, of himself and several other young men, neighbors, who were just starting out in life for themselves.

It is not definitely known that he was accompanied on the trip by companions. Evidently the Island of Campobello, as it was soon after named, was the terminal point of this, as of subsequent journeys of Laighton, to these parts. (In the old charts the Island is called "Passamaquoddy Outer Island." Admiral William Owen says in his journal: "On 4th June, 1770, . . . I found three New England families settled there without legal authority, who cheerfully acquiesced in coming under my jurisdiction. I . . . named . . .

the island Campobello, playing on the name of the Governor of the Province, my friend, Lord William Campbell, . . . and the fine appearance of the island.") At this time—about 1768—there was a small settlement on the Island at or near what is now "Wilson's Bench." Tradition that is in many instances confirmed by history, avers that this small community consisted of several families, whose most prominent member was Captain Robert Wilson, a soldier, who bravely led a company in the last campaign against Quebec, in 1759, under General Wolfe. There were three others in this little community whose names figure prominently in the early history of our town; they were William Clark, a companion to Captain Wilson—he had been a member of his command—Edmund Mahar and Luke Kelley. The two last named had served in the late war as English regulars; they were both Irishmen.

After the disbanding of the army, Wilson and Clark were for a time engaged in shipbuilding at Kittery, but after a few years came east with others, and settled as above stated. We are unable to give the lineage of either Wilson or Clark; the former was married and his wife and family accompanied him to Campobello, and his descendants yet occupy the land that gave old Admiral Owen such disquietude.

Clark married a younger sister of the Captain's wife, Susanna Woodard, soon after coming to the Island. The wedding ceremony was performed by "Esquire" (David) Owen, and their first-born was named William Owen Denny, the date of whose birth, according to the record in the old Bible, was "1st March, 1769." It also records his being "the first male child born on Campobello." In after years this boy became a noted hunter and trapper. He was for a time a resident of our town, but removed to Charlotte where he died. The second child of this couple, a daughter, was born "April 20th, 1772," the rest of their children were born here; the youngest, only a short time previous to the untimely death of her father, by drowning in Cobcook Falls, an account of which appears in its chronological order farther on.

The magnificent forest growth that clothed this part of our State, even at the early period of which we write, was the chief incentive that led the pioneer settlers to forsake the older towns and plantations and come to these far off wilds; not in search of gold or treasure, but the huge trunks of the monarch pine, whose tussled crown o'ertopped the surrounding growth; suitable and in numbers sufficient to have furnished the navies of the world with spars; yet it was not for such purposes they sought them, but for other, and we may add, more

humble uses, the building of the primitive homes of New England, that the noblest product our soil has ever brought forth, was sacrificed.

Without a thought to the centuries that had come and gone since the grand fabric had first sprung from the bosom of mother earth; all regardless of the vested rights of future generations and the reiterated protests of the Aborigines, the woodman's axe with relentless vigor plied—matured tree and sapling alike melting before it—until the shores of river and stream and country-side were shorn of their pristine glory.

A somewhat remarkable trait of character, exhibited by many of the early settlers of New England—as the reader may have observed while studying the written accounts of their lives—was their aptitude for overlooking the ample resources of the country about them, and the constancy with which they ever turned to more distant shores for supplies of building material, that could have been obtained with infinitely less labor and trouble, nearer home. Those towns of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, in particular, early sent to this part of our State for such supplies.

At first the crews of vessels were employed in cutting and fitting the timber with which they were laden on the home voyage; but in a few years the country becoming settled, the inhabitants performed this part of the labor and were paid with provisions and stores brought from Boston, Hingham, and adjacent towns, on the return trip. It was while employed in this business, that many who after the Revolution settled here, first learned of the country and its resources.

We have an account of one of those voyages that was made in the year 1768, Isaiah Hersey, a young man who some years after was among the early settlers of our town, being a member of the vessel's crew. They came from Hingham, and secured their load of pine timber about a mile above Devil's Head, on the St. Croix. The timber was intended for frames and coverings for buildings of the old town, that lasted a century or more; and undoubtedly some of it may yet exist as component parts of ancient edifices that characterize the place. Mr. Hersey was very favorably impressed with all he saw; and as a farmer and cooper—a descendant of a race who had united the trade with that of husbandman—the vast quantities of pine, ash, and other cooperage stock, which he saw growing in such profusion, was a great inducement for him to come and permanently settle here.

We have endeavored to show briefly a principal incentive other than husbandry, which led the earliest settlers to build their homes where nature had seemingly presented almost insurmountable obstacles. Not that

the virgin soil was not of great strength and productiveness where available for the cultivation of crops—for the falling leaves of centuries had added to its natural fertility—but because of the heavy timber growth with which nearly the whole surface of the country was encumbered, that to remove, would apparently require the united labor of giants. But those hardy forefathers of ours were giants, for they accomplished the herculean task and meanwhile turned to good account those self-same obstacles—they deemed them blessings, rather—as they provided eventually a means of readily producing a subsistence for them and their families, while bringing their farms into a state of cultivation.

Returning to Captain Wilson and his associates, Clark and Loughton, we learn that about 1770, they formed a co-partnership for the purpose of cutting and preparing pine timber for shipment. The three above mentioned, were principals in the undertaking, while Mahar, Kelley, and a young man known as William Wilson—a nephew of the captain—were employed to assist them. There may have been others, but we have no account of them. The northwest shores of Pennamaquan Bay, now locally known as the "Leighton Side," was the scene of their earliest labors, but after several years, when the homes of Loughton, Clark, Mahar, and Wilson the younger, had been established here they went above the falls of Cobscook, to "Wilson's Stream," which now forms a part of the boundary line between Dennysville and Pembroke; and, as will be noticed, perpetuates the name of unfortunate Wilson, the senior member of the company.

It was during the summer of this year, 1770, that Hataville Loughton made a clearing and built the walls of his log house among the oaks that grew on one of the fairest spots in all the country side, a beautiful little promontory that on one side thrust its rocky shoulder into Cobscook's swirling waters; on the other, presents a smooth pebbly beach to the more placid Pennamaquan. A spot that has been the delight of innumerable picnic parties since the days of long ago, when the red Aborigines stoically consumed huge quantities of clams—on the half-shell—in the shade of its oaks, to the enlightened time of the present, when strong coffee and cream pie—on a newspaper—fills so large a place in the bills of fare of his pale face successors. (Although planted probably more than a century and a half ago, a bed of tansy still, 1932), shows the secker the location of Hataville Loughton's first log house. This spot is in the field near the end of Leighton's Point, some distance up the slope, but not far enough up so as to enable one to see over the crest. There are some rocks

in the immediate neighborhood of the old cabin, and this is perhaps the reason why the farmer's plough has never disturbed the old bed of tansy. These rocks may have served as the resting place for the sills of the house. The next generation built farther up the slope so the view was made complete by the addition of the bays and islands on the other side of the Neck.)

Leighton's Point, for so it has ever been known, occupies a place in the topography of our town, that for beauty of surroundings and charming prospects, is equalled by few and surpassed by none, in a land where nature has been so lavish of her favors. The view from the commanding outlook afforded by the eminence upon which the old house stood, near the home of the present proprietor, "Uncle Tom" Leighton, a grandson of the pioneer, is one long to be remembered. Outspread before the entranced eye is a picture as fair as ever graced canvas, a panorama of rock-bound, tree-covered points and islands, set amid the rushing, foaming waters of old Cobscook; of Pennamaquan's more quiet river and bay, with its board tributaries south and east, across whose united waters, showing white above the trees on Moose Island's crest, the church spires and towers of Eastport, appear; and northward, Pembroke's twin villages lie, nestling within their ancient elm-shaded valleys; and far and near, the pleasant farm homes and sunny fields of nearly half a score of neighboring towns complete the picture.

At the time of building his house Leighton was unmarried and it was not immediately occupied unless it may have been as a temporary home for himself and his associates while prosecuting their lumbering enterprise. In the latter part of 1771, he returned to Narraguagus and there married Patty Denbow, remained nominally a resident of the Valley for over a year thereafter or until early in the spring of 1773, when, with wife and infant son—the latter born on Christmas Day, 1772—he ultimately became established in the new home, having come all the way from the old by water, in a frail dug-out made from the single trunk of a tree. In addition to its human freight this small craft contained the few household goods of the young couple, that were in those early days deemed a necessary adjunct to successful housekeeping in the humble cabins of the pioneer settlers.

In the meantime Clark had commenced to clear a farm and had built a log-house near the present site of Hataville J. Leighton, Senior's, farm buildings; and in the same year, 1773, of the first Leighton's coming, removed his little family from Campobello to this place. Mahar, also, came about this time, as did Kelley, but the latter settled on what is now Lubec territory; he was never to our knowl-

edre a resident of our town. Mahar chose for the site of his future home, the point west of Loughton's, close to the falls of Cobscook. But for many years bore his name, but has of late been known as "Kelley's," owing to a man of that name having been a proprietor of the place for a long time. (Benjamin Kelley was a lineal descendant of the pioneer Luke Kelley. He with Orin S. Wilson, a neighbor, was drowned by the upsetting of their boat while returning from Dennysville, with a raft of lumber in tow, a few years since.) The farm has again come into the possession of a lineal descendant of the first settler, and it is to be hoped that the original name of "Mahar's Point," will now be resumed and retained.

It was Edmund Mahar's sturdy arms that first cleared the virgin forest-growth from off the acres of this point, and amidst the tangled thickets of rose and thorn bush on its outmost verge, in the little family burial plot, he and many who came after him now sleep. Let the scene of his labors and his final restingplace bear his name henceforth! He was truly a brave man and venturesome; among the first to brave the treacherous tides, eddies, and whirlpools of Cobscook's dread waters, and to demonstrate the feasibility of boats passing through or around the falls in comparative safety, when skillfully piloted; and it was under his careful guidance that the first party of settlers from Hingham, on the 17th of May, 1786, passed up the north branch of the river to what is now Dennysville.

Captain Wilson to whom we have previously alluded as having been instrumental in promoting the earliest settlement of this town, was not at any time in its history an actual settler,—his wife and family always remaining at Campobello—yet he continued to the time of his death to take a great interest in the welfare of the little community, and bore his part of the labors and hardships incidental to all such undertakings. Nearly all his time was spent in or near this part of the country, either in the logging camp or with his brother-in-law Clark, whom he assisted in clearing his farm and in other ways.

The captain's foster-son, William Wilson, who as boy and man, had been employed to assist in the lumbering enterprise, as already mentioned, having married, established himself on a place now a part of Mr. Ezra W. Leighton's farm. Wilson's log-house and the more modern frame building by which it was replaced, if we mistake not, occupied the present site of Mr. Leighton's.

A few years previous to Wilson's making a clearing on the upper end of this place, John Denbow, Sr., came from the Narraguagus and settled on the point—on the same farm—known for many years as "Denbow's"—it being the lower point that is first

passed when entering the Cobscook on the Pembroke side. Denbow's son, Nathaniel, having settled on the opposite side of the river in Lubec, on land that in after years attracted attention from the fact of there having been a silver and lead mine, discovered and worked there, was also known by the same name, which it still retains, while the smaller after a time was only designated by the name of successive proprietors of the farm.

The last of the sparse Acadian population that had continued to occupy their humble homes and hunting grounds in this vicinity, up to about 1770, finally departed for other shores—probably joined their brethren in Nova Scotia—but before going sold all their right and title to the soil—wherever they may have been—to the new comers, which the latter were to pay for in annual installments. Tradition does not enter into any of the particulars of this transaction; nothing is said about the price, the money or goods with which the settlers paid their debt; it only states that so often as the annual payment became due, an Indian messenger would appear to receive it.

At the present writing so far as we can learn, there is not one living representative of that early race of Franco-American settlers now residing within the limits of our town; with their removal in 1770, they disappeared wholly from our midst. There are several families of townspeople who can trace their lineage back to Acadian ancestry; yet as stated, not one of the original settlers' descendants is there among them.

Edmunds, Trescott, and possibly Lubec, may yet number a very few among their residents whose Acadian ancestors settled there at the close of the last French and Indian war. Those from whom they are descended were soldiers in the French army, under the Marquis de Montcalm at the defense of Quebec, in 1759; and having been taken prisoner by the English, were paroled. It is quite probable that like those of whom we have been writing,—General Wolfe's disbanding soldiery—they were attracted to our shores in the same manner as they.

Some amusing anecdotes are related of the veterans, Kelley and his neighbor, Morong, who were very good friends, unless they had been imbibing too freely of the contents of the "flowing bowl," which they did as regularly as opportunity offered. Kelley fought on the side of the English at Quebec, and had lost a thumb in the action of the 13th of September, on the Plains of Abraham. This loss he was always unduly sensitive about and any reference to it was extremely distasteful.

Morong also was a participant in the fight—only on the other side—and with the shattered forces of the French, retreated to the city, where he was taken prisoner in the subsequent surrender of the place on the 18th. He was so fortunate as to escape bodily harm.

In after years Kelley and Morong were occupying neighboring farms in what is now Lubec township; when they met at raisings or other neighborly gatherings where rum was freely dispensed, as was the custom in those days, then would the two old veterans recount their varied experiences while in the army, and, waxing mellow, would commence rallying each other. Kelley would remind Morong of the way in which the English drove the French from Quebec. "Didn't we make you run like rats," he would say; and to which Morong's invariable reply—and it was always conclusive—was: "Show two thumbs, Kelley, show two thumbs!"

1892. SIDNEY A. WILDER.

*Gift -
Judith L. Viollette*