

TEN YEARS

PEMAQUID

SKETCHES OF ITS HISTORY
AND
ITS RUINS

BY J. HENRY CARTLAND

The restless sea resounds along the shore,
The light land breeze flows outward with a sigh,
And each to each seems chanting evermore
A mournful memory of the days gone by:
All underneath these tufted mounds of grass
Lies many a relic, many a storied stone,
And pale ghosts rise as lingering footsteps pass
The ruined fort with tangled vines o'ergrown.

—Mrs. M. W. Heckelton

PEMAQUID BEACH, MAINE
1899

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TO THE CHILDREN OF MAINE,
MY NATIVE STATE,
THE AUTHOR
INSCRIBES THIS BOOK.

INTRODUCTION.

Many an ancient spot, rendered dear by tradition and sacred associations, is disguised by a modern aspect. But though time brushes away the old landmarks and the once familiar scenes disappear, the halo cast by memory remains, and the locality lives in our hearts and thoughts as it was before the change.

REV. DR. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

Many people visit Old Pemaquid every year who have once claimed it as their home, but have been obliged to seek employment elsewhere. They cherish fond memories of happy days passed here. Few visit this place who do not wish to come again to enjoy its attractive natural scenery and try to fathom the hidden mysteries of its past.

After one year of research here I thought it would be an easy task to write a history of Pemaquid. To-day after ten years of investigation I have changed my mind. It is not from lack of interesting material, but it has been difficult to select the most interesting facts and put them in the most attractive form. I am especially indebted to Rev. H. O. Thayer of Portland, Maine, for valuable aid in compiling this work and for translations of important French documents. From Prof. John Johnston's History of Bristol and Bremen, which has been very freely quoted in this work, I have obtained more information than from any other single volume. Others, too numerous to mention, have contributed a sketch, a poem, a story, or bits of history, — to all of whom I tender my hearty thanks.

Because I love good children I have dedicated this work to them. Cruel fate has deprived me of my own for years, but many others have been my constant companions and true friends. The bright spots and much of the sunshine of my lifetime I owe to them. Scattered along the way from Maine to North Carolina I have found many kind friends who always greet me with a hearty welcome. Each springtime for years past, I have visited the "sunny Southland," where with my brother's children and their schoolmates we have roamed the fields and climbed the hills, and the steep sides of Old Pilot

Mountain of the Old North State to get a bird's-eye view of the lovely scenery near the Blue Ridge Mountains. There we have gathered flowers to send back to children of the old Pine Tree State, before the ice and snow had released theirs from their frozen beds. From beneath the stones in the babbling brook, hundreds of miles west from the ocean, we have hunted out the fresh water lobster, and beneath the arc light on the city streets the rare electric light bug, and upon the stately oaks and other tall trees, that singular parasite the mistletoe, beneath which every English lassie delights to stand on certain occasions. These with other curiosities of one section of our country have been gathered to amuse and instruct those here who have not the privilege of going there to see them. On the Berkshire hills of western Massachusetts at Beulah Land we have ridden and gathered rare wild flowers, hooked the bright spotted trout from the clear cold streams that tumble down the water courses there, then cooked and eaten them with a hearty relish.

Here at old Pemaquid, barefoot urchins with bright eyes and nimble feet have followed the plough over the soil as it uncovered the stone pavings of former streets, and gathered from the fields relics of former days, and brought me to add to our collection. Some have gathered from our rugged shores and beautiful white sand beaches, rare shells, ribbon or lucky stones, and other odd pebbles to add to our mineral collection, and likewise New England sponge, dollar fish, razor clams, spider and horseshoe crabs, tiny lobsters, with many other natural curiosities. Their week-day and Sabbath-school exercises interest me, as also their evening songs and dances, boat rowing, sailing and bicycle riding. In all their innocent amusements I love to watch and mingle with them and forget dull care.

Thus while I have been gathering material for this imperfect book I have remembered the children and youth and labored to gather substantial and useful relics and curiosities, many of which have been their contributions, hoping sometime to have a suitable building erected here where all can be on exhibition for the benefit of those who wish to examine them. Such an exhibit I hope sometime to have, properly arranged. It would perhaps be more useful to teach by object lessons than by printed books.

THE AUTHOR.

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER	Part I.	PAGE
I.	Location of Pemaquid	1
II.	Description of Pemaquid.....	5
III.	Date of Settlement.....	18
IV.	Early History — Weymouth's Voyage.....	21
V.	Visit of the Popham Colonists.....	30
VI.	The Notable Capt. John Smith.....	34
VII.	Early Traffic and Fishery — Relations with the Pilgrims	37
VIII.	Land Purchased — Somerset's Deed of Pemaquid..	44
IX.	Noted Indians.....	50
X.	The Pemaquid Patent.....	55
XI.	Wreck of The Angel Gabriel.....	57
XII.	English and French Rival Claims — La Tour and D'Aulney.....	62
XIII.	The Duke of York's Government.....	68
Part II.		
XIV.	Relics	78
XV.	Old Fort Rock and House — Anecdotes.....	81
XVI.	Old Cellars.....	92
XVII.	Ancient Pavements	95
XVIII.	The Old Cache.....	104
XIX.	Blacksmith Shops.....	109
XX.	Pipe Factories.....	111
XXI.	Traces of Shipbuilding.....	114
XXII.	An Old Wharf	118
XXIII.	A Shipyard.....	123
XXIV.	The Cemetery.....	126
XXV.	Field Days of Maine Historical Society.....	134
Part III.		
XXVI.	Fortifications — The First Fort.....	140
XXVII.	Fort Charles — Its Capture — Thomas Gyles.....	143
XXVIII.	Fort William Henry — Besieged and Taken by French and Indians.....	156
XXIX.	Re-settlement after Treaty of Utrecht — Fort Frederic.....	176
XXX.	Naval Engagement — The Enterprise and Boxer...	183
XXXI.	The Pemaquid Improvement Association.....	186



Site of Ancient Pemaquid. ACROSS PEMAQUID HARBOR.
Looking South from the Bay View House.

PART I.

CHAPTER I.

Location of Pemaquid — Once the most noted locality on the New England coast — Pemaquid as known to-day — Boundary lines of Pemaquid and Bristol — Change in the manner and routes of travel since Pemaquid was first settled — Neglect of its antique remains by its own people — Interesting peninsulas and islands extending out from the southern shores of Pemaquid— Boundary lines of ancient Pemaquid — Tide of summer travel turning this way — A good retreat from the cares and turmoil of city life — Visited by historians and antiquarians— How to reach Pemaquid — Its steamboat landings — Hotels and other places of interest.

ALTHOUGH once the most noted locality by far of all New England, to-day comparatively few people know anything of Pemaquid, its location, its topography or formation, or its history.

Pemaquid as known to-day embraces two of the three natural divisions of the southern part of the town of Bristol in Lincoln County, Maine. Bristol is bounded on the west by the Damariscotta River, on the north by the town of that name, and Bremen, once a part of Bristol, on the east and south by Broad Sound, the ocean and John's Bay. John's River on the west and Pemaquid River on the east divide the lower section into three parts consisting of high ridges of land, which lie between them.

Bristol is supposed to have derived its name from a noted city of that name in England, whose leading merchants were among the first to manifest a deep interest in

American discovery, and subscribed a thousand pounds to fit out an expedition in 1603 to explore and trade on the New England coast. It was once on the highway of travel, when sailing vessels necessarily visited land often for fresh supplies of fuel and water. Now larger and swifter ships propelled by steam, race across the Atlantic Ocean in less days than it then took weeks, and the passing immigrant or traveler is rushed on to the more southern and western parts of our country, leaving the varied attractions of our state unseen, and by many unknown.

As the great lines of ships pass us on the one side, so the lines of railroad transport their passengers upon the other, leaving Old Pemaquid neglected while its inhabitants seek a livelihood on the very site of its ruins, former paved streets, and fortifications. All along the sea coast which bounds the southern shore of Maine, are many points, or peninsulas varying in length and height, and islands, which are all caused by nature's upheaval of mineral formation, the unbroken parts forming its peninsulas, and those rising out of the ocean at their southern extremities, the beautiful islands for which this coast has been noted since its first discovery by the white man. These divisions of land have been compared to the fingers of one's hand between which, flow bays and rivers of salt and fresh water. Across the head waters of the bays in this section, to save expensive bridging, the railroad extends direct from Bath to Rockland, thus spanning the territory of Pemaquid, east and west, and which—bounded by the Kennebec and Penobscot, as I understand — was claimed formerly by both the Indians and the English. On the south it was bounded by the uneven sea, on the north or land side indefinitely. Not a pound of railroad iron has ever been

laid in Bristol to bring travel to our shores, the whistle of the locomotive or the rattle of the electric car never startled our deer or other wild game, and the telephone has never stretched out its hand to greet us till this year, 1898. Teams and stages convey the mail, goods, and people by land, and sailing vessels and small steamers by water, as in ancient times.

Within the last decade the tide of travel to some extent has turned back "down east" and many people come this way where for generations past they have had the reputation of "prying up the sun in the morning." Portland, with its noted isles of Casco Bay; Fort Popham, Boothbay, Squirrel and Heron Islands, Christmas Cove, South Bristol and Pemaquid and so on to Bar Harbor; and beyond are resorts on our shores now eagerly sought, by increasing thousands every year. Historians and lovers of the antique, seek Pemaquid, where they find besides many attractions of other resorts, a locality rich in past history, as well as much mystery, which yet puzzles, while it interests the antiquarian. No naturalist has yet solved the mystery of the great oyster shell mounds of Ancient Pemaquid on the Damariscotta River, or historian, of the excellent pavings found at three different localities on both banks of the Pemaquid River; thousands of other relics are objects of interest to the traveler.

HOW TO REACH PEMAQUID.

There are three lines of steamers touching at Pemaquid. First, the steamer *Enterprise*, Capt. Alfred Race, which has run here weekly from Portland, since 1887. Second, the steamer *Merryconeag*, Capt. I. E. Archibald, sails between Portland and Rockland, going down one day

and returning the next, reaching Pemaquid stations about noon on her way. The third line, the Eastern Steamboat Co. makes connection with Boston, by way of Bath daily, during the summer time.

There are two steamers' landings at Pemaquid, the first is called PEMAQUID BEACH; the second PEMAQUID HARBOR, which lies across the river, on the west side. Passengers for the Penny Cottages, Edgemere Hotel, Bay-view House, Lookout Cottage and Pemaquid Falls, land at the latter. Those passengers wishing to reach Long Cove, New Harbor, Pemaquid Point, the Beach or Jameson Hotel, near the landing, leave at the first station where carriages are found ready to convey them to their respective destinations.

The landing called Pemaquid Beach is near the ruins of the Old Fort, marked by the Old Fort Rock of Pemaquid with date of 1607 upon it. The Old Fort House, its beautiful peninsula, with its "field of graves," the site of the ancient capital of Pemaquid with its paved streets, which have been buried for centuries and only discovered by accident. Here is the great white sand beach with its continued "music of the sea;" also smaller beaches, the wonderful collection of curios and antiques, telling their undisputable stories of a people of long ago, who had become almost forgotten by their successors to this favored home of those who "go down to the sea in ships."



PEMAQUID VILLAGE.
Looking east from masthead of schooner W. H. Moody.



PEMAQUID CRESCENT SAND BEACH.

CHAPTER II.

Description of Pemaquid as it appears to-day — A trip from Boothbay to Pemaquid — Description of islands, harbors and places of interest along the route — Villages and places of interest up the Damariscotta river — The great oyster-shell heaps — Summer Resorts — Were the Norsemen here? — Old wharves and buildings of former fishermen — Passage through the Thread of Life— Capt. William Humphrey mail carrier from Boothbay to Monhegan — Lighthouse of Pemaquid Point and its keepers — Sheep that secure their own protection and food the year 'round without the help of man — Witch Island, the summer home of the "Witch of Wall Street" — Ancient burying-ground in the woods — Ancient shell-heaps of the Indians, containing their bones and relics, at McFarland's Cove — High Island and lobster pounds — McLain's fish-trap — Cellars and "pits" of ancient settlers — John's Island and its former inhabitants — Battle there between the Indians and white soldiers — Large tomahawk and other Indian relics found there — Beaver Island — Camping out on this island over night — Used for a defence by De Ibeville, when he attacked the fort in 1696 — Landing at Pemaquid Beach.

FOR further description of Pemaquid it seems necessary to note the present appearance, and industries of its people. As most people visit this place by water, I will join the traveler at Boothbay, with his permission, and point out the various places of interest as we journey to the former capital, now called Pemaquid Beach, located at the mouth of the Pemaquid River. As we stand on the deck, or gaze from the cabin window of one of the steamers daily plying between Boothbay and this place in summer, many places of interest can be seen to good advantage.

The first large island we pass on this trip is "Squirrel" too well known as a summer resort to need any

description on this trip. On the opposite side we pass the wide entrance of Limekin's Bay; on the high land at the north end we plainly see the three villages of Bayville, Murray Hill and Paradise, on the eastern side the two great factories seen are the property of the American Fisheries Company. On the southern point at the eastern entrance of this bay we see the dark spruce-covered island called Nigger Island, and the pretty clustering summer cottages of the new settlement named Ocean Point. Then, as we enter the mouth of the Damariscotta River, close by on the right, we see the government lighthouse and bell of Ram Island; the next in line, extending south, is Fishermans, and the outer one Damariscove Island (called in times past Damerills). That has a very small harbor at the south end where a life-saving station is located.

In 1676 when King Philip sent his emissaries along the coast of New England to annihilate the white settlers, the inhabitants of Pemaquid fled in terror from their homes, and three hundred of them gathered on Damariscove Island, and from there watched the smoking ruins of their former homes as they were being destroyed by the flaming torch of the savage. Here, too, in olden times the rollicking and jolly English fisherman celebrated his home customs by dancing around the May-pole to song and instrumental music. In this group those high islands lying a little farther east are rightly named White Islands. The Hypocrites, Pumpkin Islands and Outer Heron Island are others of this group.

Many stories of ghosts, hidden treasures and pirates have been told of the latter island, legends that still cling to many a spot along our rugged coast. On Outer Heron Island is a colony of uncommon imported foxes, which are cared for by its owner Capt. R. H. Emerson, a veteran of

the civil war, still carrying many scars of battle. Several fishermen keep him company, and on the surrounding islands others have their homes in close proximity to excellent fishing grounds.

Passing on to Inner Heron where we land at the northern end we are fairly among the great group of islands sometimes called the "Archipelago of Pemaquid." All the land we now see about us is surrounded by water except that lying across the river just west of us, and it could also be made an island by digging a canal a few hundred feet long.

Inner Heron Island has a charming location, and is a noted health resort. Its hotel, the Madockawando, is named for a Chief of the Penobscot tribe whose daughter married the French officer Baron de Castine. It is now presided over by our genial white chief Edwin Rogers. The majority of the summer visitors upon this island are from Western Massachusetts. Those wishing to take a side trip on their passage to Pemaquid to visit the various places of interest up the Damariscotta River, will be well repaid by stopping at this island, and joining the steamer Enterprise, with Capt. Race, who with his officers and crew will be pleased to point out all interesting localities along the banks of that attractive river.

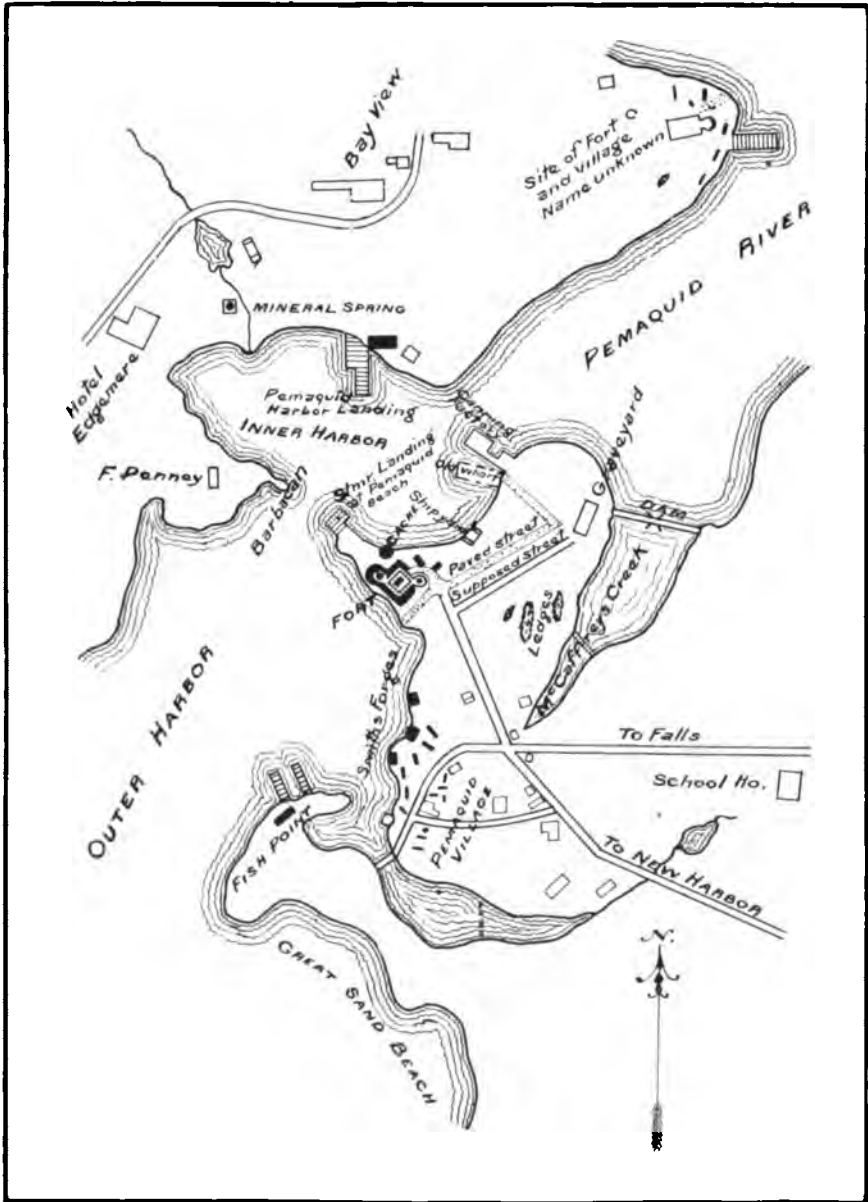
The first landing place of the Enterprise is on the left bank of this river, called Rutherford's Island. This name is said to have been given it by Rev. Robert Rutherford, a Presbyterian clergyman who came to Pemaquid as chaplain for David Dunbar who was sent to rebuild Fort Frederic in 1729. There, where a bridge joins the island to the main land, is a little village called South Bristol. A summer hotel called the Summit House kept by Mr. Nelson Gamage, is well patronized by a fine class of people, many of

them Friends or Quakers, from Philadelphia. A post-office, stores, a shipyard, and many summer cottages are found there. There is much interesting history connected with this part of the town, but I have not time to rehearse it now. The next village two miles distant across the river is East Boothbay, (formerly called Hodgdon's Mills from the large tide-mill there). Vessels of large dimensions were formerly built there, but to-day principally fine steam and sailing yachts.

Passing up the river, on Fort Island are the ruins of Fort Farley at its south end. The other places of interest along the banks of this river are establishments where a great quantity of ice is cut principally from artificial fresh water ponds, on both banks of the river. Bricks, hay and wood are other articles of export. The transportation by large vessels plying up and down the river, often propelled by towboats, form interesting pictures which add to its attraction.

Twelve miles from its mouth are the quiet and pretty twin villages of Damariscotta and Newcastle, one on either bank of the river joined by a substantial bridge. Two miles farther up the river, are found the famous Oyster Shell Mounds, a puzzle to the naturalist and investigator since first discovered by the white settlers, where yet remain immense heaps of decomposing shells from two to twenty-five feet deep, covering acres of ground on the banks of the river, and in some places are found ten feet deep in the bed of the bay. In the October number of the *New England Magazine*, 1898, is to be found an excellent illustrated sketch pertaining to those mounds, written by George Stillman Berry.

We will now continue our trip to Pemaquid. The next landing is the pretty little harbor of Christmas Cove,



PEMAQUID HARBORS.

Site of Old Forts and Settlements near the Mouth of the Pemaquid River.

thought by some to have been named by the Norsemen when they visited our shores in the year 1001. It might be well to cherish this name in remembrance of their visits to our New England coast. There are many hieroglyphical inscriptions found upon rocks at Monhegan and Damariscove Islands, supposed by many to have been the work of the Norsemen; and we have abundant historical evidence of their visits to our shores centuries before Columbus came here, and records recently found at the Vatican, by Mr. John B. Shipley show that the Roman Church had in its possession a map furnished by them of New England and the easterly coast, fifty years before the Columbian Expedition, showing that their discovery was recorded at that time. It is strange if Columbus, as well as some other mariners of his time, did not learn of it long before he sailed for America. In 1892 a Viking ship, a model of one of those used a thousand years ago, passed these shores on its way to the World's Fair at Chicago. The story of those hardy men, pictures, and descriptions of their ships propelled by oars and a single square sail, make interesting reading. "All the monarchs of England after William the Conqueror, himself the Grandson of a Sea King, are descendants of the hardy Norsemen. They wore hoods surmounted with eagles' wings and walruses' tusks, mailed armor and for robes the skins of polar bears. In one of their own old ballads, their hardy and ferocious disposition is well portrayed."

"He scorns to rest 'neath the smoky rafter,
He plows with his boat the roaring deep;
The billows boil and the storm howls after—
But tempest is only a thing of laughter—
The sea-king loves it better than sleep!"

They deserve a passing notice here because we of English descent, can trace our ancestry back to the Norse-

men who overrun England under William the Conqueror.

Not many years ago Christmas Cove was one of the many fishing stations located along our coast from which sailed large and substantial fishing vessels, with sturdy crews on long voyages to the banks of Newfoundland and other places. The Thorp brothers owning two vessels, one called the "Mountain Laurel" sailed by Capt. Edward, and the "Twilight" by Capt. Loring Thorp, used to belong here. They made two trips to the banks for codfish each spring, being gone from six to eight weeks; then during the latter part of the summer visited the Bay of Chaleurs and British coast in pursuit of mackerel. Large buildings were required to store and salt the fish they caught; flakes covering much land were built to dry and cure them on. A store was provided to furnish with goods the families of those hardy men who manned their vessels. This is one of the "passing industries" of our sea coast. Steamers now land passengers where old bankers landed codfish. The old storehouses protect the freight and baggage of the summer visitors, and the descendants of the fishermen cater to their wants.

As we pass out of Christmas Cove continuing our passage toward Pemaquid Beach, we leave Inner Heron Island on the south. That large island which the steamer now heads for, whose highest part is covered with spruce trees is called Thrumbcap. It is owned by Mr. Edward C. Holmes (a relative of Oliver Wendell Holmes) who with his family and friends have occupied it for several years, using steam and sailing yachts for conveyance to different places of interest. One of the prettiest little beaches to be found in this section extends across a cove at the south end of this island which consists entirely of finely broken and bleached mussel shells. Mr. Holmes has shipped

many barrels of them for hen food. At one time he had a mill at one of the oyster shell heaps above referred to on the eastern bank of the Damariscotta River where he made a business of grinding up the shells for the same purpose.

Here we change our course ; abruptly sweeping around the red spar buoy on our left, we enter a narrow passage called the " Thread of Life," which is formed by a part of the smaller islands, which extend in nearly a straight line between the two larger islands, Thrumcap on the south and Birch Island on the north. The little huts seen along this passage upon either side of it, are occupied, a part of the year, by fishermen who come from a distance to catch lobsters, finding a safe and convenient harbor for the pursuit of their occupation.

Leaving this passage we pass another red buoy on the right at the north end of Crow Island and enter the southern part of John's Bay. In the far distance to the east we catch a glimpse of that " Grand Isle of the Sea " called Monhegan, an Indian name, having the accent on the second syllable, like Men-ań-as, Mus-coń-gus, Na-hań-a-da, etc. This name is composed of two Indian words " Men-a-han " an island, and " Ki-gan " land in or by the great sea, meaning island at sea, or great sea island.

This island is important on account of its connection with the early history of Pemaquid, being the one first mentioned in connection with it. For several years past it has been sought as a quiet retreat by artists and other people from the cities. Capt. William S. Humphrey with his schooner " Effort " transports passengers and mail to and from Boothbay Harbor. He is now having a little steamer fitted up for that route called the Wa-weń-ock. For ages this great island stood like a sentinel to direct the incoming mariner to the mouth of the Penobscot River, as

our other noted island of Seguin has always been the guide to the mouth of the Kennebec. There are now powerful lights on each of those islands to guide the mariners at night while sailing in all directions about them.

The nearest land seen across the bay which forms its western boundary is Pemaquid Point, on which stands another government lighthouse and large fog bell, now attended by Charles A. Dolliver and Herman E. Brewer. This lighthouse was established and first attended in 1824 by Mr. Isaac Dunham, whose grandson, Martin V. B. Dunham, now has a fine summer cottage and owns the little island at the entrance of New Harbor, the northeastern boundary of that point. This is an excellent specimen of those finger-like projections spoken of in the preceding chapter, sloping from the high ridge along its center to the shore in all directions. This, like most of the other points and islands in this vicinity, is now partially covered with a thick growth of spruce and fir trees, which have taken the place of large pines and other growth, which, centuries ago, existed here. Capt. John Smith when he surveyed this coast in 1614, wondered how so large trees could grow upon the islands and main in this vicinity. Along the high ridges of these peninsulas extend excellent roads, with branches leading in various directions to the shore. Many fine fields and pastures with the homes of their owners are scattered all over this locality forming an attractive scene.

An interesting fact connected with this point is, that for many years past a large flock of sheep, ranging from one to three hundred in number, belonging to the Partridge heirs, have obtained their living on the western shore of this point of land. I am informed by Mr. Partridge that they have not been fed for many years past, until this winter, soon after the great storm of Nov. 27, 1898, he

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SELF-SUPPORTING SHEEP.

had a small load of hay hauled down for them. I visited their feeding ground just a week afterwards, and the hay was still there, and the sheep were eating the food nature had supplied them with. They know when the tide leaves the shore at low water as well as a person; they go in flocks to seek their food, eating the dulse and other vegetation thrown up by the sea. At high water they feed upon the moss and evergreen foliage. Among the thickest clusters of spruce trees they find their only protection from the howling blasts of winter; and this growth is so thick that no ray of sunshine can penetrate in summer; they live and thrive with little care or expense to their owners.

As we pass up the bay on the western shore, the highest land seen in close proximity to us is called Otis' Head. Next in order comes Witch and Davis' Islands formerly owned by "Uncle Tommie" Gamage so well known to commercial travelers and summer visitors whom he so often carries about in his little boat from place to place. Witch Island is the summer home of Mrs. Grace Cortland, (who is called the Witch of Wall Street) who with her husband, their relatives, and friends pass much of their time at this thickly wooded, and quiet summer retreat. The small island lying just south of Witch Island has one house upon it and is connected with Rutherford's Island by a foot bridge. This was formerly the home of the above mentioned "Uncle Tommie" Gamage, but is now the summer home of Mrs. John J. Cavenough of Rhode Island.

The next point of interest is just beyond Witch Island on the mainland; at the head of a little cove is an old burying ground walled in with roughly laid stone, so thickly overgrown with large trees in and about the yard that it cannot be seen from the water's edge. An investigation will show that of about one hundred graves, marked

mostly by natural, rough stones, but very few have any names or dates to indicate who were laid there. I have been informed by aged people living in this vicinity that in ancient times people were carried in boats from Pemaquid to this place for burial.

Passing on to the next cove called McFarland's we find one of the pretty little nooks and corners for which Old Pemaquid is noted; — a sand and pebble beach, a verdant field sloping to the sunny south; at the water's edge grass-covered mounds of crumbling shells from which have been taken bones of the Indian and wild animals, with many fine implements of the former; — a large boat-shop, operated by Addison McFarland, and several dwelling houses, the pleasant homes of the present settlers. This pretty little cove, beach and field are bounded on the east and west by ridges of upheaved granitic ledges partially covered with soil and vegetation.

The next high land above is called High Island. A large lobster pound is located there, owned by N. F. Trefethen of Portland. There is another one on the opposite side of the river operated by Capt. Alexander Kennedy. There are several of these pounds scattered along the coast of Maine; they are artificial ponds of salt water formed by partially damming up small coves to retain tide water sufficient to keep alive large numbers of lobsters for several months. The dealers purchase them when plenty and cheap, and retain them to sell when scarce and high. The capacity of these pounds vary from ten to one hundred fifty thousand each. Capt. A. D. McLain of Pemaquid Beach and Robert H. Oram carry on another industry up this John's River, that of catching small fish principally herring in traps, supplying the large fishing schooners of Portland, Gloucester, Boston and other places with bait

for the trips to the George's Banks, and other fishing shoals on our New England coast. The canning-factories use many of these small fish which are packed in cans, and sometimes labeled "Sardines," "Brook Trout," etc. Excellent clams are found up this river and many lobsters are caught at some seasons of the year.

Along the high western ridge, opposite the head waters of this river, are to be seen the fine dwellings of Mr. William Clark and Mr. William McClintock, the cleared land of their farms extending down to the water's edge. Mr. Clark has pointed out to me many cellars and other excavations called "pits" along the head waters of this river, which were used by the first settlers, whose descendants, the Clarks and Drummonds still reside in town, and the Norths now reside at Augusta, Maine, and often in summer time visit the site of their ancestor's settlement. This river is simply an arm of John's Bay extending a few miles inland. It is salt water, and is called John's River to distinguish it from the wider part on the south.

On our trip we have come straight from the "Thread of Life" to John's Island. Both bay and island are said to have been named by Capt. John Smith in 1614. The many little row and sail boats you have observed all along our course are those of the lobster catchers; their small buoys hold up the lines that lead to their traps on the bottom. Many people along the coast follow that occupation for a living.

As we sail up the east side of John's Island we see that about one-third of it is covered with trees on the south end, with an open field on the north. It contains in all, about eighteen acres of land, has a fine spring of water under the bank, at the head of this cove which we pass

close by, forming a harbor for small boats at high tide. Among its evergreens are the prettiest beds of mosses I ever stepped upon. A vein of trap rock perhaps twenty feet wide divides it running east and west across the island, where at each end the sea has washed out many cubical fragments leaving narrow inlets with steep and rugged walls, that cannot fail to interest the student of nature who makes a close examination of them when the tide is out. One walled cellar still remains near the little cove, where lived at different times Solomon Davis, Ezekiel Thurston and William McLain. Many of the population of Pemaquid Beach to-day are the descendants of Mr. McLain. This island was formerly owned by Mr. J. W. Partridge and was his favorite pasture for sheep where they could be kept secure without expense to him for fencing. A battle between the Indian and English soldiers once took place here, in which twenty-five whites were killed. Crumbling mounds of shells, bones and stone implements found, tell us that the red man once dwelt here. The largest stone tomahawk in possession of the Pemaquid Improvement Association was ploughed up on this island. Of recent years Sabbath-school picnics from villages near, with baked and chowdered clams for refreshments, baseball, and other games for amusement have been enjoyed.

Next in line is Beaver Island with about fifty spruce trees yet standing; a few have been blown down during the recent gales of November and December of this year (1898). Two more barren ledges between that and the mainland complete the southern out-cropping of this central peninsula above spoken of which form the western boundary of Pemaquid Outer Harbor, and with the two more ledges called Knowles' Rocks, and Fish Point with its great porgy factories, which we have on our right form the

south and east boundary of the excellent Outer Harbor of Pemaquid.

There is little to tell of Beaver Island, except that in recent years, it has been used for a summer resort for a few sheep, two at a time being all its scant vegetation would supply with food, and naught but the dew to quench their thirst. In ancient times as tradition tells, — when the Fort was attacked by three French frigates of war one or more of them sought refuge behind this island to load their cannons and then with a cable attached to a kedge, or small anchor, hauled out the frigate and after discharging a broadside at the Fort retreated to load again.

Crossing Pemaquid Outer Harbor in northeasterly direction our steamer makes its landing at Pemaquid Beach. Here we will land and continue our investigation of the history of this once noted place. Pemaquid is noted for what it has been, more than what it is to-day.

CHAPTER III.

When was Pemaquid first settled? — A mystery yet unsolved — Mariners and fur-traders first here — Supply of food from the ocean — Gradually clearing away the forests for settlements — The loss of records of the place — Outskirts of New England — The ground of contention between the French Catholics, English Protestant and the Indian — Widely scattered records of Pemaquid — Important records recently found across the ocean — Complaint of Spain against the English for settling here from 1606 to 1610 — Reply of England in 1613 — A globe three hundred years old — Difficulty of gaining access to the records of France.

NE of the mysteries concerning this place is the *exact* date when the first house was built, the first street laid out, or paved. The first settlers wisely clung to their ships where they were always at home. No emergency of starvation threatened their extermination, where from the fishing grounds beneath them they could at will extract the choicest food to be obtained, ranging from the fine oyster to the "great fat cod." Gradually those who wished to settle on shore cleared away the great pines, spruces, oak, and birch, that covered the soil in this vicinity, and erected permanent homes; slowly working back from the rivers, harbors and bays, which were their highways.

On the west bank of the Pemaquid River are three cellars, the first one near the river bank where one of the early settlers made his home; clearing the land around him and extending farther inland, he moved his house to the site where still is to be seen the second cellar, and so on until the third settlement was made near what is now the public highway.

Our history is unlike that of Plymouth and many other places. There was no one here, who like Gov. Bradford kept a journal of passing events on shore, or if there was, the records may have been destroyed during the many struggles of the three contending nations, which captured the place, and each for a while held control of it. This being on the eastern outskirts of New England and claimed as a part of Acadia by the French Catholics, was for more than a century the contending ground between them, the Indians and the English Protestant settlers.

In possession of the author is a copy of a map found among the archives of Spain, of Point Popham at the mouth of the Kennebec, showing a plan of Fort St. George, which was built there by the Popham Colony in 1607-8. Spain watched with jealous eye the early English settlements here, on what they claimed as their territory. Zuniga, ambassador of King Philip III. of Spain to England, reported in 1606 the project of Chief Justice Popham whom he designates as a "great Puritan." On the 5th of March, 1610, Zuniga reports "I am told vessels are loading at Plymouth (Eng.) with men to people the country they have taken; and colonies from Exeter and Plymouth are on two large rivers." In 1613 England replying to charges of Spain concerning the above recorded settlements, through Carleton, Secretary of State, declared "that she had no possessions in the premises; that England by discovery and actual possession had paramount title, through two colonies, whereof the latter is yet there remaining." This agrees with Capt. Smith's account in 1614.

France also has many records of Old Pemaquid, and on their charts like those of Spain, the territory now called New England was marked New France. A globe three hundred years old found at Paris and another at New

York brought from Spain, shows this part of the world marked New France on the former and New Spain on the latter.

It is not strange that our scholars and historians have failed to obtain the records across the water pertaining to this place, those of France not being accessible to a person with the influence of J. P. Baxter, ex-Mayor of Portland, who is President of the Maine Historical Society, without a guard to accompany him. Only recently other plans and records have been obtained from French and English documents that will be mentioned in connection with forts erected here. In this country I have found history relating to Old Pemaquid extending from Jamestown, Va., along the sea coast to North Haven, Maine. Only a few threads from each locality can be woven into this sketch as no ordinary volume would contain the detail of all the documents I have fortunately been able to examine during the past ten years. The fact is, we have not known exactly where to look for the history of Pemaquid, and a vast amount being disguised under some other title, it cannot be readily found.

CHAPTER IV.

Pemaquid as it was, and as it is — The first account we have in which the name of Pemaquid was mentioned — A visit of Capt. Geo. Weymouth in 1605 — Rosier's narrative — Gift of the New World to Spain and Portugal by the Pope of Rome — Destruction of the Spanish Armada in 1588 — Rivalry between the French and English, which continued for over a century — Indians as allies of the French — Their forts at Port Royal, Louisburg and Castine — Monhegan visited by Capt. Geo. Weymouth — Finding a safe harbor among the George's Islands — Trading with the natives — Exploring the Pentecost (now called George's River) — Setting up a cross on one of the islands — Visiting and trading with the Indians — Character of the Indians — Their ingenuity in making canoes, etc. — Superior to the English in swiftness — Description of Indian women — Tender care of their children — Their manner of killing the whale — The abundance of "great lobsters," "great fat cod," and other fish — Great variety of trees and other vegetation found here — Wild vines, berries and flowers — Capture of five Pemaquid Indians — Their names — Three Indians delivered to Sir Ferdinando Gorges — Historians puzzled about the locality of Pemaquid by the account first published by Weymouth — Since made clear by extracts from his log-book — Where he set up the cross.

THE story we have of Pemaquid, gives an account of Capt. George Weymouth's visit to this place, with his ship, "Archangel," and twenty-nine men, in 1605. Having taken a glance at Pemaquid as it appears to-day, as we approach it from the west by water, let us see how it looked to the early voyagers who came here from the east, in 1605 and 1607.

Soon after coming to Pemaquid in 1888, I met Mr. William Howard then stopping with his family at the Jamestown Hotel, who told me of a book in the possession

of Mr. Daniel Penniman of New Harbor, which he kindly presented to me. I was happy to find that it contained much information concerning the early history of Pemaquid which I was in search of. This little book is entitled: "Rosier's Narrative of Weymouth's Voyage to the Coast of Maine in 1605." This interesting narrative was first furnished by Professor Sparks from England in 1843, and abounds with glowing and truthful descriptions of our coast; the manners and customs of the natives, etc. The visits of the Norsemen previously spoken of the passing fishermen of Spain, France, Portugal and England, who visited these shores, some as early as 1517; the voyage of Bartholomew Gosnold in 1602, and the voyage of Capt. Martin Pring in 1603, are all of general historic interest, but they do not refer to Pemaquid in particular.

Spain and Portugal once claimed all the New World by gift of the Pope of Rome; but England and France refused to acquiesce in this division of the earth's surface. It is said that the king of France, when he heard of the agreement of Spain and Portugal, pleasantly remarked, "I should be glad to see the claws in Adam's will, which makes that continent their inheritants exclusively." England and France afterwards combined to break the power of Spain, "then the mistress of the seas," and by the destruction of her war fleet, called the Spanish Armada, in 1588, for a time stayed the brutal hand of Spain, who for years had planned the cruel torture and destruction of all those who opposed her. Then those two nations who before had feared to claim this territory, became bitter rivals, and here on this historic ground of Pemaquid, was waged the bitterest warfare of their strife, continuing from the period of their first attempts at settlement on these shores to the close of the French and Indian Wars in 1759.

The wily French jesuit and priest secured the service of the natives of old Ma-voo-shen, the Indian name by which most of the territory of this state was first known.

The French were especially active, and in 1603 Henry IV. granted a charter of Acadia, embracing a large part of our territory now known as New England, to DeMonts a Frenchman, who was appointed lieutenant-general of the new territory. He came with his company first to the St. Croix River, fortified on Neutral Island and remained one winter, then removed to Port Royal (now Annapolis, Nova Scotia), and begun a settlement which became so important to the French holdings in America.

The effect of this was to excite the English to new exertions; and in the year of 1605 occurred the memorable voyage of Capt. George Weymouth. Capt. Weymouth sailed from England, March 31. Our island of Monhegan was the first land which they saw on reaching this coast. After anchoring their ship at the north of it they landed to obtain supplies of wood and water. They describe it as "wooded, grown with fir, birch, oak and beech. On the verge grew gooseberries, strawberries, wild peas, and wild rose bushes, and much fowl of different kinds breed upon the shore and rocks." While we were on shore, our men aboard with a few hooks got about 30 (thirty) great cods and haddocks, which gave us a taste of the great plenty of fish, which we found afterward where so ever we went along the coast." Capt. Weymouth then took his ship in toward the mainland and found a good harbor, well protected by several large islands, which have been known in the past as St. George's, but are now called George's Islands. They stopped about these islands until the 16th of June, sounding the depths of the water near the islands, and exploring a river which they named Pentecost, (now

called George's River) lying directly between George's Islands and the mountains which they described. They built a pinnace on shore (a small boat) felled trees and dug a well, sowed peas and barley to test the fertility of the soil.

Wednesday, 29th of May, they set up a Cross on one of these islands. On the 30th they were visited by Indians from other islands and mainland. These visits were returned by the white people and a pleasant intercourse with much traffic continued until the departure of their ship. He states: "for knives, glasses, combs and other trifles to the value of four or five shillings, we had forty good beaver's skins, otter's skins, sables and other small skins which we knew not how to call." They were earnestly requested to trade with their "Bashaba" or king, and "bring their ship up to his house," but the offer was declined. In a few days they became very friendly and would come on board the ship to eat, seeming much pleased with the food given them. The narrator says, "I noted they would eat nothing raw, neither fish or flesh." They are described as being very witty and ingenious.

"The shape of their body is very proportionable, they are well countenanced, not very tall nor big, but in stature like to us: they paint their bodies with black, their faces, some with red, some with black, and some with blue.

Their clothing is beaver skins, or deer skins, cast over them like a mantle, and hanging down to their knees, made fast together upon the shoulder with leather: some of them had sleeves, most had none: some had buskins of such leather sewed.

They suffer no hair to grow on their faces, but on their heads very long and very black, which those who have wives, bind up behind with a leather string, in a long round knot.

They seemed all very civil and merry: shewing tokens of much thankfulness for those things we gave them. We found them there (as after) a people of exceeding good invention, quick understanding and ready capacity.

Their canoes are made without any iron, of the bark of a birch tree, strengthened within with ribs and hoops of wood, in so good fashion, with such excellent ingenious art, as they are able to bear seven or eight persons, far exceeding any in the Indies.

This we noted as we went along, they in their canoe with three oars, would at their will go ahead of us and about us when we rowed with eight oars strong; such was their swiftness, by reason of the lightness and artificial composition of their canoe and oars.

The women are described as follows:

Here we saw four of their women, who stood behind them as desirous to see us, but not willing to be seen; for before when so ever we came on shore, they retired into the woods, whether it were in regard of their own natural modesty, being covered, only as the men with the foresaid beaver's skins, or by the commanding jealousy of their husbands, which we rather suspected, because it is an inclination much noted to be in savages; wherefore we would by no means seem to take any special notice of them. They were very well favored in proportion of countenance, though colored black, low of stature, and fat, bareheaded as the men, wearing their hair long; they had two little male children of a year and a half old as we judged, very fat and of good countenance, which they love tenderly, all naked except their legs, with which covered with their leather buskin sewed, fastened with straps to a girdle about their waist, which they gird very straight, and is decked round about with little round pieces of red copper: to these I gave chains, and bracelets, glasses, and other trifles, which the savages seemed to accept with great kindness.

In reference to the five Pemaquid Indians captured on this voyage, the narrator says :

Further I have thought fit to add some things worthy to be regarded, which we have observed from the savages since we took them. First although at the time when we surprised them, they made their best resistance, not knowing our purpose, nor what we were, nor how we meant to use them; yet after perceiving by their kind usage we intended them no harm, they have never since seemed discontented with us, but very tractable, loving and willing by their best means to satisfy us in anything we demand of them, by words or signs for their understanding; neither have they at any time been at the least discord among themselves: insomuch as we have not seen them angry, but merry; and so kind, as if you give anything to one of them, he will distribute part to every one of the rest. We have brought them to understand some English, and we understand much of their language: so as we are able to ask them many things. And this we have observed, that if we shew them anything, and ask them if they have it in their country, they will tell you if they have, and the use of it, the difference from ours in bigness, color, or form: but if they have it not, be it a thing never so precious, they will deny the knowledge of it.

They have names for many stars which they will show in the firmament.

They shew great reverence to their king, and are in great subjection to their governors: and they will shew a great respect to any we tell them are our commanders.

They shew the manner of how they make bread of their Indian wheat, and how they make butter and cheese of the milk they have of the reindeer and fallow deer, which they have tame as we have cows.

They have excellent colors. And having seen our indigo, they make shew of it, or of some other like thing which maketh as good a blue.

One special thing is their manner of killing the whale, which they call Pow-da-we; and will describe his form; how he bloweth up the water; and that he is twelve fathoms long; and that they go in company of their king with a multitude of their boats, and strike him with a bone made in fashion of a harping iron fastened to a rope, which they made great and strong of the bark of trees, which they veer out after him: then all their boats come about him, and as he riseth above water, with their arrows they shoot him to death: when they have killed him and dragged him to shore, they call all their chief lords together, and sing a song of joy: and those chief lords whom they call sagamores, divide the spoil, and give to every man a share, which pieces so distributed, they hang up about their houses for provisions; and when they boil them, they blow off the fat, and put to their peas, maize, and other pulse which they eat.

In referring to the abundance of fish and their manner of catching them, he writes:

We drew with a small net of twenty fathoms very nigh the shore: we got about thirty very good and great lobsters, many rock fish, some plaice and other small fishes, and fishes called lumps, very pleasant to the taste; and we generally observed, that all the fish, of what kind so ever we took, were well fed, fat, and sweet in taste.

All along the shore, and some space within, where the wood hindereth not, grow plentifully, raspberries, gooseberries, strawberries, roses, currants, wild vines, angelica.

Within the island grow wood of sundry sorts, some very great, and all tall, as birch, beech, ash, maple, spruce, cherry tree, yew, oak, very great and good, fir tree, out of which issueth turpentine in so marvelous plenty, and so sweet, as our chirurgeon and others affirmed they never saw so good in England. We pulled off much gum, congealed on the outside of the bark, which smelled like frankincense. This would be a great benefit for making tar and pitch.

The capture of five Pemaquid Indians with two canoes, with all their bows and arrows, was an event of the uttermost importance on the voyage. The kidnapping of these Indians seemed an act of vandalism unworthy of men who professed to be Christians, as they did. Rosier claims that the capture was for the benefit of both nations, that on learning the language of each other, it would be a "public good and zeal of promulgating God's holy church, by planting Christianity, to be the sole intent of the honorable settlers forth of this discovery."

The first account of this voyage published in England on their return, together with the five Indian captives, Wahanada, *sagamore* or *commander*; Amoret, Skicowaros, Maneddo, *gentlemen*; Saffacomoit, a *servant*; created widespread interest in that country. On his return, Capt. Weymouth first landed at Plymouth, England, where Sir Ferdinando Gorges was then captain: and he was so much interested in the Indians that he took three of them into his own family. Many years afterwards, when writing his "Brief Narration" of his efforts to colonize New England, he says: "This accident must be acknowledged the means under God of putting a foot and giving life to all our plantations."

The account of Weymouth's voyage, as first published, has puzzled those historians who depended upon that alone, because the *longitude* of the locality and the *course* of the *river* and *mountains* from their ship, while at anchor at Pentecost Harbor, were purposely omitted to prevent their rivals from learning of the precise locality of their discovery. Now all doubt has been set at rest by the publication of that information which was kept at the time by Capt. Weymouth's log-book, so that now it has been proven that Monhegan Island (then called St. George)

was the first island discovered and landed upon; George's Island (afterward named St. George's by the Popham Colony in 1607) the first harbor entered, where the *Cross* was set up; George's River leading up to Thomaston, the first river entered; the Camden Mountains, the ones which the voygers "had constantly in view."

CHAPTER V.

An account of the Popham Colony, which visited this coast in 1607 — The Plymouth Company — Lord Chief Justice of England, Sir John Popham — Two ships called the "Mary and John," and the "Gift of God," with one hundred and twenty passengers — The largest number of the three early colonies — Visiting the Pemaquid River with the Indian pilot Skidwares — Meeting Nahanada with one hundred of his people — Friendly reception by the Indians — The first sermon delivered on the New England shores — Landing of fifty white people, August 10th, 1607 — Return of Skidwares to his people — Good character of Nahanada — Visiting the white people, accompanied by his wife — They attend public worship.

AS a result of that "glowing narrative" of Weymouth's voyage to the coast of Maine, with the exhibition of the Indians brought from there, was the chartering of the company for colonizing America called the Council of Virginia. The charter authorized the formation of two companies, called the London and Plymouth companies, the latter being the only one which will concern us, being authorized to settle this part of the country which was then known as North Virginia.

During the year of 1606, the Lord Chief Justice of England and several other gentlemen deeply interested in the discoveries already made on this coast, sent two vessels to attempt further discoveries. The one in which Sir John Popham was interested was captured by the Spanish. But the spring of 1607 opened with new and better prospects. The settlement of Jamestown, Va., was begun by the London company. The Popham colony then

made an attempt, under the auspices of the Plymouth company, to found a plantation at the mouth of the Kennebec river, then called the Sagadahoc. This expedition sailed from Plymouth, June 10th, 1607, in two ships, the larger one called the "Mary and John," and the smaller one called a fly boat, named the "Gift of God." Beside their crews they had "one hundred and twenty persons for planters." Comparing this with the Jamestown, Va., colony on the Newport, May, 1607, of one hundred and five passengers, and the Mayflower of December 20, 1620, with one hundred and two Pilgrims, we note that the Pemaquid colony was the largest both in number of ships and people. They left Plymouth, Eng., on the last day of May and sighted Monhegan on the 6th of August, and found anchorage by the George's islands, probably agreed on as their place of rendezvous before leaving England. On the following day they sought a more secure harbor, doubtless that of Capt. Weymouth because they found the *Cross* he set up, and at once made preparations for an excursion *westward* to the Pemaquid river.

The words of the narrator best tell the story :

About midnight Capt. Gilbert caused his shipp's boat to be mannde with fourteen persons and the Indian Skidwares (brought to England by Capt Weymouth,) and rowed to the westward from their ship, to the river of Pemaquid, which they found to be four leagues distant from the shipp where she rode. The Indian brought them to the salvages' houses, where they found a hundred men, women and children; and their commander, or sagamore, among them, named Nahanada, who had been brought likewise into England by Capt. Weymouth, and returned thither by Capt. Hanham, setting forth for those parts and some part of Canada the year before; at their first coming the Indians betooke them to their armes, their bowes and arrowes; but after

Nahanada had talked with Skidwares and perceived that they were English men, he caused them to lay aside their bowes and arrowes, and he himself came unto them and ymbraced, and made them much *welcome*, and entertayned them with much chierfulness, and did they likewise him, and after two howers thus in terchangeably spent, they returned abourd again.

Sunday 9th, the chief of both the shippes, with the greatest part of all the company, landed on the island where the crosse stood, the which they called St. George's Island, and heard a sermon delivered unto them by Mr. Seymour, his preacher, and soe returned abourd againe.

Monday 10th, Capt. Popham manned his shallop, and Capt. Gilbert his boat, with fifty persons in both, and departed for the river of Pemaquid, carrieing with them Skidwares, and arrived in the mouthe of the river: there came forth Nahanada, with all his company of Indians, with their bowes and arrowes in their handes. They, being before his dwelling house, would willingly have all our people come ashore, using them all in kind sort after their manner; nevertheless, after one hower they all suddenly withdrew themselves into the woodes, nor was Skidwares desirous to return with them any more aboard. Our people loth to proffer any violence into them by drawing him by force, suffered him to stay behind, promising to return to them the day following, but he did not. After his departure they imbarked themselves and rowed to the further side of the river, and there remayned on shoare for the night.

They returned to their shippes toward the evening, where they still road under St. George Island.

They weyed anchors and sett saile to goe for the river of Sachadehoo; they had little wynd and kept their course west.

The extract from Strachey is of deep interest to us as we learn that one at least, of the Indians, seized by Weymouth two years previous, was a Sagamore of Old Pemaquid. He is called Nahanada, Tahanedo, and Dehaneda — which

are only different ways of spelling the same name. His character as chief whenever brought before us, appears to good advantage. After residing in England about a year he returned in 1606. His kind reception, with that of his subjects, to the Popham colony, was quite in contrast with his treatment by Capt. Weymouth. We next hear of Nahanada October 3d, when he makes his appearance again at Kennebec, attended by his wife, and having in company a brother of the bashaba, Amenquin, another Sagamore, and his ever faithful attendant, Skidwares. This time they remained some three days, one of them being the Sabbath. Being invited by the president, they attended public worship, behaving in all respects with the most perfect propriety. At their departure, Popham, president of the colony, bestowed upon them some trifling presents, promising to visit in person the bashaba at Penobscot, and make arrangements for a regular trade.

CHAPTER VI.

The voyage of Capt. John Smith, of Pocahontas fame — Visit here in 1614 — Naming different places on the New England shore Meeting Nahanada here — Foreign trade at that period — Smith's tribute to Nahanada — Truth of the story of Pocahontas and Smith — Smith's early maps and charts the best.

AFTER making a permanent settlement at Jamestown, Va., Smith was injured by an explosion of gunpowder in 1609, and returned to England for surgical aid. He was appointed admiral of New England, and in 1614 with a small boat and eight men surveyed the New England coast from the mouth of the Penobscot River to Cape Cod including our bay of Pemaquid and the harbor of Plymouth. He named New England in honor of Old England, Cape Ann, Charles River and Cape Elizabeth, which still retain the names he gave them. By request of Smith, Prince Charles of England, afterwards Charles I., named Pemaquid, St. John's town, and Monhegan, Batties Island.

Smith had under his command a ship and bark with forty-five men. They came here "to take whales, and make trials of a mine of gold and copper; they were not successful in either enterprise, but they secured a good quantity of codfish, and for a small sum purchased a large amount of furs of the Indians." Smith says, while his ships lay at Monhegan, "right against him in the main was a ship of Sir Francis Popham," and "forty leagues to

the westward were two French ships, that had made then a great voyage by trade." This shows that at that period there was considerable intercourse between Europe and our Maine seacoast.

Smith tells of a ship seen at New Harbor sent out by Sir Francis, son of George Popham, president of the colony, in command of Capt. Williams, and it is claimed this ship indicates the English were maintaining control of the territory.

Some have said there are no good Indians, but I am proud of the record of ours of old Pemaquid. Capt. Smith again bears testimony to the good character of our Indian chief Nahanada and his friends, whom he affirms kindly assisted him whenever he desired them to. Smith says: "The main assistance next God I had to this small number was my acquaintance among the salvages, especially with Dohannida, one of their greatest lords who had lived long in England."

I submit the following for defence of Capt. Smith whose veracity for truth has been questioned by some historians within a few years past. The truth of the story of Pocahontas and Smith was never doubted till 1866, when the eminent antiquary Dr. Charles Dean of Cambridge, in reprinting Smith's books, found that he had not spoken of it in his *first* book, which was published about 1618. John Clark Ridpath, author of one of our best histories of the United States says of Capt. Smith — "His was a strange and wonderful career! John Smith was altogether the most noted man in the early history of America. There is no reason in the world for doubting the truth of this affecting and romantic story; one of the most marvelous and touching in the history of any nation." I have read

many favorable accounts of Smith written by his contemporaries ; will simply quote one by Thomas Carlton.

“I never knew a warrior yet, but thee,
From wine, tobacco, dice, debts and oaths so free.”

Among the early charts of five different nations : the English, French, Spanish, Portugese and Dutch, who were in early times struggling for a foothold upon this continent, I find upon examination, that of Capt. John Smith is far superior to that of any other. Smith's description of this part of the country, and the publication of his map of the coast, was an important event in our history.

CHAPTER VII.

Early traffic at Pemaquid — Record of one hundred and nine ships between 1607 and 1622 — Intercourse between Pemaquid and Virginia — Pemaquid the place where civilization began in New England, according to Thornton — Capt. John Smith's testimony in 1614 — Fort and relics at New Harbor — Thirty ships sailing and trading at Pemaquid in 1622 — Alewives and other fish for bait obtained by vessels from Portland, Gloucester and Boston, at Pemaquid — The Plymouth colony supplied with food from there in 1622 — Governor Bradford sends Winslow there for food — Fishing vessel from Plymouth wrecked here — Lack of interest in our history by the people of our state — A monument should be erected at Old Pemaquid — Blockhouse at Edgecomb — The sacred cod-fish.

CONSIDERABLE business was transacted along this coast with the fisheries and fur trade, which centered chiefly at Monhegan and Pemaquid, as we have evidence by the records of the number of ships sailing here annually from Europe. It has been determined that between the years 1607 and 1622, no less than "109 ships entered and cleared from the harbors of Pemaquid and its dependencies, where they did more or less business in the discharge and receipt of cargoes and commerce with Europe." The English ships employed in transporting emigrants to Virginia with their necessary supplies, found it for their interest, on their return, to call on this coast and obtain such return cargoes of fish and furs, as the constantly increasing business of the country was able to afford.

"While the Pilgrims were struggling for life at Plymouth, and Conant was founding Cape Ann," says Thornton, "Pemaquid was probably the busiest place on

the coast." J. Wingate Thornton of Massachusetts, was a reliable historian, and another quotation of his is worthy to be mentioned, which reads as follows: "*To Pemaquid we must look for the initiation of civilization into New England.*"

Smith says, that the ship of Sir Francis Popham had been accustomed to trade at the port of New Harbor several years previously. The definite lines of an old fort with foundation walls 51 x 52 feet square, and 5 feet thick, still remain. Many cellars can still be traced about New Haven. Choice relics have been found in that vicinity: the fragments of ancient mill-stones, unglazed earthen pottery, remains of kettles, large spoons, lead, bullets in large quantities, a leaden relic of trade, such as was used by the English people in olden times to tag cloth with, with the date of 1610 upon it.

In 1622 there were thirty ships trading and fishing about Pemaquid; this, no doubt included Boothbay Harbor, Damariscove, Monhegan, New Harbor and Pemaquid as known to-day. One gentleman has suggested that Pemaquid was not entitled to the credit of this number of ships, and suggested that they must have belonged to Damariscove, but he could not have been familiar with that place, for as one fisherman aptly remarked: "there is not room to moor thirty dories in that harbor, let alone thirty ships," all of which must have been large enough to cross the ocean. The harbor of Monhegan is not more suitable for that number of ships, neither is New Harbor. I find a statement sworn to by Abraham Shurte, stating that "*Damariscove with all the islands adjacent belonged to Pemaquid.*"

Another reason why this which is known as Pemaquid Beach must have been the principal resort for fishing and trading is on account of its excellent harbors and being

by far the best locality for the fishermen to obtain bait which they found in great abundance at the Falls of the Pemaquid River which have ever since supplied bait for the fishermen and excellent food for the people of this locality, known as "smoked alewives." To this day many of the best fishermen which sail from Boston, Gloucester and Portland visit this place to obtain fresh bait; the alewives of the Pemaquid River are especially sought for during their season, being considered the best bait that can be obtained to catch halibut.

From the following copied account and other writings of early times, some have been led to think that Damariscove and Monhegan were superior to Pemaquid, but the testimony of Shurte teaches us differently. It was natural that the early mariners should write of these islands as they did, they being the most conspicuous to them when they approached or passed this locality in their ships. No one familiar with this whole region can for a moment doubt that this was the metropolis of this locality, as stated in history. Even to-day, after centuries have elapsed, during which man and nature have combined to lay waste and obliterate its remains of former civilization, there is more left beneath the waters of its harbors, along the banks of its noted river, its waterfalls and its tributary lakes for twenty miles back into the country, and in much of the territory then known as the "kingdom of Pemaquid;" more relics of early civilization yet remain here than can be found at Plymouth and Jamestown, Virginia, combined. The Pemaquid River was once noted for its wild game; its waters were the highway of the natives leading back to the territory, where they trapped and shot wild game and procured the fine furs which foreign ships came here to purchase.

“Among the scattered specks of struggling civilization, dotting the skirts of the green primeval forests,” said Adams, “the little colony of Plymouth was not the least.” This little colony had been established only about eighteen months. It had struggled through its second winter, and now, sadly reduced in number, with supplies wholly exhausted, the Pilgrims were sorely distressed. They were entirely destitute of bread. There was an emergency of starvation at Plymouth. The whole settlement was alive with excitement, when suddenly a boat was seen to cross the mouth of Plymouth Bay and disappeared behind the next headland. A shot was fired as a signal, in answer to which the boat changed course and headed for the harbor. It proved to be the shallop of the Sparrow, Weston’s ship from the Pemaquid dependency of Damariscove, with seven men and a letter from Capt. Hudson, which informed the Pilgrims of the Eastern port, a place of bread and resources of trade. The Waif had sailed forty leagues from places in the eastern parts, known as Monhegan and “Damerill’s Isles” (Damariscove) where were many ships. The little boat landed under a salute of three volleys of musketry from the Pilgrims on learning the good news from these “Eastern parts,” and its neighborhood.

With the return of the Sparrow’s boat, Gov. Bradford sent Winslow, with the Pilgrims’ shallop and means to purchase food supplies, and piloted back the Pilgrims who first learned the way and the resources of Maine by this waif of her seacoast, where fleets from Bristol and London now crowded the fishing and fur stations of Pemaquid. Thus informed, the hungry Pilgrims eagerly sought for supplies there to be had, and from the ships a “good quantity of provisions were obtained without money and without price, ample to give each Pilgrim a quarter of a pound of

bread day by day, till next harvest." "On returning and reporting, the Pilgrims at once prepared to share the profits of the business enterprises at and about Pemaquid, and a fishing vessel was procured, fitted out at Plymouth, and sent into the fisheries there." She reached Boothbay Harbor and sought the anchorage, where ships from England used to ride. In 1624, many English ships were there. A terrible storm came on which drove the Plymouth ship ashore, a wreck, when she sunk, the captain and one man being lost. By help there obtained, the wrecked vessel was raised and floated by casks attached to the heel at low water, taken ashore and repaired, refitted and put again into Pilgrim service.

I have found that some people who have visited this place though apparently well posted in history, are not willing to admit the former importance of Old Pemaquid. That may be excusable from visitors from Massachusetts who have forgotten, or never knew that during much of the period of its most striking event, this place was as much in Massachusetts as ancient Plymouth. But the apathy of some of the people of our state is surprising and I sometimes think that a majority of our best informed citizens have emigrated to other states.

I blame no one for lauding Plymouth and its noble Pilgrim settlers. None too many monuments have been erected, none too many relics preserved, none too much history recorded, all are good and excellent educators and it is right that our citizens should know as much at least about our own country, as of Africa or Australia. It is plainly shown by the above records that the early settlers of these two colonies must have become mutual friends; like two people from the same town meeting in foreign ports or cities, they at once became interested in each other's welfare.

Now, what I have to complain of is, that we have no monument here, and only an apology for a museum; that many of our relics and much of our history have been scattered far and wide, to our disgrace. It is said, not a monument or tablet has been erected to teach our children, our citizens or our visitors the place where "Civilization began in New England." Where the Pilgrims were presented with the "staff of life" that saved them to our country, where lived and died the noble Indian Sam-ar-set who first *welcomed* them to these New England shores and who saved them "from destruction both by their enemies and from starvation" as they themselves record.

Instead of building up monumental records for education, we have allowed the destruction of many of the choicest ones we had by vandalism and neglect, as the beautiful and elegant mansion, the home of Gen. Henry Knox, once Gen. Washington's trusted friend, Fort Frederick, Fort Farley and many other noted landmarks of the past. Only one of the many forts once scattered along our coast, is left, Fort Edgecomb, a blockhouse near Wiscasset, and in respect to that, the timely interest of a local editor, Mr. Wood, set on foot repairs to which summer visitors contributed, by which it was saved from disgrace and destruction.

Some have spoken with contempt of this place, judging from its present appearance that it could only have been a little "*fishing station*" in the past. But its fish even, are not to be sneered at, for they have ever been noted since Weymouth's voyage in 1605. For many generations in the State House at Boston has hung an effigy of the sacred cod-fish, and when it was transferred from the Old Capital to its new quarters a few years ago that august body of legislators on Beacon Hill suspended all other

business, while a party of their colleagues bore that sacred emblem of an occupation that helped to build up their city, in state upon a tablet draped with the stars and stripes, carried upon their shoulders and deposited, where it is still to remain in sight of their lawmakers, a reminder of the foundation industries of their commonwealth. Fish and beans, the products of the sea and land, should never be sneered at by those who love the great "Hub of the Universe."

CHAPTER VIII.

First Deed ever properly executed in America — William Cox, one of the witnesses of deed, and his descendants — N. I. Bowditch, Esq., his tribute to Abraham Shurte — Land purchased here by Gov. Bradford and others from Plymouth — Smith and Brown, Abraham Shurte, John Earthy, and other noted men of Pemaquid — Their good influence over the Indians.

WVER a half-century before William Penn, the noted Friend or Quaker, made his memorable treaty with the Indian, and purchased of them honorably the state of Pennsylvania, John Brown of this place set the example by an honorable purchase of a large tract of land of the original owners at Pemaquid.

Representatives of those two noted names, Smith and Brown, did not fail to appear at Old Pemaquid and are to be found here yet. We have taken note of what Capt. John Smith has accomplished, now we will see what was done by John Brown. The purchase of land of the Pemaquid Indians constitutes another important epoch in our history. Prof. John Johnston's history of Bristol and Bremen states that Brown probably came here direct from Bristol, England, and he copies a document from the records of that place relating to him, dated Feb. 21, 1658, when Robert Allen testified that he had often told him that "he was the son of Richard Brown of Barton Regis, in Gloucester, in England, and that he married Margaret, daughter of Francis Hayward of Bristol."

To all people whom it may concern. Know ye, that I Capt. John Somerset and Unongoit, Indian sagamores, they

being the proper heirs to all the lands on both sides of Muscongus river, have bargained and sold to John Brown of New Harbour this certain tract or parcell of land as followeth, that is to say, beginning at Pemaquid Falls and so running a direct course to the head of New Harbour, from thence to the south end of Muscongus Island, taking in the island, and so running five and twenty miles into the country north and by east, and thence eight miles northwest and by west, and then turning and running south and by west to Pemaquid where first begun. To all which lands above bounded, the said Captain John Somerset and Unnongoit, Indian sagamores, have granted and made over to the above said John Brown, of New Harbor, in and for consideration of fifty skins, to us in hand paid, to our full satisfaction, for the above mentioned lands, and we the above said sagamores do bind ourselves and our heirs forever to defend the above said John Brown and his heirs in the quiet and peaceable possession of the above said lands. In witness whereunto, the said Capt. John Somerset and Unnongoit have set our hands and seals this fifteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord God one thousand six hundred and twenty-five.

CAPT. JOHN SOMERSET, [SEAL]

UNNONGOIT. [SEAL]

Signed and sealed in presence of us,

MATTHEW NEWMAN,

WM. COX.

July 24, 1626, Capt. John Somerset and Unnongoit, Indian Sagamores, personally appeared and acknowledged this instrument to be their act and deed, at Pemaquid, before me,

ABRAHAM SHURTE.

Charlestown, December 26, 1720, Read, and at the request of James Stilson, and his sister Margaret Hilton, formerly Stilson, they being claimers and heirs of said lands, accordingly entered.

Per SAMUEL PHIPPS,

One of the Clerks of the Committee for Eastern Lands.

I have procured a copy of the above deed with the affidavit concerning its record which occurred nearly one hundred years after the deed was executed, which we have framed and hung up on exhibition at the Rock Cottage of our Improvement Association.

We know nothing now of Matthew Newman's history, one of the witnesses of this deed, but Johnston says Cox became a resident of this place and his posterity of the name are still here. The late Capt. Israel Cox of Bristol who was one of the selectmen of the town of Bristol, claimed that this William Cox was his great grandfather's father. An interesting circumstance in connection with this deed is that the following list of names, written by the last signer of it, are on our Register, Aug. 28, 1896. 1. William Cox, witness of the first deed executed in America. 2. John of Pemaquid and Sagadahoc. 3. John, Jr. of Sagadahoc and Dorchester. 4. Ebenezer of Dorchester. 5. Benjiman of Hurdunk. 6. Benjiman of Vermont. 7. Allen of Vermont. 8. Gardener Cox, M. D., Holyoke, Mass.

The last signer of the above list came here to gather information about his ancestors and to locate land once owned here by them. I think he has since published a history of the family.

In 1897 Mr. Edward J. Cox of Newtonville, Mass., visited this place for the same purpose as the doctor above mentioned and recorded his ancestors' names in an unbroken line of descent to the signer of that deed, he being of the ninth generation.

The precision and conciseness of this deed of conveyance of American soil, written at Pemaquid, and the neat and compact formula of acknowledgment, drawn up by Abraham Shurte, and still adhered to in New England,

word for word, are interesting to the jurist. There was no precedent for the acknowledgment, or the formula, and Mr. Shurte is well entitled to be remembered as the father of American conveyancing.

The following witty dedication of his book by the late N. I. Bowditch, Esq., of Boston in his work on Suffolk Surnames is interesting. "To the memory of Abraham Shurte, the Father of American Conveyancing, whose name is associated alike with my daily toilet and my daily occupation.—N. I. BOWDITCH." The first legislation of Massachusetts providing for this mode of authenticating deeds, did not occur until 1640, when commissioners were especially appointed for the purpose, and Plymouth colony did not adopt this security against fraudulent conveyances until six years later, in 1646.

This deed was not recorded for nearly a hundred years, and was then entered on the records at Charlestown, Mass.

I have also a copy of a deed showing that the Plymouth people purchased a large tract of land lying on the Kennebec River which was deeded to them by our Nahanda and his brother and father. The land in this region being so fertile compared with that of Cape Cod, and the waters so abounding in superior food supplies, the colonists of Plymouth and vicinity come for a share of the bountiful products of Pemaquid.

This citizen of Pemaquid, Abraham Shurte, (sometimes written Shurd, occasionally Short) deserved more than a passing notice for I wish to show that with the other important relations of Old Pemaquid we had as many good people, both Indians and whites, as any other settlements on the New England coast. Shurte became a resident of Pemaquid soon after his arrival in this country and spent

the rest of his life here. He was active in business and extended his trade along the shore west to Boston and east to Nova Scotia. In one of his excursions when on his way to Boston with Capt. Wright he came near losing his life by the recklessness of a seaman who in attempting to light his pipe near a keg of gunpowder, exploded it and blew the vessel and himself to atoms. Shurte and the others escaped. He is always spoken of as a magistrate of influence in the colony. The Indians he always treated kindly and justly, and thus retained their friendship even when they were enraged at others.

In the summer of 1631 near a hundred of the Eastern Indians with thirty canoes, went to Agawam, (now Ipswich, Mass.) killed and captured Indians residing there, among them the wife of one of their Sagamores. Through the influence of Shurte she was restored to the Chief. This probably laid the foundation of the friendship ever afterwards shown him. We have never found the name since in history, and have no reliable record of his death, but learn that in 1662 he was eighty years of age.

Another citizen of Pemaquid is worthy of note, John Earthy, and also Richard Oliver of Monhegan, who deserve praise for their efforts to pacify the Indian, when they threatened danger to the white people. John Earthy was licensed to keep a house of "publicke entertaynment" at Pemaquid by the Commissioners Court. After visiting Boston in winter time in the interests of this place he returned, and found a vessel lurking on this coast, waiting to capture Indians for slaves as had been done occasionally for many years. Mr. Earthy hastened to visit the captain and argued with him against doing such injustice to a people with whom they were at peace. He also cautioned the Indians to be on their guard. So the slaver

was unsuccessful here, but gained his object farther eastward. His name is mentioned as attending a conference at the Kennebec, to secure peace between the whites and Indians. At this conference were Assiminasqua, chief of the Penobscots, and Madockawando, his adopted son, Tarumkin, a chief of the Androscoggins, Hopegood and Mugg, and many others. Mugg belonged to the Penobscot tribe. The Indians, plainly showing that they had been ill-treated by the whites, seemed to have the best of the argument at this conference. Later we find his name with Oliver's and Isaac Addington's, a well known gentleman of Boston and member of the first church there in 1679, as witnesses to a treaty of peace with the Indians signed by Mugg in behalf of Madockawando and other chiefs at Boston, Nov. 13, 1676.

CHAPTER IX.

Noted Indians — Samarset, Unnongoit, Nahanada, etc. — Excellent character of the tribe — Samarset the first Indian chief to welcome the Pilgrims to the New England shores — His assistance to them during their early struggle at Plymouth — His knowledge concerning all the Indian tribes of New England and all the sea captains visiting Pemaquid — Capt. Levett's account of Samarset's visit to him with his wife and son — He was highly respected by the white people and those of his own tribe — War and pestilence among the Indians.

THERE, at Old Pemaquid we find Indian names of individuals which stand higher on the pinnacle of fame than any others ever yet placed on record for their good and excellent traits of character. The name of the tribe located in this place of whom Nahanada was the chief, was the Wa-wen-ock. We are again bothered by a lack of phonetic spelling which ought to have been adopted long ago. By following our previous rule we have Sam-ar-set, Un-on-go-it, etc.

Unfortunately we have but little history of the early Bashaba, Unnongoit, Madockawando and others; so of many of the early white settlers connected with this place our records so far are but meagre.

This noted Indian sachem Samarset, has left behind him a name in every way interesting and honorable. We first learn of him at Plymouth soon after the landing of the Pilgrims, when he was the first to *welcome* "The Pilgrim Fathers" to the inhospitable shores of Cape Cod. The natives feared and avoided them and until this time held no

intercourse. The Pilgrims first unwisely incurred the enmity of the natives by their hostility in chasing them with arms upon their own shores, and threatening them with injury.

The Pilgrims at this time were in great peril, fearing destruction from their savage foes. He very boldly came among them and saluted them in English, and bade them "*Welcome.*" Their account relates: "We questioned him of many things." His answer to them about the location of Pemaquid was significant, when he stated: "It lyeth hence a day's sail with a great wind, and five days by land," thus indicating there was an Indian trail leading along the New England shores.

We have further evidence here of communication and traffic between the different tribes of New England, by the fine jasper arrow head and chips, which we find in the Indian shell heap upon the banks of the Pemaquid River. I have never been able to learn of any other locality in New England where these choice pieces of flint can be obtained, except just west of the city of Lynn, Mass., where a vein of it crops out on the bank of the Saugus River, near the station at Saugus Centre.

Samarset was able to give them information by giving the names of the ships and their captains which had fished and traded at Pemaquid ports for many years. He could name the Chiefs of all the New England tribes and tell them the number of their warriors. Their description of him in the following words is interesting:

The wind beginning to rise a little we cast a horseman's coat about him; for he was stark naked, only a leather about his waist, with a fringe about a span long or little more. He had a bow and two arrows, the one headed and the other unheaded. He was a tall, straight man; the hair of his head black, long

behind, only short before; none on his face at all. He asked some beer, but we gave him strong water, and biscuit, and butter, and cheese, and pudding, and a piece of mallard; all of which he liked well, and had been acquainted with such amongst the English. * * * All the afternoon we spent in conversation with him.

Bradford says that "he came boldly amongst them and spoke to them in broken English, which they could well understand." He became profitable to them in acquainting them with many things concerning the state of the country in the east parts where he lived, which was afterwards profitable unto them.

Both of the writers just quoted proceed to show the various modes in which this interesting "savage" made himself "profitable" to them. He informed them of the hostility of the natives to the English, in consequence of Hunt's treachery, some years before, and used his influence to produce a better state of feeling. He introduced to them his friend Squanto or Tisquantum, a native of the place who had been in England, and who afterwards became "a spetiall instrument sent of God for their good beyond their expectation."

Samarset continued in the vicinity some time, always seeking to promote good feeling between the English and the natives. This led to the formation of a treaty of peace between the new colony and Massasoit, sagamore of the neighboring Wampanoag Indians, which remained inviolate more than fifty years, or until the time of King Philip's war in 1675. Samarset probably returned soon after this to his native place, as we hear nothing further of him at Plymouth.

The next we hear of him he is at Capmanwagan (Capenewagen) or the coast of Maine, at the time of

Levett's visit there, in the winter of 1623-4. Levett introduced him to us as a "sagamore that hath been found very faithful to the English, and hath saved the lives of many of our nation, some from starving, and others from killing." He received Levett with much cordiality, calling him cousin. He had become so much acquainted with the English as to be entirely free from the timidities usually shown by the natives at this early period, and proposed that perpetual friendship should be maintained between them, "until Tanto carried them to his wigwam, that is, until they died." He had his wife and son with him there, and several noble attendants. The simple narrative of Levett presents them before us in a very interesting light. His wife in particular conducted herself in true royal style. "When we came to York the masters of the ships came to bid me welcome, and asked what savages those were. I told them, and I thanked them; they used them kindly, gave them meat, drink and tobacco. The woman, or reported queen, asked me if those men were my friends. I told her they were; then she drank to them, and told them they were welcome to her country, and so should all my friends be at any time, she drank also to her husband, and bid him welcome to her country too; for you must understand that her father was the Sagamore of this place, and left it to her at his death, having no more children."

Samarset lived many years after this in quiet and peaceable intercourse with his new neighbors; certain it is history records no quarrel between the parties! Samarset must at this time have been an old man, and probably soon passed away. Though an "untutored savage," he has left behind him a character highly creditable to him, as a man of elevated rank among his countrymen. He appears not only to have been destitute of the jealousies and petty

vices of his race ; but, at the same time, to have manifested on all occasions a love of justice and truth, a generous confidence in others, and an elevation of soul far superior to very many of the Europeans with whom he was brought in contact. The fact that as late as 1673 his name was still remembered among the natives as that of a "famous Sachem," shows that his manly character was not unappreciated by them.

In 1615, fierce wars broke out among the Indians, during which the great Bashaba of the Penobscot was slain, and probably his whole family was destroyed, for we hear no more of such a ruler in this region ; then a dreadful pestilence broke out among the savages and continued for several years. At that time this great diminution of the native population favored the colonization of the country by Europeans.

CHAPTER X.

Pemaquid patent — Its discovery at Worcester, Massachusetts — 12,000 acres of land conveyed to Robert Aldsworth and Gyles Elbridge — Shem Drowne who constructed the grasshopper vane on Faneuil Hall at Boston — The deed a decided curiosity.

AN important document called "THE PATENT," is deposited in the library of the American Antiquarian Society at Worcester, Mass. ; it will take up too much room to copy in this sketch, but I will give the dates and name the parties interested in this document, because of its connection with the early history of this place, for a period of nearly two hundred years. It had the peculiar date at the heading, which read as follows: "THIS INDENTURE made the Nine and twentieth day of February Anno D'm 1631, And in the Seaventh yeere of the Raigne of our Sovraigne Lord Charles by the grace of God King of England Scotland France and Ireland, Defender of the ffaith," etc.

This patent or deed conveyed twelve thousand acres of land at Pemaquid to Robert Aldsworth and Gyles Elbridge, merchants of Bristol, England. Capt. Walter Neale acted as agent of the grantors, and Mr. Abraham Shurte of Pemaquid, as agent for the grantees. Shem Drowne who constructed the noted grasshopper vane on Faneuil Hall at Boston, long acted as agent for the heirs-at-law who claimed this territory under the patent above spoken of.

Johnson says :

The deed of White and Davidson who afterwards came into possession of this patent, by which they conveyed it to others, are decided curiosities. They go wonderfully into details conveying to the grantee everything above and below, around and beneath, real and imaginary, pertaining to the place. The deed to White is a full warranty, as we should call it at the present time ; and the grantor engages "to save and keep harmless and indemnify, as well the said Paul White, his heirs, undertakes and assigns, and every of them, and all and singular the said premises, and from and concerning all other bargains, sales, joyntures, dowers, titles of dowers, arrearages of rents, and of the staple, exec[utive] judgments extents, forfeitures, charges, titles, troubles, incumbrances, and demands whatsoever," etc.

Elbridge continued to reside at Pemaquid long after he had conveyed away all his right in the patent. In his conveyances he styled himself "merchant of Pemaquid." He was a man of small stature and insignificant appearance, but ever exerted a mild and beneficial influence in the settlement. But he was not permitted to live without molestation, for in 1659, he brought two actions against George Cleeve, one for defamation and the other for assault and battery, on the first of which he recovered fifty pounds damages. The result of the other action is not stated. He was still living in 1672, for we find his name as the signer of a petition from residents of the place, to be taken under the government and protection of Massachusetts. It is not known whether he had any family, nor has the time of his death been ascertained. Thomas Elbridge, who was a member of the first fire company formed in Boston, 1676, may have been the same man.

CHAPTER XI.

Wreck of Angel Gabriel at Pemaquid in 1635 — Terrible storm with unaccountable tidal wave — Crops and trees destroyed — The James, compauion ship of the Angel Gabriel — Rev. Richard Mather — John Cogswell and other passengers on the ship — Deposition of William Furber — Bailey, the frightened passenger — Further account of the shipwreck by Mrs. Martha A. Baker a descendant of one of the passengers of the Angel Gabriel — This ship was the first one with passengers wrecked on the New England coast.

“**T**HE great storm of August 15, 1635, was probably one of the most severe and destructive ever known on the coast of New England. It ravaged the whole coast from Nova Scotia to Manhattan (New York) and probably further south. It began early in the morning with the wind at the northeast, and continued with great fury five of six hours, the tide rising in some places more than twenty feet ‘right up and down.’ According to some of the old writers, the tide not only rose to a very unusual height, but was attended by other peculiar circumstances. High tide seems to have occurred about the proper time, according to calculation, and was followed by a partial ebb, but then immediately succeeded another and unaccountable tidal wave, in which the water rose even higher than at first. The growing crops everywhere were greatly injured; and the largest trees of the forest, which then covered a large part of the surface, were blown down in immense numbers.

“This storm was very severe at Pemaquid, but we are indebted chiefly to a disastrous shipwreck that occurred here for what information we have of its ravages. June

22d, previously, two ships, the Angel Gabriel of two hundred and forty tons, and carrying sixteen guns, and the James of two hundred and twenty tons, sailed together from Milford Haven for New England, both bringing passengers and supplies for the colonies. They kept together for nearly two weeks, but the James, being the best sailer, at length lost sight of the other, and proceeded on her voyage. During those two weeks the latter had not spread all their sails, so that they 'might not overgo her.'

“Among the passengers of the James was the Rev. Richard Mather and family, the ancestors of Drs. Increase and Cotton Mather, and most or all of the name in New England. Both of the ships, besides their passengers, brought also cattle and horses and other domestic animals, with the necessary supplies for the voyage. Mr. Mather kept a diary during the voyage, which was published by Dr. Young in his *Chronicles of Massachusetts* in 1846, after having been kept in manuscript two hundred and eleven years. Afterwards it was republished by the *Dorchester Antiquarian and Historical Society*.

“But though the James thus early in the voyage was obliged to part with her consort, because of her own fast sailing, she did not arrive much in advance of her. The great storm of Aug. 15th, found her at anchor at the Isle of Shoals; but having, in the first part of it, lost all her anchors, she was obliged to put to sea again, and after a very perilous contest with the storm, and having all her sails 'rent in sunder and split in pieces, as if they had been rotten raggés,' arrived in Boston harbor the next day. Mr. Mather 'was exercised' as he expressed it, at least once every Sabbath, during the voyage, and sometimes at 'both ends of the day.'

“The night before the storm, while the *James* lay at the Isle of Shoals, the *Angel Gabriel* lay also at anchor at Pemaquid; but probably not in the inner harbor, for if she had been there, even if her anchors could not hold her, she could not have been dashed in pieces, as actually happened. One seaman and three or four of the passengers were lost, and most of the animals and goods. Of the latter, a part was recovered in a damaged state. Among the passengers by the *Angel Gabriel* was Mr. John Cogswell, a London merchant, who afterwards established himself in business at Ipswich. He was accompanied by three sons and several servants, and brought also many valuable households goods.

“The following deposition is of interest, as connected with the shipwreck. It is contained in the Massachusetts Archives, Vol. XXX, p. 535. A quarrel had arisen among the sons, or other descendants of Cogswell, which found its way into the courts; and this deposition was taken in reference to the trial, and probably was actually used. Another deposition of Wm. Furber, also servant of Cogswell, was taken the same day, and is of the same character. Mass. Archives, Vol. XXXIX, p. 504.

“The Deposition of William Furber, Sen^r., aged 60 years or thereabouts.

“This Deponent testifyeth and saith, that in the year of our Lord 1635 I the said Deponent did come over in the ship (called the *Angell Gabriel*) along with Mr. John Cogswell Sen^r. from Old England, and we were cast ashore at Pemnaquid; and I doe remember that there was saved several Casks both of Dry Goods and provisions which were marked with Mr. Cogswell Sen^r. Marks and that there saved a tent of Mr. Cogswell Sen^r. which he had set up at Pemnaquid, and Lived In it (with the goods that he saved in the wracke) and afterwards Mr. Cogswell Removed to Ipswich; And in november after that was cast

away I the said Deponent Came to Ipswich and found Mr. Cogswell, Sen^r. Living there, and hired myself with him for one year; I the said Deponent doe well remember that there were several feather beds and I together with Deacon Haines as servants lay upon one of them, and there were several dozen of pewter platters, and that there were several brass pans besides other pieces of pewter and other household goods as Iron Worke and others necessary as for house Repairing and have in the house then. I the said Deponent doe further testify that there were two maires and two Cows brought over in another ship which were landed safe ashore and were kept at misticke till Mr. Cogswell had y^m, I doe further testify that my maister, John Cogswell Sen^r. had three sons which came over along with us in the ship (called the Angell Gabriel) the Eldest sonnes name were William, and he were about fourteen yeares of age, and the second sonne were called John and he was about twelve years of age then, and the third sonne name were Edward which was about six years of age at that time, and further saith not. William Furber Sen^r. came and made oath to all the above written this first of Xber. (December) 1676. .

“Before me Richard Martyn, Comis^r.”

“ A fellow passenger with Mather on the Angel Gabriel, was Bailey, who came over to this country with the view of settling here, but left his wife in the old country, until he could first make himself a little acquainted with the new country, and provide a suitable place for his family. Though he escaped from the wreck unhurt, his mind was deeply affected by his narrow escape, and he wrote to his wife such a doleful account of the storm and shipwreck, that she never could be persuaded to undertake the voyage, even to join her husband. And he was too timid to risk himself again on the stormy Atlantic, they remained separate the rest of their lives.”

Another account which has been kindly furnished me by Mrs. Martha A. Barker, gives more details of the affairs on board the James, the companion ship of the Angel Gabriel. From that we learn that the Angel Gabriel was built for Sir Walter Raleigh, sailed from Bristol, England, on June the fourth with servants, passengers and five of the six daughters of John Cogswell, in addition to the three sons mentioned in the above account: she also brought farming implements and considerable money and that they were twelve weeks and two days on the voyage.

We are interested in the Rev. Richard Mather, because he was a noted divine and his son Increase, once President of Harvard College, and to his grandson Cotton, we are indebted for a description of the first stone fort built at Pemaquid and for much of the early colonial history of New England. The Rev. Dr. Increase Mather states that "The Angel Gabriel was the first vessel which miscarried with passengers from Old England to New, so signally did the Lord in his providence watch over the plantations of New England." That seems the more remarkable when we consider that there were no lighthouses, buoys or beacons to guide the mariner clear of the sunken rocks or through safe channels to the harbors as we have to-day. It seems to indicate that they had good ships and knew well how to manage them.

CHAPTER XII.

Trouble for Pemaquid settlers — Treaty of St. Germain — Disputes about the boundary lines here — Pemaquid claimed as part of Acadia — Pemaquid settlers between two fires — Their affair managed with great skill — Purchasing cattle at Pemaquid in 1640 by Massachusetts Colonies — Two unprincipled Frenchmen, La Tour and D'Aulney — Quarrel between them which affected Pemaquid for twelve years — Capture of New England vessel by D'Aulney and ill-treatment of the crew — Heroic defense of Fort by Madame La Tour, against D'Aulney — English soldiers put on shore and abandoned — Death of D'Aulney — Return of his enemy and rival, La Tour to Castine, and marriage to his widow; a strange event.

“**T**WO events occurred in 1635 which caused uneasiness in all the New England colonies: the surrender of the charter of the Plymouth (Eng.) Council (consisting of forty noblemen and gentlemen of England); and the continued encroachments of the French from the eastward.”

This territory was not divided, as to-day, into states, counties and towns. The rulers of England and France, when they gave their subjects titles to this territory, often overlapped each other. When their subjects came here a dispute arose about the boundaries. The English had established as far east as Castine and Machias, but their trading posts were broken up by the French who became so bold as to claim all the territory along the coast to Cape Cod. They claimed all the territory of Pemaquid as a part of Acadia. They fortified Castine and held it against an armed ship.

“In this affair,” says Prof. Johnson, “the Pemaquid settlers found themselves between two fires, for while the

French on one hand, were threatening to displace them as intruders, on the other hand, Gov. Bradford of Plymouth complained that they 'filled ye Indians with guns and munishment to the great danger of ye English,' and kept both the French and Indians informed of what was passing among the colonists. Their position was exceedingly critical, but their affairs seem to have been managed with great skill and moderation; so that if they did not altogether please the three parties, viz., the English colonies west of of them, the French at the east, or the native Indians, in their midst, they at least gave mortal offense to none. As a natural result, they for many years enjoyed a good degree of prosperity, and the population of the place rapidly increased. Gov. Winthrop, in a very incidental manner, affords us some evidence of the prosperity of the place, in the month of May, 1640. 'Joseph Grafton set sail from Salem, the second day in the morning, in a ketch of about forty tons, (three men and a boy in her) and arrived at Pemaquid (the wind easterly) upon the third day (Tuesday) in the morning, and then took in some twenty cows, oxen, etc., with hay and oats for them, and came to an anchor in the bay the 6th day about three afternoon.'

"This was making good despatch, but the voyage could very easily be accomplished in the time mentioned, if the vessel was only a moderately good sailer, and the wind favorable both going and returning.

"In 1636, cows sold in Massachusetts as high as twenty-five and even thirty pounds a head, and oxen at forty pounds per pair, but after this the price was lower."

Two vigorous but unprincipled Frenchmen, one named Charles Etienne La Tour, a professed Protestant, and M. D'Aulney de Charnissé a catholic, for twelve years caused trouble at Pemaquid. The former took Machias

and the latter captured Castine by strategy. These two men had been granted titles to much land at Acadia. On the death of Gen. Razilly, their superior commander, a rivalry sprung up between them which soon became a bitter quarrel, that threatened all the English settlements on the coast.

D'Aulney confided in the French government for assistance, and his rival in the Protestant colonies along the coast. The king of France, Louis XIV, authorized D'Aulney to arrest La Tour and send him back a prisoner to France. This order intensified the strife and they fought like two independent chieftains. In 1641 La Tour by his agent applied to Massachusetts for aid against his rival, who carried a letter of introduction from Abraham Shurte of Pemaquid. He finally got permission to hire ships and enlist men at his own expense, and secured four ships and one hundred forty-two men as sailors and soldiers, but the English colony being a government not wishing to incur the displeasure of D'Aulney, would not openly assist him though they sympathized with him. La Tour was established at St. John and D'Aulney at Castine, and kept up their struggle.

In the spring of 1645 D'Aulney learned that La Tour was absent from his garrison; he proceeded then to attack it. On the way he met a New England vessel and made a prize of her in utter disregard of a treaty he had just made with the English colonists, turned the crew ashore on a distant island without food or suitable clothing. On arriving at St. John he bombarded the fort, but Madame La Tour who had command during her husband's absence, made such spirited resistance that he was obliged to retire, his ship being badly damaged, with twenty of his men killed and thirteen wounded. On his return, a wiser, if

not a better man, he took aboard the men he had put ashore on the island, who had remained there ten days in great suffering and gave them an old shallop to return in, but without restoring any of their property.

Finally this miserable quarrel was brought to a close. In April, 1647, D'Aulney again suddenly made his appearance at St. John and attacked the fort with so much energy that he soon gained possession of it, making Madame La Tour and the whole garrison prisoners, and appropriating to himself all of La Tour's effects of every kind, which was not less than ten thousand pounds.

Madame La Tour, in the absence of her husband, had command of the fort, and, as on a former, similar occasion, defended it with great vigor, killing and wounding many of D'Aulney's men, but the latter, having gained some advantage, offered favorable terms. She was induced to capitulate, surrendering everything into the hands of her adversary. As soon as possession of the fort had been gained, D'Aulney, utterly disregarding the promises he had made, in accordance with his base nature, put the whole garrison to death, except one man, and compelled Madame La Tour herself, with a rope around her neck, to be present at the execution. This lady, exhausted by the heroic exertions she had made in defending the fort, and stung to madness by the wrongs and indignities she was made to suffer, died three weeks after the surrender of the fort.

Her husband, now reduced to poverty, was left a wanderer and an exile. At this time La Tour owed considerable sums to individuals in Massachusetts, to whom much of his property in Nova Scotia was mortgaged, one man alone, by name of Gibbons, having a claim of more than £2,500. The prospects of ever collecting their dues were

now small. La Tour in despair now made application for aid to his former friend, Sir David Kirk of Newfoundland, but without effect. He then turned again to Massachusetts, where he found some men of wealth who, still having confidence in his integrity, furnished him with a vessel and goods to the value of £400, for a trading excursion among the Indians at the east.

Arriving at Cape Sable, he developed his true character as a low scoundrel and hypocrite, by entering into a conspiracy with a part of his crew, who were Frenchmen, to put ashore the others who were English, and take possession of the vessel and cargo as their own. The men, thus put ashore in the depth of winter, in a destitute condition, were, after much suffering, relieved by a party of Mickmack Indians, who kindly aided them in returning to their homes. La Tour and his confederates, now regular pirates, it is believed, sailed farther east to Hudson's Bay; but nothing is known of their doings. D'Aulney died in 1651, which opened a way for La Tour's return to the scene of his former exploits.

The ferocious contest between these two unscrupulous rivals, raged with more or less violence for twelve years, and produced effects not a little detrimental to the settlement at Pemaquid, and all others on the coast. Sometimes enormous wrongs were committed on innocent people, living in the neighborhood, by their exploits; angry menaces occasionally thrown out, could not but excite the apprehensions of the persons living so near as Pemaquid.

But stranger things connected with this affair remain yet to be mentioned. La Tour, after his return, made love to the widow of his late hated rival, D'Aulney; and they were actually married, and lived together many years, several children being born to them. All his former pos-

sessions in Nova Scotia were now resumed by him, and a singular prosperity marked the latter years of his life: but it is added, in the history of the time, that in all his prosperity he did not remember his friends in Massachusetts, who aided him in the days of his adversity and trial, so much as to pay them the money he owed them. So singular a termination to such a bitter and protracted contest exceeds the limits of ordinary romance; and one scarcely knows whether it should be contemplated as belonging "to the sublime or ridiculous, to the romantic or the disgusting."

CHAPTER XIII.

Pemaquid under the Duke of York — The first Indian War at Pemaquid called King Philip's War — Expedition sent from New York to build a strong redoubt called Fort Charles — Anthony Brockholls first commander of the Fort — Pemaquid made the trading place of all this region — First liquor laws of the state published here at Pemaquid — Quaint laws made at the Fort to govern trade and intercourse with the Indians and others. All vessels required to enter and clear at the Pemaquid Custom House — Civil officers to the government, Henry Joslin and others. — Petition of the inhabitants of the Governor at New York requesting that *Pemaquid* may remain the Metropolis — Royal order for the surrender of Pemaquid to Massachusetts — An account of vessels dispatched from New York for Boston and Pemaquid.

1664 - 1686.

SEVERAL years ago, while hunting in an old bookstore at Boston, I fortunately secured a copy of a volume of records pertaining to Pemaquid, compiled by Franklin B. Hough. In 1664, the Duke of York received from his brother, King Charles, a grant of the territory of New York, including Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket, and also the territory in Maine extending from the St. Croix to the Kennebec. The latter was named Cornwall. The governors appointed to rule over the territory being located at New York, seem not to have given much attention to this part of their possessions until after the terrible war of King Philip began in 1676.

The first fierce Indian war which burst with fury upon Pemaquid and the neighboring settlements in 1676, was a

part of the same great struggle which the year before raged in Massachusetts and is known in history as King Philip's war. A full half century had elapsed since the settlement at Pemaquid was begun. Then begun that fearful struggle for the existence of each nation, the echoes of which have been handed down to us to this day by tradition.

When wild the war-whoop clave the quivering air,
 With crash of cannon and the trumpet's clang,
 When wails of woman and the voice of prayer
 With moans of death through fair Mavooshen rang.

The frantic mother wept and prayed in vain,
 While savage hands the smiling infant slew,
 And burning ruin smoked along the plain,
 So wild, so sharp, the fiendish warfare grew;
 And o'er the sea the darkening horror swept,
 Where flame-wreathed vessels battled all in vain,
 And o'er the land pale Fear with Famine crept,
 Dark Desolation's slow and silent train.

Then sad and lingering was the sure decay,
 That dragged the dying city to its doom,
 Till this fair valley where we walk to-day,
 From hill to river, blossoms o'er a tomb;
 The happy homes so bright, so full of song,
 Lie mouldering here beneath the crumbling clay;
 The happy hearts, with faith and courage strong,
 Sleep on beside them, cold and still as they.

M. W. HACKELTON.

They first begun here by gratifying their revenge, but ended in an indiscriminate slaughter of friends as well as foes. The Indian depredation began September 20, 1675, against the settlers for undertaking to deprive them of their guns and ammunition to prevent them from using them against the whites; they resented this because they had become so accustomed to the use of the musket as to be largely dependent upon it for obtaining their daily food.

Some have doubted whether the outbreak of the eastern Indians had any connection with King Philip's war but the connection of the two is too plain to need argument.

In the course of the war, several Narragansett Indians were actually captured in arms with their brethren at the east.

“ On June 13, 1677, Gov. Andros of N. York, sent four good sloops here loaded with lumber and other material for a strong Redoubt. Lieu. Anthony Brockholls, Ensign Cesar Knapton, and Mr. M. Nickolls had command of the expedition. On their arival they prosceeded to erect the fortification and named it Fort Charles.”

The fortifications erected at this time consisted of “ a wooden Redout wth two guns aloft and an outworke with two Bastions in each of w^{ch} two greatt guns, and one att y^e Gate ; fifty souldiers wth sufficient ammunicon, stores of warre, and spare arms, victualled for about eight months, and his Roy^{ll} Highness sloop wth four gunns to attend y^e Coast and fishery.”

This wooden fort or redoubt occupied very nearly the same site as those erected subsequently, but was situated a little east of the rock, as will hereafter appear. Capt. Anthony Brockholls and Ensign Cæsar Knapton were put in command of the fort and settlements, with a company of fifty soldiers. They called the place Jamestown in honor of the king, James II. As soon as the duke's government was established, orders were at once given for the regulation of trade and nearly all of the other affairs of the settlement. All questions of disagreement between the inhabitants and fishermen to be referred to a justice of the peace, an appeal being allowed in important cases to the governor at New York.

At a Councill Sept. 27, 1677, Held at New York, The Orders and Directions were made for the Commander of Pemaquid as follows :

The trading place to be at Pemaquid and no where else.

All entries to bee made at New Yorke and no Coasters or Interlopers allowed, but if any found to be made prise.

Liberty of stages upon the fishing Islands but not upon the Maine, except at Pemaquid near the fort.

The Indyans not to goe to ye fishing Islands.

No rum to bee dranke on that side the ffort stands.

No man to trust any Indyans.

Traders from New York were allowed to establish houses in the place, but only near the fort and on a street of good breadth leading directly from the Fort to the narrowest part of the neck or point of land the Fort stands upon, going to the great neck towards New Harbor.

All trade to be in the said Street, in or afore the houses, between sun and sun, for which the drum to beate, or bell ring every morning and evening, and neither Indyan nor Christian suffered to drinke any strong drinks nor lye ashore in the night, &c.

No Indyans nor Christians to be Admitted att any time within the Fort except some few upon occasion of businesse below, but none to goe up into the Redout, &c.

Fishermen giving notice to the Fort to have all Liberty of taking their fish on the fishing Islands, or neare and under protection of the Fort.

If Occasion one or more Constables to be appointed for the fishing Islands, and Indyans to have equal Justice and Dispatch.

Fishermen to come to Pemaquid yearly to renew their Engagen and not to splitt or fling out their Gurry on the fishing grounds, or to trade with the Indyans to the prejudice of the fishery and hazard of these part.

Any Trader or other trusting an Indyan or Indyans except for dry provissings, or adulterating Rumme or strong drinke by mixing water or otherwise, to forfet the same to the party trusted or buying, and be lyable to further censure as the Case may require and the forfeiture of the remaining part of such

strong Liquor to be to Commander, satisfying or paying the informer.

Land to be given out indifferently to those that shall come and settle, but no trade to be at any place than Pemaquid, and none at all with the Indyans as formerly ordered.

It shall not be Lawful for any Vessels crew that belongeth not to the Government to make a voyage in the Government, except he hath an house or stage within the Government on penalty of forfeiture of paying for making his voyage.

It shall not be lawful for fishermen to keep any more dogges than one to a family on such penalty and forfeiture as shall be thought fitt by you [Capt. of the Fort.]

No coasting vessels shall trade on the Cost as Bum boats tradeing from Harbor to Harbor, but as shall supply the Generall account for one boat or more, neither shall it be lawful for him to trade in any other Harbor, but where the boat or boats are, neither, shall it be lawful for him to trade with any other crew for liquors or wine, Bumm, Beer, Sider, &c., on such penalty as you [Capt. of Fort] think fitting.

All vessells out of any Government if they come to trade or fish shall first enter at Pemaquid, or the places appointed, and they shall not go in any other Harbor, except by stress of weather. No stragling farmes shall be erected, nor no houses built any where under the number of twenty.

The above extracts from orders issued at different times show the general character of many more sent here for the military government of this place. The ruler of England, James II., and the Duke of York, were working through their agent, Sir Edmond Andros, to bring the colonists more fully under their control and make them pay more tribute to the crown. They also meant to punish the other New England colonies, by excluding them from trade with the Indians, or taking fish on the coast except by payment of tribute at the Pemaquid custom house.

In December, 1680, Thomas Sharp was appointed Captain of the Fort, and Francis Skinner August 30, 1681. Other officers, civil and military, were appointed from time to time by the governor. Among the names we find Henry Jocelyn was chosen "to bee Justice of the Peace in Corum" [Quorum]. Other justices in Cornwall were John Dollin, Lawrence Dennis, John Jourdain, Richard Redding, John Allen, Thomas Giles or [Gyles], Alexander Waldorp, Thomas Sharp, Richard Pattishall, Nicholas Manning, Giles Goddard, Ceasor Knapton, John West and Elihu Gunnison. Sheriffs, constables, and other officers were appointed but their names are not preserved with those above.

Many letters and documents, contained in that volume of ancient records are interesting. One letter to the commander of the fort speaks of sending thirty pounds to buy a sailing shallop, and cautions him to "Take care to keepe the platforme in the fort in good repaire w^{ch} I judge you doe by wattering or throwing stufte or earth thereupon." The details for care of guns, store, traffic with the natives, etc., are wonderful accounts of what was to be forwarded to Gov. Andros. . One letter from Capt. Brockholls dated New York, May 10th, 1683, to Mr. Francis Skinner reads :

I am sorry the loosness and carelessness of your command gives oppertunity for strangers to take notice of your extraviganyes and Debaucheryes and that complaints must come to me thereoff being what your Office and Place ought to prevent and punish. Expect a better observance and comporte for the future and that Swearing, Drinking and profaneness to much practised and Suffered with you will be wholly Suppressed and that you have Regard to all former Orders and Regulations.

Your Affectionate friend,

A. B.

Col. Thomas Dongan was appointed to succeed Andros in 1682, and arrived in this country in August, 1683. A long petition was soon sent to him by the inhabitants of a part of Cornwall containing eight articles and reciting their grievances under Andros and praying for relief. It was signed by eighteen persons.

Also a petition directly relating to this locality was sent in this form ; —

“To the Right honorable Governor and Council of Assembly of New Yorke. The humble Petition of New Harbor humbly sheweth: That, whereas yor petitioners have been at great charge in building their habitations, and as yet have noe assurance of either house lots or the bounds of our place, which is a hindrance to our conveniencies of planting or making an improvement, etc. We humbly [pray] that there may be surveyors appointed for that purpose to lay out lands; likewise the * * * of these customs may be taken off, because it never used to be paid by any ffisherman in this world as we know of, and it hinders the coasters comming to us to bring our supplies, and when they do come, the very name of these customs makes them sell their goods almost as dear again as formerly they used, so that we finde it to be to all the countrye a greivous burden and to all the people called fishermen an utter ruin.

AND THAT PEMAQUID MAY STILL REMAIN THE METROPOLITAN OF THESE PARTS, BECAUSE IT EVER HAVE BEEN SO BEFORE BOSTON WAS SETTLED. Wherefore your honers poor petitioners humbly desire that the honorable Governor and Councell would please to take the premises into your pious consideration, to order and confirm the lots, bounds and limits of this place to be laid out, and that we may enjoy the labors of our hands and have it for our children after us, and also that the customs may be taken of, and raised some other way, and that *Pemaquid may*

be the metropolitan place, and your honers petitioners as in duty bound shall ever pray.

Per order of the inhabitants,

WM. STURT, *Town Clerk at Pemaquid.*

By the following orders sent here by Governor Don-gan to Capt. Nicholas Manning, the "Sub-Collector, Surveyor, &c., for these parts," the earliest stringent liquor laws of Maine must have been enforced at Old Pemaquid. Among fourteen articles for the government of the fisheries collections of "quit rents," customs, etc., the seventh and eighth articles read as follows ;

7thly. You are to goe into y^e house & Cellar of any p^rson or p^rsons whatsoever where y^e suspect there is any wine or other liquors & Syder that shall be by them sold & retailed. You are alsoe to goe into their Cellars & houses as afores^d as yoⁿ shall see Cause to p^rvent all fraud & Imbezellment of his Ma^{ty} Revenue.

8thly. You are not to suffer any Vessell whatsoever to goe into or up Kenebeque River or any parte thereof until they have first made their entry with yoⁿ at Jamestown & payed his Ma^{ty} Dews & if any shall presume to doe y^e Contrary y^e are to Cause both vessell & Goods to be Seized & proceeded ags^t by Law as directed for defrauding his Ma^{ty} of his Customes. And that all Vessells tradeing into any porte River or place doe Enter & Cleere with yoⁿ before there departure und^r the like pains & forfeitures.

10thly. You are not to suffer any p^rson or p^rsons to sell any sort of Liquors by retaile in any part or place within y^e s^d County but such as shall obtaine Lycence from yo^rselfe & shall pay such sume of mony for ye Same as yoⁿ shall think fitt to agree for & not lesse than 12^s for Each Lycence g^rted and of y^e monys on that behalfe received yoⁿ are to Render a p^rticular ac^t to y^e Gov^r as opportunity p^rsents.

When at the death of Charles II. the Duke of York became King James II., changes of government occurred

by which was established "the territory and dominion of New England." Then for convenience Pemaquid was detached from New York and annexed to Massachusetts.

The following "Royal Order" directs this transfer of jurisdiction.

JAMES R.

Trusty & well beloved wee Greet you well. Whereas wee have thought fitt to direct that our ffort & Country of Pemaquid in regard of its distance from New Yorke bee for the future annexed to & Continued under the Governm' of our territory & dominion of New England our will & pleasure is that you forthwith Deliver or cause to be delivered our said ffort & Country of Pemaquid with the Greate Gunns, ammunicon & stores of warr together with all other utensills & appurtennces belonging to the said ffort into the hands of our trusty and welbeloved S' Edmund Andross Knight our Captaine Generall & Governour in chiefe of our territory & dominion of New England or to the Governor or Commander in Chiefe there for the time being or to such person or persons as they shall Impower to receive the same and for soe doing this shall be your warr .

Given at our Court at windsor this 19th day of Sept', 1686 & in the second yeare of our Reigne.

By his Ma^{ties} Command,

SUNDERLAND, CL. [Clerk]

The following note was printed below this order :

The Great Guns from the fort at Pemaquid, after being carried to Boston, were by order of the King in the spring of 1691, transferred to New York. (N. Y. Coll. MSS. xxxvii.)

(Under the heading of " Passes " we find the following list of vessels that were granted dispatch to sail for Pemaquid.)

[Pass Book IV.]

Despatch granted to the Barke Elizabeth Alizander Wood-rop Master bound for Pemaquid November y^r 29th 88.

Despatch granted to the sloop Happy Returne, James Barry Commander for Pemaquid & New found Land Aprill 26th 1684.

Despatch granted to the Sloop Blossom Stephen Heacock Comander for Pemaquid May the 22d 1685.

Despatch granted to the Sloop Prinrose John Eurest Master for Stratford and off Pemaquid New York July the 4th 1685.

Despatch granted to the sloop Lewis Frances Bassett Comander for Pemaquid & New found Land [Sept. 4 (?) 1685.]

Despatch granted to the Sloop Adventurer Thomas Brookes Commander for Boston & Pemaquid, June 19th 1686.

Lucas Andries Ma^r of the sloop Elias enters the s^d sloop for Pemaquid with Contents of Loading. [June 20, 1681.]

Lawrence Sluce Enters the sloop Hopewell himself Master for Pemaquid with Contents of Loading. [Sept. 10, 1681.]

Stephen Hiskott ma^r of the Sloop Blossome Enters the s^d Sloop for Pemaquid with Contents of Loading. [Oct. 21, 1681.]

PART II.

RELICS OF PEMAQUID.

CHAPTER XIV.

ACCOUNT OF RELICS FOUND HERE.

A list of ruins found on this Historical Peninsula — Relics here not like the ruins of Eastern lands — All places of historic interest marked by the people of Massachusetts; but neglected here — Where have we one Monument to mark a spot where settled any of the early Colonists, within the border of our State? — Col. Dickey's remark about the interest of our citizens in anything ancient — What summer visitors have done for Fort Edgecomb — Capt. George Johnson and Mrs. Maria W. Hackelton.

SOME years ago I published a small circular containing a list of the most important places and objects of interest which I had been able to trace out and obtain information about, over the ruins of this little historic peninsula. Having had further time to gather information from outside sources and personal examination here, I will try to give the reader the benefit of my researches.

I hope that no one who reads this account or comes here for investigation will be impressed with the idea that here are to be found grand old ruins of some great city like those of eastern lands where nations have risen, flourished and decayed; leaving behind them,

Storied columns in massive grandeur piled,
Above and underneath the soil, in ruin wild.

Here we have only the footprints of a nation's beginning. All along our seacoast those footprints can be found from this place to Jamestown, Virginia, spots where colonists found a stepping stone to rest upon after crossing the western ocean, and from which they have taken long and rapid strides until they have reached the broad Pacific Ocean.

Not all historic events of great importance have any relics left to mark where they occurred. Just where Columbus landed is not known to-day yet a World's Fair celebrated the event.

Massachusetts, after nobly marking all her well known places of historic interest, starts out to mark with cairns historic spots where once stood some of her noted citizens to watch an important event. No wonder her children know the history of their State, and it must be admitted that ours of old Maine learn more of theirs than of their own from history.

What have we of old Maine done to preserve our ancient history, and mark our spots of historic interest? Why Col. Dickey once at the State House at Augusta when I inquired if he knew of any one there interested in ancient history, answered, "No! I never saw any one here that was interested in anything ancient;" said he, "I had hard work to get an appropriation to save our old block house at Fort Kent."

When I first came here to reside at the Jamestown Hotel I met Capt. George Johnston, who then boarded there with his daughter, Mrs. Addie Partridge, wife of the proprietor. Capt. Johnston for many years followed the sea, and during the latter part of his life took much interest in all the schools of our town and in all good work of Christianity and education. He loaned me two excellent

books containing much information about this locality; the "History of Bristol and Bremen" and a poem by Mrs. Maria W. Hackelton, entitled "Jamestown of Pemaquid." Those two books gave me an inspiration to investigate the hidden mysteries of Old Pemaquid, which has never died out and I trust never will until with the kind assistance of others, we shall be able to show to our own citizens and to the world that Old Pemaquid was once of some account. I once heard a visitor say that "Pemaquid was of no account because it was not a *permanent settlement*." I trust that I may be able to prove that his remark was not correct.





PEMAQUID HARBOR, ME.

Site of Old Fort Wm. Henry (built in 1692), Old Fort House, and other summer resorts seen across the mouth of the Pemaquid river.



THE OLD FORT HOUSE, BARN AND TABLET.

Tablet presented by J. W. PENNEY, Mechanic Falls, Maine.

INSCRIPTION ON TABLET.

"A large number of cannon balls fell in this locality during the bombardment of Fort William Henry by the French, August 15, 1696. Erected by the Pemaquid Improvement Association, August 15, 1896."

CHAPTER XV.

OLD FORT ROCK AND HOUSE.

The Old Fort Rock — Excellent panoramic view from the top of it — Small museum of the Pemaquid Improvement Association — Plan of the Old Fort obtained from the public records of London, England, portraits of the builders and a copy of the first deed ever properly executed in America — The foundation walls of the old castle about the Rock, and remains of magazine recently excavated — The old Fort House or mansion as it was formerly called — Other objects of interest on the site of the old settlement — When was the Old Mansion built? — Information obtained about the old house from probate records by will of Commander Alexander Nichols — Information obtained by Capt. Thomas Nichols and his sister — Changes made at the old house by taking down the chimneys, removing partitions, re-clapboarding and putting in new windows — Its wooden walls interlined with brick — Slaves kept at the fort house — Different owners — Mr. James W. Partridge and family — The first Postmaster of Pemaquid Beach — Visitors and social parties at the old house — A story illustrating the generosity of Mr. Partridge — An abundance of the comforts of life — Sailing and fishing parties were enjoyed down the bay — Trick played on Mr. George N. Lewis by some mischievous boys — Capture of a Partridge at the old fort house by Mr. Dodge.

NO visitor to Ancient Pemaquid should fail to stand upon the top of the Old Fort Rock in close proximity to the steamer landing and "Old Fort House," which is the best locality to obtain a fine panoramic view of the Pemaquid river, both harbors, the fields, bay, and ocean, also the site of the ancient settlements and forts here and across the river.

All are welcomed to the small museum of the Pemaquid Improvement Association, located between the two

white towers seen in front of the rock. At the entrance, they are shown cannon balls and other relics excavated about the old fort ruins; plans with description of one of the forts erected here, which has recently been obtained from the public records of London, England; portraits of the builders and a copy of the first deed ever properly executed in America. There is also a showcase containing choice souvenir china, glassware, photographs and other articles to exhibit and for sale.

A book is kept for visitors to register, and the managers are always ready to impart information about the place to those desiring it. All who desire a guide to show them the many choice relics in the rear of the building, the foundation walls of the old castle about the Rock, and magazine recently excavated by the Pemaquid Improvement Association, and to point out the various places of interest in the vicinity, are admitted to the enclosure about the Rock on payment of a small fee to the attendants to cover expenses.

The great square mansion called the "Old Fort House," crowns the highest part of the peninsula. As we gaze from our positions on the top of the great rock and the decks of steamers, it is seen the most conspicuous object upon it. The great barn adjoining the house, the Old Fort Rock of Pemaquid with its flagstaff now carrying the American colors, over ground where once floated, first the English and then the French flags, are objects of interest.

Between this Rock and village, looms up the Jamestown Hotel. At the east end of the peninsula a rough stone wall encloses a part of what Mrs. Hackelton in her poem calls "a field of graves." A canning factory with its long wharf is located on the river bank. Some depressions are seen here and there where cellars have not been entirely

filled up, also nearly a level field some twenty or thirty feet above high water mark, sloping every way to its water boundary.

On this peninsula which was once the busy metropolis of New England, I have been able to trace about forty of the three hundred cellars which were counted here in 1835. Here near the mouth of this river, by our Rock of Pemaquid, is the spot where Capts. Popham and Gilbert landed with fifty of their people, August 10th, 1607; there they were met by Nahanada, the chieftain of this place, with one hundred of his dusky warriors with drawn bows and arrows who welcomed them to this country.

To find out when that old mansion was built, has been one of my puzzles about this place for the last decade. Soon after coming to Pemaquid in 1888, a lady named Mrs. Mahala Paul, nearly ninety years of age, then visiting here from Boston, who was born at Pemaquid Point, informed me that it was built by Col. David Dunbar. By referring to Prof. Johnson's history, I find that Dunbar came here in 1729 to rebuild Fort Frederic on the ruins of Fort William Henry, the first stone fort here erected by Phips. If her account is correct, the old house would now be about one hundred and seventy years old.

I am indebted to Mr. James H. Varney, Registrar of Deeds at Wiscasset, Maine, for much valuable information concerning this place.

From the Probate Records of Lincoln County, Maine, 1760-1800, V. 18, P. 169.

In the name of GOD amen. I Alexander Nickols of Bristol in the County of Lincoln Esquire, considering the uncertainty of this mortal life, and being of sound and perfect mind, blessed be almighty GOD for the same. Do make and publish this my last Will and testament in manner and form following that is to say, First. — * * * * *

Then follows details of property willed to his wife and other members of his family, and to his youngest son the following :

I also give and bequeath to my youngest son John and his Heirs and Assigns All that my Mansion house, barn, buildings, and tenements situate lying and being at Pemaquid Old Fort, in Bristol afore said, with all my other lands in lots or parcels situate lying and being there at or thereabouts. * * * * *

Witness { SALLIE SIMENTON
EZRA POLAND
ROBERT McLINTOCK

Probated 2 July, 1799.

From Capt. Thomas Nichols and his sister Deborah Morton, of Round Pond, I have gained much information about the old house and its occupants. Capt. John Nichols and family occupied the place till about 1840. He was the grandson of Capt. Alexander Nichols who held a lieutenant's commission and was sent to command Fort Frederic about 1750, and is supposed to have been the last commander of the forts here. Alexander Jr., commanded a militia company during the time of the French and Indian war; after the war was over [1759] he settled at Pemaquid, and by the above will conveyed the old mansion to Capt. John, which brings its history down where we can trace it to date.

Capt. Nichols informed me that the old house was not square originally; the front was the same shape as now, extending back about two-thirds the present size, which can be seen by the sills and foundations of the original chimneys, one of solid stone, the other containing a great archway, such as were used by the farmers many years ago for storing vegetables during the winter time. Four great fireplaces, which consumed an abundance of wood, supplied heat for

cooking and comfort for all its inmates during the winter time.

This house has been changed over so much, both inside and out, that it now presents little of its former appearance. The two original chimneys were taken down about 1860, leaving space enough for four good sized rooms on the two stories where they with their fireplaces, ovens, ash-pits, etc., were located. New windows have taken the place of the old ones which formerly admitted light for the interior, through green tinted seven by nine panes of glass. The old substantial blinds are gone, the fancy caps and fluted casings that once ornamented the doorways have given place to plainer finish.

Relic hunters began the change on the outside some years ago by pulling out many of the hand-made nails which secured the weather-beaten, rift and scarfed clapboards to the upright planking, and they had to be replaced with new modern clapboards and nails.

When it was repaired a few years ago, it was found that planks one and one-half inches thick were used instead of boards to cover the walls and were secured with hand made spikes to the solid frame; they were placed upright instead of horizontal as to day; every seam was covered with wide strips of birch bark instead of prepared paper as used now. The space between the boarding and planking was found to be filled with brick and mortar, no doubt, to prevent the bullets of the Indians from penetrating the walls.

Capt. Nichols drew for me a plan of a long rambling ell which once led off at a right angle with the main house toward the barn facing to the southwest, and was conveniently divided into small rooms for different purposes.

Capt. Nichols fell in love with a fair damsel who resided there when he was young, and his eyes brightened with pleasure as he related the story of many happy days and evenings passed with her by the open fireside of the old mansion and of the jolly sleighing parties they enjoyed in winter when they had no occasion to return home at an early hour. She owned the odd name of Zubah Blake, but afterward consented to have it changed to Nichols.

The next owner of the old house was Mr. Samuel P. Blaisdell, who came into possession of it about 1840, and carried on the occupation of farming. He was an uncle of Mr. Calvin C. Robbins now of Bristol Mills, but who formerly resided here. I am indebted to him for much valuable and authentic information about the old fort foundations, pavings, cannon balls and other relics to be mentioned in another chapter.

Col. James Erskine of Bristol Mills, purchased the old homestead of Mr. Blaisdell about 1845, but never came here to reside. He sold it to Mr. James W. Partridge, who moved here from the upper part of the town on January 11, 1847. There was then only one other house in sight, and the old mansion had the reputation of being haunted. The farm then included, with the Fort field and site of the old settlement, over four hundred acres, that part on Pemaquid Point being covered with a fine growth of wood, principally spruce.

Mr. Partridge and wife Sarah R. (formerly Erskine) occupied the place till his death on August 14, 1888. They reared a large and honorable family, three of whom reside here and three who have sought a home and business elsewhere. Their oldest boy, Eben H., died when quite young and the oldest daughter, Jennie E., who was the beloved wife of Mr. Nathan George Lewis of this place,

died June 11, 1895. She had the honor of being the first postmaster of Pemaquid Beach and received the respect and confidence of all who knew her.

Hundreds of pleasant stories are connected with that old home, while the domicile of the Partridge family, and hundreds of people can say, "beneath that roof I have passed some of the happiest days of my life." It has sheltered more people than live in sight of it to-day, the white man, the Indian who slept wrapped up in his blanket on the brick hearth by its open fireplace, and the Negro slaves of its early owners. Beneath that roof have been enjoyed the fond lovers' courtship, the wedding ceremony, the happy days of the "honeymoon" with song dance and music, and oft the gayest lads and lassies gathered there for social parties and made the old walls ring with echoes of their joy and mirth. Many a child first saw the light of day within those walls, and there with the last sad rites to mortals given, has been sung the sad refrain, which was sung there at the funeral of Mr. James W. Partridge.

We'll never say good-bye in heaven,
We'll never say good-bye,
For in that land of joy and song,
We'll never say good-bye.

A story will illustrate the generosity of Mr. Partridge and his family of whom it used to be said, "they seem to run a free hotel up there." A few years ago the fine little steam yacht Carita, owned by Mr. Alfred Davenport of Boston, brought here a party of his friends from Squirrel Island to look over the old ruins. As a part of them stood near the old house, one of our citizens, Mr. Myrick H. Marson, while speaking to them of Mr. Partridge, said: "I came here on one occasion to transact some business with him. I called him to the door and informed him of my business, but he would not listen to me till after dinner, urging me

to come in and eat with the rest. From the door I could see a large company sitting at the table and I said, "I do not want to go in there and eat with all those strangers, I don't know any of them." "Oh, never mind that," Mr. Partridge said, "*I don't know them myself.*"

I have heard "uncle Jim," as he was often called, say, "I never begrudged a person a meal of victuals in my life," and I never heard his wife or daughters complain about the extra amount of work they must have been obliged to do for all their company. With all their generosity and kindness to others, they have always had an abundance, and none of the family have ever suffered for lack of food, clothing, fuel or any of the necessities of life.

I remember on one occasion, a gentlemen from Massachusetts who used to reside here, came to the old house with his newly wedded bride to enjoy their "honeymoon" and there met many other visitors who used to come from Vassalboro and other towns back in the country to stop a few weeks by the seashore. Twenty-five people found food and shelter there on that occasion, and from "morn till eve" their song and laughter made the old house ring with pleasant echoes. Sailing and fishing parties were enjoyed down the bay by most of the company on pleasant days, which were often extended far into the night. The little drag boat, called the "Come On," owned by the author's brother, Jacob Alonzo, having a fine cabin, was a favorite with the young people then.

"Uncle Jim" had five sons then living, and two daughters, who by their good graces soon attracted the sons of other men and it was a singular coincidence that the oldest daughter, Jennie E., whose father owned the site of old forts on this side of the Pemaquid River, should select from her many suitors, Mr. George N. Lewis, the son of

Mr. Nathan Lewis, who owned the site of the other fort and settlement across the river, even the name of which no one knows to-day.

Mr. Lewis used to come across on his regular visits to the old mansion in a small skiff, (he was a small man himself) which served him better than a horse and buggy to drive around by land. One night some mischievous boys played a trick on him by hauling his "team," as they called it, up from the river bank where he had left it to return home as usual when his visit was ended. They took it in through the back door to the kitchen, tied it to the door latch and piled up in front of it a generous supply of good hay. When George returned to the shore during the small hours of the night, he was surprised to find that his skiff had vanished. He was obliged to return and remain at the old mansion till morning. But he, being a good natured lad, full of fun and mischief and fond of playing tricks upon other people, could not well complain of this one which had been played upon himself.

A jolly, roving lad named Asa Johnson Dodge, captured Mr. Partridge's youngest daughter Clara. He used to drive a team called a "Peddler Cart," dispensing dry goods and Yankee notions to the people all over the town of Bristol. After marriage they settled down at Pemaquid Falls, where he carried on a thriving business with a store from which you could obtain all kinds of goods from a pump tack to a bag of grain. He became town treasurer, often presided at town meetings, served his townsmen as representative to the legislature, was postmaster several years till about 1897, being assisted by his wife and family.

Pemaquid being too small for his growing ambition he removed his family, consisting of Mrs. Dodge, three daughters and two sons to Roxbury, to swell the popula-

tion of Massachusetts which has absorbed so many of our good citizens, to be regretted by their friends remaining here.

A Remarkable Duck Story.

A story now occurs to me that has connection with the old barn as well as an inmate of the old house ; it is a tough duck story, but having heard it from the lips of Mr. Partridge and his two daughters, Jennie and Clara, I cannot doubt their words or those of many other witnesses still living, who are willing to testify to the truth of the circumstances here related.

Some twenty years ago Mr. Partridge had a small flock of eight ducks which he delegated to the care of Miss Clara, giving her the proceeds of their daily supply of eggs. She soon found that she was getting each day one more egg than there were ducks, which at first puzzled her very much. The ducks were not liberated from their pen in the old barn, until they had laid in the morning, and to find out which one laid the double quantity, they shut them up separately until the right one was found. This was soon accomplished ; and that duck became a pet, and her fame was known for fifty miles around. This noble bird kept up her profitable occupation through the whole summer season, and the next year she beat her own record by laying *three eggs per day*. They always used to let her out after she had laid two eggs, but one day they discovered a nest full of duck's eggs in a bed of tansy just south of the old barnyard wall, and soon found that she was laying two eggs for Miss Clara and one for herself. This Mr. Henry Partridge now tells me they proved by keeping her shut up in her cage, made of boards and laths, till they secured all she laid.

After listening to this story, all three of the sons now residing here verify it, and Mr. James Partridge adds, "I have heard father say to people to whom he told the story, 'If you don't believe me you can take that duck home with you and if she doesn't lay twenty-one eggs in seven days, I will give you one hundred dollars,'" and Mr. Fred A. Partridge adds to his brother's testimony, "Yes, and I have heard him say if she don't lay you twenty-one eggs eggs in seven days you need not bring her back."

The loss of the whole flock occurred when the old barn was burned. Deacon Wm. Foster who came from Rockport, Mass., and used to keep a store here, and was for several years Superintendent of the Sabbath School at New Harbor, was one of the first at the fire, and he and Mrs. Partridge saw the flock apparently very much frightened by the fire, when they flew away across the river and were lost to view.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE OLD CELLARS OF PEMAQUID.

When they show to the best advantage — The only perfect wall of one remaining on the site of the old settlement — Walls well built — The McCaffrey cellar — Number filled up by Mr. Partridge.

IN many places along the lines of buried paving and in other localities, where we have not yet traced any paved streets are depressions, generally with small mounds about them which indicate by the difference in the vegetable growth upon them, and their composition that they are composed of soil thrown up from beneath the original surface.

There are certain seasons of the year when these cellars can be seen to better advantage; if you look for them after the grass has grown up quite tall you may see but little indications of their existence; but just after haying time, or in the spring when the snow has melted away upon the fields these depressions will remain filled with ice and snow for a long time, and can be readily distinguished in distinct rows for a long distance.

The only cellar remaining on this little peninsula today, which has not been filled up except by rubbish, is one that lies just west of the old fort house near the western walls inside of the boundary line of the old fort where were located the houses of the officers. The walls of this cellar which have been exposed to the elements for more than a century, still show the effects of good workmanship;

no better walls could be laid by any mason to-day with natural stone than in these cellars and others which I have examined. It is a well known fact to all stone-masons that walls of this kind must be properly laid to prevent the frost from tearing them to pieces in winter after they have been exposed by the destruction of the building above.

Mr. John Stinson in his testimony read before the Maine Historical Society, informs us that he counted three hundred cellars here in 1835.

Mr. William Erskine when looking over the place with me a few years ago, said, "I have counted over seventy cellars on one street along that creek," pointing to the east side of the peninsula which is bounded by McCaffrey's creek.

Most of them have been so long cultivated over that they cannot be readily located now. According to Mr. Partridge's account the largest one of the depressions on this street was the cellar of Morgan McCaffrey for whom the creek was named (some claim it was called Cox's Cove previously) and whose gravestones attract much attention in the old burying ground. It is located about one-half way from the Hotel to the head of the creek. That with others along that shore has been filled up some since I came here.

A large bed of strawberries has been cultivated about the McCaffrey cellar; it was a convenient place to throw in stray weeds, turf, and stone and in that way the cellars are finally evened up with the surrounding fields until their locality cannot be discerned.

In 1888, Mr. Partridge once said to me, "I have filled up over forty of these cellars since I owned this place in about forty years."

Capt. J. B. Fitch who told me about the pavings, said, "along this main street were cellar walls thick enough, and heavy enough to support any block of buildings in the city. Your father (Elijah P. Cartland) helped me dig out one of several found on Fish Point when I built a wharf and store, just before the Civil war, and we found the bottom floored over with logs hewn on three sides and bedded nicely together in the soil. We found in one cellar some relics; one was a gun made before the flint-locks were. It had a flash-pan as large as a small saucer."

We have the evidence of many people who have helped to fill the cellars here; sometimes using paving stones, sometimes stone from the old forts, and sometimes soil.

On Pemaquid Point, Rutherford's, Witch Island, on each side of John's Bay, on the banks of the Damariscotta, the John's and the Pemaquid rivers are hundreds of cellars many of them overgrown and surrounded with a growth of large trees. Many choice relics have been excavated from some of these cellars, and no doubt thousands more remain, which will interest the antiquarian when brought to light. No one to-day can tell the story of the past that belonged with every one of them, but all I have known to be dug out have furnished evidence of the civilization of the former owners whose homes were once located above those lonely excavations.





SIDEWALK OF ANCIENT PAVINGS.



ANCIENT PAVINGS.

CHAPTER XVII.

ANCIENT PAVINGS.

Mystery of — Extent of — Fine workmanship — Protection of the pavings — Why so little can be exhibited — Cobble and flat-stone paving — Depth beneath the soil — How has it become buried — Evidence of Mr. James Partridge and his brother — First discovery by ploughing — Evidence of Capt. L. D. McLain, J. B. Fitch and others — Digging up one of the paved streets — First indicated by stunted vegetation during drought — Report of Maine Historical Society of August 25th and 26th, 1869.

Green is the sod where, centuries ago,
The pavements echoed with the thronging feet
Of busy crowds that hurried to and fro,
And met and parted in the city street;
Here, where they lived, all holy thoughts revive,
Of patient striving and of faith held fast;
Here, where they died, their buried records live;
Silent they speak from out the shadowy past.

M. W. HACKELTON.

THE greatest mystery of all the relics found at old Pemaquid within the last century are her wonderful and extensive pavings, beyond the reach of any recorded history yet brought to light, as to their origin, and yet showing where the people have left them as originally laid, the best specimens of that kind of work done with natural stone that I have ever seen. The extent and workmanship which I have been able to examine a portion of, in three different localities, two on the east and one on the west side of the river, indicate the settlement of a people well advanced in civilization.

Having heard much about the paved streets before I commenced investigations here I have taken much pains to obtain correct information concerning the history as far back as possible and with the time and means at my disposal to examine all that has been exposed during the last decade.

As soon as my health would permit after coming here, I began excavations and work on a cottage to cover the pavings and preserve the relics found. Mr. Partridge kindly showed me a convenient spot and gave me the free use of it. "But" said he, speaking from his past experience, "it will be no use for you to uncover it unless you can protect it with a building for the relic hunters will carry away every stone you uncover unless you protect them."

I did not have the funds to pay for a very elaborate building; but after some delay put up a structure 12 x 15 feet, and one story, using the paving for the floor and on shelves placed relics and curiosities that were gathered here, forming a sort of a museum and named it the "Paving Cottage." I could only exhibit a small piece some 10 x 12 feet square, as the platform on which people stood to view it with rail in front to keep them from going on to it, covered a part from view.

This was not satisfactory to me or all of my visitors, rather a small exhibit where so much had been claimed and some would naturally say, "Well they might have laid that some time in the night to have it to exhibit." But I knew that there was more of it joining what I had on exhibition, for by having a narrow trench dug at right angles from the fine cobble-stones toward the fort foundations I found paving extending that way thirty-three feet with a good water course and curbstone on the outer edges. This was of flat stones filled in with some cobbles from the shore to make it all compact.

I finally got permission of the heirs of Mr. Partridge, he having died in 1888, to uncover more of the paving and I then had the building moved to the northern edge of it and enclosed it with a fence and having a raised platform over it. This gives visitors a good opportunity to view and examine both kinds of stone work. So we have now on exhibition what appears to be a short section of a street about ten feet above high water mark, leading down a fine easy sloping field toward a small beach, an inbent line of the harbor shore; a pretty place to bathe and where the children love to play and build forts of the fine white sand, in summer.

The larger stones form what we term the main street, which is thirty-three feet in width including the gutters, or water courses. The finer work of cobble-stones evidently taken from the beach near by is eleven and one-half feet wide. The longer cobbles were selected and placed across the sidewalk on lines two feet and one-half apart, then the space filled in with smaller ones. One row is laid diagonally as if to form the corner of a square yard, and it might have been thus fancifully done because it was the front yard paving of some former mansion; no prettier place could have been found along the shore, and it was in close proximity to the fort. The other part we found to be laid in sections, when we got it swept off, for no one can see the fine workmanship until the seams are cleared of soil and all swept off, because the uneven stones could not be laid level like flat ones. Unobserving people would pass over that exposed by the plough because the plough can go no lower than the tops of the highest stones, leaving all others entirely covered with soil.

All this work was done systematically for I found by measurements that the larger paving sloped from the center

either way to the gutters which are nicely laid with selected stone for the curbing and finer cobbles for the center all compactly placed, and served to drain both parts of the pavings, which were found to be twelve inches beneath the soil at the center, and fifteen at the edges. That is not a great depth compared with volcanic burials of ancient streets or localities that have the wash of running water; but for this locality it seems deep, being on a nearly level field and in other places on the very highest part of the peninsula.

At first I thought it might have been caused by decayed vegetable matter which had, year by year for centuries, accumulated there but I gave up that theory when I found it was covered with rich soil well mixed with coarse and fine gravel. It is now thought to be the work of angle or earth worms and that theory has some foundation from the fact that every spring and fall they throw up the soil between the cobbles so that we have frequently to sweep it up and take it away to prevent the stones from being completely hidden from view.

This corresponds with experiments made by Prof. Darwin some years ago with a piece of board which he laid flat on the soil in his garden; the worms soon covered it from view with soil which they brought to the surface. Few people can realize the amount of work those little earth worms do unless they study their habits.

Mr. Partridge's Evidence.

As we walked up the field from the shore where the cottage now stands Mr. Partridge said, "I have traced the paving up through this field by ploughing and digging to the road; and from there on to where the gates of the forts were located in front of the old house, then out to the

burying-ground. I have tried several times to plough them out in that field but found them so large that the only way to get rid of them was to dig them up and haul them away. Some years ago a gentleman from Bangor, Maine, came here and stopped several weeks making surveys and a plan of the pavings found here. He was an invalid and I used to have to help him out of bed in the morning." I could not get any information about this person on the results of his work as Mr. Partridge had forgotten his name.

J. Reed Partridge, a brother of the above named James, now residing at Bremen, went over this field with me and pointed out the locality of the main street as he saw it when he helped his brother to plough up the field many years ago.

Capt. Lorenzo D. McLain's Evidence.

He is a boat builder and has resided at the Beach many years. One day, about three years ago he surprised me by bounding in through the doorway of the Paving Cottage and with a pleasant salutation said, as he made a solid landing on the platform with both feet at once, "There! this is the first time I have ever been inside of this building since you put it up."

After examining the relics and pavings he gave me the following information. "When I was a small boy, about 1855 I think it was, I helped your uncle Jim plough this field. He had got a new No. 8 plough and was going to plough his land deeper than he had been doing. He had Capt. Alfred Bradley (still living) and Willard Jones with two yoke of oxen, and my job was to hold down the plough beam and keep it clear.

“ Every time we came 'round on this side of the field the plough would come up some ways in spite of all we could do and it appeared to slide along on something like a ledge, but we could not think a ledge would be so even.

“ At last he got out of patience and turning to me said ‘James rice,’ that was his swear expression; ‘boy, go up to the barn and get a hoe and the crowbar and we will see what there is here.’ Then we found this paving and where we first cleared it off it seemed to be laid in cement and we had to dig a long time with the crowbar before we could get out the first stone.”

When we uncovered the larger stone paving I found it had the appearance of having been disturbed on the part now covered by the platform. I inquired of Capt. McLain about that. “O!” said he, “that is the work of the relic hunters. When uncle Jim first found this he opened quite a piece and left it uncovered. One day I came along here and found that the relic hunters had dug out the smaller stones and taken them away; then uncle Jim had to cover it up to save it.”

By examining the soil where the stone had been taken out I found brick, charcoal and other indications that the paving had been laid over ruins of some former structure as I have before found relics beneath stone-work that showed plainly that the last structure was erected over the ruins of some previous one. This goes to prove the history of the place stating that it has been repeatedly built up and destroyed.

Mrs. Everett Lewis told me of indications of cellars, a fireplace, etc., found alongside this paving many years ago.

David Chamberlain, Esq., of this town, an aged gentleman now residing at Round Pond, Maine, pointed out a

spot near the road and on a line with the paving now uncovered, where he uncovered a portion of the cobbles in 1869, to exhibit to the Members of the Maine Historical Society. Said he, "I uncovered a piece there in the morning thirty feet long and before night every stone was taken away."

Capt. Joseph B. Fitch of Chicago who used to trade here, visited the place a few years ago and kindly went with me over the old paved streets leading out to the burying-ground and pointed out the spots where, when a boy, he used to pick raspberries from bushes that grew up beside the curbstones of the street which were afterward hauled away to the river bank.

Mr. Nathan Goold of Portland informed me that he visited Pemaquid about twenty-five years ago and Capt. Patrick Tukey showed him pavings on that street and also between the cellars. Said he, "I think those people must have been *paving cranks* to have paved their streets and between their houses too."

In the testimony given by Mr. Henry Varley in the account of the celebration given here in 1871, there were three points left unsatisfactory to me, in his statement that, "I was engaged with other men more than one week in digging up the pavement of one street."

That account failed to *locate* the street, give the *number* of men employed or tell what they *did* with the paving stone. One day Capt. Patrick Tukey of Long Cove came here to look over the ruins with me and when standing upon the old Rock and gazing over the field he remarked, "I used to work on this place many years ago for Capt. Nichols."

I inquired "Did you ever see any one digging up any of the paved streets here?" "Oh! yes I remember that

Mr. Varley dug up one that ran from the shore to the burying-ground."

"How many men did he have employed with him?"

"Well, I can't just remember but *three* or *four* I should say."

"What did they do with the stone, Captain?"

"Well they had a cart and oxen and after they dug them up with their pickaxes and crowbars they put them in the cart and hauled them to the shore and dumped them over the bank."

I was pleased to obtain this statement because it gave more definite information and confirmed my idea that it must have been a street with a steep grade where the soil had not gathered over it sufficiently deep to admit of cultivation without reaching it.

I have heard it said that the first indications of paving seen by recent settlers was on a field of grain where during a drought, that above the paving suffered most, and being stunted plainly marked its outline. By that means we are able to plainly trace all the buried walls of the fort, and the cellars can be traced with much more accuracy when the grass is short in spring or soon after being mowed over.

Mr. John Blaisdell who now resides near here on the old Col. Brackett estate, once showed me where Mr. Partridge ploughed over a cross street leading down from the main street toward the river, perhaps two-thirds of the distance from the old barn to the burying-ground. "I was driving the cattle" said he, "and the plough struck the edge of a flat stone and turned it out from among the rest, and uncle Jim made me stop the cattle and he went back and put the stone in its place again."

About three years ago I had an opportunity to examine a portion of the main street pavings which were exposed well out toward the old cemetery when the field was ploughed. It was in quite good condition and paved with quite large cobbles.

Beside the many places where I have examined it, I have been shown another place where it was found on the bank of a small sandy cove, near the present village, and close to the residence of Capt. George R. McLain and Llewellyn McLain. That found up the river will come under an account of a trip to the Pemaquid Falls, three miles up this noted winding river.

I will close this chapter by a quotation from the report of the Maine Historical Society of August 25 and 26, 1869, by the Secretary, Mr. Edward Ballard :

By the diligence of some members of the local committee, a portion of the paved street had been laid bare by the removal of the superincumbent soil, to the depth of eight to eighteen inches, over which the ploughshare had often been driven in former years. The regular arrangement of the beach-stones, the depression for the water course to the shore, the curbstones, the adjoining foundation-stones still in place, articles of household furniture and implements of the artisan, all these and other concurring facts proved, beyond the possibility of a doubt, that a European community had dwelt on this spot, and had made this long street in imitation of what they had left in the mother land.

CHAPTER XVIII.
THE OLD CACHE.

The only one of its kind yet discovered on this Continent — Built of trapezoidal brick — Its location — What was it built for? Its discovery — Destroyed by the relic hunters — It should be rebuilt — An important letter from Capt. L. H. Fossett describing those which he saw at Leghorn.

THIS word is derived from the French and is pronounced as though it was spelled *cash*. The definition as given in Webster's Dictionary, is a hole in the ground for hiding provisions which it is inconvenient to carry. They are quite common in our Western States now and are used for hiding and preserving provisions, etc. The one found here was called a cistern, because no one knew its proper name or what it was built for. For many years after its discovery the structure remained an attractive relic, and a puzzle to all who examined it, until it vanished, brick by brick, like many of the other choice relics that have been excavated here.

This cache was different from any other I have ever learned of in our country, being walled up with odd shaped bricks trapezoidal in form, so that when placed side by side, they formed a circle, as ordinary bricks do a straight line, and they were laid in a mortar composed principally of clay. It was about ten feet deep and nearly seven in diameter; once entirely covered and hidden beneath the soil. It was located on the bank of the river a few rods

northerly from the fort. When constructed, the builders must have dug a hole in the ground exactly as in digging a well and then used those odd bricks to form a wall, arching them over at the top some two feet below the surface of the soil so as to leave a small hole only at the top just large enough for a person to crawl down and back through, called a "manhole." The "manhole" was evidently covered with a flat stone, and then by covering the top and removing the surplus soil dug out, and putting back the turf as is done when finishing a lawn, or banking with cut turf, the growing grass or other vegetation would soon hide all evidence of the structure with its store of valuables, or food well hidden from the enemies of the builders.

There must have been times when food was of more value than gold or silver to some of our early colonists, when the enemies of the early settlers had attacked them and destroyed all their provisions at the forts and settlements and driven the inhabitants to the islands. Of what use was money then? Where could they go to obtain food with it? Portland, Boston or New York did not exist; but when the enemy left or when night came on they could return in boats and secure their "staff of life." It seems to me that for some such emergency this structure was built, or it might have been used to hide other valuables. It took the old sailing vessels sometimes twelve weeks to cross the ocean, as we learn by the records of Richard Mather concerning the James and Angel Gabriel. Without some such provision of surplus food they must have subsisted on the products of the ocean, the clam-flats and mussel-beds, a long time before they received food or supplies from across the Atlantic. I have found accounts of the early settlers that verify this statement of their food

supply of clams, etc., upon which they had to subsist sometimes for many weeks.

The story of the discovery of this cache is as follows: Mrs. Mahala Paul, the old lady before mentioned in connection with the old fort house, and a relative, Miss Selina Upham, were walking along the bank of the river which there forms the southern side of the inner harbor, and noticed some of those odd shaped bricks, which had fallen down to the water's edge, with the soil which had been undermined by the high tides and sea. (That work of the sea still goes on and I have noticed in the last decade places where the soil has been washed away, back five feet or more.) They traced the bricks to their source near the top of the bank and there beheld the whole circle of the structure outlined with those bricks, showing where the bank when it slid down took off the top of the cache. The storms had washed off soil from above and completely filled the structure.

The ladies hastened to the house and found the people just eating dinner; considerable excitement was manifested on the recital of their discovery and those at dinner stopped eating and repaired to the cache, the men carrying tools to dig with. Mr. James W. Partridge, Elijah P. Cartland, George N. Lewis and Alonzo Partridge were the men who dug it out, but they were disappointed; empty was the structure, and its treasures gone.

This structure ought to be rebuilt as a monument of past history. It was a great misfortune to have it destroyed. We have collected many of the bricks that have been carried away in times past, giving each one credit for those returned, and we hope to receive many more. It would cost but a few hundred dollars to rebuild it, and it could be left partially uncovered for inspection. The Pem-

aquid Improvement Association will be glad to restore it as soon as they can obtain the money for that purpose.

The following letter sent me by Capt. Loring Fossett, a well known sea captain of this town, will throw much light on this antique structure.

“PEMAQUID, MAINE, Aug. 30, 1890.

“Mr. J. H. CARTLAND,

“Pemaquid Beach.

“*Dear Sir*: — Your favor of yesterday’s date at hand this A. M., and noted. So to be as brief as possible would say that I saw the cistern or vault which was discovered at or near the ruins of the Old Fort. It was in the spring or early summer; it was partly filled with water and was protected by a board fence of two rails high. I have a very vivid recollection of its size and bricks, etc., and was much interested concerning it, but saw no one who could give me any satisfactory idea concerning its former use.

In 1870, I made a voyage to the Mediterranean, and while at Leghorn, Italy, saw by the Military Barracks a plot of ground containing some four or five acres that contained many such underground structures used for storing grain or military supplies. I noticed them by seeing the soldiers opening them and taking the grain out to dry which was wheat, barley and peas. The size was about eight feet in diameter and twelve feet deep; they had two feet of earth over them and were opened by removing a small quantity of earth over the ‘manhole,’ or opening which was round in shape, about fifteen inches in diameter, and a stone cover which fitted closely. Some had iron covers which indicated that their stone predecessors had been broken or otherwise unfitted for use. The bricks were deep red and made for the purpose to which they were put. I made inquiries about their construction and

was informed that the old Military custom was to build those underground vaults for the purpose of storing supplies and valuables which were always kept in secret places near their strongholds.

“The city of Leghorn having grown extensively in later years of course has changed the topography of the surroundings of those particular Military posts of which I am writing from their former appearance.

“At the time I saw them they were on a plot of ground about eight feet higher than the surrounding streets, walled up on all sides and slightly crowning on top enough to turn the water. In regard to the mortar of which they were constructed I can give no idea as the inside showed dingy from age and use. They entered them by a small rope ladder and removed the grain with cloth bags attached to a bow of wood, similar to our fish dip nets.

“After removing the grain they were swept clean, dried and the grain put back and covered as before. When removing the earth on opening them the sod was cut clean and nicely removed and when put back in its place would take an expert to tell where they were. This custom I was informed was common in Italy in the middle ages and was very old. I have forgotten what they were called but any Italian scholar can give you that information. I have never heard of any other nation using this custom.

In haste, I am

Yours respectfully,

“L. H. FOSSETT.”

CHAPTER XIX.

REMAINS OF BLACKSMITH SHOPS.

Tools found here indicate fine workmanship and material.

IN former days the music of the smithy's anvil rang through every village in the land from morn till dewy eve. I have often heard it said that there were seven blacksmith shops belonging to this place. Thus far I have only located the remains of two to my satisfaction; one upon Fish Point said to have had two forges, one having a stone anvil which Capt. L. D. McLain recently informed me he had used to cut off bolts when at work there. Said he, "When I dug out the cellar for that house," pointing out the one now occupied by Capt. Geo. McLain and family, "I found the remains of a blacksmith's shop there. I ought to know what belongs about them for I have worked in them enough to learn. I found pieces of iron, slag, a cannon ball and a fragment of the end of a large cannon."

I have found on an old map several places marked along the shore north of the house above alluded to where other shops were located. On the southerly side of the main street leading from the fort to the burying-ground a place has been pointed out as the former location of the "Village Square" where several more blacksmith's shops once existed. The remains of those most essential and common places of mechanical industry like the carpenters' and shipbuilders' establishments are now hard to trace; but all over this locality we find the relics of the smith's handi-

work ranging from a "Nigger hoe" to a ship-carpenter's pod-anger. Spikes, nails, knives, shears, cleavers, and a hundred other implements were then worked out by hand that now are made of cast iron and by machinery. The excellent material used, and the remains of fine work still plainly to be seen on the knives, shears, and some of the best-preserved implements found, indicate that if these were not imported articles, there were expert workers of iron here long ago.

CHAPTER XX.

EVIDENCE OF PIPE MAKING.

The clay pipe factories — Great variety of pipes found here — The noted little "Irish Fairy" or "Queen Mab" pipe.

FOR many years past the old settlers of this place have often been known to speak of the "remains of pipe factories."

The second thing I dug for after coming here in 1888 was to find the foundation of one of those factories. On the western edge of an out-cropping ledge between the hotel and outer harbor, I soon observed a mound about twenty feet in diameter on which grew vegetation much more rank than that adjoining it. On digging a trench across it I found the mound composed mostly of blue clay like that of many of the natural deposits about here. A low stone wall partially divided the mound. On the edge the clay had turned red, indicating that it had been subjected to great heat, perhaps when the building above it was burned. At the edge of the mound I found a flat door bolt, hand made nails, a lead bullet, etc. Among the clay and stones were charcoal, pipe bowls and stems, and on tipping over the lower stones more pipe fragments and relics indicating that the last structure built there covered another of previous record, as found in other places, and by recorded history. I then replaced the stone and soil.

This was no thorough or satisfactory investigation, but it is better to leave what remains of this and many other

historic spots till we have time and funds to carefully excavate, preserve and make record of these footprints of the early settlers; then we shall be better able to read or trace their records along the pathway of time.

On the point of land just south of the Beach village where the main street leading to Fish Point intersects with the water at high tide, and where an ice-house used to stand till a few years ago, is now a summer residence,— a fine cottage — of Mr. Josiah C. Evans of Vassalboro, Maine. Before either of those buildings were erected, indications of a large pipe factory were discovered and many people used to dig out the fragments and were sometimes rewarded by finding a whole pipe or many bowls with short stems. Many have been found on the flats by excavations at low water, indicating that some of the fragments were thrown over the bank. Mr. Reed Partridge once stated to me that when he used to go over to Fish Point to plough up the land, he would run the plough along that ridge of land on his way and it would turn out great quantities of pipe fragments.

All over this peninsula when excavating pavings, fort walls or even digging holes for posts those fragments are found. Most of them are white, indicating the use of foreign clay. Some are red and might have been made of the blue clay common here which turns red on being subjected to great heat or “burned” as people generally speak of finished bricks. I have not succeeded in obtaining but few perfect pipes, but odd shapes and sizes are interesting; the odd figures and letters found upon them, — even the handles being sometimes ornamented,— seem to show that they were the products of many different manufacturers; so few are alike, and the abundance found so widely scat-

tered over this locality indicate the general use of that poisonous plant called tobacco.

A tiny little pipe found at all three of the settlements in this vicinity, generally in and about the cellars and pavings, has attracted more attention than the larger ones because it was so small one could not insert the tip end of the smallest finger in the bowl. I have recently learned that the proper name for them is the "Queen Mab" or "Irish Fairy" pipe. I have seen pictures of some from a collection by a New York gentleman that were finely ornamented with pictures of faces on the side of the bowl. Some people have suggested that they might have been used to smoke opium in.

Last summer a party of Irish people visited the Rock Cottage who were posted in Irish customs of their native land. While examining one of those little pipes I inquired of one of the ladies if her people at home used such small pipes to smoke with. She answered with a hearty laugh, and said, "Oh! no, those are not for the people to smoke at all, they are for the *fairies*. In our country when the people used to have parties and festivals they remembered the fairies and formed a circle or small rings of grass in the field near where the festivals were held, and at night placed those little pipes around the rings for them to smoke."

CHAPTER XXI.

OLD VESSELS.

Relics of old vessels found about Pemaquid — Worms and other parasites which cause their destruction — Wooden relics found under water — Heaps of foreign and domestic ballast of flint and other minerals.

IT is well known to all people who obtain their livelihood about the salt water, that all the common wood of vessels, wharves, lobster traps, etc., is soon attacked by insects or worms, as they are generally called. One kind fairly honeycomb the plank and timbers of vessels with holes as large as pipe-stems boring in all directions through the center of the wood but like the cunning rats on board of ships, their instinct seems to teach them not to eat entirely through the outside of the planking, but leave just a thin shell on the outer surface.

No doubt many an old ship has been sunk by their means, for when the planks are thus eaten away if the vessel strikes a floating log, timber, or ice-cake, as they are often likely to in the night it would easily puncture a hole in the bottom that would soon cause them to fill with water and sink. Those larger worms are more troublesome in warm climates and our larger vessels that frequent tropical ports are generally protected by large sheets of thin copper firmly nailed on over all parts exposed to contact with the water. This process is called "sheathing," and is quite expensive.

Smaller vessels which can be readily hauled on some smooth beach at high water, when the tide leaves are easily rid of the barnacles, sea grass, and other parasites which grow upon them and obstruct their passage through the water. The sea-worms are destroyed and checked in their work of destruction by frequent application of paint, some of which is very effectual.

Lobster traps are taken from the water frequently, and after remaining on shore a few weeks the worms die; they are then again ready for use, but the piling and logs of wharves where they are constantly submerged have to be replaced by new ones as they are entirely eaten off in a few years.

These pests eat along the upright piling between the low water mark and the soil on the bottom of the river or harbor where the wharf stands, so they present a queer appearance: at low water we can often see piling a foot or more in diameter at the top and near the bottom eaten away to the size of a person's wrist leaving the hard knots which they do not fancy so well, projecting out in all directions. Below the soil the worms do not penetrate the wood, and that part remaining under soil and water protected from the air will keep as perfect as when driven down, for centuries. I read of some removed at the old London Bridge, England, which were recently excavated and found as perfect as when put down eight hundred years ago.

I have found several specimens of wood here which show the work of four different species of worms. The first honeycombs the wood, the second bores generally lengthwise of the wood and incases his hole as he goes along with a beautiful white shell about as thick as a sheet of writing paper, into which you can run an ordinary lead

pencil with ease the whole length, it is so straight. Others bore in towards the heart of the wood having their holes very thick together, and as smooth and neatly done as if made by the sharp tool of an artisan.

Another kind is a tiny little fellow about as long, though smaller round than the ordinary sea-flea but very lively and he does the most mischief eating altogether upon the outside of the wood. These facts will explain why we cannot be expected to find the remains of much pertaining to ancient wooden structures about here on the seashore.

I have only secured a few specimens that escaped the ravages of the worms: one is a fine old quadrant found under water a few years ago by Mr. Joseph Gifford of this place when spearing bait for lobsters. That is composed of black ebony and must have been too tough for their teeth for although so old that the metal attached to it is much corroded and some entirely gone, there are only a few pin holes in the wood to show any indications of the little wood destroyer.

Another specimen is a fragment of a ship's keel about fifteen feet long, with rusty remnants of bolts, some over two feet long, projecting through it at short intervals at right angles with the wood, indicating that it was part of the keel or kelson of a large vessel (possibly the Angel Gabriel before mentioned). What remains of this relic is completely saturated or petrified with the oxide of iron and must have been what is termed the "heart" of the wood. Its hardness and the iron evidently saved it from destruction by the worms. This relic was brought to light by Mr. Pierce Munsey by a lobster-warp that got wound about one end of it, and when pulling it up he broke it in two, leaving the remainder fast in the mud near the mouth of the river where it was imbedded.

There are several piles of stone to be seen along the banks of the Pemaquid River among which, and beneath, are the timbers and other parts of vessels some of which I can trace the history, and others date too far back to be traced. Those stone heaps of such stone as we find about here we understand are composed of the ballast of vessels whose decaying timbers they now partially cover. When we find these heaps composed of *limestone* and *flint* we infer the vessels carrying it were from foreign parts. I have never been able to learn of any other place where flint cobblestones can be found, except on the shores of the English Channel and as we know many vessels came here from both England and France it is natural to think that the pile of flint now scattered over a space of about 12 x 20 feet on the flats at the north end of the peninsula and to be seen only at low tide, was used by the builders of the vessel that carried it as the most convenient and least expensive material to be had where it was constructed, as the custom is here to gather the cobblestones most convenient for ballast.

I have one piece of timber from this locality and that is marked by having a hole bored through it. No doubt that vessel was built during the good old "Pod-Auger Times" which one of our citizens often sings about. The limestone ballast found further up the river we trace to the West Indies. Another foreign mineral found on the site of the settlement across the river is coquina. These mineral relics are the principal and ever lasting remains of former navigation that once made this place famous.

Gone are the ships that brought these fragments to our shore;
Silent are they and yet we wish that they could tell us more,
Still is the voice, and guiding hands
That shaped their course from foreign lands.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE REMAINS OF AN OLD WHARF.

Destructive work of worms and the elements — Excavating foundations of the old wharf.

ALTHOUGH there must have been many wharves or landing places for vessels and boats on the shore of these harbors and up the river at the other settlements, there is only one place I have yet examined that indicates a substantial structure of ancient origin now left.

Beside the destructive work of the worms, as described in the last chapter, there are other agents of perpetual destruction. Unusual high tides, heavy swells and ice formation on both rocks and timbers often lift them from their beds, and with the swift current they are carried miles away landing on some other shore, or in the case of the stone used for ballast on the cob-work wharves, dropped to the bottom of the bay or sea outside, when the sun and warmer water of the ocean loosen the ice grip that picked them up from their former resting place.

A good illustration of this work of destruction by nature has been furnished within the last decade, on the Eastern bank of this river about half way from the mouth to Pemaquid Falls.

A few years ago, 1890, I think, the winter was so mild that very little ice was secured south of New England, and the price ruled high. At Boyd's Pond, a tributary of the Pemaquid, a short distance above the Falls, there was a good

supply of excellent quality. A company of Bristol people began operations to cut, stack, ship and market it at New York, where it sold readily at four dollars per ton. Many men with ox and horse teams were engaged in hauling it from the pond to the shore; a wharf was built, large vessels were filled and dispatched from it. And what remains to be seen of all that industry to-day? Simply *two lone* piles of that wharf so far upon the bank of the river that the ice has not yet pulled them from their bed or with the swift current broken them off like their companions farther out in the river where it could reach them.

No stranger that happens to notice those two simple sun bleached posts can tell their history; and yet they are a fair example of many simple relics yet found here, all now left to tell the tale of past life and industry connected with them. If in one decade the index of a large industry is nearly obliterated by the natural elements, what can we expect would occur in two or three centuries with not alone the elements of nature, but the help of man to obliterate evidence of past occupation.

If "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," eternal watchfulness is the price of success in any business connected with the ceaseless changes of the elements about the ocean as every mariner well knows.

A few years ago a gentleman named William Upham, a former resident of this place, but now of Melrose, Massachusetts, came here with his family on their regular summer vacation tour and to visit their friends and relatives. Having a good opportunity one day, we determined to make an investigation of a spot on the east side of the harbor and river, a little distance above the site of the shipyard and a short distance west of the canning factory. An oval heap of rocks overgrown with clinging clusters of

rockweed, one lone log denuded of the bark, and only partly exposed, were all the visible indications we had to begin with.

With crowbar, shovels and hoe, we soon exposed the framework foundation of the pier of an ancient wharf about twenty-two feet square, of the type called "cob work," that is having the logs piled flatways, with the ends across each other as the country farmers' children pile up corn-cobs to form their play-houses. The ends of these logs are fitted together by scarfing with an ax, and then secured by great iron bolts driven through them to hold them in place. A floor of logs is made over the first layer of the pier and on that is piled many tons of rocks which keep the structure from floating and hold it securely in place.

By clearing away the stone and digging a few hours, we found eleven logs mostly buried beneath stone and gravel, all lying firmly as originally placed in their beds. The lowest log we excavated; we were surprised to find the bark still sound upon it, and that it was thirty inches in diameter. There are no trees now growing near in this vicinity so large as that. The worm-eaten stumps of upright piling were found buried along the river side of the pier that were evidently placed there for vessels to lie against while loading or discharging.

We found by measuring that it was eighty-five feet to the bank of the river. Reason teaches us that that pier must have once been some twelve feet higher than now, as the tide rises from ten to twelve feet here; and there must have been a bridge with other piers or strong supports to connect with the shore. By what other means could the cargoes of vessels landing there have been loaded or discharged. A wharf there would have been in just the right position to connect with the paved street dug up

in 1855 by Mr. Varley, which leads down to the shore from the burying-ground.

In close proximity are many old cellars still to be traced by slight depressions in the soil, one larger than the rest is said to be the locality of the former Custom House, from which Mr. Alexander Batchelor, who once had charge of the canning factory here, dug out many relics several years ago.

By driving the crowbar deep down in the sand, we traced other timber between the pier and the shore, which must be the foundation of that part connecting it with the mainland. All above the tide water has of course decayed; that below, if there was another pier outside the one examined, must have long since been eaten by the wood worms, but the few remaining timbers of this one being located just between low and high water mark, where they can never become entirely dry to decay or are continually submerged beneath the water, have escaped destruction thus far. The natural elements have had some assistance on that structure as well as many others about here to destroy instead of preserving what remains of interest.

I am informed by Mr. Frank Chadwick, a long time resident of this place, that he can remember when there were many more timbers of this wharf in place on that pier, and a man from New Harbor having a vessel ashore up in McCaffrey's Creek, that he wished to repair, went there and with a yoke of oxen took away a part of the logs to shore up or support his vessel while he repaired it. Mr. Partridge found out what he was doing and stopped him before he got it all torn down. Said he, "Mr. Charles Tibbetts who died some twenty years ago at the age of eighty years, told me that that pier stood there when he was a boy and no one then knew who built it or when it was built."

Mr. Austin Bradley, the modern wharf builder of this locality, said to me, "When we began to build the wharf up there for the canning factory we intended to have it just where that old one is, but finally built it just above where it now stands, to get clear of the old one that we found in our way there." I secured two short pieces of the uppermost log; one with a large scarf cut into the side where the mark of an ax blade could be plainly seen measuring ten inches across it, indicating that a wide bladed ax did the work. I have secured some relics from each of these places described to place on exhibition with the other collections here where they belong.

CHAPTER XXIII.
THE OLD SHIPYARD.

Records obtained at Massachusetts about shipbuilding here — One of which a Quaker was interested in — Some account of them at Pemaquid.

A SHORT distance north of the old fort house on the south shore of the harbor, there now stands a small building used as a fish-house. Near that a deep square well has been dug to supply water for the canning-factory: a large pile of rough stones that were blown out when the well was dug, still remain close by it. Pointing to the lowest part of that tract of land which is marked on the map King's Landing, Uncle Jim remarked: "I have ploughed up *showels* and chips of timbers, and suppose that was where the shipyard was located."

I have never been able to find the word "showel" in any dictionary, but ship-builders describe them as pieces of plank laid upon the ground to support the upright parts of their staging and other timbers to hold up the ship's frame while being constructed, which would without them sink deep in the soil, and be unsteady. Uncle Jim had worked several years in shipyards and consequently ought to be a good judge of the relics which he found there.

When excavations were first made a barrel or small hogshead was found buried in the ground the top being covered some two feet below the surface, indicating that the early settlers obtained a supply of water there a long time ago. I secured pipe-fragments, bolts, large hand-

made spikes, treenails and wood with holes bored through it, an odd piece of iron which seemed to have been made for an ornament.

We find a record of several vessels having been built at Pemaquid in the Massachusetts Archives, Vol. VII., p. 126. "Sloop James and Thomas. Capt. James Bevan, a Quaker affirmed — sloop of thirty-five tons burthen, built at Pemaquid in 1695. Capt. John Reed of Antiqua and himself owners. Registered at Boston Nov. 19, 1698."

It seems by the above that there were some Quakers or Friends here. There was once a meeting-house belonging to that sect at Bremen, and the old burying-ground there is still walled in with stone. They came here soon after the revolution; I have never learned of their being persecuted here or hung for their religious belief as they were by the Puritans on the Old Elm of Boston Common. Since the first settlement of this place to the present time I have never learned of the persecution of any sect or creed for their honest religious convictions, or of being fined or imprisoned as the Quakers were by the Pilgrims of the Plymouth Colony from 1660 to 1684.

While visiting at Mr. James Donnell's, a descendant of one of the Friends formerly residing at Bremen, they told me many stories about the early Friends or Quakers, their meeting-house, burying-ground, etc. One of their number who always had been a consistent member of the society, had been greatly annoyed by the depredations of the British during the war of 1812. He came into the house one day in a great rage and stripping off his swallow-tail coat, and broad-brimmed gray hat flung them down in one corner of the room with the exclamation "Thee lay there Quaker till we thrash these British scoundrels."

Then he joined his neighbors and assisted to drive the enemy from their shores.

The following are some of the names of the Friends connected with the Bremen meeting. "Ezekiel Farrar, Wm. Keen, Hannah Farrar, John Donnell, James Warner, Wm. Hilton and wife, and Peter Hussey were prominent members of the society during the latter years of its existence. Peter Hussey was a man of considerable influence in the community, and was a member of the board of selectmen for several years (1820-1822)."

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE OLD BURYING-GROUND.

A field of graves — The modern wall about the present yard — Care of by Pemaquid Improvement Association — Destruction of tablets by vandals — Marble, slate and natural stone tablets, a great variety — Reason why we have not tablets with earlier dates — The natural stone with the date of 1695 — The oak tablet of the French Admiral's wife — Digging up bones of the early settlers — Mr. Partridge's story — Queer epitaphs, one of Morgan McCaffrey — Rogers and Nichols, feud between them — History connected with the old burying-ground.

Smile on, fair river, flowing to the sea,
And chant, O Sea, your anthem evermore;
Seasons shall roll, and human life shall be
Golden with hope as life hath been before;
The sacred records of the dead remain,
And faithful history calls them from the past;
Their feet shall tread with ours the distant plain,
Whose shining space outspreads sublime and vast.

The tumult of the nations rises still,
The shout of war, the grateful hymn of peace;
The torch of science gleams from hill to hill,
While glowing stores in realms of art increase;
And some more prosperous city yet may rise
O'er ancient Jamestown with its field of graves,
And passing ships may hail with glad surprise
Its white towers gleaming o'er the glittering waves.

M. W. HACKELTON.

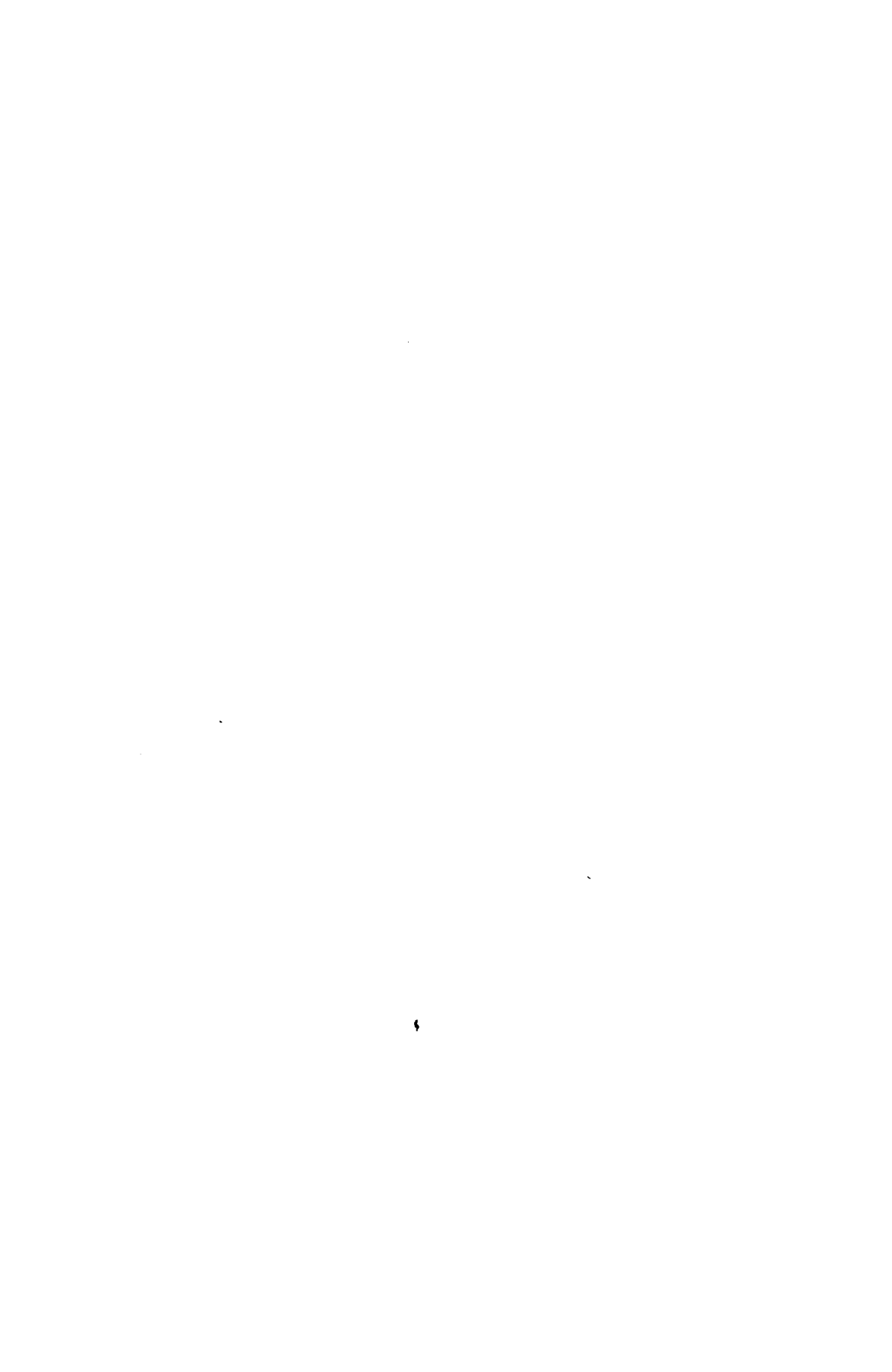
BIX granite and marble monuments are the most conspicuous objects now visible inside the rough stone wall enclosure of to-day. When Mr. Partridge came here the whole upper end of the field had become a public burial-ground and people were brought here from the



THE ANCIENT BURYING-GROUND.



McCAFFREY'S AND OTHER GRAVESTONES.



Point, New Harbor, Long Cove and other places for burial. He said, "I thought they would bury my field all over so I had to fence in that place to prevent it."

First a wooden rail and slat fence was erected, supported by iron posts set into large stones. When that decayed about twenty-five years ago, an organization was formed of people from different parts of the town who had friends and relatives buried there and they discussed the subject of building a substantial fence about the yard. Some thought iron with stone posts the best, and others wanted a plain wall of natural stone. The latter prevailed and the wall we see to-day is the result of that decision, having an iron turn-stile and double iron gates for access to the yard from the west end.

William Hackelton, Esq., once a prominent citizen here, a carpenter and builder, Sabbath-school teacher and justice of the peace, whose monument stands on the highest point of land in the yard, was one of the leading men in this movement and assisted in constructing the wall. Capt. Luther Davis was chosen sexton.

The most of those people have "joined the innumerable caravan that moves to the pale realms of shade," and the old yard had been neglected for several years until the Pemaquid Improvement Association appointed Mr. Henry Partridge and Mr. George N. Lewis to cut the grass and look after it. A notice has been put up to stop vandals from destroying or disfiguring the tablets as some have done in times past.

I think *vandals* none too harsh a word to use, for those people who have no more respect for themselves, the dead, or their living friends, than to mar, deface, or destroy the tablets of those who lie helpless beneath them. They are robbers too, when they take away or deface that which

others have as good right to see here, or where ever they belong, as themselves. How much better and more reasonable to obtain a picture as cheap as they are now, and leave choice and sacred relics just as they are found; and just where they belong.

The monuments and other light colored tablets mark the resting places of modern citizens. The dark slate which I have been informed came from Wales, England, points out those of earlier date. They are similar to those seen about the Old King's Chapel at Boston, and many other settlements of the early colonists all along the New England shores.

Rude field stones, or simple mounds only, mark the resting place of those long since forgotten or who perhaps were too poor to obtain them from across the ocean, before they were made here, or they might have shared in the belief of many others of their time, thinking it was wrong to have anything put up to mark their final resting place. When they got so they would sanction a headstone another period of time elapsed before they would sanction dates and names.

As an illustration we have a natural stone about three feet long and about one wide in the widest part, that used to stand in the field about one hundred feet northwest of the entrance to the present yard. The inscription upon it reads as follows: "HM. 1695." H. M. are said to be the initials for Sergeant Hugh March.

From Johnson's history we learn that on "September 9th (1695), as a number of men were rowing a gondola 'around a high rocky point above the barbican,' they were fired upon by some Indians, and four killed and six wounded. The killed were Serg. Hugh March, Ed. Sergeant, John Linkhorn, and Thos. Johnson."

In 1888, I found this stone lying against the inside of the western wall of the yard, minus a good size fragment from the upper corner, that robs it of half the figures of the date, the earliest cut on any stone found here. Fortunately a record of the inscription was secured before it was defaced. I got permission of the owners of the place to remove the stone to a place of safety, where any one interested can see it.

Another tablet used to stand in the field near the same locality, as the one above mentioned. During the winter of 1896, I met Miss Margaret Martin and her brother, then residing on Pemaquid Point; they both had retentive memories and told me many tales of the old settlers. In answer to my question about the old tablet, Miss Martin said, "I remember there used to be a grave there marked with a thick plank at the head, with the name of a lady and other inscriptions on it. The letters were carved out of the wood and lead run in to fill the spaces."

Parson Alexander McLain was sent for to translate the inscription on it, and learned that it was the wife of a French Admiral that died on board his ship in this locality, and he had her remains brought up there in a boat and buried. They said the name was Abishable or Abashabee Hunt. Capt. Robert Martin, her brother, said, "My father and Jim Curtis went up to the beach clamming and Jim wanted some lead to run up into shot to shoot birds with and he pried out the lead with his jack-knife. He had a "bran" new one and he broke the blade off. There was a round piece of lead as big as a saucer nailed on to the headboard with the likeness of the woman on it."

Mr. Partridge informed me that soon after he came here a stranger called on him and requested permission to dig open that grave, but he would not give his consent;

but the man got up in the night and dug up the remains and then told Mr. Partridge that he had found them to be those of a woman as he could tell by the hair and bones. By his mysterious actions Mr. Partridge thought he had some other object in view beside that of satisfying his curiosity as to the sex of the person buried there.

Soon after I came here Mr. Samuel Martin, a brother of Margaret and Capt. Robert, rode up to the Jamestown, and as he sat in the wagon, I inquired if he could remember of seeing any graves of people that were buried in the field between the southern wall and the shore of the creek pointing to the locality which we could plainly see. "Yes," said he, "I remember when Capt. N. owned this place; he did not care for God, man or the d—l, and he made his men plough right over them graves and one of the oxen broke through into one that caved in and they had hard work to get him out again."

Some four years ago as I stood on the Old Fort Rock with a small company of people after showing the different points of historic interest in plain view from that location, the antiquity of the old burying-ground was referred to. I remarked that I had never known a grave to be dug there without finding the remains of those previously buried. One of the company, Mr. Robert Poland, then remarked, "Yes, I used to dig graves there forty-eight years ago and I have taken out the skull and other bones of a dozen people while digging one grave."

After some Indian raid and massacre on the settlement a large number might have been buried in one grave; on no other occasion would they be likely to be buried in that manner.

Mr. Partridge told me the following story. "Soon after that wall was built, a family from the Point having an

interest with the new organization for its care and protection, decided to remove some of the remains of their friends, then buried there, to this yard. It was done while I was gone away to camp-meeting." (It was his custom to take his wife and attend camp-meeting every year, and they would sometimes be away two weeks visiting their friends and relatives in the country.) "When I returned I found they had buried three of *their* people there, and dug up the remains of *four* others and left their bones on the surface of the ground."

From the accounts I have heard of remains of human beings found in and about this yard, of the old forts, on Fish Point, and other places in this vicinity, it seems Mrs. Hackelton was right when in her beautiful poem she refers to "Ancient Jamestown with its field of Graves."

Most of the old slate stones remaining in the yard to-day have queer inscriptions to ornament the face of the headstones, representing weeping willows, skulls, and cross-bones. Some of the headstones bear queer epitaphs. The headstone of Morgan McCaffrey, previously spoken of in the chapter on "old cellars," has the following quaint inscription: "In memory of Mr. Morgan McCaffrey, who died July 20th, 1768, aged 35 years.

Behold my dad is gone,
And leaves me here to morn;
But hope in Christ I have,
That he and I will save."

Capt. Martin informed me that this verse was composed by Mr. McCaffrey's daughter Jennie, who was afflicted not only by the loss of her father, but her brother also was drowned in a well between their house and the head of the creek.

Another very large slate stone near the east end of the yard has upon it the following inscription: "In memory of Mr. Thomas Holden, who died May 19th, 1784, age 75 years. Likewise Mrs. Esther, his wife died Feb. 6th, 1785, age 64 years.

Behold we are confined in dust,
And here we must remain,
Till Jesus who redeemed us
Bids us rise again."

Among the first slate stones that we notice near the west entrance to the old yard are those of several members of the Rogers family. The most modern ones bear the following inscriptions;

"Miss Elizabeth Rogers died in Bristol Jan. 20th, 1830, aged 87."

"Miss Mary Rogers died Sept. 27th, 1847, aged 91."

The above named maiden ladies were two sisters, called by the old settlers "Betty" and "Polly" Rogers. They owned several lots of land located just north of the old fort house. Capt. John Nichols had obtained by purchase all the other lots of which the old fort field was composed, but these ladies would never sell theirs to him during their lifetime, on account of an old grudge between the two families. I have been informed that this ill-feeling was brought about by competition between two officers connected with the old Fort. At one time the Colonial Government having an important dispatch to send through the wilderness to Canada, entrusted one copy with each officer whose names were Nichols and Rogers, offering as a prize to the one who should first succeed in delivering his dispatch at its destination the command of this fort at Pemaquid. Nichols got the advantage of his companion by employing an expert

Indian guide, and consequently gained the prize. This was a severe disappointment to young Rogers who was entitled by the natural order of promotion to be the commander of the fort. This circumstance caused ill-feeling between the two families during the remainder of their lives.

There is history enough connected with this old burial-ground to fill a good sized volume, and all the monuments and tablets connected with it ought to be photographed and their inscriptions preserved.

CHAPTER XXV.

VISITS OF THE MAINE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Field-days of the Historical Society in 1869 and 1871 — Address of welcome on Aug. 25th, 1871, by Hon. E. W. Farley — Addresses by the President, Hon. E. E. Bourne, and others — Testimony of Wm. Hackelton, Esq., concerning paved streets, etc. — Site of another Fort across the river visited.

FROM the reports of the Field Days of the Maine Historical Society, published at the time, I obtain the following account of the exercises: —

After an address of welcome by the Hon. E. W. Farley, in which he called attention to the proposed monument to be here erected, he concluded by saying: “Maine has not had justice done to her historic importance.”

Mr. Farley was followed by Hon. E. E. Bourne, president of the Society, who said that evidence is rapidly accumulating, that here the first action of civilization in New England commenced — an important fact. He thought the researches now going on in the great libraries of Europe, would soon result in a mass of testimony with which we shall be able in a few years to satisfy everybody that this was so.

He alluded to the controversy with Massachusetts, as to priority of settlement, and read several extracts from undoubted authorities in regard to Pemaquid. One from Thornton (of Massachusetts) he thought worthy to be inscribed on the proposed monument: “This was the initial of New England colonization.” Judge Bourne

excused himself from speaking at length as he said he was suffering from a severe cold and deemed it imprudent to continue.

J. H. Hackelton, Esq., of Bristol was then introduced. He spoke of the incredulity with which many people regard the evidences of the existence of an ancient city with paved streets at Pemaquid, and said he did not propose to quote history, but would produce a few evidences of what Pemaquid has to say for itself. Mr. Hackelton then proceeded to read extracts from several affidavits showing what the present inhabitants know about the remains.

Mr. Robbins testified that in 1840-41, a paved street (a section of which was unearthed to-day,) extended from the shore to the old cemetery. The former owners removed all traces possible owing to the value of the tillage land. He described the street as about fifteen feet wide. He filled many walled cellars. The walls of Fort Wm. Henry were then from three to five feet high.

Henry Varley testified that in 1835 he was employed by Capt. John Nichols and was engaged with other men more than one week in digging up the pavement of one street. Filled up twelve walled cellars on west street, near the bank of the river.

Waterman Hatch testified that in 1825 there was a paved street running from the shore to the cemetery, confirmed the statement of Varley and stated that he saw twenty cellars on the street which was north of Partridge's house and extended to the river; also saw a large lot of human bones, dug up near the wall of the Fort, and dug into what appeared to be the remains of a pipe factory.

John Stinson was employed by Capt. Nichols in 1835 to fill cellars; counted 300; confirmed statement of Varley and Robbins.

Mr. Hackelton stated that this evidence had been taken at different times and places, and most of it sworn to before him as justice. That there were also cellars at Fish Point, where the porgy oil factory is now — unfortunately — situated. There was also a settlement at Long Cove and New Harbor. John Brown resided at New Harbor. A Mr. Thompson of New Harbor testified that seventeen cellars were found there under a heavy growth of wood, near the shore, and a fort 51 x 52 feet, with walls five feet thick, on which large oaks were growing forty-seven years ago.

The speaker then gave some statements in regard to a mill-stone and other relics found in the vicinity, one of which was evidently a leaden tag, such as was formerly used on imported broadcloth, and bore the date of 1610.

The next speaker was Charles H. Tuttle, Esq., of Boston, who commenced by alluding to the wreck of the "Angel Gabriel" in Pemaquid Harbor in 1635. An ancestor of his, John Tuttle, was one of the passengers in this ship and saved from the wreck the Geneva Bible, which was exhibited to the society at Portsmouth last year. He said he had been surprised to-day at what he had seen. He had heard of paved streets at Pemaquid, as perfect as any in Boston — a fact that many Massachusetts men find it hard to believe — but to-day he had seen and walked upon that pavement, and was convinced.

Charles Dean, Esq., Secretary of the Massachusetts Historical Society, spoke enthusiastically of the magnificent bays and headlands of this coast and of the beautiful scenery in the vicinity. Alluding to the mysteries of the ancient settlement he said that one reason we have no accounts of it is that the chain of tradition was broken by the entire depopulation of the place, and more than twenty

years elapsed before it was re-settled. Maine, he said, was the oldest spot on the earth for here were Laurentian hills, and here the green fields first appeared above the waste of waters. Maine, therefore, can claim great antiquity.

Prof. John Johnston, of Middletown, Ct., then addressed the meeting and gave many interesting items in relation to the place. Prof. Johnston was then about to publish a history of Pemaquid.

The exercises at the stand here terminated, and the assembly, at about 4 P.M., adjourned to the dinner tent, where a bountiful collation had been prepared. Owing to the great disappointment of the people at the non-arrival of so many persons, by the barge, it was decided to continue the exercises another day, and word was accordingly sent to the surrounding towns to that effect.

The Second Day.

The weather proved fine on Friday and at an early hour the people began to assemble. The Damariscotta Cornet Band was on hand and added to the pleasure of the occasion by discoursing fine music. Long Cove sent a delegation of singing maidens, in a gaily decorated rustic car, and heavily loaded boats and teams came from all the country 'round. At 11 A.M. the assembly was called to order by the chairman, and the proceedings were opened by a prayer by Rev. Wm. A. Drew, of Augusta. Mr. Blaney then made some remarks concerning the monument and announced that a site for it had been donated by Mr. Partridge, the owner of the land on which they were assembled. Also that the books were now opened and \$1.00 would make any one a member of the association.

Judge Bourne then resumed his remarks and repeated his quotation from Thornton, which he deemed of the utmost importance, coming as it did from a Massachusetts man. He also quoted from Increase Mather and others. Mr. Bourne said, we don't set up anything against the Pilgrims, and paid an eloquent tribute to those brave men who landed on Plymouth Rock, in the course of which he said that there is no evidence that the Pilgrims ever persecuted any one. He mentioned as a curious fact that in the Massachusetts almanacs, from 1770 to 1820, no mention is made of the landing of the Pilgrims! So he thought nothing could be said about our commencing the observance of our anniversaries at so late a date. The speaker endeavored to get up a good-natured discussion on some of these historical questions with Mr. Dean, of Boston, but in reply Mr. Dean said he was a native of Maine and as this was not "Popham Day" he didn't propose to enter into any discussion. He then gave some facts in relation to the early voyages, and stated that Pemaquid was first mentioned by name in a paper called "A Description of Mavooshen," in 1602-3-4, up to 1609, which calls the river Pemaquid, although not correct in its location. Strachey's narrative speaks of "the little river Pemaquid." Capt. Smith landed at Monhegan in 1614; mentions a ship of Sir Francis Popham lying at Pemaquid, which he puts down as "St. John's town." The bay is now known as John's bay.

Mr. C. H. Tuttle then made some remarks, in which he said that we had here relics of an archæology not found in Massachusetts. There they had records of all the places from settlement, here we had ruins of a people whose very existence was forgotten. We found here spoons made in the reign of Elizabeth, and pipes dating from 1600. Mr. Tuttle was broken off in the very commencement of his re-

marks by the call to dinner, much to the regret of the audience, who manifested unusual interest in his address and expected it to be resumed after dinner, but for some reason it was not.

Dinner was served in the big tent, and after the wants of the inner man were attended to, the crowd again assembled at the stand. President Wood, late of Bowdoin College, was introduced and spoke at some length. In the course of his remarks he mentioned that he just overheard a young lady remark of the members of the Historical Society present: "If these are fossils they are the spryest fossils I ever saw!" He paid a well merited tribute to the hospitality of the people of Bristol and expressed his pleasure at finding so much interest in historical matters manifested by them.

The chairman here introduced to the audience Mrs. Foster of Rockport, a descendant of Thomas Gyles of Pemaquid, whose house was burned, and himself and a part of his family murdered by the Indians in 1689.

A poem, entitled "A Tale of the Winding River," was then read by its author, Mrs. M. W. Hackelton of Bristol. It was a fine production and was beautifully and impressively delivered by its fair author, who was loudly applauded.

At 2 P.M. the meeting was adjourned to the tent and continued by remarks from Messrs. Farley, Hackelton, Drew, Blaney, and others, after which the Committee of the Society visited the Lewis farm on the opposite side of the river, and examined the remains of fortifications, cellars, tan-pits, etc., at that place — the remains of a settlement, of which there is no history or tradition.

PART III.

CHAPTER XXVI. FORTIFICATIONS.

The old Forts of Pemaquid — More forts built and destroyed here than in any other locality in the United States — Bomb-shells first used here in this country — Size of guns, shot and shell compared with the modern — Early warfare between ships and forts with artillery — These forts a protection for the inhabitants for many years — The first fort at Pemaquid — Date of construction — No necessity for one for protection from the Indians — Plundered by Dixie Bull.

PROBABLY no other place in the United States has equal distinction with the Old Fort Rock of Pemaquid, in having four forts built and destroyed before the Union of States was formed. Here, too, we claim the fierce buzz of the deadly round bomb-shell first startled the English colonists; as fragments of the shells have been gathered about here for many years. None of the battles fought here were very sanguinary or desperate in comparison with those of modern warfare. The caliber of the guns was small; the shot, shell, and fragments of guns found here recently are of rude make. About one mile seems to be the distance the shot could be fired by the French guns.

It must be remembered that fighting between ships and stone fortifications may be said to have been in its infancy and both parties in the case of attack on the first stone fort here exhibited their lack of experience in this kind of warfare. The French, awed by the formidable



SITE OF A PART OF THE OLD FORT.
Showing the location of one cellar and rock looking west.

appearance of Fort William Henry, sailed away without firing a shot. Then, when three frigates put in an appearance on one side and hundreds of Indians on the other, and the murderous shells dropped down among them from the high hills beyond the river, the English were terrified by threats of horrid treatment by the Indians, and surrendered, after one day of resistance, a fort which the French commander afterwards acknowledged he doubted if he could have captured if the English had held out against him.

But for many years these forts served well their purpose as a safe protection from the Indians after they began to quarrel with the white man. They were a haven of refuge for the people for many miles around. Wherever you may travel about this old town of Bristol you can hear stories of scenes enacted about the forts at Pemaquid handed down by tradition by the older people, and by others back in the country for many miles.

The First Fort Called Pemaquid, or Shurt's Fort.

Like the settlements here at different periods, the forts have been distinguished by different names each time they were built anew. The first was called Pemaquid or perhaps Shurt's Fort. No doubt this was a simple block-house, and might have been used for a public storehouse too. One authority gives 1624 as the date of its construction, and informs us that it stood until King Philip's War in 1676.

There could have been no necessity for protection from the natives, at least the noble tribe of Wawenocks, for we have shown that they were friendly to the whites. Prof. Johnston writes, "It seems to have been intended rather for a protection against renegades and pirates that

were beginning to infest the coast." "One of those men was Mr. Isaac Allerton, a passenger on the Mayflower, who was discarded by the Pilgrims. He chartered a ship in England, loaded her heavily, and set forth again with a most wicked and drunken crew. He set up a company of base fellows and made them traders to run into every hole and into the river of Kennebec in a manner altogether contrary to the established rules of trade. Among the noted characters of that period who sought illegal trade with the natives, was the pirate Dixie Bull. One of the vessels captured by him was commanded by Capt. Anthony Dix, who came to Plymouth in 1623."

Coming to Pemaquid in 1632, he seems not to have met much resistance in his attack on the fort, and soon plundered it and many of the neighboring planters. Bull lost one of his principal men by a shot fired by one of Shurt's men, as he was about weighing anchor in haste to escape the fury of the gathering people now aroused to vengeance.

Information of Bull's plunderings here was transmitted to Gov. Winthrop at Boston, and four small vessels with forty men were sent here and others joined in the pursuit, but the pirates had gone east and escaped. Little more is known of Dixie Bull, but it is said he was finally taken to England where he suffered the just reward of his villainous deeds.

CHAPTER XXVII.

FORT CHARLES.

1677-1689 — The second fort built by Sir Edmond Andros — The County of Cornwall — Destruction of Fort Charles — Carefully laid plans by the French and Indians — Surprise of the English complete — The Indians use the great rock and stone houses for shelter — Terms of surrender — About fifty captives taken — Fort and settlement destroyed — List of soldiers — Lieutenant Weems' "Accompt" of his payments — Relation of Grace Higiman — Her suffering — Thomas Gyles, one of the chief men of this place — His farm and workmen at the Falls — His barbarous murder — His last prayer — A useful and upright man — His family — John Gyles a captive — Afterwards interpreter for the government and commander of a fort — The elated Indians talk of an attack upon Boston.

FORT Charles, which has been described in a previous chapter, page 70, was the second fort erected here. It was built in 1677 under the direction of Sir Edmond Andros when colonial governor of New York, and this territory which was then called Cornwall. Like the first it was also a wooden fort, two stories high, with a stockade, or high fence, to keep the Indians away from it. At the time this fort was destroyed, August, 1689, the English and French were not engaged in open warfare, but Castine was smarting under the insult of Sir Edmond Andros in the year previous when he pillaged his home at Castine and so was ready to urge and assist the Indians in their work of destruction. Very carefully laid plans were matured for the attack. The destruction of this fort was evidently

planned at Castine by Baron De Castine and M. Thury, the Jesuit priest.

From Professor Johnston's History of Bristol, I gather some of the statements in the following narrative of the affair. The number of Indians who engaged in the expedition is supposed to have been over one hundred. To secure the aid of the God of battles, they all confessed and partook of the sacrament; made arrangements with the priest for their wives and children to continue the same devotions during the whole time they should be absent fighting against the heretics, as they called the English,— even during the time usually allowed for sleep,— by establishing a perpetual rosary in their chapel.

Three canoes were sent on ahead, to see that the way was clear, and the plan was for them to wait two leagues from the fort. It seems that Round Pond must have been their place of meeting. After landing they marched in a body with great caution toward the settlement. Charlevoix tells that on their way they took three prisoners from whom they learned that there were about one hundred men in the fort and village, scattered about their work unconscious of danger."

Mather's account says, " On August 2d, one Starkey going early in the morning from the fort at Pemaquid unto New Harbor, fell into the hands of the Indians, who to obtain his own liberty informed them that the fort had at that instant but few men in it, and that one Mr. Giles with fourteen men, was gone up to his farm, and the rest scattered abroad about their occasions. The Indians hereupon divided their little army; part going up to the Falls, killed Mr. Giles and others; part upon the advantage of the tide, snapt the rest before they could recover the fort."

No attack by the Indians upon a civilized settlement was ever better planned than this, or more completely carried out. The party sent to the fort, when the attack began took their position between the fort and the village so as to prevent any communication between them, and to cut off the men as they came in from the fields; while the party sent to the falls took care to intercept any that might attempt to escape in the direction of the fort. Besides this, the attack seems to have been made at the time of low water, when the boats in which the men had gone up from the fort could not be made available. All the arrangements had been made with such profound secrecy that the surprise of the English was complete; until the moment the attack began, the English had no suspicion of their presence. The fight began by a furious rush of the Indians upon the fort and village; and the report of their guns seems to have been the signal for the other parties at a distance to perform the parts assigned them. A very few of the inhabitants were so fortunate as to get within the fort; and, by the terms of capitulation the next day, were allowed to depart with the soldiers to Boston, but nearly all were either killed or taken captive.

According to Charlevoix, immediately after the attack began, the commander of the fort opened fire upon the besiegers with his heavy cannon, but it had no effect to prevent the Indians from taking possession of ten or twelve stone houses, which were situated on a street leading from the village to the fort. They also took shelter behind a large rock, which stood near the fort on the side towards the sea, and in the cellar of a house near by, from both of which places they kept up such a fire of musketry upon the fort, that no one could show his head above the ramparts. This was continued from the time the fight began, about

noon, until night; and when it ceased, on account of the darkness, they summoned the commander to surrender the fort into their hands, and received as a reply from some one within that "he was greatly fatigued, and must have some sleep."

During the night a close watch was kept to prevent any one from going in or out of the fort, and at day dawn, the firing on both sides was renewed, but in a little time the fire from the fort ceased and the commander proposed to capitulate it. Terms being agreed upon, the commander soon came out, at the head of fourteen men, these being all that remained of the garrison. With them came some women and children, all with packs upon their backs.

The terms of surrender included the men of the garrison, and the few people of the village who had been so fortunate as to get into the fort, with three English captives who had previously escaped from the Indians, but were now in the fort. They were also to be allowed to take of their effects whatever they could carry in their hands, and to depart in a sloop taken by the Indians the day before, from Capt. Padeshall, who was killed as he was landing from his boat. Two others, Capts. Skinner and Farnham, were, in like manner, shot down as they were stepping on shore from a boat, returning from one of the islands.

In accordance with the terms of capitulation Weems and his men, with a few others who were with him in the fort, were permitted to depart for Boston; but all the people of the place, men, women and children, who were not in the fort, and had not been killed in the fight, were compelled to leave with the Indians for the Penobscot river, where little was expected but hardship and suffering, scarcely less to be dreaded than death itself. They made

the passage, some in birch canoes, and the rest in two captured sloops. The whole number of captives thus taken away was about fifty; but how many were killed we have no means of knowing.

Charlevoix expressly affirms that after the surrender the Indians allowed those within the fort to depart without being molested, and contented themselves by saying that if they (the English) were wise they would not return again to the place, as the Abenakis had had too much experience of their perfidy to allow them to remain in peace; that they were masters of the country, and would never suffer to live there a people so inquiet as they, and who gave them (the Indians) so much trouble in the exercise of their religion. In one of the cellars he says they found a hogshead of brandy; but they carried their heroic self-denial so far that they destroyed it without even tasting it!

That Weems acted hastily in surrendering the fort as he did, without further effort in self-defense, is very plain; but we have reason to believe the result would have been no less disastrous if the struggle had been prolonged. How many of his men were killed during the fight we may not certainly know; but he had with him at the beginning just thirty; and according to Charlevoix, there were only fourteen left besides himself at the time of the surrender. The number of soldiers killed therefore was sixteen, but the same author says the English allowed only a loss of seven. He however intimates that the new-made graves inside the walls showed a greater number of burials. Weems himself was badly burned in the face by an accidental explosion of some gunpowder.

According to Charlevoix, some of the Indians after thoroughly destroying everything about the fort and settlement at Pemaquid, desired to proceed further and drive

the English from an island three or four leagues distant, but the greater part were opposed to it. The island referred to very probably was either Monhegan, or one of the Damariscove group, where there may have been a few settlers, or fishermen's huts, of which no record has been preserved.

“A List of ye men that was under ye Command of Lieut. James Wemmes when ye Enemy did attack that Garrison at Pemaquid in August, 1689.”

Rodger Sparkes gunr,	William Jones,
Paul Mijkam Surgt,	Mat Taylor,
Jones Marroday Copl,	Fred ^{ck} Burnet,
Robert Smith Drumer	Rob ^t Baxter,
Ruland Clay,	John Bandles,
John Pershon,	Thomas Shaffs,
William Gullington,	John Allen,
Brugan Org,	Rodger Heydon,
Richard Dicurows,	Joseph Mason,
Thomas Mapleton,	John Herdin,
Rich ^d Clifford,	Benj. Stanton,
John Boirnes,	Rob ^t Lawrence,
Thomas Barber,	Thomas Baker,
Henry Walton,	Orrel James,
Rob ^t Jackson,	Ralph Praston.

“Lieutenant Weems' Accompt of his Pay and Disbursements at the Garrison of Pemaquid, From the 18th day of April, 1689 unto the 13th day of august Ensueing being 117 days.

To the Lieut. pay and his servants a 4 pence pr Diem	} £27— 6
To ye Gunners pay a 18 do pr day	8—15—6
To ye Sergeants pay a 18 do pr Diem	8—15—6
To ye Corporals pay a 12 do pr day	5—17

To ye Drums pay a 12 do pr day	5—17
To the pay of 30 Private men at 6 do pr Diem	87—15
To Cash Paid for fyre and Candles	7— 0
To Boat hyre in Several Times to give In- telligence to Boston of ye Condi- tion of the Garrison	6—0
	<hr/>
	£157— 6

JAMES WEEMS."

The following "Relation of Grace Higiman," which was copied from the Mass. Archives, 8, 36., may be of interest to the reader. "Grace Higiman saith That on the second day of August, 1689, the day when Pemaquid was assaulted and taken by ye Indians, I was there taken Prisoner and carried away by them, one Eken, a Canada Indian pretending to have a right in me, and to be my master. I apprehend that there were between two and three hundred Indians at that assault (and no French) who continued there for two days, and then carried away myselfe and other Captives (about fifty in number) unto the Fort at Penobscot. I continued there about three years, removing from place to place as the Indians occasionally went, and was very hardly treated by them both in respects of Provisions and clothing, having nothing but a torn blanket to cover me during the winter seasons, and oftentimes cruelly beaten. After I had been with the Indians three years, they carried me to Quebeck, and sold me for forty crowns unto the French there, who treated me well, gave me my liberty and I had the King's allowance of Provisions, as also a Room provided for me, and liberty to work for myselfe. I continued there two years and a halfe, During which time of my abode there, several of the Eastern

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Indians came, viz., Bomaseen, Moxis his son, and Madockawando's son and divers others, and brought in English Prisoners and Scalps, and received as the French told me for each scalp (being paid by the Intendent) Twenty French Crowns, according to a Declaration which the Governor there had emitted for their encouragemt, and the Captives they sold for as much as they could agree with the purchasers. The Indians also had a Reward allowed them for bringing Intelligence from time to time. Soon after the Submission made by the Indians at Pemaquid in 1693, Bomaseen came to Quebeck and brought a paper containing the Substance of the articles of Submission which he showed unto me, and told me that the Governour of Canada said to him, That he should not have made Peace with the English and that he seemed to be much displeased for their having so done, however said they might carry it friendly to the English, till they should meet with a convenient opportunity to do mischief."

French officials in Canada, in the year 1692, claimed that in the various Indian fights of the preceding years, they had destroyed for the New Englanders besides Pemaquid, no less than sixteen pallisaded forts and settlements, in which were twenty cannon and about two hundred men.

Thomas Gyles, above referred to, was one of three brothers who emigrated to this country from Kent, England, probably in 1668; the names of the others being James and John. Thomas was one of the chief men of the place, and appears to have carried on a considerable business. On the morning of that memorable day when the fort was captured, with his three oldest sons, Thomas, James and John, and several hired men, he went up to the falls, to work in a field he had there, some at haying, and some in gathering grain. They labored until noon, and

took their dinner together at the farmhouse, without suspicion of danger. Having finished their dinner the men went to their work; but Mr. Gyles and two of his sons, remained at the house, when suddenly firing was heard from the direction of the fort. Mr. Gyles was disposed to interpret the occurrence favorably, and so remarked to his sons; but their conversation was cut short by a volley of bullets from a party of Indians who had been hitherto concealed, awaiting the signal from the fort to begin their bloody work! The party of Indians numbered some thirty or forty, who now rising from their ambush, finished their work in a few minutes, killing or capturing all except Thomas Gyles, the oldest son, then about nineteen. Where the latter was when the attack began, we do not know, but he was so fortunate as to make his escape unhurt from the field, and passing down on the west side to Pemaquid harbor, was taken on board a fishing schooner which was just ready to sail.

Thomas Gyles, the father, was mortally wounded by the first volley from the Indians, and afterwards despatched with a hatchet. His son John who was taken captive, says that when the attack was made, "My brother ran one way and I another, and looking over my shoulder, I saw a stout fellow, painted, pursuing me with a gun, and a cutlass glittering in his hand, which I expected every moment in my brains." Falling down the Indians did him no injury, but tied his arms and bade him follow in the direction where the men had been at work about the hay. "As we went," he says, "we crossed where my father was, who looked very pale and bloody, and walked very slowly. When we came to the place, I saw two men shot down on the flats, and one or two knocked on the head with hatchets. Then the Indians brought two captives, one a man,

and my brother James, who, with me had endeavored to escape by running from the house, when we were first attacked."

At length the savages were ready to start with their captives, and the narrative continues, "We marched about a quarter of a mile, and then made halt. Here they brought my father to us. They made proposals to him by old Moxus, who told him that those were strange Indians who shot him, and that he was sorry for it. My father replied that he was a dying man, and wanted no favor of them, but to pray with his children. This being granted him, he recommended us to the protection and blessing of God Almighty; then gave us the best advice, and took his leave for this life, hoping in God that we should meet in a better land. He parted with a cheerful voice, but looked very pale, by reason of his great loss of blood, which now gushed out of his shoes. The Indians led him aside. I heard the blows of the hatchet, but neither shriek nor groan. I afterwards heard that he had five or seven shot holes through his waistcoat or jacket, and that he was covered with some boughs."

Thomas Gyles, whose useful and honorable life was thus brought to a close, was a remarkable man. At what time he came to this country is not certainly known, but May 8th, 1669, he purchased land on the north side of the Pejepscot, or Androscoggin river, a few miles below Topsham village, where he located his family and resided several years. His father who was a man of considerable wealth in England, having died, he, with his family left for England probably in 1674, and returned soon after the first destruction of the English settlements in this region. To avoid trouble with the Indians, he removed his family to Long Island, New York, and lived there several years;

but fancying that the atmosphere there was not suited to his constitution, and learning that the agents of the Duke of York were about establishing a regular government here, and erecting a fort, he returned to this place, and became a permanent resident. He derived an annual income from the estate of his father in England, and probably was the most wealthy citizen of the place; and being strictly methodical in his habits, he took care to purchase of the constituted authorities, what landed estate he needed, probably about the falls. He also purchased one or more lots near the fort, where the family lived.

He was a man of the most unbending integrity, and always exerted great influence in the community where he lived, but was not particularly popular. In his religious opinions he sympathized with the Puritans, and was very particular in regard to the proper observance of the Sabbath; and his earnest attempts to discharge every duty as an upright magistrate sometimes brought him in collision with his neighbors.

Of the two sons, James and John, the former after being in captivity three years, and suffering great hardship, made his escape to New Harbor, with another boy who had been captured at Casco. Here unfortunately, they were both taken prisoners again by the Indians, and returned to the Penobscot, where they were tortured to death at the stake by a slow fire.

John, the other son, after being with the Indians about six years, was sold to a French gentlemen, who lived somewhere on the Penobscot. By this man and his family he was treated with much kindness being known among them as "Little English." Finally, in the summer of 1698, a favorable opportunity occurring for him to secure

a passage by a trader to Boston, his master voluntarily gave him his liberty, and he rejoined his two brothers and sisters in Boston, his mother having died several years previously.

As he was about eleven years old, when captured at the falls, he was of course now about twenty, with only the little education he had received before his capture. Having obtained a good knowledge of the Indian language, and also the Canadian French, he was often employed by the government, as well as the traders, to act as interpreter with the Indians. In 1700 he received a commission as Lieutenant, and was put under regular pay by the government; and six years later, he was made Captain. In 1715 he superintended the erection of the fort at Brunswick which was named Fort George. Here he remained ten years, being in 1725 transferred to the command of the garrison on St. George's river. Subsequently in 1728 he was appointed a justice of peace, which in those days was considered a high honor.

Mr. Gyles in 1736 published a very interesting account of the capture of Fort Charles, and the attending circumstances, and a narrative of events during his residence with the savages. About the same time the garrison at the fort was considerably reduced, and Mr. Gyles retired from the service. The rest of his life was passed in Salisbury and Roxbury. He died in the latter place in 1755, at the age of seventy-seven.

The complete destruction of the fort and settlement at Pemaquid was considered a great achievement by the Indians; and they assured M. Thury, on their return, that, with two hundred Frenchmen, a little acquainted with the country, and ready to follow their lead, they would not hesitate to march upon Boston. The same feeling was

shown by the French in Nova Scotia and Canada ; and from this time hopes began to be entertained by them that they might be able utterly to exclude the English from the continent, at least as far south as New York and New Jersey.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

FORT WILLIAM HENRY.

1692-1696 — The third fort erected here — Pemaquid the most Eastern point in Maine held by the English — The Indians, allies of the French — Territory yielded to England by the treaty of Breda—Claim by the French—Struggle of three nations for the possession of Pemaquid — Sir William Phips — Cotton Mather and others — Phips' connection with the Salem witchcraft—First Colonial Governor of Massachusetts — Cannons taken from Portland to Pemaquid — Description of Fort William Henry — Account of its destruction — A remnant of the Penobscot tribe still living — French warships on this coast — The fort attacked by three frigates of war in connection with two hundred Indians — D'Iberville and Baron Castine in command — Summons to surrender — Chubb's answer — Bombshells used — Large number of cannon balls found — The surrender — Chubb and his wife finally killed by the Indians — Valuable information regarding this expedition against Pemaquid in copies of French documents deposited in the Boston Public Library, and translated by Rev. H. O. Thayer.

THE third fort erected here by the energy and influence of Sir William Phips, has an interesting record.

It puzzled me for several years after coming here, to understand why a fort so formidable and expensive was required, as was this first one, built of stone, "away down east." This fortification was designed to declare and to maintain the claim and the rights of the English to the eastern territory, and also to restrain the Indians from encroachment on the western settlements.

The territory called Acadia, whose western boundary was never determined, was passed back and forth between

England and France by successive treaties. It had been last yielded to France by the treaty of Breda in 1667, and the surrender of Fort Charles and its destruction put the French into full possession. But the capture of Port Royal by Phips and his forces in 1690, brought back the eastern country into the hands of the English. To hold it securely was a reason for the rebuilding of the fort at Pemaquid.

A noted Frenchman, Baron de Castine, had secured the good graces of Madockawando, the chieftain of the Penobscot tribe, and had married his daughter. The Indians seem to have been easy converts to the Jesuit's faith and were ready allies with the French against the English colonists. Long and bloody were the struggles on this border land of New England, where the native red man strove to hold "his own, his native land" and the white man struggled for supremacy and possession till at last the English conquered both the French and natives, and made vain the former's boast that they would drive them from America, although they once held possession of more territory than the English did.

Sir William Phips, our hero and builder of this fort, and his contemporary, friend and historian, Cotton Mather, like many others connected with the early history of New England, deserve more than a passing notice.

Many noted men of those times were harshly treated by their fellow citizens during their lifetime, because as officers of the home government at England they were sworn to obey and enforce the laws of their rulers, which so often conflicted with the interests of the colonists here. Impartial writers have recently given us interesting accounts of some of those men, Mather, Phips, Andros, and others.

Sir William Phips was the son of James Phips of Bristol, England, and is said to have been one of a family of twenty-six children. A few quotations from a biographical sketch of Sir Wm. Phips written by Mr. Wm. Goold, are worthy of note here. Referring to Mather, he says, Drake in his life of him says: "Literature owes a vast deal to Cotton Mather, especially for his historical and biographical works. Were these alone to be struck out of existence, it would make a void in these departments of literature that would confound many who affect to look upon them with contempt."

The following account will show Phips' connection with the Salem witchcraft, and something of his character. "When Sir William Phips had well canvassed a cause, which perhaps might have puzzled the wisest men on earth to have managed without an error, he thought if it would be any error at all, it certainly would be safest for him to put a stop unto all future prosecutions as far as it lay in him to do it.

"He did so, and for it had the printed acknowledgments of the New Englanders who publicly thanked him. The Queen sent him autograph letters commending his course. A court of oyer and terminer had been selected from the Councillors to try the witches. Our journalist, Sewall, was a member. They had held two or three sessions before the arrival of the charter, and condemned many. The question coming up in the Council about its sitting again, Sewall represents Governor Phips as saying, "It must fall," and that was the last of it. Governor Phips finally pardoned all those in the prisons accused of witchcraft."

"After the witchcraft mania had begun to subside, Governor Phips turned his attention to the next greatest

trouble under which he found the people suffering. That was the French and Indian war. We must again consult his biographer, Dr. Mather, who says: 'Now he was come to the government, his mind was very vehemently set upon recovering of those parts from the miseries which a new and long war of the Indians had brought upon them. His birth and youth in the east had rendered him well known to the Indians there; he had hunted and fished many a weary day in his childhood with them; and when those rude salvages had got the story by the end that he had found a ship full of money, and was now become all-one-a-king! they were mightily astonished at it; but when they further understood that he was become the Governor of New England, it added a further degree of consternation to their astonishment. He was likewise better acquainted with the situation of these regions than most other men.'

On the arrival of Governor Phips at Boston, May 14, 1692, with the new charter and his commission as Governor he "proceeded to erect a strong fort at Pemaquid such as had never before been seen in all the region." A bill was passed by the legislative assembly, authorizing a tax of £30,000 for general purposes. Nearly £20,000 of that amount was used in paying for the construction of that fort. Having engaged some four hundred and fifty men, and such tools and materials as were needed, he sailed from Boston in August, having with him, Col. Benj. Church, commander of the province forces. On their way they stopped at Falmouth (now Portland) and took on board the large guns which had lain there since the destruction of Fort Loyal, more than two years, and decently buried the bones of the slain which lay bleaching upon the ground.

After coming safely to anchor at Pemaquid Harbor, a site for the new fort was selected, covering the same

locality as Fort Charles, but extending a little farther west so to include the great rock which the Indians had used as a defense when they captured the fort three years previous. Mather gives the following description of the fort which they constructed in the second volume of his "Magnalia," page 536.

Description.

" Captain Wing, assisted with Captain Bancroft, went through the former part of the work ; and the latter part of it was finished by Captain March. His Excellency, attended in this matter, with these worthy Captains, did in a few months despatch a service for the king, with a prudence, and industry, and thriftiness, greater than any reward they ever had for it. The fort, called the William Henry, was built of stone, in a quadrangular figure, being about seven hundred and thirty-seven foot in compass, without the outer walls, and one hundred and eight foot square, within the inner ones ; twenty-eight ports it had, and fourteen (if not eighteen) guns mounted, whereof six were eighteen pounders. The wall on the south line, fronting to the sea, was twenty-two foot high, and more than six foot thick at the ports, which were eight foot from the ground. The greater flanker or round tower at the western end of this line, was twenty-nine foot high. The wall on the east line was twelve foot high, on the north it was ten, on the west it was eighteen. It was computed that in the whole there were laid above two thousand cart-loads of stone. It stood about a score of rods from high water mark ; and it had generally, at least sixty men posted in it for its defence, which if they were men, might easily have maintained it against more than twice six hundred assailants."

The Destruction of Fort William Henry in 1696.

Early in the season, plans for the reduction of New England were discussed by the French officers at Canada and Acadia. The Indians began depredations in New Hampshire and Western Maine. Peace about Pemaquid was due to the presence of the "strongest fastness of the British in North America." This fort was a great annoyance to the Indians because it was directly on their line of travel along the sea coast. They would not venture to go around Pemaquid Point in their bark canoes, but would carry them on their heads across the land from New Harbor to Pemaquid Outer Harbor. It was of the utmost importance to both the French and Indians that they should gain possession of this fort.

The Indian trail between these two villages has been pointed out to me at the highest point of land between them, by Mr. Alexander Brackett, who found a fine Indian gouge close by it when he dug the cellar for his store. (We have it in our collection now.) He told me that he owed his life to an Indian doctor of the Penobscot tribe who with many others used to follow up the custom of their forefathers by crossing over the same trail yearly. They passed the whole summer on a trip from Old Town, near Bangor, Maine, (where about five hundred still reside) to the head waters of the Sheepscot and return. They were Catholics and I am told visited a church at Whitefield to have their sins pardoned. Beside the Doctors, Mitchel and Big Thunder, there were others that made baskets, bows, arrows, etc., and sold them to the people in the different villages along their route.

I remember of attending a traveling show given by a company of that tribe at New Harbor in which, their war

dances, their marriage ceremonies, hideous war-whoops, and scalping scenes were most vividly portrayed. A son of Dr. Mitchel visited this place last year, having baskets and small trinkets to sell. I took him across the bay one morning in my little boat to meet the steamer, and he told me several stories of Big Thunder and his father. His family made the goods which he was selling. He expressed regret that he had not followed the profession of his father, who he said became so skilful a physician that he would sometimes be called long distances to attend difficult cases and would receive as high as eighty and one hundred dollars for a single visit.

The French had two frigates well armed and equipped on this shore, named *l'Envieux* and *la Profonde*, under the command of D'Iberville. They encountered two English ships, the *Newport* and *Sorlings*, with a small vessel for a tender, that had been sent east to capture French prizes, but the latter proved too strong for them and captured the *Newport*, while the other two escaped by sailing out of sight into the fog which fortunately settled down over them just in time. After repairing the ships they sailed for *Castine* having taken on board about one hundred Indians as an extra crew; then they found *Castine* had engaged the services of two hundred of the *Penobscot* tribe.

Another French officer, *Villieu*, with twenty-five French soldiers joined the expedition there, and the three ships sailed together for *Pemaquid*. The two hundred Indian warriors under *Castine* started in their canoes and reached their destination August 13th, and the three ships under D'Iberville the next day. It is believed they took their position on the western part of *John's Bay*, having *Beaver* and *John's Island* as a partial means of defense.

At five o'clock P.M. of the 14th, a summons was sent to the fort to surrender. Pasco Chubb, the commander, sent back word that he would not surrender even "if the sea was covered with French vessels, and the land with Indian." The fighting then began, but little was accomplished on either side that evening. During the night the French landed heavy cannons and mortars, according to the best authority at the first small cove a little west of the Barbican and by three o'clock the next day had them in position on the high bluff near where the Hotel Edgemere is now located. No doubt the place was then well covered with trees which would conceal their movements from watchmen on the fort.

These positions of the ships and battery I think are verified by the position of the cannon balls found here. I have the evidence of Mr. Calvin C. Robbins and William Erskine that a large number of cannon balls were found near the burying-ground year after year, as they were ploughed out of the ground. They were carried to the old house and barrels of them were finally sold for old junk at one-half cent a pound.

Mr. Allen Lewis and Lyman Curtis, the latter still living, have both told me that when boys they were on board of vessels called "old junkmen" that used to cruise along the shore and sell tinware and calico, as tin peddler carts did the same goods by land, taking in exchange old rags, iron, rubber, etc. Other shot of the same caliber have been found south of the village in the garden of Mr. Frank Chadwick. From these two positions named where the shot were found (and some have been found recently) we find the fort to be in range of the positions said to have been occupied by the ships and batteries, and learn the distance they were fired. Evidently, all these shot were intended

for the fort, but the French gunners were either poor marksmen, like the Spanish in our late unpleasantness with them; or they were a long time in getting their true range and wasted much ammunition without avail.

The French after getting their mortars in place began throwing bomb-shells at the fort. Doubtless some of them landed inside the walls. We have no means of knowing how many people were gathered there for protection, driven from their homes by fear of the Indians.

I imagine that they and the soldiers then got the greatest surprise of their lives. Here, then, was a new element of destruction brought into use I think for the first time in the history of warfare in this country. It is certain the English had no bomb-proof covers for protection for the inmates, only small ones for the powder magazines under the Rock and Bastion. Consternation and despair came with this new shrieking element of destruction, and it seemed that this place of fancied security for themselves and little ones had now become a slaughter-pen where they were gathered like a helpless flock of sheep to perish *en masse*.

Just then Castine offered them another chance to save their lives by sending a letter into the fort which informed them if they surrendered they should be transported to a place of safety, and receive protection from the savages; but if they were taken by assault they would have to deal with the Indians and must expect no quarter, for such were the instructions from the king. The History of Bristol and Bremen states, that when Hutchinson wrote his history of Massachusetts he had the original note of Castine before him. When hostilities ceased the terms of surrender were agreed upon by the officers of the fort, all marched out and were conveyed to one of the adjacent islands for

protection from the Indians, and Villieu with sixty French soldiers took possession. They found an Indian confined with irons in the fort that had been there a prisoner since a fight between the men at the fort and Indians on the previous February. He was in a miserable condition, having suffered much from his long confinement.

On learning of his condition the other Indians were greatly enraged, and it was fortunate that the English had been taken to a place of safety, or they might not have escaped the fury of the savages. Among Chubb's private papers was found an order, recently received from the Massachusetts authorities, to hang the wretched Indian prisoner; but the French wisely kept the information from the natives.

The conduct of Chubb in thus surrendering the fort so readily, was severely condemned by the Massachusetts Colony. It was in good condition, had a good bomb-proof magazine, partially under the "Great Rock," fifteen mounted cannon, a garrison of ninety-two men, and sufficient supplies for a long siege. Chubb and his men had only one excuse for so easily giving up the fort and that was to save the indiscriminate slaughter of innocent and defenseless people, confined within its walls, by the deadly bomb-shell which they could not resist or offset with like missiles.

The cannon and other property of the fort were then removed on board the French ships, except the small arms, which with much ammunition was distributed among the Indians, much to their satisfaction. The fort and everything about it were destroyed, the walls thrown down as far as possible, and on the eighteenth of the month, they took their departure for the Penobscot.

Chubb was arrested on his return to Boston and thrown into prison. After several months' confinement he was released and returned to his family at Andover, Massachusetts, where he and his wife were killed by the Indians, February 22, 1698. About thirty of them visited the place on purpose to avenge the wrongs they believed he had done them.

The following documents from French sources make an instructive supplement to the story of the taking of Fort William Henry and are of much importance for comparison with the English documents.

Plan for the Enterprise against Pemaquid.

If his Majesty would make entirely sure the possession of Acadia, the alliance and fidelity of the savages, and would hinder the English from forming and easily executing their plans for overrunning that section west of the outer St. Lawrence as far as Quebec, it is thought that in the present condition of affairs, that end cannot be attained except by ruining the fort at P. situated between the rivers Pentagoet and Kennebec. There the greater part and the most warlike of the savages of Acadia make their home and have established themselves in a kind of villages.

This fort which the English have undertaken to build on the land of France, because it is the river Kennebec which should make the boundary, and which separates it from New England, is situated in a bay over against an island which closes the entrance, and which has on the two sides a channel for the largest vessels. This fort is about

25 fathoms square. The face or curtain, which looks to the south and commands the roadstead, is a wall of 8 or 9 feet in thickness, not terraced more than at the curtains of the fort. Upon this wall are twelve pieces of cannon with their embrasures, and at the end of it and at the angle which looks to the southwest is a great tower of about five yards in diameter, which is arched. Upon this are five more pieces of cannon which bear upon the sea. Inside of the arch is the powder magazine.

The three other curtains are walls 4 or 5 feet in thickness and at the angle which looks to the northeast there is a little bastion on which there are three pieces of cannon which bear upon the land. The two other angles are not fortified although approach to them is easy, and they are not defended only by that tower and that bastion. The lodgings are in sheds along the three curtains that look toward the land. There are loopholes in these walls for the Musketeers.

Out from this bay there is a little harbor, in which the anchorage at a half league in distance is good for the largest vessels. From this little harbor, where there are twelve or fifteen houses scattered and dilapidated, to the Fort of P. . . . it is only three-quarters of league, and there is a cart road fine and new. Sieur de Villebon who has reconnoitered the whole, disguised as a savage, has recently sent on all the plans of it, and Sieur de Bonaventure has brought away with him from Acadia two men who have been there several times, and who are ready to return with him. Sieur Paquire, the king's engineer, who was conducted there by Sieur de Villebon in 1698, has taken the plan of it, which he sent this time to the court.

Second Document.

For this expedition it is believed two vessels of war will be necessary which certainly can be added without any great increase of expense along with what has been sent, which his Majesty pleases to grant annually for Quebec and Acadia, for the subsistence of the troops which he maintains there. . . . The two vessels will go to anchor at Mount Desert which is an isle at the entrance to the river of Pentagoet where the anchorage is very good and sure, and which is only 15 leagues from Fort P. . . . The commander will find all the savages assembled at Pentagoet according to orders which they have received some months previously.

The commander will send a shallop into the river Pentagoet to inform the savages, and then will select the officers to command them and to march with them at a designated day to a half league of the fort P. . . . There they will abide without showing themselves in the wood, taking such position that no one whatever can go out of the fort without falling into their hands. The commander will have distributed to them all, food for six days.

Then the vessels will set sail to go to an anchorage in New Harbor which is the place that has been designated as distant only three-quarters of a league from the fort of P. At this place they will put ashore the commander, the officers, the engineers, the soldiers, cannoniers, bombardiers, and the light artillery and the munitions, as well as those for war as for personal use. While his officers and soldiers shall march to invest the fort in conjunction with the savages who will join them on the way and will lead on the artillery to attack this fort, the vessels will sail and come round to anchor in the bay under

cover of an island which is only a good quarter of a league from the fort, and from whence they can conveniently furnish food and ammunition needed by the officers, soldiers, and savages and at the same time prevent the English frigates from being able to throw reinforcements into this fort.

After the capture and demolition of this fort and its artillery and the embarkation of officers and soldiers they will distribute to the savages all the remaining provisions which had been provided for them for this expedition. Then having incited them to make incursion into the enemy's country, the vessels will weigh anchor to go to their destination.

Third Document.

Whoever it may be who has said that the taking of the fort of Pemkuit would protect the French fisheries on the shores of Acadia and the river of Quebec and would prevent those parties which can come to Montreal and Quebec from the borders of the English and the Iroquois, — such a one is foolish and does not know the country; but what one can say with reason is this; — that the taking of the fort of Pemkuit which very greatly inconveniences the Canibas and Abenakis, will assure their friendship; and if these savages had united with the English it would not have been safe to make a settlement in the section south of the river of Quebec, and also that those savages form a barrier for Canada, which comprises La Cadie (Acadia) and extends as far as opposite to Quebec. This is what is true and what will always be reasonable to say.

Fourth Document.

LETTER OF THE MINISTER TO MONS. BEGON.

VERSAILLES 22 Feb^r 1696.

I have written in your absence to Mon^s Manclerc that the king has assigned the [war-]ship the "Envious," and the store-ship the "Profound" armed for war, for the voyage to Acadia. His Majesty has resolved to make an attack on the fort which the English have at the entrance to the river of Pemaquid.

There are needed for this purpose some provisions of which you will find a list appended to this, for subsistence of the savages which will be employed on this expedition.

It is needful for you to have them provided. On your advising me what they will cost I will have the funds remitted to you for them.

Statement of provisions for the reinforcement and for a particular service, which will be shipped on the vessels the "Envious" and the "Profound."

40 barrels of meal @ 4l 10c per quintal	1400
10 quarters of bacon @ 33l	330
300 lb do of lard @ 8c the p	120
60 bushels of peas @ 55 c	165
2 barrels of eau de vie [Brandy] @ 70l	140
300 lb of Brazillian tobacco @ 15c	225
one barrel of Bordeaux prunes	28
Total amount for provisions	2408li

ARTILLERY, ARMS, MUNITIONS.

- 2 Brass cannon for 12lb ball, with their field carriages and necessary implements.
- 2 Brass mortars of 11 to 1200lb with their carriages and implements for the same M. d'Iberville has brought back two of them from his expedition.

400 balls, 200 bombs and the necessary powder for the cannon and mortars.

600lb of gunpowder.

1000lb of lead in balls.

3000 gun flints.

300 worm-screws [or gun-worms.]

50 powder horns.

50 service sabres } these two articles will be brought back
20 service guns } to the armory from which they shall be
taken.

200 light grenades.

Two campaigning wheels, [wheels for the land] six feet in diameter.

Four pieces of iron [or masses of unwrought iron] weighing 8, 10, 12, and 15lbs.

30 pick-axes.

12 picks.

10 spades.

20 shovels, iron bound [or tipped.]

40 medium Swiss axes.

6 augers.

3000 assorted nails.

All which can not be of service, or shall not be fully used will be returned to the armory from which they shall be taken.

Fifth Document.

INSTRUCTIONS TO SIEUR D'IBERVILLE COMMANDER OF THE
KING'S SHIPS — " L'ENVIEUX " AND THE
" PROFOUND."

VERSAILLES, 28 Mars, 1696.

" If [certain vessels are not on the coast etc.] His Majesty thinks it the most advantageous course that he

should go with the "Envieux" which he commands and the "Profound" commanded by Sieur de Bonaventure, directly to Pentagoet to undertake the execution of the enterprise against Pemaquid before their arrival on the coast is known in Boston."

[If at Pemaquid he does not find the savages assembled nor soon to be, then go to St. John's river first.]

"After the taking of the fort of Pemaquid and putting himself into a state to make defence in case he should be attacked there during the little time he will have to stay on land, he should go to work without any delay to demolish and entirely to destroy the fortifications and generally all the vessels of Pemaquid and the vicinity if any are there, employing for the purpose all his men that he can and especially the savages, in order that this destruction may extend to the foundations, by the work of the hand, and by fire and mines, and he will prepare a report and have it certified by the officers present.

Sixth Document.

REPORT FROM M. DE CHAMPIGNY.

QUEBEC 25th October, 1696.

Count Frontenac received at Quebec letters from M. Thury Missionary in Acadia, of 25th of May, by which he learned what had occurred at Pemaquid fort, between the Abenakis savages and the English.

There had been a project for an exchange of prisoners of which Sieur St. Castine took charge in behalf of M. Count Frontenac. No more interested or intelligent an agent could be chosen.

Some Frenchmen had been employed to carry letters to the governor of Boston, by which to determine the place for the negotiations. But as they could not accomplish it, they were obliged to engage some savages, who carried the letter which the English prisoners wrote to the officers who commanded Pemaquid fort.

The officer knew so well how to turn the minds of these savages that he persuaded them to come to his fort to obtain what would be necessary for them, promising that the trade should be carried on in good faith. Taxus, an important chief of Abenakis, first fell into the snare, and in spite of the remonstrances of M. Thury who showed the difficulties into which their credulity would bring them and who separated from them and withdrew into the woods with as many as he could draw — was followed by many others who all went to the English fort.

They traded there peacefully several days but at length the prophecies of their Missionaries proved true; the English seeing these principal chiefs assembled within range of the musketry of the fort commenced by killing Edzerimet [Egeremet?] a famous chief and his son by pistol shots. Taxus was seized by three soldiers and some others likewise, one of which was carried off alive into the fort; two others got free by using their knives upon the three enemies who had each seized them, and it cost the lives of four English. One of our savages lost his life by shots fired from the fort; another saved Taxus who had also killed two enemies with his knife. So this treachery has caused us to lose four men and our enemies six. . . .

Some Abenakis and other savages of Kennebec surprised on some islands opposite the fort a detachment from the garrison of Pemaquid and killed twenty-three of them.

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The two ships of the King, the "Envious" and the "Profound" with their prize Newport returned at length to Pentagoet where after trading with the savages and distributing the King's presents, they embarked two hundred and forty of them; at the head of which was Sieur St. Castine and twenty-five soldiers detached from the company of Sieur Villieu with their captain and S. Montigny his lieutenant.

They anchored before Pemaquid on the 10th of August. S. d'Iberville at once summoned the fort to surrender which the commander refused to do. Then he landed two field guns and two mortars. The batteries were placed in a little time and they were satisfied with firing four bombs which they threw over beyond the fort.

Again the summons was made with a declaration to give them no quarter, if they did not heed it. They accepted the orders of S. d'Iberville to go out with their clothing only, on condition of being sent to Boston and exchanged for French or savages who should come in there as prisoners. S. d'Iberville took possession of the fort: an Abenakis captured at the same time as Edzrimet had been killed. As we have said the garrison consisted of ninety-two men without reckoning any women and children.

There were in this fort fifteen pieces of cannon: the guns and other munitions of war were given up to the savages to recompense them for the losses which the fort had caused them.

Seventh Document.

[FROM PARIS DOCUMENTS, IN COL. HISTORY OF N. Y.]

Accounts of provisions and stores for an attack on the fort.

Two months' provisions to be brought for the subsistence of the Indians estimated at 200 men to be loaded equally in the 3 vessels.

2000 lbs. of flour.

2 tierces molasses to flavor their sagamite.

200 lbs. of butter for the same purpose.

10 bbls. of brandy ; without which it will be impossible to prevail on them to act efficiently.

In order to avoid incumbering the ships, the surplus of provisions they may require during two months, can be sent for, on their arrival to Minas or Port Royal, where they could be procured cheaper than in France, and be advanced by the Company's Agent who is in that Country.

Memorandum of presents for the Indians of Acadia, for the sum 3640li which his Majesty grants them in order to wage war against the English.

2000 lbs Powder.

40 bbls. of Bullets.

10 " " Swan shot.

400 lbs. of Brazilian Tobacco.

200 Tomahawks of which M. de Bonaventure will furnish the pattern.

60 selected guns like those of this year.

200 Mulaix shirts averaging 30s each.

8lbs. of fine vermillion.

200 tufts of white feathers to be given the Indians in order to designate them during the night in case of attack, and which will cost at most only six @ 7c ; to be selected in Paris by M. de Bonaventure.

Which presents will be distributed among the Indians when they will be all assembled at the rendezvous to be indicated to them.

CHAPTER XXIX.

FORT FREDERIC.

1729-1775 — Report of the condition of Forts along the Atlantic sea coast in 1700 — Return of settlers to Pemaquid — Complaints by the Indians — Trading or truck houses — David Dunbar — Plans for a city — Hardships of the first settlers — Stories by Capt. Robert Martin and others — A child scalped who survived — Mrs. Clark's narrow escape — Cannon taken to Boston — Records of Bristol about destroying Fort Frederic — A man's parlor made a butcher's shop by the British — Statement of Mr. C. C. Robbins — The testimony of excavations.

3 OHNSTON informs us that as early as January 10, 1700, four years after the destruction of Fort William Henry by the French and Indians, the board of trade, by order of the king of England, made a report of the conditions of the several forts in his Majesty's plantations. They advised, that for the security of that port and all the country round, and to encourage the people to settle there as formerly, the fort should be rebuilt at Pemaquid.

The authorities both of England and at Boston recognized the necessity of a strong fort at Pemaquid but neither wished to incur the expense. Thus for thirty-three years the walls of Fort William Henry lay piled in shapeless ruin.

The white settlers who gradually returned to Pemaquid after the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, encroached upon the lands of the natives. Wars and contention were of frequent occurrence. Treaties were made and broken,

Gov. Dudley of the Massachusetts Colony visited the ruins of Fort William Henry and he with others strove to have the fort rebuilt without avail. Conferences were frequently held between the better classes of whites and Indians, showing that the latter were alarmed at the continual encroachments of the English, and the evil influence they exerted by illegal traffic in liquor and other articles. Complaints were made that the truckmaster at St. George, Capt. John Gyles, allowed their young men too much rum and had dealt out to them sour meal and damnified tobacco. They complained that in one instance the English had killed two of their dogs, for only barking at a cow. Their request to the English was, "never to let the trading houses deal in much rum. It wastes the health of our young men, it unfits them to attend prayers. It makes them carry ill both to your people and their own brethren. This is the mind of our chief men."

These trading or truck houses, as they were often called, were places where the English kept supplies to sell on exchange with the Indians for furs and other articles they might have to dispose of.

The British government, having failed in all this time to induce the Massachusetts Bay Colony to rebuild the fort at Pemaquid, at last resolved to do it. Early in the Spring of 1729, David Dunbar arrived here with a royal commission as Governor, authorizing him to rebuild the fort. He was also appointed surveyor general of the king's woods, which required him to protect the timber of this region, which was suitable for masts, and other purposes for the royal navy.

After rebuilding the fort he named it Fort Frederic in honor of the young prince of Wales, and removed his family here. A detachment of thirty men under proper

officers was sent here to garrison the fort. Aided by a surveyor named Mitchel he laid out magnificent plans for a city about the fort, and three townships which he named after three English noblemen of the day, Townsend, now Boothbay, Harrington and Walpole, now parts of Bristol. He invited settlers from all parts of the country promising to supply them land on easy terms.

As an illustration of the hardships endured by some of the first settlers here, soon after the fort was rebuilt, one William Moore aged seventy-two years, testified, that from various causes, "provisions were so scarce among them, the only sustenance this deponent could find for himself and family was clams and water for several weeks together, and he knows not of any of the settlers that were not then in the same state, so that when the first child was born in the settlement not more than three quarts of meal was to be found amongst them all."

Stories of this last fort built, the many stirring and eventful scenes enacted in and about it; the bloody tales of cruel warfare of which Mrs. M. W. Hackelton wrote in her poem entitled "Jamestown of Pemaquid;" those are the tales of adventure; records of tribulation endured by these border settlers in their grim and stubborn struggle for a foothold and new homes in this region. The echoes of their struggles, though now dying out, still linger with us and few people in all the region but have heard the stories handed down by tradition about Fort Frederic and connected with the settlement here.

They know well that for many years this fort was the haven of refuge and safety, when the wily savage sought vengeance on the white man for encroachment on his land.

I find the name of Moses Young, — Keent, James Sproul, and — Reed, who received lots of land lying on

the west bank of the Pemaquid River, opposite the fort. They were side by side in the order named, Young's being the northern one. Sproul's lot was the same as that occupied by the late Capt. John Sproul who was his grandson. The latter was accustomed to show in his field some distance east of his house, the foundations of a stone house, erected and occupied by his grandfather; many of their descendants yet reside here. Depredations by the Indians always began when war was declared between France and England, the Indians not even waiting for a formal declaration of war; they often took the inhabitants unawares.

Stories by Capt. Robert Martin and His Sister Miss Margaret.

During one of these unexpected visits to this vicinity by the Indians, they found a mother with her two daughters picking berries some ways east of the fort. On seeing them at a distance they all fled for protection, but the youngest girl about eleven years old was overtaken, and scalped. The others succeeded in reaching the fort. The child scalped, was thrown on a pile of rocks connected with an outcropping ledge on the east side of McCaffrey's Creek about one-third the distance from the head, to the old burying-ground. Strange to tell, the child's life was saved; while lying on the rocks her head was in a position to receive the direct rays of the sun, which staunched the blood and by that means saved her life, and she was restored to her friends. This is the third case I have ever heard of where a person survived the terrible ordeal of being scalped.

At the foot of Clark's Hill on which the schoolhouse now stands, near the house built by Mr. Geo. N. Lewis

and now owned by Mr. William C. Parmenter, once stood the home of a family named Clark. One day as Mrs. Clark was milking her cows, two Indians surprised her, grabbing her and holding her fast. When they had drunk all the milk they wanted they took her by the arms, one on each side, and began to lead her up the hill. As they were treating her rather roughly, she hung back and indicated that she would follow them if they would let go of her.

She followed them for some distance gradually dropping back until she was some ways behind, "while they trotted on their tiptoe gate leaning forward" as the captain described it. Turning suddenly Mrs. Clark fled for her life towards the fort. Perceiving which, one of the Indians raised his gun and fired at her. In those days the women wore what was called "loose gowns and petticoats." The fastening of her lower garment gave way and tripping over it she fell to the ground, just in time to escape the bullet of the Indian, which grazed along her back wounding her slightly. She was soon on her feet and off again, and the soldiers from the fort came to her relief, being warned by the report of the Indian's gun.

When the French and Indian War closed by the fall of Quebec in 1759 the usefulness of the fort was ended, which for thirty years had been the haven of refuge, the birth-place, the school and home of many of the early settlers.

At the Rock Cottage we have a fine portrait of Gen. William North who was born at this fort in 1755; drawn and contributed by Mrs. Fannie Hoyt, formerly Ellis, of this town, to the Pemaquid Improvement Association.

I have been told by an old lady that her grandmother when a child, learned to write on birch bark while confined in this fort from fear of the Indians. Paper and other

writing materials, and the many luxuries of to-day were not to be obtained from stores as now.

After a few years of peace, in 1762 the great cannon of this fort were carried away to Boston which had outgrown Pemaquid, and again began the slow decay of this fort, when the people who had used it for protection scattered away to their homes and different occupations.

I find by the first book of records of the town of Bristol that about a month after the battle of Lexington, Massachusetts, where the revolution began April 19, 1775, that the people here became alarmed for their safety and held a town meeting at Capt. John Sproul's house, on May 24, 1775. The first vote recorded, read as follows; "1st. Voted that we go down to Pemaquid and tear down the old fort. 2d. Voted that next Tuesday be the day to do it." The settlers had become alarmed by the depredations of the British, as their ships came along this shore before reaching other parts of New England, and as they considered the Yankees rebels they came on shore and helped themselves to their cattle, sheep and hogs, to obtain supplies of fresh meat.

Two years ago we had a visit from Dr. Perkins of Rockland, Maine, who spent several days in this vicinity to locate the home of his great-grandfather Mr. Catlin, which he found was on the mainland just west of the bridge which joins it to Rutherford's Island. The following story was told him by his aunt. One day a British officer appeared there with several soldiers and proceeded to take possession of his oxen. Mr. Catlin made objections and tried to prevent the loss of his cattle but it was of no avail. This pompous British officer said to his men, "Take this d—d Yankee rebel's oxen into his parlor and kill and dress them there," and it was done. Such

treatment made the people fear that the British would take possession of the fort and use it against them, so they tore down its walls to prevent it.

Several of the older people tell me that when they were children, the old walls stood above the ground in some places eight feet, showing a part of the port holes. Then, I have this testimony by Mr. Calvin C. Robbins, still living. "When I was a boy I worked on this farm with others for my uncle Samuel Blaisdell, when we had no other employment, he made us work on this wall taking it down. I have worked on this stone till I wore the skin through on my fingers' ends and made them bleed." "What did you do with the stone?" I inquired. "We had a cart and oxen with us and after prying them off and loading them, we hauled them down there," (pointing to the river bank) "and dumped them." I suppose a part of those there now, that literally pave the bank and flats at low tide are a part of the old fort. Said he, "My uncle wanted to have a clear yard and view in front of his house and did not care to save the walls as a relic."

The stone first tumbled down have become covered with soil, and the grass having grown over them and the foundation of the wall, it was difficult to convince strangers that even *one* fort had existed here to say nothing of *four*. Bushes obscured the old Fort Rock, soil and rubbish the castle wall foundations, and we had to dig them out to convince people that they still remained in good condition, the same foundation built by Phips in 1692, over two centuries ago. Some of the mortar they used in the tower castle and front wall thus far excavated is a puzzle to masons who have examined it. They do not know its composition. Said one mason, "It is better than the cement we have to-day."

CHAPTER XXX.

NAVAL ENGAGEMENT OFF PEMAQUID.

The Enterprise and Boxer — Their deadly combat August 5, 1813 —
Locality — Testimony of witnesses.

IN the last war with Great Britain, called the war of 1812, a notable conflict took place on the coast of Maine between the U. S. brig Enterprise and the British brig Boxer. The locality of this fierce sea fight was between Pemaquid Point and Monhegan about midway. I spent several days last fall to verify the locality because it has been claimed by some writers, that the battle occurred further west. With Mr. Alonzo Partridge as assistant, and a compass to determine the course, we climbed Salt Pond hill which is on the east side of Pemaquid Point. On this height many of the people of the town stood to watch the battle and hailed with joy the victory of the American brig. We found that from our station on the hill a southeast course bore directly toward Monhegan and over the ocean where the engagement occurred according to the testimony of many people. That locality is about forty miles east of Portland.

I have met a fisherman who had in his possession a boarding pike of a war vessel brought up by a fish hook from that locality. Another presented me with a human skull obtained in the same manner. For further evidence I visited Rockland where I met a lady, Mrs. Eliza T. Smart,

who reached ninety-three years of age in the winter of 1898 and who was doubtless then the only living witness of the conflict. At the time of that war her home was upon Matinicus Island and all the family witnessed the fight. That island is ten miles east of Monhegan. I was able also to search out the "starboard fore-topgallant studding sail" of the brig Enterprise having the name stencilled upon it and secured a generous piece with the bolt-rope of the sail, both being of different material than that in common use to-day.

The British brig lay at anchor in Johns Bay near the west shore of the Point when her antagonist hove in sight off the Damariscove islands. Her crew at once began preparations for the action. A boat's crew of the Boxer, as aged people tell, were up in Pemaquid harbor, having been sent ashore for a supply of milk from the Old Fort house. They were signalled to return when the American brig was seen. The surgeon and attendants were at Monhegan Island where they had been called to attend a lad with a broken limb and were unable to get back to their vessel. Mr. Elbridge Wallace, a resident here, informs me that his grandfather, William Curtis, lay hid behind a wood-pile near the shore where the Boxer lay and listened to the preparation for the fight and witnessed the nailing of the flag to the masthead by which they showed their determination not to surrender. He afterwards crossed over to the east side of the point to witness the engagement. The vessels did not commence action until past three o'clock in the afternoon and then the conflict was fierce and sharp at close quarters. Both captains were killed and many men. According to the testimony of one of her seamen, afterwards Captain William Barnes, the Boxer's hull was so riddled with shot that had the sea been

rough she would have filled before her arrival in Portland the next day to which her antagonists took her and where both captains were buried. The British officer, when ready to stop fighting, shouted through his trumpet his surrender as the flag could not be hauled down as is customary by war vessels when defeated. At the rooms of the Maine Historical Society in the Public Library of Portland may be seen the medicine chest of the Boxer, a photograph of a painting of the vessel when in the merchant service two years later, and also several books giving a full description of the engagement.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE PEMAQUID IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION.

THE first meeting of this Association was held Oct. 31, 1893, at the house of Mrs. Jennie E. Lewis, in the room then occupied as a post office. Following are the names of those who attended at that time :

George N. Lewis,	Lorenzo D. McLain,
Henry C. Partridge,	Lincoln J. Partridge,
Albert C. Sprowl,	Augustus McLain,
George D. Tarr,	J. Henry Cartland.

An agreement was drawn up reading as follows :

We, the undersigned, agree to give the sums set against our names to help pay for excavating, preserving and restoring the relics, forts and other objects of interest at Old Pemaquid.

The following report was published Jan. 11, 1894, in the *Pemaquid Messenger*.

First Report of the Pemaquid Improvement Association.

Names of those who have paid one dollar and more, and those who have pledged themselves to pay the sum set against their names, over that portion of the town thus far canvassed; to assist this Association (in connection with the Monumental Association), to unearth, preserve and restore the ancient landmarks of note, at this place.



OLD FORT ROCK.

As it looked before the Pemaquid Improvement Association began their work.

It is but justice to say that I have found the people of Bristol, thus far, more interested than I expected to. Many who have not felt able to spare the money this winter, promise to help the movement along in the spring; some with money and others with labor. All can see that if carried on this work will eventually benefit every citizen who is interested in the moral or intellectual welfare of our town and state.

This list is published before completing the canvass of the town, or either village thoroughly, to show people that we are in earnest about this matter, and we trust that every citizen of the town and all others interested, will notify their friends, wherever located, of this movement and encourage them to send us funds to carry on this work, so long neglected. They can well realize that one small association, village or town cannot carry this work to perfection, unless others aid us with money.

J. H. CARTLAND, *Soliciting Agent.*

PEMAQUID BEACH.

L. D. McLain,	\$1.00	J. H. Gifford,	\$1.50
F. A. Partridge,	1.00	J. J. Wallace,	1.50
H. C. Partridge,	1.00	Elbridge Wallace,	1.50
L. J. Partridge,	1.00	W. C. Parmenter,	1.00
J. E. Partridge,	1.00	M. F. Blaisdell,	1.00
G. H. Roberts,	1.00	C. P. Tibbetts,	1.00
Mellie McLain,	1.00	Mrs. C. P. Tibbetts,	1.00
A. D. McLain,	1.00	W. G. Tibbetts,	1.00
L. D. McLain	1.50	J. P. Thompson,	1.50
A. C. Sproul,	1.00	C. F. Lewis,	1.00
Olando Curtis,	1.00	Sarah R. Partridge,	1.00
C. M. Kennedy,	1.00	Jennie E. Lewis,	1.00
Sydney Geyer,	1.00		<hr/>
			\$27.50

PEMAQUID FALLS.

M. W. Poland,	\$1.00	F. B. Hill,	\$1.00
C. L. Humphrey,	1.50	S. C. Bradley,	1.00
A. J. Dodge,	1.00	J. E. Bradley,	1.00
Mrs. Carrie F. Dodge,	1.00	Daniel Wheeler,	1.00
E. S. Elliott,	1.00	Gould Fossett,	1.00
Mrs. E. S. Elliott,	1.00	S. P. Hatch,	1.00
W. S. Brainerd,	1.00	W. C. Blaisdell,	1.00
Mrs. W. S. Brainerd,	1.00	Edwin Tukey,	1.50
R. M. Sproul,	1.00	W. E. Lewis,	1.00
W. P. Ford,	1.00		
Mrs. E. M. Williams,	5.00		<u>\$25.00</u>

NEW HARBOR.

A. C. Curtis,	\$1.00	Chas. Lane,	\$1.00
C. A. Dolliver,	1.00	J. M. Abbott,	1.50
Mrs. Hulda Burnside,	1.00	W. J. Bradley,	1.00
C. S. Tarr,	1.00	A. M. Miller,	1.00
N. J. Hanna,	1.00	F. P. Munsey,	1.00
C. T. Poland,	1.00	Mrs. Susan M. Fossett,	1.00
G. W. McIntire,	1.00	Mrs. Mary Sparrow,	1.00
Joseph McIntire,	1.00	Silas Geyer,	1.50
Owen McIntire,	1.50	F. C. Geyer,	1.50
R. E. McIntire,	1.00	Andrew Cudworth,	1.00
T. L. McIntire,	1.00	Eldorus Fossett,	1.00
Harvey Richardson,	3.00	Elias McFarland,	1.00
M. V. Richardson,	1.50	A. W. Geyer,	1.00
W. S. Geyer,	1.50	T. W. Geyer,	1.50
Hiram McFarland,	1.00	C. W. Sykes,	1.50
John Manning,	1.00	Aaron Sykes,	1.50
Alexander Thompson,	1.00	Edwin Bradley,	1.50
C. T. Ellis,	1.50		<u>\$43.50</u>

TEN YEARS AT PEMAQUID.

189

BRISTOL MILLS.

C. C. Robbins,	\$ 5.00	E. A. Laughton,	\$1.00
Mrs. C. C. Robbins,	2.25	W. S. Erskine,	2.00
J. N. Drummond,	35.00	J. N. Bryant,	1.00
Albert Drummond,	5.00	C. H. Bryant,	1.00
Edward Drummond,	5.00	T. L. Little,	1.00
A. C. Bradley,	2.00		
E. J. Ervine,	1.00		<u>\$61.25</u>

SOUTH BRISTOL.

Leander McFarland,	\$1.00	L. F. Foster,	\$1.00
Bainbridge McFarland,	1.00	J. E. Andrews,	1.00
H. W. McFarland,	1.50	M. E. Thompson,	1.00
E. G. Lane,	1.00		<u>\$8.50</u>
Bert Thorp,	1.00		

Total funds, New Harbor,	\$43.50
“ “ Pemaquid Beach,	27.50
“ “ Pemaquid Falls,	25.00
“ “ Bristol Mills,	61.25
“ “ South Bristol,	8.50
	<u>\$165.75</u>
Ten Cent Cards sold	20.10
	<u>\$185.85</u>

Names of those who have subscribed since the first report. Some by solicitation while canvassing the town, others by voluntary contributions at the Rock Cottage, up to date of this publication.

SOUTH BRISTOL.

Frank O. Gilbert,	\$1.00	William T. Kelsey,	\$1.00
James E. Sykes,	1.00	R. H. Emerson,	1.00
M. E. Thompson,	1.00		<u>\$5.00</u>

ROUND POND.

W. Y. Fossett,	\$1.00	John Butman,	\$1.00
Alida M. Poland,	1.00	Mrs. D. R. Morton,	1.00
Wm. H. Prentice,	2.00	S. B. Smith,	1.00
John E. Hastings,	1.00	O. S. Yates,	2.00
Eugene Tibbetts,	1.00	F. C. Hall,	1.00
Geo. M. Elliott,	1.00	E. S. Pope,	1.00
Roscoe Carter,	1.00	Adna Orne,	1.00
Mrs. Lucy A. Poland,	1.00	Mrs. Selina Leeman,	1.00
Mrs. Orin Carter,	1.00	Edwin F. Leeman,	1.00
Mrs. Samuel Loud,	1.00	Geo. E. Sherman,	1.00
Simon Murphy,	1.00	F. C. Carter,	1.00
James N. Clark,	1.00	Mrs. R. E. Humphrey,	1.00
Mrs. Nancy D. Hinds,	1.00	J. S. Laughlin,	1.00
Mrs. W. C. Thompson,	1.00	Mrs. Martin Leeman,	1.00
Mrs. C. A. Thompson,	1.00	H. M. Thompson,	1.00
Mrs. F. C. Thompson,	1.00	Thomas Nichols,	2.00
C. L. Magune,	2.00	Mrs. David Bryant,	1.00
J. E. Nichols,	2.00	Fred N. Luce,	1.00
Mrs. J. E. Nichols,	1.00		
			<hr/>
			\$42.00

NEW HARBOR.

Mrs. Mary Curtis,	\$1.00	John W. Dearborn,	\$4.00
Norris A. Miller,	1.00	Lesley Lewis,	1.50
Owen McIntyre,	1.00	Dell Lewis,	2.50
John Palmer,	1.50	Norris Richardson,	1.50
George E. Little,	1.00		
Walter S. Geyer,	1.50		
			<hr/>
			\$16.50

BREMEN.

Miss S. C. Weston,	\$1.00	Mrs. Clara E. Keene,	\$1.00
Mrs. S. W. Keene,	1.00	J. W. Bryant,	1.00
Mrs. Clara B. Weston,	1.00		
Timothy Weston,	1.00		
			<hr/>
			\$6.00



OLD FORT HOUSE, FORT ROCK, FOUNDATION OF OLD CASTLE WALLS,
as discovered and dug out by the Pemaquid Improvement Association in 1894.

BRISTOL MILLS.

Arad Hatch,	\$ 1.00	Frank Oram,	\$1.00
John N. Drummond,	25.00		<u> </u>
Robert H. Oram,	1.00		\$29.00

PEMAQUID FALLS.

Varney H. Fossett,	\$1.00	A. B. Tukey,	\$1.00
Geo. W. Ellis,	5.00	John Mears,	1.00
Mrs. M. M. Ellis,	1.00	Jasper N. Fossett,	2.00
Mrs. F. A. Hoyt,	1.00		<u> </u>
Mrs. J. S. Hutchins,	1.00		\$14.00
Lyman Curtis,	1.00		

WEST BRISTOL.

Robert A. Sproul,	\$1.00	Walter S. Pool,	\$1.00
Wm. M. Clark,	1.00	Mrs. A. F. Pool,	1.00
Samuel H. Clark,	1.00		<u> </u>
Olive H. Clark,	1.00		\$6.00

PEMAQUID HARBOR.

Frank G. Penney,	\$2.00	Charles P. Tibbetts,	\$2.00
W. G. Tibbetts,	2.00	John A. Geyer,	1.00
Walter W. Tibbetts,	1.00		<u> </u>
			\$8.00

PEMAQUID BEACH.

Sanford K. Seiders,	\$1.00	Charles A. Sproul,	\$1.00
A. D. McLain,	1.00	Ernest W. Cushing,	1.00
Leander McLain,	1.00	Ray Crocker,	1.00
Leonard B. McLain,	1.50	Henry F. Tarr,	1.00
Lorenzo D. McLain,	1.50	Henry C. Partridge,	2.00
Alexander McLain,	1.50	James E. Partridge,	1.00
Augustus McLain,	1.50	Leonard T. McLain,	5.00
Dennis G. McLain,	1.50		<u> </u>
Newell B. McLain,	1.50		\$24.00

BRISTOL.

Harvey Richardson,	\$3.00	J. M. Bryant,	\$1.00
Charles Russell,	1.00	G. A. Holden,	1.00
R. H. Oram,	1.00	John A. Hanly,	1.00
P. W. Fossett,	2.00		<hr/>
Bradford Redonnett,	1.00		\$11.00

WISCASSET.

James H. Varney, \$1.00

W. SOMERVILLE, MASS.

William N. Barstow, \$1.00

DAMARISCOTTA.

H. E. Hall,	\$2.00	W. R. McNear,	\$1.00
W. W. Keene & Son,	1.00	Hobart Linton,	1.00
J. L. Clifford,	1.00	Flint & Stetson,	1.00
W. W. Dodge,	1.00	G. W. Singer & Co.,	1.00
Dr. R. C. Chapman,	1.00	D. E. Fiske,	1.00
M. H. Page,	1.00	H. R. Hutchins,	1.00
J. F. Perkins,	1.00	J. M. Tukey,	1.00
J. P. Huston,	2.00	Dr. W. H. White,	1.00
W. K. Hilton,	1.00	W. G. Hodgkins,	1.00
Isaac Genthner,	1.00	Damariscotta Bakery,	1.00
R. C. Reed,	1.00	Thomas C. Kennedy,	2.00
Hilton & Hilton,	1.00	Daniel M. Jacobs,	1.00
W. G. Knowlton,	1.00	Charles Norris,	1.00
E. Ross,	1.00	Henry A. Sidelinger,	1.00
W. H. Parsons, M.D.,	1.00	S. D. Wyman,	1.00
F. D. March,	1.00	Gilbert E. Gay,	1.00
D. W. Chapman,	1.00		<hr/>
L. H. Chapman,	1.00		\$37.00

NEWCASTLE.

A. M. Glidden,	\$1.00	E. S. Harrington,	\$1.00
Lowell H. Sidelinger,	1.00		<hr/>
			\$3.00

MISCELLANEOUS.

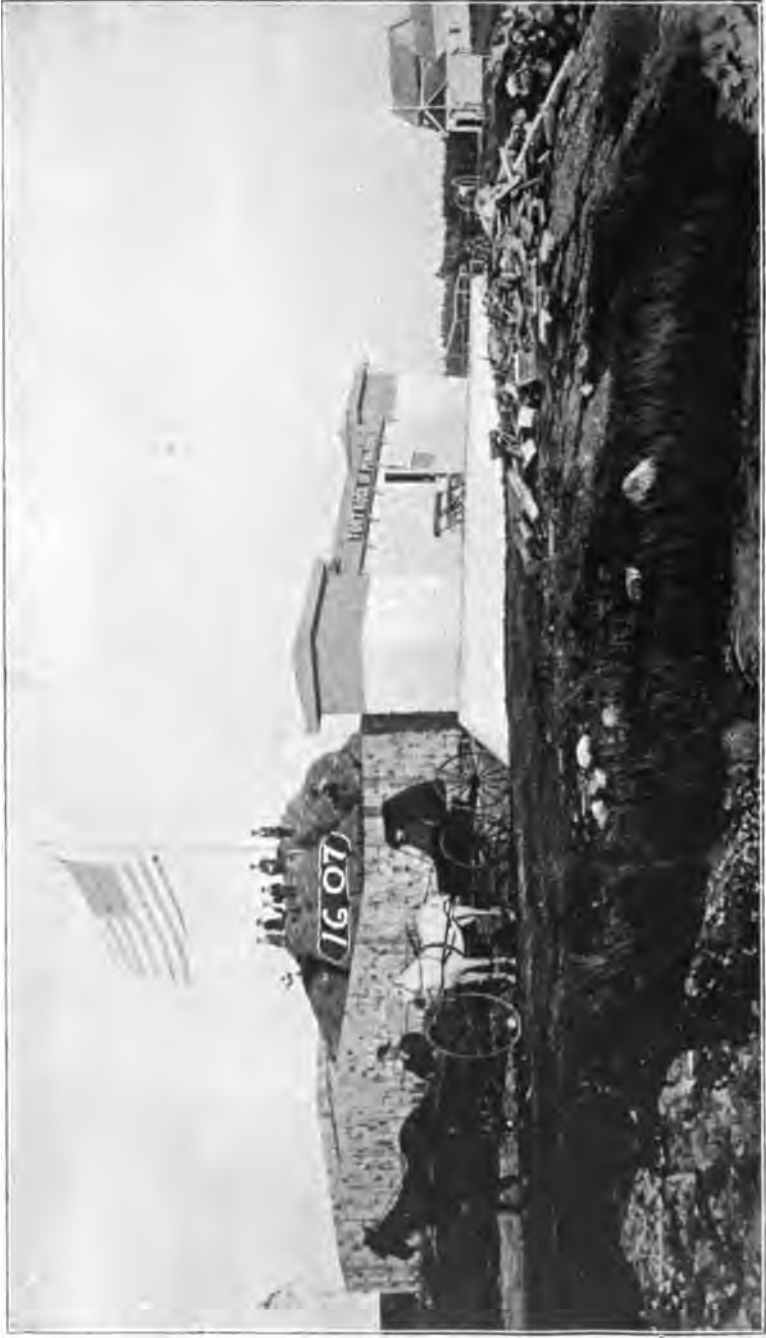
Charles A. Kidder, Boston, Mass.,	\$1.00
H. T. Kidder, " "	1.00
George S. Williams, Augusta, Me.,	1.00
Olivia S. Hamlen, " "	1.00
Levi C. Wade, Bath, Me.,	1.00
A. J. Clements, Warren, Me.,	1.00
Sophia Clary, Springfield, Mass., }	1.00
Isabel Clary, " " }	
Capt. Walter F. Grinnell, Tiverton, R. I.,	1.00
F. H. McDougall, Boothbay Harbor, Me.,	2.00
Capt. Alfred Race, East Boothbay, Me.,	2.00
B. Vaughan, Boston, Mass., }	5.00
W. W. Vaughan, " " }	
Wm. G. Fosset, Boston, Mass.,	2.00
J. W. Penney, Mechanic Falls, Me.,	1.00
W. F. Robb, Prop. Chase House, Portland, Me.	1.00
Dr. E. A. Libby, Portland, Me.,	1.00
Capt. A. Race, Steamer "Enterprise,"	2.00
Capt. Robert Porterfield, N. Y.,	25.00
E. H. Winslow,	2.00
L. N. Redonnett, Portland, Me.,	1.00
I. A. Macurda, Wiscasset, Me.,	1.00
James M. Tukey, Newcastle, Me.,	1.00
John M. Glidden, " "	5.00
A. H. Carvil, Somerville, Mass.,	1.00
Proftan H. Burgess, Albany, N. Y.,	1.00
Alden M. Weatherby, Warren,	1.00

F. O. Purington, Mechanic Falls,	\$1.00
Fred L. Merrill, “ “	1.00
F. H. McDonald, “ “	1.00
E. R. Gammon, “ “	1.00
	<hr/>
	\$66.00

Amount received as shown by subsequent reports	
since first report to January, 1899,	\$267.50
Amount received as shown in first report,	185.85
	<hr/>
Total,	\$453.35

The above amount has been expended principally for labor and materials connected with the excavations about the Old Forts.

The illustrations accompanying this account will convey some idea of what has been done. The first shows how it looked after over half the bushes and rubbish which hid it from view were cleared away. The second shows a small part of the foundation of the old castle wall which had been hidden by destruction of that above it, by the precaution of the citizens at the opening of the Revolution. The top of the wall had been tumbled down burying eight feet of the foundation. When we began work it was difficult to convince people that even one fort had been erected and destroyed here, to say nothing of four, one of which cost nearly £20,000. The next cut shows how it looks to-day. The two white towers are constructed of the stone which composed the upper part of the castle and has been twice built up and twice destroyed. Between these towers is a wooden structure which answers for a temporary museum where some of the relics discovered are placed on exhibition. The very stones used in those towers are of



OLD FORT ROCK AND MUSEUM FOR PRESERVING RELICS.

historic interest, and have been saved in close proximity to the foundations of the old castle so as to be replaced for the third time. What more unique or appropriate monument could ever be rebuilt here? It would be a relic of colonial days unsurpassed, and to be compared with those seen in England and Germany to-day; a tower of observation overlooking the archipelago of Pemaquid, the river, bay and ocean with their panoramic view of ships not inferior to any along our New England shores. Its walls would enclose rooms for a fire-proof museum where showcases can be placed to contain the cannon balls, bomb shells and other choice relics which are brought to light from beneath the soil of this historic place. Its inner walls should be decorated with the artist's canvas covered with paintings of the ships of war and peace and the noble men that once made old Pemaquid famous. Within its walls should be a library, where the scattered records of its history might be gathered and preserved, studied and enjoyed by the children of our old commonwealth and all others interested. Slowly but persistently this small organization has carried on the work of gathering history and unearthing the buried ruins of this place. We are now in need of funds to complete the excavations of the front wall which was begun last fall. We will then be able to show all visitors indisputable evidence of the solid structure built here long ago. We were rewarded by finding seventeen cannon balls ranging from three and one-half to seventeen and three-quarter pounds, and a barrel of choice relics near the wall thus far excavated. Our appeal is particularly to the natives of old Maine, wherever located, who have a pride in her past and present history. Here, where civilization began in New England, a monument should be erected worthy of our state and nation.

We now await the financial aid of those who have the welfare of the rising generation at heart to assist us, and trust our past record of work done here will secure us the aid and confidence of those who desire to see this work go on. We may then be able to add more laurels to those already won by the old Pine Tree State, for being the first place where important events transpired in our country, beside the first greeting the morning sun.

ERRATA.

- Page 6, line 2. For "Limekin's Bay" read *Linnekin's Bay*.
Page 9, line 31. Insert *the* between "But" and "tempest."
Page 11, line 32. Insert *has* between "island" and "stood."
Page 13, line 15. For "and" read *formerly called*; insert *and Little Gem* between "Davis' Island" and "formerly."
Page 28, line 13. For "Wahanada" read *Nahanada*.
Page 38, line 11. For "New Haven" read *New Harbor*.
Page 163, line 5. For "Indian" read *Indians*.
Page 177, line 20. For "on" read *or*.
Page 184, line 22. For "informs" read *informed*.