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BRUNSWICK

A SKETCH OF THE TOWN

ITS ADVANTAGES AS A

PLACE OF RESIDENCE

AND ITS ATTRACTIONS AS A

SUMMER RESORT

E. C. Gouillard

BRUNSWICK, ME.

PRESS OF A. G. TENNEY.

1887.

PREFATORY NOTE.

The thanks of the compiler are due to Prof. H. Johnson for generous encouragement and for assistance in obtaining the means needed for this undertaking. to Mr. H. W. Wheeler for aid in preparing the account of Brunswick and its business interests, to Mr. H. S. Chapman and Mr. J. W. Fisher for the preparation of the map, and to the liberal patronage of the advertisers, our solid men of business, prompted to aid this enterprise mainly by a desire to make the attractions of Brunswick better known, and to promote an undertaking by which it is hoped to do honor to the town.

E. C. GUILD.

June 1st, 1887.

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Brunswick.

The first thing which strikes the traveller in entering Brunswick is the width of its principal street. This is an old historic road, following the track used by the Indians, before the settlement of the country, as a carrying route between the Falls of the Androscoggin and the nearest point at which they could reach the sea, Maquoit landing, a distance of about three miles. At the time when Brunswick was founded it was supposed that this would be the chief avenue of traffic, and it was laid out on a grand scale, and long known as the "Twelve-rod Road."

At the head of the street, just above the depot stands the Congregational church, on a slight elevation known as "The Hill." Behind it lies the College campus, with its three old-fashioned brick dormitories, a beautiful stone Chapel, whose towers are seen above the pines in all directions, a massive Memorial hall, and an antique brick building, formerly the President's house, now occupied by a Museum and offices. Behind the principal line of the buildings stands the new Gymnasium, and a little northwards the building of the Maine Medical School.

lined. On the south and east, after ascending a slight rise or bluff, you strike a level, sandy region, which stretches for several miles before you. On the west the ground rises slightly and after a mile or two a high ridge of rock runs across the country, shutting out the view of the mountains. To the north lies the river, and beyond it the high slopes of Topsham village.

The climate of Brunswick is extremely agreeable and healthful. The winters are long, but the cold is usually steady and the air clear. The summers are delightful, as the south-west wind, which is the prevailing one, comes over the sea. It has none of that piercing, cutting quality which marks the east winds of the more southerly part of the New England coast, but is soft and cool. A hot night is quite unknown here. Topsham, from its greater elevation, is cooler than Brunswick in the summer, and, probably owing to its southern slope, is slightly warmer in the winter.

Brunswick was first settled in 1628, by Thomas Purchase and those engaged with him in the salmon fishery. It was then called by the Indian name of "Pejepscot." In 1714 it was incorporated as a township, the name Brunswick being given, probably in honor of the House of Brunswick as George I, the first of this family, came to the throne in this year. It was incorporated as a town January 26th, 1738-9.

The latitude of Brunswick is $43^{\circ}54'37''$ N. and the longitude $69^{\circ}57'26''$ W. from Greenwich. It has an area of about 28,200 acres. It is bounded on the north by Topsham, on the east by West Bath, on the south by the town

of Harpswell and by Casco Bay, on the south-west by Freeport, and on the north-west by Durham. It is distant 29 miles from Portland, 9 miles from Bath, 32 miles from Augusta and 18 miles from Lewiston.

The population of the town in 1880 was 5,384. The valuation of the town in 1886, "full, fair cash value," was \$3,496,128.00. The net indebtedness in 1886 was \$71,302.81. The rate of taxation is 14 mills.

The Androscoggin river at this point affords one of the finest water powers on the Atlantic coast, most of which is at present unimproved. The total height of the fall is about 41 feet above high tide. The tide flows to the foot of the fall, causing a variation in the height of the water of about three feet. There are three pitches; the first has a vertical descent of about 11 feet, the middle one, of 14 feet, and the lower one, of about 15 feet. The whole horizontal distance of the descent is 1980 feet.

The manufacturing interests of Brunswick are numerous and important. A large cotton mill, the "Cabot Manufacturing Company," runs 47,000 spindles and employs 725 hands; a box shop, the "Dennison Manufacturing Company," employs 500 hands; the "Androscoggin Pulp Company," two saw mills, a sash and blind factory, two flour and grist mills, and a machine shop give employment to many others. Across the river, in Topsham, there is a paper mill, the "Bowdoin Paper Manufacturing Company," employing 125 hands, a flour mill and a saw mill. The large sums disbursed by these establishments through their pay-rolls give excellent support to the merchants of the place. There are some seventy stores of all

kinds, and housekeeping is made easy by the facility with which every need is met.

Three public houses offer accommodation to travellers. Of these the oldest and best is the Tontine Hotel. This well known house has recently been fitted with all the modern conveniences, hot and cold water, bath rooms, electric lights, etc., and under its present management, is one of the best hotels in the State. The Elm House and the Brunswick House offer comfortable accommodations at low cost. A capital restaurant at the depot affords provision for travellers and is a good deal patronized also by citizens.

The Town Hall, which was erected in 1883-4, at a cost of \$59,000, is a fine structure and an ornament to the town. It contains, besides the various rooms needed for the transaction of the town business, a large and elegant public hall, capable of seating 1,200 persons, and provided with a commodious stage and appropriate scenery; a municipal court room, which is also used for lectures, fairs, and other public gatherings not requiring a large hall; a public library room; a post-office room, fitted up in fine style by the town and provided with the latest and best boxes; a large room which is now leased for a store, and several fine rooms in the second story which are leased for offices.

The Public Library is deserving of particular notice. It was started in 1883 by the Brunswick Public Library Association, subscriptions being made for the first purchase of books. When the Town Hall was built, the town voted the free use of a large and handsome room for the

Library, including lighting and heating, and it also contributes \$200 a year towards its running expenses. The Association has no fund, and relies chiefly upon donations and the proceeds of entertainments for the purchase of new books. It has now upon its shelves 3,513 volumes, 500 of which were presented by the Ladies' Book Clubs, the remainder being mostly new and selected with great care. Members pay \$1 per year, and non-members \$2 per year for the privilege of taking out books, but the use of books and periodicals within the Library room is free to all. The library is open every week-day afternoon and evening, and its long tables are nearly always filled with readers. Most of the leading daily, weekly and monthly newspapers and magazines are to be found there. It is the intention of the Association to make the library absolutely free to the citizens of the town, as soon as it has the necessary funds to make it self-supporting. It is to be hoped that the money, so much needed, may be ere long provided.

The graded schools of the town are of the first rank, and are taught by capable and experienced teachers. The High school, on the corner of Federal and Green streets, is under the charge of Mr. Charles Fish, a gentleman of rare scientific attainments, who has the power to inspire his pupils with zeal and enthusiasm. The annual exhibitions held in the Town hall are always of great interest.

The town has eight churches, the First Parish church, (Orthodox Congregational), situated near the College, in which the Commencement exercises are held, the Methodist Episcopal church, on Pleasant street, the Baptist

church, on Main street, (also one at New Meadows), the Free Will Baptist church, on O'Brien street, (in connection with which should be mentioned the little church of the same denomination in the outlying village of Grows-town), St. Paul's Episcopal church, the Universalist church and the Catholic church, all on Pleasant street, and the Unitarian church, corner of Federal street and Jordan Avenue.

There are three National Banks, the First, the Union and the Pejepscot, and two Savings Institutions. There is one weekly newspaper, the "Brunswick Telegraph," and in addition, the "American Sentinel" of Bath has a reporter located here, and devotes several of its columns to Brunswick matters.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has an office at the Railroad station, and there is also communication by Telephone from the store of A. W. Townsend. The American and International Express Companies have their offices on Main street.

There is a daily stage to Harpswell neck, a stage to Condy's Harbor three times a week, and a stage to Orr's Island daily during the summer months, and three times a week, the rest of the year.

Few towns in Maine have better railroad accommodations. There are, on week-days, four trains to Portland and Boston, three to Bangor, four to Augusta, four to Lewiston, and five to Bath, with three mails to and from all directions. On Sundays, there are trains going east and west at midnight.

Bowdoin College and Maine Medical School.

The principal objects of interest to visitors to Bowdoin College are the Library, the Art Collections and the Cleaveland Cabinet. The Library is in a beautiful room at the rear of the Chapel, the entrance being on the north side. Immediately on entering, the eye is attracted by antique sculptures from Nineveh, dating from about 700 B. C., and in wonderfully good preservation. A door on the left leads into the library. This room, constructed more with an eye to architectural beauty, than with reference to the purposes for which it is used, is an exceedingly attractive one. The roof is high, sustained by pillars, the windows pointed in ecclesiastical style, a narrow and high gallery runs all around, the wood-work is dark and massive and the general effect very pleasing. Along the sides of the Chapel are two wings, the one on the south being a part of the Library. In these rooms are placed about 40,000 volumes. A case in the centre of the principal room contains many rare volumes, including John Eliot's Indian Bible, an illuminated Ms. of the XIIIth cen-

tury, and some valuable autographs. Busts of distinguished persons adorn the room; among them, one of Prof. Geo. W. Greene by Thos. Crawford, a gift of Longfellow; one of Benj. Franklin, given by himself to a member of the Vaughan family, who presented it to the College; and one of Ex-Prest. Joshua L. Chamberlain, a copy of the one in marble in the State House at Augusta. Several volumes of photographs of the graduating classes are often examined with interest by those who have known the graduates later in life.

Returning to the entrance, the door of the north wing stands open before us. This wing is devoted to Sculpture and Painting and contains at present the principal paintings of the Bowdoin collection, a valuable collection of original drawings by old masters, about 150 in number, and several fac-simile casts from the antique. Descriptive catalogues may be obtained from the Librarian, and a series of excellent reproductions is offered for sale.

Before leaving the building the visitor is recommended to ascend the stair-case at the Library entrance for a view of the interior of the Chapel from the gallery. The walls are adorned by a series of frescoes on each side. The six on the northern wall are from scenes of New Testament History, and are arranged in chronological order. On the southern wall, three of the six panels have been filled with frescoes representing scenes from Old Testament History.

In order to a complete examination of the Art-treasures of Bowdoin College, a visit must be paid to Memorial Hall. The upper and principal hall contains the por-

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traits of the first four presidents of the College, of several members of the Bowdoin family, of distinguished Professors and graduates, among them Longfellow, Hawthorne, Prest. Franklin Pierce, Gen. O. O. Howard and Gov. John A. Andrew. Above the platform stands a bust of Longfellow, a fac-simile cast of that in Westminster Abbey, presented by friends in England.

To lovers of Art a visit to the Congregational Church will also be of interest. It stands directly in the rear of Memorial Hall, and is the College Church, as no regular services are held in the Chapel on Sundays except a short afternoon service. In the Church are two superb Memorial-windows of stained glass, that on the north in commemoration of Prof. A. S. Packard, that on the south in memory of Prof. Wm. Smyth. These windows were produced at the establishment of Mayer & Co., in Munich, and are admirable specimens of this style of art. The window in the eastern end was a gift of Gen. Chamberlain in memory of the former pastor of the church, Rev. George E. Adams.

Next to Memorial Hall stands Massachusetts Hall, in the upper part of which is the Cleaveland Cabinet, an extremely valuable collection of minerals, zoological and geological specimens, &c. This building was repaired and arranged for this purpose in 1873 by Hon. P. W. Chandler as a memorial of his father-in-law, Prof. Cleaveland.

Passing between Maine and Winthrop Halls we come to the new Gymnasium, built mainly by subscription in 1886. It is fitted up in the most thorough manner, supplied with bath-rooms, bowling-alley, running track, pul-

ley-weights and all the most modern appliances. This apparatus was the gift of Dr. D. A. Sargent, a graduate of Bowdoin, now Superintendent of the Gymnasium at Harvard.

A little to the north of the College campus stands the fine brick building of the Maine Medical School. It contains lecture-rooms and operating-rooms, a chemical laboratory and an anatomical cabinet.



Walking and Driving Excursions.

If after a walk through the shady streets of the town and a visit to Bowdoin College, the visitor desires to extend his wanderings, he may experience a temporary disappointment. The suburbs of a manufacturing town are rarely attractive, and the immediate neighborhood of Brunswick is flat and sandy, and, except along the river, presents no striking points. But after one has become familiar with the roads leading out of the town, and reconciled himself to the dreariness of the first mile or two, he begins to realize that beyond this arid tract there are many points, well within walking distance, which are worthy of far more effort than it actually costs to reach them. If he is not fond of walking, there are excellent livery stables which will furnish him with a good horse and comfortable buggy, and he will need no advice as to providing himself with an agreeable companion.

A wide circuit is spread out before us as soon as we emerge from the vicinity of the town. On the south and east lies the sea, with numerous bays and inlets, and the marvellous points and islands which jut out into it and dot its surface. On the west the land rises, and along the

ridge of rocks which runs clear across from the Kennebec River to Maquoit Bay, you get broad views of out-stretched towns and valleys, with the White Mountains shutting in the horizon. On the north runs the Kennebec, with the beautiful Merrymeeting Bay, where the Androscoggin flows into it, and many a lovely point and inlet.

In the following pages, a series of different excursions has been described. The routes can easily be traced on the accompanying map, and the concentric lines will give an approximate idea of the distances. Taking the road which follows the south bank of the Androscoggin in a westerly direction, that is up-river, for a base line, we work our way continually left-wards until we have boxed the compass, following one after another of the different roads leading out of the town, and return again to the river on the Topsham side. No attempt has been made to indicate which are specially interesting excursions, because there is no one of them which is not worth making. They are simply arranged in geographical order, and the excursionist must be guided by his own taste and the consideration of distance and time. The nearest points at which a really fine view of Casco Bay may be had are Mare Point and New Wharf. The nearest points at which good views of the mountains can be obtained are Rocky Hill and Quaker Meeting House.

But before setting out on a wider range, it will be well to make a circuit round the village, let us say, within the mile limit of our map.

A Walk round the Village.

Passing down Main street to the BRIDGE, where the changing aspects of the water give constant variety to the view, let us cross to the Topsham side, and follow the river bank westward along the FISH-WAY, till we come to the FREE BRIDGE above the Fall. Here another interesting view of the river is to be had, not only from the Bridge, but still better from the rocks which rise above it on the right. By following the Railroad track a quarter of a mile towards Lewiston, we shall come to a bold high rock jutting out into the meadows which border the river, known as the CLIFF, affording a broad and beautiful outlook. Back of the cliff rises SPRAGUE'S HILL, sometimes spoken of as Sprague's Woods, a favorite resort for maying-parties in the Spring.

Crossing now to the Brunswick side, let us follow the south bank of the river till we come out at the school house on Pleasant street. Just above it is POWDER HOUSE HILL, formerly called Sunset Hill. It has been a good deal reduced in height by blasting, but still affords a beautiful view of the river, and is especially attractive at sunset. Returning past the School House and keeping west-wards

to the first gate of RIVERSIDE CEMETERY let us turn to the left crossing the Railroad track. This bit of road takes us through the woods and is known as the BETTY EATON ROAD, after a descendant of one of the early settlers of Brunswick, who once lived there. This takes us out on McKeen street. Here turning to the right we soon come to BROWN'S OPENING, a field surrounded by woods, where are pretty paths for a ramble, another favorite spot for maying-parties. Turning back now towards the village we shall come out on Maquoit street, opposite the College. If we keep south-wards a short distance, we shall cross MARE BROOK, a favorite resort of fisher men, and beyond it on the left are woods inviting for a stroll.

Back of the College is a group of houses on the Harpswell Road, known as the LITTLE VILLAGE, and further to the east we come to PINE GROVE CEMETERY, a spot made beautiful by the noble trees by which it is surrounded. Among the most noteworthy monuments and headstones are those of Presidents McKeen and Appleton, Professors Cleaveland, Packard, Upham and Smyth, and Gov. Dunlap. The grounds are at present in charge of Trustees assisted by an Association of gentlemen and ladies who are doing much to beautify them and keep them in good order.

Between the Maquoit road and the Bath road lies the region known as The PLAINS, most of it public property. Formerly the town owned 1000 acres of this tract, afterwards the College received 200 acres of it; but this area has been somewhat diminished by the absorption of territory by the abutters. The Plains stretch out in some directions a distance of three or four miles, and are mostly

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covered by a small, scrubby growth of pines, but there are noticeable exceptions, where noble, tall trees form a cathedral-like density of shade. There are magnificent trees near the College, and that part of the Bath Road just beyond the Cemetery is an admirable instance of the fine effect they produce. In fact The PINES are one of the marked features of Brunswick scenery. Almost every year some portion of the Plains is burnt over, and there are, near the shore, several places where the winds have stripped all growth from the sand, making a desert of several acres. At midsummer there is an immense crop of blueberries, and formerly parties came with tents and encamped for several days to gather them. Now one sees more commonly strings of wagons twenty or thirty at a time coming in the morning from the neighboring towns and returning at night. The whole region of the Plains is intersected by countless cross-roads, which it was impossible to represent with any degree of fulness on the map. Mrs. Stowe gave them the name of "RIBBON ROADS," probably from their interlacing so closely as if braided together. They are an inexhaustible resource for riding or walking, and some of the favorite ones will be noted hereafter.

Following the Bath road about three quarters of a mile we come to the point where Jordan Avenue meets it. Crossing the Railroad here we shall find a gate on the right which admits us to PARADISE SPRING, the property of Hon. Charles J. Gilman. The water of this Spring, as well as that of the Carmichael Spring which flows from the same bank just beyond the farm-house, is pronounced ab-

solutely pure. It is largely used by citizens of Brunswick and only needs to be more widely known to become an important article of commerce. The spot where it flows out is a gorge surrounded by trees—a very romantic spot—long a favorite resort to young people of the town.

Following the course of Jordan Avenue back to the village we pass MEADOW-BRINK, the cottage of Mr. A. V. Metcalf, where the piazza affords a fine view of the river, and find ourselves on Federal street. Here turning to the right, WOODLAND invites us through its shady paths, and a visit to the COLLEGE BOAT HOUSE completes our circuit.

Water Works, Rocky Hill, Simpson's Rips.

Taking for our first longer excursion the road which leads up the valley of the Androscoggin on the Brunswick or south side of the river, we shall make our start through Pleasant street, which might well be called the street of churches, as we pass, first the Methodist church on the right, then in quick succession, on the left, the Universalist, the Episcopal and the Catholic churches. The road then carries us over Powder House Hill, which affords a beautiful sunset view over the water.

Descending the hill we come to Riverside Cemetery, where we bear to the right, guided by the tower of the

lawn



WATER WORKS which rises like a monument or a ruined castle on its hill. It is really a somewhat heavy and ungraceful structure, built for utility and not for ornament, but at a distance it has an air of massive strength which gives it dignity. The view from the hill where it stands, formerly known as the "Morrison Farm" is fine, both up-river and down, as is also that from the rocks above the Pumping Station.

A mile and a half further brings us to Rocky Hill where there is a lovely view, looking back eastwards to the town across a picturesque ravine up which the road winds. From the summit the first glimpse of the White Mountains may be caught on a clear day; but one cannot help wishing for a pile of stones or a rude wooden tower to lift one above the trees. Here a grass-grown road to the left makes a pleasant circuit for a short walk bringing us home by the Deep Cut. It is said that Mrs. Stowe gave this the name of the Green Ribbon road; it is a charming bit of country walking, with pretty openings towards the town. If it be autumn we shall find, on the western slope of Rocky Hill, the fringed gentian in abundance.

A mile further on the River road, we find another turn to the left, the Brackett road, crossing a pretty ravine where in spring the water tumbles over the rocks in a foaming cascade. This road takes us out on the Durham road, making a little wider circuit than the last.

A little beyond the four mile limit, at the farm of Mr. William Simpson, a path leads down on the right to the river. At this point a bold rock juts out into the water where the river is narrow and the current swift. This is

known as Simpson's Rips and is well worth a visit. The view up the river towards Lisbon with the rushing water coming full down upon you is very fine. Here in spring the small yellow violet may be found; it is somewhat rare in this region.

Returning to the road, and keeping on in the direction in which we have been going, a third turn to the left at Day's Corner will take us over to the Durham road and bring us home after a circuit of about twelve miles. Those who are prepared for a longer drive will take the turn to the right, cross the river at Lisbon Falls and return through Topsham, a drive of about 17 miles.

Deep Cut, Bald Rock, Quaker Meeting House.

Setting out again through Pleasant street and over Powder House Hill, we will keep right on, past Riverside Cemetery, parallel with the Railroad, till we strike the rocky ridge which crosses the country about two miles from the village. The place where the Railroad intersects this ridge is known as Deep Cut. It is the highest point on the Railroad between Brunswick and Portland, where the road emerges from the valley of the Kennebec. If we should cross the bridge over the Railroad and turn sharply to the left, we should find a pretty, grass-grown road which would take us back to Brunswick, through the edge

of Growstown and over McKeen street, a charming route for a short walk.

Keeping to the right, we enter the Durham road and come into a more open country, where we begin to get lovely glimpses of field and wood and hill. The road lies straight before us, till we come to Storer's Corner, five miles from Brunswick. Turning to the left we soon come in sight of Bald Rock, which stands back in the field about half a mile from the road. This is a huge rock which rises to a considerable height, looking very white amid the surrounding green. The effect as you approach it is quite imposing; it looks like an immense glacier, the whole surface bare of moss or bush. From the top there is a fine view westward.

Returning to Storer's Corner let us keep on up the hill a mile further in our original direction and we shall come to the Quaker Meeting House in Durham. This is a long, low, old-fashioned brick building, founded on the solid rock, without steeple or tower, with a double row of horse-sheds behind it, indicating that the worshippers there gather together from a wide circuit of country. But the chief attraction of the spot to the lover of the picturesque is the broad view which stretches before us, including many towns and villages with the White Mountains in the distant horizon. Coming up the hill, there is something very striking in the way this view bursts unexpectedly upon the sight.

Here a choice of roads lies open to the traveller. By turning to the right he may return to Brunswick by the River road on which we made our last excursion, or keep

on to Lisbon Falls and return through Topsham. By turning to the left, he will come into the Portland road near Freeport.

Oak Hill, Hardscrabble, Freeport.

Setting out once more over Pleasant street to Deep Cut, let us turn to the left across the Railroad. About half a mile beyond Deep Cut, on the left of the road is Oak Hill. We must leave the road and take to the fields, and we shall soon come to the slope of the hill facing east, where the old oaks stand wide apart and leave ample view of the landscape. The out-look toward Brunswick is one of the most charming views in the whole neighborhood, and the spot is so easily accessible, about three and a half miles from the village, that it should be oftener visited. Those who venture further, can gain access, by a little scrambling through underbrush and swamp, to many wild and picturesque bits of scenery.

Returning to the road and keeping on in our previous direction, we shall cross the Railroad again at Hill-side station. A turn to the left here would carry us through a very pretty bit of road over to the Bungurnuck road. It is well to note here that this station affords an opportunity for pedestrians to extend their walks further in this direction than they might otherwise be able to do, as the train from Portland passes a little after six p. m., and a flag will bring it to a stop to take the tired walker home to supper.

Let us however pursue our way without turning aside here, till about a mile further we come to the parting of the roads, where the one to the left goes round the hill and the one to the right goes over it. The latter has been almost abandoned by the public, but it leads over a hill said to be the highest land in Freeport. The view is well worth the climb, being more in the nature of a panorama, more free on all sides than any other in the neighborhood. This road is known as the Hardscrabble road, one of those capital descriptive epithets which are such a refreshment amid the constant recurrence of names taken from English towns or names like Oak Hill which are repeated in all parts of the country. At the foot of the hill a turn to the right would take us home by Bald Rock and Storer's Corner.

Following this road two or three miles further brings us to the pretty village of Freeport, now rising into importance as a manufacturing town through the enterprise and public spirit of one of its wealthy citizens, Mr. E. B. Mallett, Jr. A return by the way of South Freeport leads through scenes of rare picturesqueness and beauty.

If, however, we choose to turn on the hill and retrace our steps to the lower road, we shall come at a distance of about a mile from the forks to a turn to the left which will take us back to Brunswick by the Bungurnuck road without making so wide a circuit.

Growstown, Cripps' Ledge, Pleasant Hill.

Opposite the main entrance to the College, McKean street affords an another exit from the village. For a mile or two it takes us through a growth of pines known as McKean Woods, and then ends abruptly, the turn to the right carrying us over to Riverside Cemetery, that to the left bringing us to Growstown. This is a pretty group of houses gathered around an old fashioned country church sometimes called the Elder Lamb Meeting House from a former pastor. The country is more open than at Brunswick and the view from the little hill just above the school house is very pretty.

Keeping on through Growstown, either the first or the second turn to the right will bring us into a road bearing due west to which we will adhere in spite of numerous inducements to turn from it. The first, the second and the third turns to the left would all alike bring us to Bungurnuck; a turn to the right opposite the last of the three above-named takes us to Oak Hill. This road, which crosses our way at right angles, is one of the prettiest drives in all this region. But we will keep on over Cripps' Ledge, a somewhat rough-looking bit of abandoned quarry—and another mile will bring us to Pleasant Hill. This is a long high ridge, intersected by a gully, with comfortable farm-houses and some noticeably fine trees and a beautiful prospect northwards. The place is well named, for the visitor

feels sure it must be indeed a pleasant place to live in, but what the place gained in appropriateness it lost in raciness and originality when it gave up the name it once was known by: Pigtoe. A little beyond this line of houses we come to a sign-post which indicates that we are seven miles from Brunswick and it is time to turn. The left hand road will bring us home through Bungurnuck; that on the right will take us to the Freeport road.

Woodside's Quarry, Bungurnuck, Flying Point.

Following the broad road which passes in front of the College, and crossing Mare Brook, we shall come at about a mile from the village to a road bearing off to the right. This takes us through a pretty bit of wood to the corners near the house of Mr. Albion Woodside, where we strike again the rocky ledge which crosses this part of the country. Just before we rise the hill, there is a turn to the left, which would take us across the Maquoit road and bring us out on the Mare Point road. It is not laid down on the accompanying map, but it is one of the most charming of the cross-roads on the Plains and affords a most attractive route for an afternoon walk.

But our present purpose leads us on. We will therefore neglect also the road to the right beyond Woodside's, which would take us round to Growstown, and that on the

left, which would bring us to Maquoit Landing, and keeping on half a mile further, take the next left hand turn. This brings us in about a mile and a quarter to Bungurnuck, a cove or inlet in Maquoit Bay, where a brook runs into the sea. It is a very picturesque spot, the houses set snugly in under the hill and the high banks rising above their roofs, the brook tumbling over the rocks in its haste to reach the ocean, the tide winding in through the bluffs. Here we have one of those delightful aboriginal names, so frequent in this region and so distinctive. It has become somewhat worn off by use, the original word being Bunganunganuc, but enough is left to make it very characteristic; it is perhaps safe to say there is but one Bungurnuck in the world. The meaning of the Indian name, too, is very accurately descriptive of the place: "High Bank Brook." A road to the left before descending the hill would have taken us back to Maquoit Landing. If we leave the road here and seek the borders of the Bay we shall find ourselves on high bluffs, level and grassy, affording a wide and beautiful view over the water.

Crossing the bridge and ascending the hill beyond, a sharp turn to the right would carry us back to Brunswick over Cripps' Ledge and Growstown or round Oak Hill. But we will keep right on about four miles further, avoiding one or two turns to the right which would take us to Pleasant Hill and South Freeport, until we come to the last house, where the road runs off into a field. Here we are at Flying Point, and a walk over the high bluff with its beautiful prospect of Casco Bay and down to the grove which reaches almost to the extremity of the Point will

reward us with invigorating sea-air and charming views. The legendary lore and historical traditions of Flying Point and Wolfe's Neck have been admirably told by Mr. C. P. Ilsley in his volume of tales, entitled "Forest and Shore," Boston, 1856. In returning the visitor should leave the road again at the farm of Mr. Wm. Mann, about two miles distant on the homeward way, and walk down to Little Flying Point, a smaller neck of land running out at the side of the larger one and full of beauty and interest. By this time we shall be ready for a return home as on reaching there we shall have made a circuit of nineteen miles by road not counting our walks through the fields. If, however, we desire to vary our route the road through Freeport will repay us.

Maquoit.

Taking again the broad road which passes in front of the College, we will keep on southwards, past the turn which leads to Bungurnuck. Right here on the left is the site of the first church which was built in Brunswick. Here it stood from about 1719 till it was burned in 1834, although the first building on the site of the present Congregational church was erected in 1806. There is no trace of it left but the old burying-ground, where the moss-covered head-stones at the graves of the old residents may still be found.

Passing on a short distance, we will avoid the left-

hand turn which would take us to Mare Point and keep southwest, although the road is grass-grown and looks as if it had been quite abandoned by travel. It leads through the level plains and in one place on the left there is a sandy bit of several acres which gives one an idea of what a desert might be. Just after passing this barren spot a road to the left would take us over on the Mare Point road, and a little beyond, we reach the water.

Here at Maquoit Landing, it was supposed would be the port of Brunswick, and a large traffic was anticipated between the mills to be established at the Falls of the Androscoggin and the great world to be reached by sea. But the flats have been continually rising and the water growing more shallow until the Bay is no longer navigable, and, except at high-tide, presents rather a dreary appearance. Indeed, it is to be said of most of the nearer points at which we reach the water from Brunswick, that they can be seen to advantage only when the tide is full. The old wharf has fallen into ruin and there is little left to recall the busy activity which used to mark the place in the days of the early settlers.

The road bends sharply here to the right and brings us, if we keep straight on, to Woodside's and Growstown. A turn to the left, however, invites us to a little wider circuit through Bungurnuck.

Mare Point.

Just beyond the old Burying-ground on the Maquoit road, a turn to the left leads through a beautiful grove of pines. Somewhat less than a mile brings us to the point where the wood-road already mentioned, running across from the Bungurnuck road, comes out on our right. This spot is interesting as the site of an old meeting-house commemorated in the beautiful song, the words as well as the music of which were written by Mr. Geo. F. Root, of Chicago, when visiting Brunswick. It is called: The Little Church within the Wood. We give the closing verse.

While gazing on the peaceful scene
 The crescent moon arose,
 And cast its silvery light o'er all
 'To guard its sweet repose.
 Bathed in a flood of purest light
 The little temple stood,
 Each moon-beam seemed to make more fair
 The little church within the wood.
 Where'er I go I'll ne'er forget
 The little church within the wood.

Keeping on without being led astray by three turns leftwards, the first leading to Pennellville and the last two to New Wharf, and a second one to the right leading over to the Maquoit road, we shall reach Mare Point at a distance of seven miles from Brunswick, getting pretty glimpses of the water on both sides during the last two

miles of the way. Here we find a wooded point running out into Casco Bay, dotted with neat cottages. The whole property was taken in hand by a company of gentlemen who have sold only to those intending to build for the purpose of private residence. The result is that the entire group of houses, seventeen in number, is attractive and pretty, no fences being required, the grounds well kept and the whole presenting the aspect of a park. Besides citizens of Brunswick, there are several from Lewiston and other parts of the country. A bowling alley has been erected for the use of the cottagers and their friends, and in summer the place is very gay, with boating, and outdoor sports, and with theatricals and other entertainments in the evening. Mr. Wm. Thompson at the last house on the road before entering the park will take charge of horses and furnish entertainment for man and beast if desired.

The visitor will linger long amid the shady shores of the Point or on the rocks which run down into the sea. If opportunity serves, he may take a boat to Goose Island in Casco Bay, a spot dear to archæologists as it contains one of the celebrated shell-heaps where relics of the aboriginal Indian inhabitants are numerous and even traces of prehistoric man are said to have been discovered. But it will be time at last to return, and any of the roads above mentioned to right or left will afford a pleasant change of route.

New Wharf, Pennellville.

If we follow the Mare Point road about a mile from where it leaves the Maquoit road we come to a left hand turn. Keeping on about three quarters of a mile further we shall find a second one. These roads lead respectively to Pennellville and New Wharf and connect, so that we may go out by one road and return by the other. Let us take the second turn and we shall reach in about a mile what is known by the various names of New Wharf, South Shore and Simpson's Landing. There are here two houses at which guests are received in summer. the first is Mrs. Simpson's, the second, with beautiful views over the Bay, is the property of Gen. J. L. Chamberlain, but has been used for several years past as a summer hotel under the charge of Miss Pennell. The picturesque foot-path, embowered with trees, which leads all round the point is extremely pretty, and the view from beneath the shade of a fine tree which stands at the foot of the lawn before the house is very charming.

The visitor should not fail also to climb a little eminence on the east where are the remains of an old habitation, now the abode of woodchucks, where a fine view is to be obtained, somewhat wider than at the level on which the houses stand.

A short bit of cross-road takes us over to Pennellville, a somewhat larger group of houses, standing well apart and with an airy spacious look, in the style of the old Colonial manor house. At the foot of the road may be

seen traces of former activity in the shipbuilding line, but wharf and buildings are now in ruins.

Setting our faces homewards, two roads offer themselves to our choice, one returning to Brunswick by the Mare Point road, the other by the Harpswell road.

Harpswell Neck.

Between the College campus and the Medical School building runs the direct road to Harpswell. Just as we leave Little Village we shall find a fork in the road where we must keep to the right crossing Mare Brook.

Getchell's mills cross-road. About half a mile after crossing Mare Brook, we come to a ford at the road side where there is a turn to the left, which will take us through a most picturesque and beautiful scene. The road is barred by several gates and is not a public way, but it is quite practicable for travel and is one of the most attractive cross-roads on the Plains. It would bring us out near Getchell's mills on the road to Gurnet Bridge.

Scholfields' Ship yard. Passing by the side road just mentioned, and another which crosses our path a little further on, we come to the narrow bit of land which connects the long peninsula of Harpswell with the main land. Here on our left is Scholfield's Ship yard where many a fine vessel has been launched. Even as late as 1885 a launch took place here.

Residence of Rev. Elijah Kellogg. Some two miles

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further still, on the right of the road, where the land slopes toward the water, is the home of one who has done much for the entertainment and instruction of the youth of the country. Mr. Kellogg's stories for boys are known far and wide; most of them, notably the "Whispering Pine Series" and the "Elm Island Series" represent scenes in Brunswick and Harpswell. Since 1844 he has been connected with the Congregational church of Harpswell, for fourteen years as its settled pastor, and since then as a frequent supply of the pulpit during the summer months.

Alexander's. About half a mile beyond Mr. Kellogg's, is the hospitable home of Mr. William Alexander. Behind his house the land rises into a sort of bluff with a little grove surmounting it. Here is one of the finest views of the neighborhood. You look over the Bay to Mare Point and are even high enough to get a glimpse of the White Mountains. The soft colors and graceful lines of the foreground add much to the charm of the view.

High Head. We come next to the village of North Harpswell, and here as we pass a good-sized Academy building, not now in use, we shall find a turn to the left. This takes us through a mile or two of winding road along bluffs at the water edge, through woods and open fields to the end of a point, where we get a nice view over the water.

Look-out Point. As we approach the village of Harpswell Centre a turn to the right leads us off the long high ridge on which our road has been running down to the sea-shore. Here groves line the shore and rocks jut out into the water and charming views are opened to us both

eastwards and westwards along Middle Bay.

Harpwell Centre. Returning to the road, we shall do well as we pass through the village to look in at the Town House. This is an old church built in 1759. It has been used as a Town House for the last thirty years, but the old pulpit and some of the pews are preserved, giving an excellent idea of the internal arrangements of churches in those days.

Potts' Point. At the extremity of the long neck of Harpswell, we come to Potts' Point, a pretty group of fishermen's houses. On rising ground somewhat back of the village is a row of small cottages placed in a semi-circle, open towards the sea, built and occupied by citizens of Auburn. It is known as the Auburn Circle. At the further end of the Point stands the Merriconeag House, a comfortable Summer Hotel. A steamer from Portland touches daily at the wharf, (in summer twice a day), except Sundays.

Ash Cove Point. If before reaching Potts' Point we had taken a turn which makes westward on the right, it would have carried us to a fishing village, which lies on a large cove or bay, called Mill Pond Basin. Here as all along the shore lovely views of the water may be had. But a broader out-look is obtained by ascending a bluff on the opposite side of the road from that which leads to the Cove.

Gurnet Bridge, Prince's Point.

If, after passing Little Village, we bear to the left instead of the right, we are on the road to Gurnet Bridge. About two miles from Brunswick we have a choice between two ways. The most direct way is to keep straight on. But a turn to the right takes us through a magnificent growth of pines and is worth a little delay; it brings us out near Getchell's mills. By the direct road we pass close to the New Meadows meeting-house, where we turn sharply to the right.

If following this road we keep right on past the turn that would take us to Gurnet Bridge, we shall come, at a distance of about two miles to Prince's Point, which takes its name from a former occupant. The farm at the Point is now occupied as a stock farm by Mr. Judkins who has a hospitable welcome for visitors and picnic parties. Part of the land at the Point is quite high, giving broad views of the Bay, while the lower portion at the shore is very prettily wooded, so that the place affords a rare variety of attractions.

If instead of keeping on to Prince's Point we take the turn leftwards toward the Gurnet we shall pass through a valley and up a hill beyond it where we pass an old lime kiln on the left, and see on the right the ruins of a bridge once known as Buttermilk Bridge. The road which used to pass over it has long been abandoned. A short distance further brings us to Gurnet Bridge which connects Great Island with the main land. Here the tide rushes in and

out through the rocky gorge which the bridge spans. The word Gurnet, originally the name of a fish, has been applied in England and in this country also to headlands, and was probably used at first here and at Prince's Point in this sense. But subsequently the term has come to mean the rushing tide-way itself, and we speak of Jordan's Gurnet and Prince's Gurnet in that sense.

At the bridge are two or three summer cottages and an excellent hotel, kept by Mr. Robert Jordan, a favorite resort for picnics from Brunswick. The point is well wooded so that there is plenty of shade; there are excellent facilities for bathing and boating. Under the beaches in the spring the hepatica is to be found, one of the earliest flowers.

Condy's Harbor, Gun Point, Long Reach Mountain.

Crossing Gurnet Bridge we are on Great Island. The road soon divides and we will first follow the left hand turn which brings us at a distance of about four miles to Condy's Harbor. The road is full of variety, up-hill and down, through woods and swamps and open fields. About a mile and a half from the Bridge a sharp turn to the left would take us in to an out-lying farmhouse near which the mountain laurel grows, which is somewhat rare in this neighborhood. Reaching Condy's Harbor we find a vil-

Powers' or Poor's Point.

lage of twenty or twenty-five houses, all looking neat and prosperous. The principal business is the taking and curing of fish, and the clean wharves and orderly drying-frames where the fish are spread out to dry present an attractive appearance. But one of the most valuable products of the fishery is the oil obtained, and the atmosphere is sometimes rendered unpleasant by the process. Beyond the village is Sandy Cove, with a pretty beach and a beautiful outlook on the Bay.

Returning now to the Orr's Island road, we shall find, at a distance of about three miles from the Bridge, a place where the Orr's Island road bends sharply to the right. If we again leave this road and keep straight on, we shall reach about a mile further, Gun Point, one of the finest of the many such peninsulas this coast affords. An unobstructed view of the ocean lies before us.

If, instead of keeping on, we had, near the point at which we left the Orr's Island road made a second turn to the right, we should be facing directly back in the opposite direction to that in which we had come. We should be following a neck of land, such as is not unusual on this singularly indented coast, running back toward Brunswick. It encloses a body of water known as Long Reach, and is called Long Reach Mountain. The view from the high rocky ridge is broad and striking. But perhaps the finest effect is to be had by looking up at the sheer precipice of rock from below. This spot may also be reached by boat from Gurnet Bridge.

Orr's Island.

At the end of Great Island we find again a bridge over a narrow tide-way which connects this island with Orr's Island, the scene of Mrs. Stowe's charming story: "The Pearl of Orr's Island." Of this bridge she says: "The sense of wild seclusion reaches here the highest degree; and one crosses the bridge with a feeling as if genii might have built it, and one might be going over it to fairyland."

There is now no more question of turning to the right or left, for there is but one road running from end to end of the island. A part of it runs very close to the precipitous bank of Long Cove, where the ridge of land is high and affords lovely views of the water. This ridge is known as the Devil's Back. "By the side of this ridge of granite is a deep narrow chasm, running a mile and a half or two miles parallel with the road, and veiled by the darkest and most solemn shadows of the primeval forest. Here scream the jays and the eagles, and fish-hawks make their nests undisturbed; and the tide rises and falls under black branches of evergreen, from which depend long, light festoons of delicate gray moss. The darkness of the forest is relieved by the delicate foliage and the silvery trunks of the great white birches, which the solitude of centuries has allowed to grow in this spot to a height and size seldom attained elsewhere." The variety of color is a noticeable feature of the island scenery; and the combination of forest and sea presents a scene of rare beauty.

Arrived at the end of the island we find a picturesque

"Ragged Island, which lies broad
of in the bay, midway between Bailey
Island and Small Point Harbor, is
supposed to be the "Elm Island" of
the Rev. Elijah Kellogg's stories. —

Whittier has preserved a legend
of these isles, — and tells, in his
vigorous verse, the story of "The
Dead Ship of Harpswell" —

From *Portland and Vicinity*,
by Edward H. Edwile;

village, with hospitable people ready to entertain us, and a few cottages of summer residents. The shore is bold and rocky and the views beautiful. A steamer from Portland arrives and departs daily, (in summer twice a day) except Sundays.

Beyond Orr's Island lies Bailey's Island, separated only by a narrow channel which will doubtless be crossed by a bridge as this region becomes better known and more visited. Bailey's Island is said to be full of points of beauty and interest, especially a deep cove on the outer shore enclosed within high banks. It is easily reached by boat from Orr's Island or from Potts' Point.

New Meadows Road.

At Pine Grove Cemetery a road runs off from the Bath road to the right. It runs nearly straight for about four miles till we reach the New Meadows river. It is sometimes called the Board road, having been originally made for hauling lumber to the shipyard on the river. Much of the way is sandy and barren, but a portion of it is through a fine growth of tall pines. About midway it is crossed by one of the prettiest "ribbon-roads" on the Plains, running from Cook's Corner to the Cemetery on the Gurnet Bridge Road. This is known as Toby's Turnpike having been originally a path struck out by an old colored man named Tobias Hill who lived in this neighborhood.

On reaching the river we may turn either way, north

or south. Let us first take the left hand turn, in the direction of Hardings' Station. In about a mile and a half we shall come to an old Cemetery on the right, one of the oldest in Brunswick. Here the road divides, but only to unite again in about half a mile. Let us take the right hand turn, and a short distance will bring us to the Adams House, a popular resort for Bath and Brunswick people, where clams and lobsters are to be had, a fine view of the river and pretty groves on the shore. Behind the barn on the crown of the rise may still be seen the cellar of one of the old fortifications in which the early settlers sought shelter from the Indians. The view from this spot is commanding and beautiful.

Setting our faces southward let us now return to the point where we left the Board road, and keep right on till in about half a mile we shall find a road turning off on the left which will take us down to the Given House, a comfortable boarding-house with ample piazza overlooking river and bay. Here was once an active business in ship-building; now it is as quiet and charming a summer resort as one could wish.

Returning to the road, we shall do well to keep on as far as the road goes, that is, to the farm of Mr. Gilbert Woodward, where a lovely view over well-kept fields and wooded shores and islands will repay us. Retracing our steps, let us keep leftward till we have passed the New Meadows Church and then we shall find ourselves on the Gurnet Bridge Road about three miles from Brunswick.

Humphrey's Mills, Hardings', Foster's Point.

If we follow the Bath road for about two miles, we shall come, after passing the entrance to Jordan Avenue, to a second turn to the left, leading across the Railroad and down to the river. Here just before we reach the farm-house, we emerge from a bit of wood and come out on a high open space, where, looking west-wards one of the finest views in all the region is spread before us. We look up the Androscoggin over a long reach of the river where it is widest, and beyond it lies the town, with the hills of Topsham on the right. Keeping on past the farm-house, we descend nearer to the level of the river, and find ourselves on a large point, running out into the water, beautifully wooded and free from underbrush. Here was once a saw mill of which there are no traces save a few stones and great heaps of saw-dust, but such is the force of local usage and the persistence of tradition that the place is usually spoken of as Humphrey's Steam Mills. The river is here very narrow, and the rapid current rushing round the point and out into the basin beyond is a source of constant interest. The view up river is also beautiful, especially at sunset.

Returning to the road and keeping on our way towards Bath, half a mile further brings us to Cook's Corner. Here a road to the left would take us to Bay Bridge, and one to the right would carry us to New Meadows river. But we

will keep on the direct road, parallel with the Rail-road, till we come to Hardings' Station. Here a turn to the left up the New Meadows River leads us through a very charming road over to Ham's Hill, and one to the right takes us down river past the fine estate of Miss Snow with its pretty cottage embowered in trees and flowers. Hardings' Station affords to pedestrians an opportunity for extending their walks. A train out soon after dinner, or a train in just before supper, relieves one of four miles' tramp through the sandy plains, and renders it practicable to go to Foster's Point or Bay Bridge or Ireland (in Bath) in a shorter time than would be otherwise possible.

Keeping on towards Bath till we reach the river, the road bends to the right and brings us to Bull Rock Bridge, one of the most picturesque spots in the whole region. The wooded shores of the river, the quiet water below the bridge, the tide rushing over the rocks, the fish leaping in the water, make a charming scene. Above the bridge, not far from the Rail-road bridge, was the old landing-place of packet-boats, and a large part of the travel to Portland and Boston was by this route in the days of the early settlers.

Crossing the bridge and ascending the hill, the first turn to the right takes us to Foster's Point, about four miles from Hardings'. This is a lovely spot, well shaded, yet open on all sides to the breeze, a favorite resort for picnics. Returning, we shall do well to keep right on across the Bath road, following up the New Meadows river on the east bank to the upper bridge and getting back by Cook's Corner, or over Bay Bridge.

Cook's Corner, Bay Bridge.

Following the Bath road to Cook's Corner, let us turn to the left, crossing the Rail-road. Here the road divides, but only to unite again a mile or so further on. The right hand road is the most direct; that to the left carries us among some neat farm-houses, and along the river. After the roads unite, we have a mile or two of level and sandy travelling till we come into a bit of woods and presently find ourselves entering another road, which runs from Bath to Bay Bridge. Turning sharply to the left we are soon at the Bridge.

Between Cook's Corner and the Bridge there are several wood-roads which make off on the right and lead over towards Hardings'. Some of them are practicable for driving, and all are interesting for the pedestrian.

Bay Bridge was built in 1836 and has always been a toll-bridge, but the charges are reasonable, except when the traveller happens to have an elephant with him, in which case he must pay \$1. It is divided into two sections by an island, the longest part being that connecting the island with the east shore. The views both up river and down towards Merry-meeting Bay are broad and beautiful. In winter the ice is often so solid that one can drive down in the middle of the river from Brunswick to the Bay. Ascending the hill on the Topsham side, we can turn to the left and take the Foreside road, or keep on till we reach the Bowdoinham road and then turn left-wards, either way bringing us to Topsham in about three and a half miles.

Topsham Foreside, Lover's Lane, Pleasant Point.

Crossing the Androscoggin Bridge and keeping to the right through the broad and well-shaded street of Topsham, we shall pass by the Fair Ground of the Sagadahoc Agricultural Society and under the Rail-road bridge near the Topsham Station. Beyond on the crown of a little hill is a turn to the right. This road follows the north bank of the river for about six miles and is known as the Foreside road. About a quarter of a mile from the turn, a path on the right through the fields leads down to an old landing-place. This is a charming walk and affords lovely views of the river. Half a mile further a wood-road leads off to the left, not practicable for driving but offering a delightful route to the pedestrian, coming out on the Bowdoinham road.

After passing the Topsham Alms-house, a second road to the left runs over to the Bowdoinham road. This is known as Lover's Lane and well deserves its romantic name; it is level and mostly through shady woods and full of pretty vistas. Still a third left hand turn coming out also on the Bowdoinham road is perhaps even more beautiful; there is more variety of up-hill and down and the foliage is more varied. In entering this road we are opposite Bay Bridge, to which the right hand turn would take us.

Let us however keep on half a mile further and take

the next turn to the right. This brings us down to Pleasant Point, where Muddy River runs into Merrymeeting Bay. The road runs close to the shore with beautiful openings here and there, giving charming glimpses of the water. This is one of the most delightful spots within walking distance of Brunswick, shady and picturesque, with lovely views of the bay.

Returning to the road, if we keep on a mile or two further, crossing Muddy River, we shall strike the direct Bowdoinham road about 6 miles from Brunswick.

Tedford's Rock, Cathance Bridge, Feldspar Quarry.

Passing under the Rail-road bridge beyond the Topsham Fair ground, let us keep right on up the hill, towards Bowdoinham. We come very soon to a grass-grown road leading off on the left. This was once the main road to Bowdoinham, but is now practicable for driving only as far as Mr. Tedford's house, a mile and a half from the town. It is well worth while to follow it so far however, for just over Mr. Tedford's barn is a high ledge of rock, where a seat has been placed, and one can sit under the shade of the trees and look out over a broad reach of country eastwards. The pedestrian will be rewarded if he keeps on, following the course of the old road, through woods and fields till he comes out by Cathance Station.

Returning to the road, a mile or so further on the direct course brings us to another left-hand turn which takes us past Cathance Station to the Cathance Bridge and the Feldspar Mill. The scene is very pretty as you come suddenly upon this deep valley or gorge, and look down on the stream below you. Crossing the river and ascending the hill a short distance brings us to a gate on the left where the road runs in to the Feldspar Quarry. The Quarry is a mile or more from the road. Here the material is procured which is ground at the mill on the river and made into stone ware largely at the Pottery Works in Trenton, N. J. This Quarry is often visited by students of Colleges and High Schools in search of mineralogical specimens.

Returning to the road a mile and a half further brings us to a school house where a turn to the left takes us, through a hilly and very picturesque bit of country, to the Bowdoin road near Bradley's Pond at a point about 5 miles from Brunswick.

Mt. Ararat, Quarry Road, Bradley's Pond.

If, after crossing the Androscoggin Bridge to Topsham, we take the left hand road and keep straight on up the hill, we shall come, at a distance of about a mile and a half from Brunswick, to a place where the village seems to end and the woods begin. Here just after passing the last house we shall see a wood-road making off on the right.

that to the right is known as the Mallet-mountain.

This road is practicable some little distance for wheels. But we must soon begin to scramble up the hillside, and a short climb will bring us to the top. The summit is rocky and well-shaded, and is a favorite resort for picnic parties. Formerly an observatory stood here which gave a commanding view of the whole surrounding country. It is greatly to be wished that something of the sort might again be put up, as the foliage now somewhat obscures the view. The eye has here a wider range than at any other point in the neighborhood of Brunswick.

Nearly opposite the entrance to Mt. Ararat another wood-road opens on the left. This is known as the Old Quarry Road and runs across to the Lisbon River Road, a distance of about a mile and a quarter. It is an extremely pretty road, over rocks and fields and through woods and pastures, and makes a very pleasant circuit for a short walk.

Keeping on about a mile further we come to a fork in the roads. Both ways lead to Bowdoin, but the road to the left is usually called the Meadow road, that to the right the Bowdoin road. Let us take the latter, and cross the Cathance bridge. Here after about two miles travel we shall come to a leftward turn which takes us in to Bradley's Pond. This is merely an enlargement of Cathance River. It is but a few acres in extent, but it is the only pond of any considerable size in the whole region. The shores are pretty and it is much visited in summer for the sake of its water-lilies.

The pedestrian can make his way across country and return by the Meadow road. There is also an exit north-

ward for wheels, or we can return to the road and drive onward a little further, and turn to the right coming out on the Bowdoinham road.

Lisbon River Road.

After crossing the Androscoggin Bridge, and taking the left hand road on leaving the little bridge, we shall find before ascending the hill, a turn to the left. If we take this road, passing the F. Baptist Church, we shall soon be on high land giving us a beautiful view of Brunswick and the river. Descending the hill on the other side we come to Merrill's Crossing. The principal way-marks in this road between Topsham and Lisbon Falls are the Rail-road crossings. Beyond Merrill's we follow the river a short distance with charming glimpses of the water. The next crossing is Whitehouse's Crossing, at a distance of about three and a half miles from Brunswick. Here the rail-road intersects, at a distance of a few rods from our road, another road which enters it on the right. The next crossing is Jack's Crossing, about 5 miles from Brunswick. After this we come into hilly ground, and about a mile further we go over a high hill which gives us on a clear day a fine view of the White Mountains. This is one of the most notable elevations and one of the finest points for observation in this section. We are now about 2 miles from Lisbon Falls, and can see the river foaming and dashing along. Just before we reach the village we cross

Bank-swallow's nests, both sides the
river, above Cow Island.

Little River, which comes in on the right, falling over broken rocks. Lisbon Falls is a prosperous and busy place, gathered about the mills on the river, and constantly growing. Crossing the river we shall soon reach the Durham River road, and return by Rocky Hill.

Boating on the River.

The Androscoggin River presents great attractions for the oarsman. Above the Falls the range is somewhat limited, about four miles, but the scenery around the Great Bend, Merrill's Island and the Water Works is very pretty. It is possible to row as high as Simpson's Rips, but beyond that the way is closed by rocks and rapids.

Below the Falls, a favorable tide affords much assistance. Rowers go down with the tide to Bath in two or three hours. By going down in the morning and returning with the tide in the afternoon the whole trip can be made in a day.

Taking the R. R. bridge as a starting point the first noticeable spot is Moffitt's Point which juts out on the Topsham side, and at the end of the first mile we come to Cow Island. Here it is worth while to land; though the island is not hilly, it is covered with beautiful elms, and its shady shores give charming views.

We come next to Foster's Point on the Topsham side opposite to which is Foster's Island. This island is rocky and bare, but the passage between it and the point is of

rare beauty, especially on a moon-light night in summer. The Topsham shore is well-wooded and over-hangs the river.

Humphreys' Point on the Brunswick side is about midway between the R. R. bridge and Bay Bridge, the whole distance being 5 miles. Opposite this point lie Hunter's Island and Storer's Island. Between the islands and the shore on both sides are the Narrows, and on both sides alike the shores are very picturesque and beautiful.

Below the Narrows, the Topsham shore is charming all the way to Mustard's Island and Bay Bridge. Rocky at the water's edge, the shore rises in grassy slopes and presents many pretty scenes. The passage under the bridge, at Mustard's Island on the Topsham side is also noteworthy. Below the Bridge we enter Merry-meeting Bay. Seven miles further brings us to the Chops and we enter the Kennebec River.

Excursions by Rail and Steamer.

BRUNSWICK TO GARDINER OR RICHMOND by rail, THENCE TO BATH by Steamer Star of the East, on Mondays and Thursdays, THENCE TO BRUNSWICK by rail.

Fares—Brunswick to Gardiner \$1.05; to Richmond 60 cts; Gardiner to Bath 50 cts; Richmond to Bath 25 cts; Bath to Brunswick 35 cts.

BRUNSWICK TO BATH by rail, thence to MOUSE ISLAND, SQUIRREL ISLAND or BOOTHBAY by Steamer. Round trip tickets \$1.25 good for return until Oct 31.

BRUNSWICK TO BATH by rail, thence to FORT POPHAM by Steamer.

BRUNSWICK TO BATH by rail, thence by stage to SMALL POINT.

Fare for round trip \$1.45, tickets good for a return until Sept. 30.

BRUNSWICK TO PORTLAND by rail, thence by Steamer to HARPSWELL or ORRS' ISLAND. Round trip tickets \$2.00, good for return till Sept. 30.

[The stage fare between Brunswick and Harpswell, or Orrs' Island, is \$1.00 each way.]

BRUNSWICK TO PORTLAND, thence Steamer to SOUTH FREEPORT, Stage to FREEPORT and rail to BRUNSWICK.

Fares—Brunswick to Portland \$1.00; Portland to Freeport 60cts; Freeport to Brunswick 40 cts.

BRUNSWICK TO BLACKSTRAP MOUNTAIN, near WEST FALMOUTH, Fare to West Falmouth and return \$1.90.

BRUNSWICK TO OLD ORCHARD. Round trip tickets good for the season \$2.25.

Itinerary.

- Durham River Road.
- Water Works 1 1-4, Rocky Hill 3 1-2, Simpson Rips 5 miles.
- Durham Road.
- Deep Cut 2 1-2, Bald Rock 6, Quaker Meeting House 6 m.
- Freeport Road.
- Oak Hill 3 1-2, Hardscrabble 5, Freeport 9 m.
- South Freeport Road.
- Growstown 2, Cripps' Ledge 5, Pleasant Hill 6 m.
- Bungurnuck Road.
- Woodside's 3, Bungurnuck 5, Flying Point 9 1-2 m.
- Maquoit Road. Maquoit Landing 3 1-2 m.
- Mare Point Road.
- Pennellville 3 1-2, New Wharf 4, Mare Point 7 1-2 m.
- Harpswell Road.
- High Head 8, Lookout Point 8 1-2, Potts' Point 14 1-2 m.
- Gurnet Road.
- Gurnet Bridge 5, Condy's Harbor 10, Orr's Island 15 m.
- New Meadows Road.
- Adams House 5, Given House 5 m.
- Bath Road.
- Hardings' 4 1-2, Foster's Point 8 1-2, Bath 9 m.
- Topsham Foreside Road.
- Bay Bridge 5, Pleasant Point 6 1-2 m.
- Bowdoinham Road.
- Tedford's 3, Cathance Bridge 4, Feldspar Quarry 6 m.
- Bowdoin Road.
- Mt. Ararat 2, Bradley's Pond 5 m.
- Lisbon River Road.
- Jack's Crossing 5, Lisbon Falls 8 1-2 m.

List of Sea-Shore Houses.

Condy's Harbor,	{ Trufant. Watson.
Gurnet Bridge,	Gurnet House. R. Jordan.
Hardings'	Adams House. J. J. Conant.
Març Point,	W. Thompson.
New Meadows,	Given House. J. W. Blaisdell.
New Wharf,	Simpson.
Orrs' Island,	{ S. C. Prince. Jas. Coombs. Geo. Sinnet. Joshua Robinson. James Farr. R. O. Orr.
Potts' Point,	{ Merriconeag House. A. E. Pinkham. Harpwell House. Coburn. Alexander House. Eli Alexander. Lawson. Dearborn.

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Dr. A. Mitchell,	Office at Res.	Res. Park Row.
Dr. N. T. Palmer,	Office at Res.	Res. Main St.
G. D. Parks, Esq.,	Office Main St.	Res. Gilman Avenue.
B. Potter, Esq.,	Office Main St.	Res. Lincoln St.
Dr. C. S. Simpson, Dt.	Office at Res.	Res. Odd Fellows' Blk.
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Rev. G. White,	Pastor F. W. B. Ch.	Res. Elliot St.

Public Library Association.

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The Library is open from 2 to 5 and from 7 to 9 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted.

The use of books and periodicals within the library room is free to every one, and strangers, as well as citizens, are cordially invited to avail themselves of this privilege.

For the *home use* of books Members of the Association pay one dollar per annum.

Citizens who are not members can take out books by paying two dollars per annum.

Any resident of Brunswick, Topsham, or Harpswell can become a member of the Association by paying three dollars. The payment of twenty-five dollars constitutes one a Life Member and entitles him to the free use of books during his life time.

In the library a show case and cabinet have been provided for the exhibition and preservation of documents and relics of local historic interest. Such a collection will prove interesting and valuable and there is hardly a family that cannot contribute something towards its completeness. Old or recent views of Brunswick and Topsham; Likenesses of deceased citizens; Old Brunswick Newspapers; printed Sermons or Addresses; old Deeds or Records; printed Programmes of Public Celebrations; Dedications &c; and any other old documents or relics will be thankfully received and carefully preserved.

Pejepscot Water Co.,

OFFICE, LEMONT BLOCK,

BRUNSWICK, - - - - ME.

S. J. YOUNG, President.

I. H. SIMPSON, Superintendent.

WATER RATES.

The following schedule of Rates for the use of water has been adopted by the Pejepscot Water Company, viz :

	Per Year.
Private Dwelling Houses, occupied by only one family,	\$8.00
For each additional family,	8 00
For Bath Tub,	5.00
For Water Closet,	6.00
Each additional family using same water closet,	3.00
Private Stable, including water for washing carriage,	5 00
For each additional horse.	2.00
Hand Hose for use on premises only, not exceeding two hours per day,	5.00
Lawn Sprinkler for the season,	10.00
Whenever the rate for private dwelling-house and stable shall exceed \$25, a special rate will be made by the Company.	
Building purposes. for each cask of lime or cement,	5 cts
Livery Stables, 1 cent per day per horse, including the use of hose for washing carriages.	
Truckman's Stables, for each horse. per year.	2.00
Provided that in no case the charge shall be less than five dollars.	
Stores, Offices and Saloons, not requiring more than an ordinary supply of water.	\$7 to 30

Full rates will be charged for Water Closets run by waste water from sinks.

When water is required for purposes not specified in the above schedule of rates, the rate will be fixed by Officers of the Company.

J. W. Curtis, D. M. D.

Brunswick, Me.

Rooms over Post Office.

Gontine Hotel.

A first-class House in every respect. The only house in Maine having Electric Lights in Sleeping Rooms.

W. B. SPEAR, Prop.







