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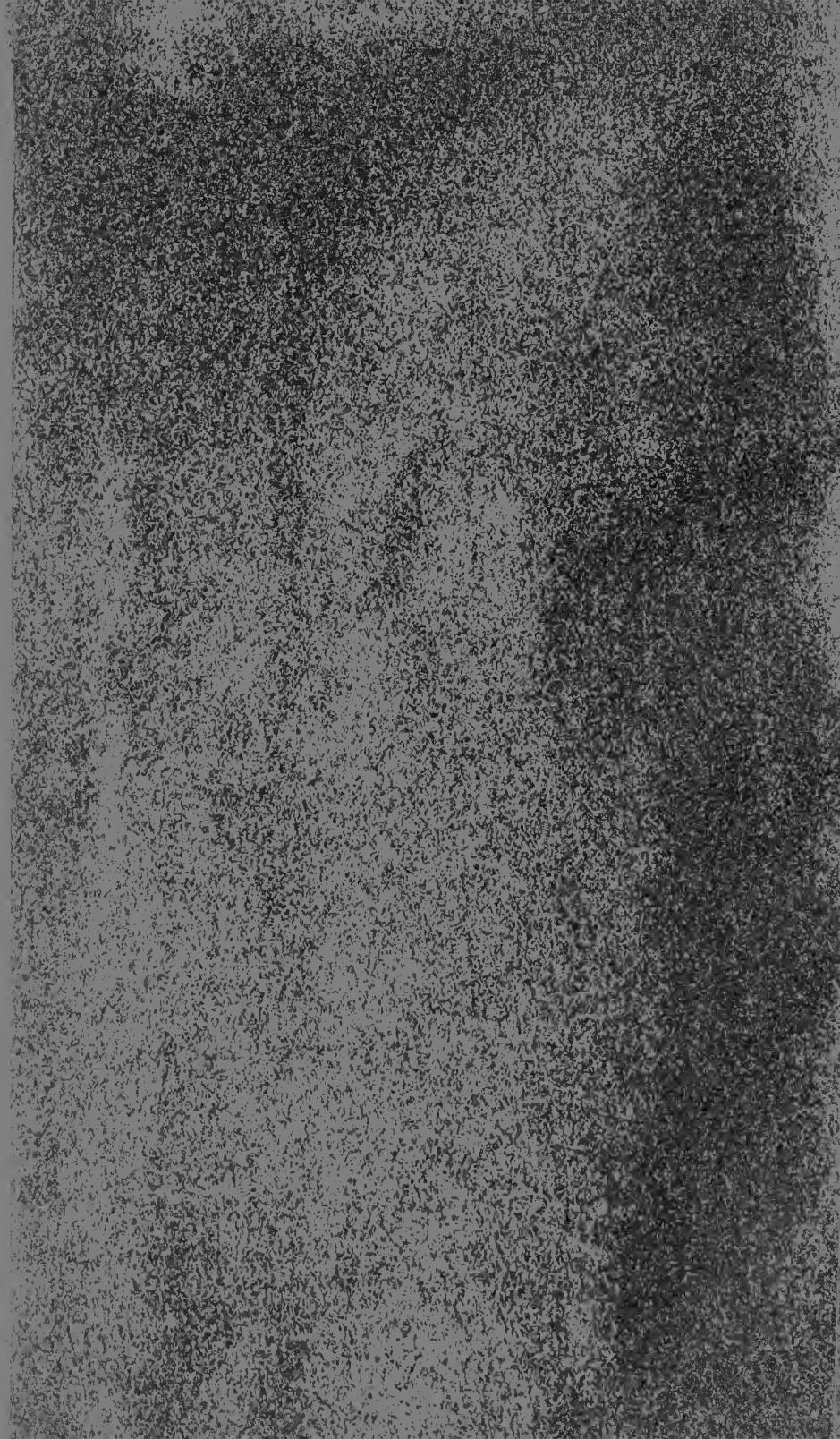
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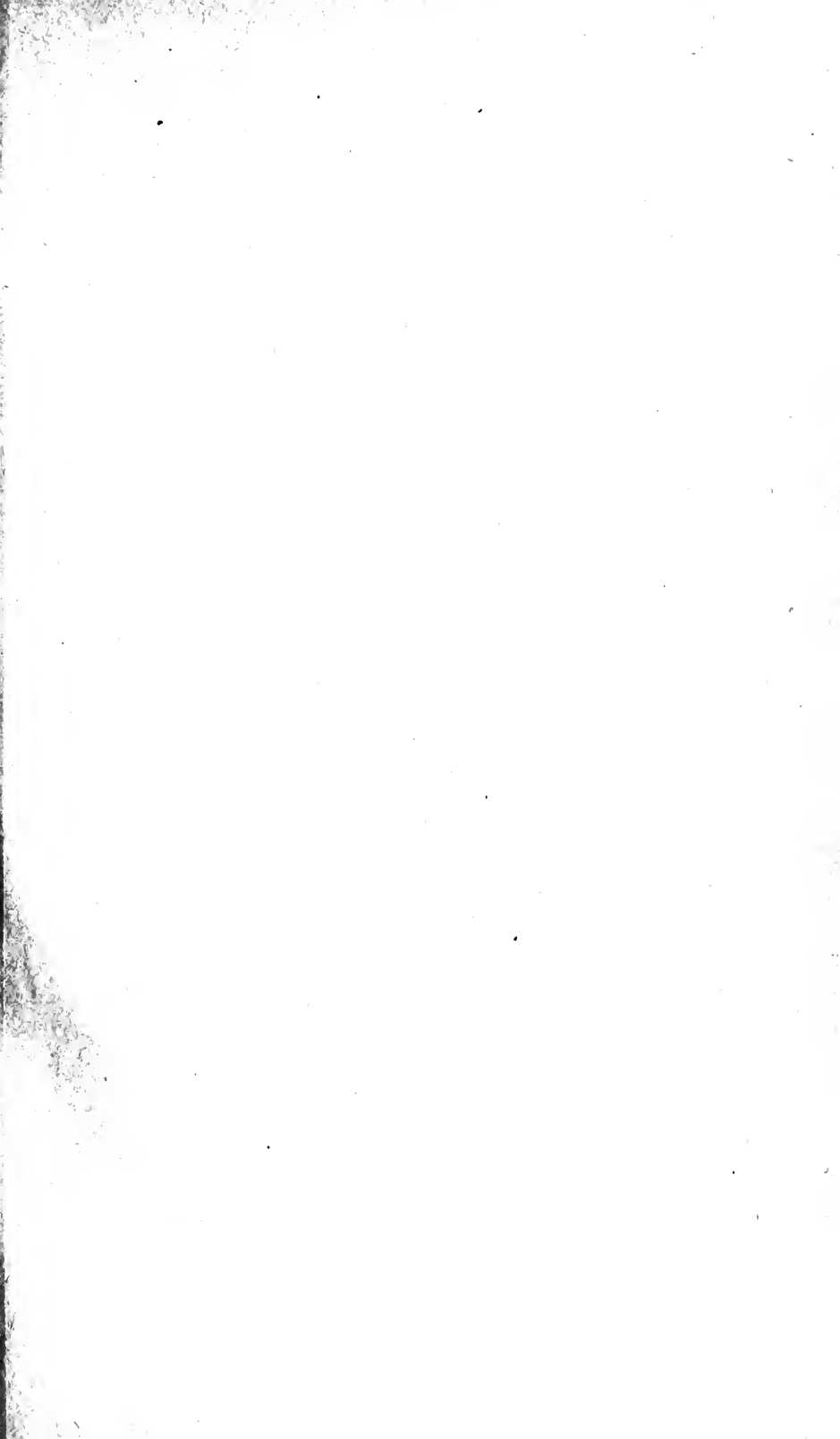


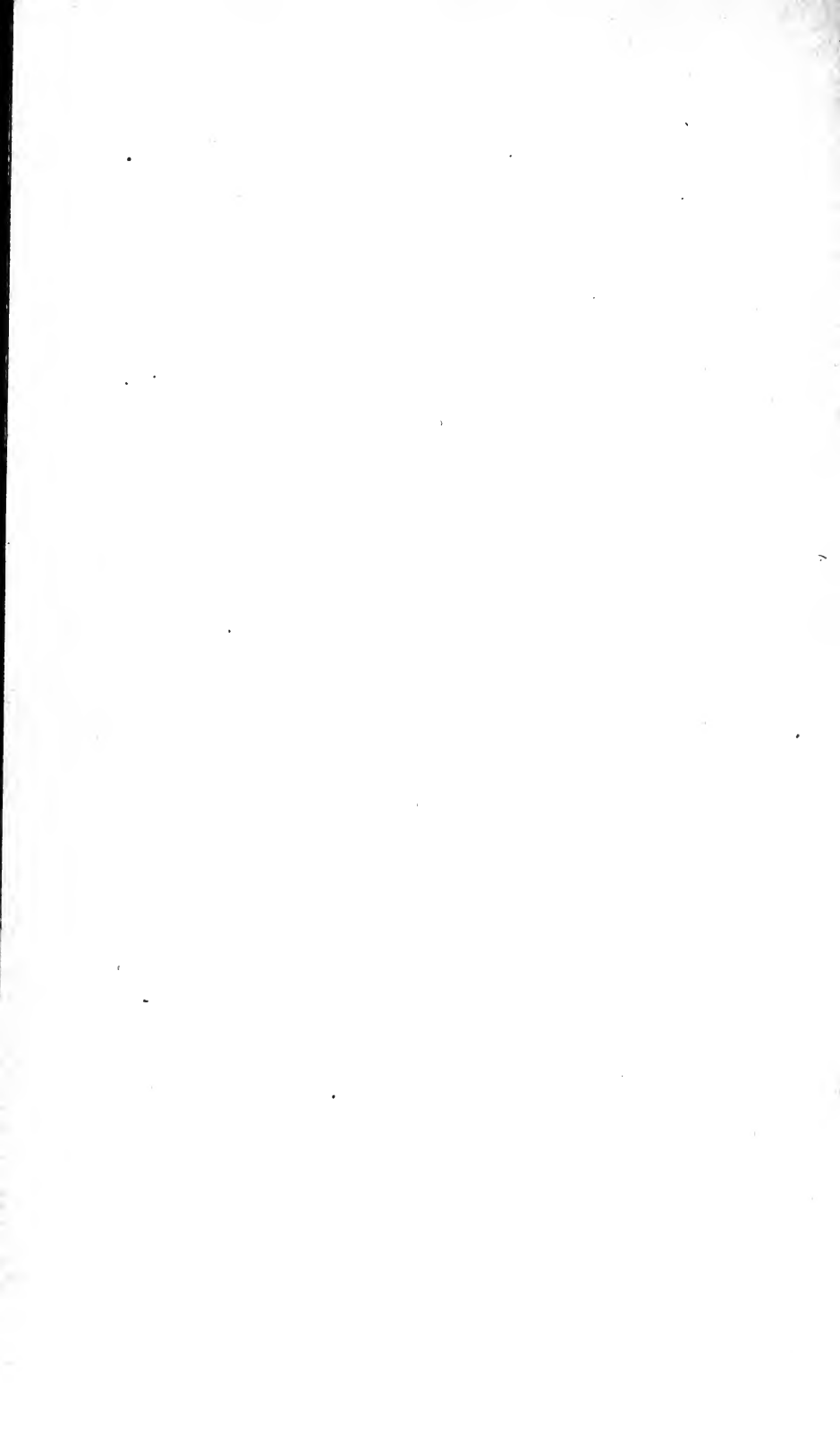
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EARLY GLEANINGS

AND

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS

OF THE

TOWN OF CORINTH,

MAINE,

FROM 1792 TO 1883.

MASON S. ^{BY} PALMER.

BANGOR:
PRESS OF B. A. BURR, (WHIG AND COURIER JOB OFFICE.)
1883.

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EARLY GLEANINGS AND RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS

OF THE
TOWN OF CORINTH, MAINE.

In the early ages of mankind, the products of the earth were spontaneous; man had little to do, but eat, drink, and be happy. If our associations are reliable, the life of our race began in a climate producing all that was needful for animal sustenance without man's care. Yet, in that position, man never rose,—he lived in a barbarous state, browsing in the primitive pastures of animal life.—Much like the animal he lived and slept; and sleeping, sometimes dreaming; “but he awaketh, and his soul is empty; he is faint, and his soul hath appetite.”

Then began the original purposes of man's nature; then commenced the stir of human faculties. The breadth of his nature began to work;—he feels the stir of impassioned endeavor;—he begins to think—to philosophize—he sees grand fields of opportunity, and hears the command, “till those acres,” and soon perceives that by applying his own intelligence to his work, he improves himself. Thus the earth became the educator of her children. This wonderful earth was made for the accommodation of our race, not only for man's outward growth, exhibition, exposure, out-of-door contact, but the interior life, looking eternity-wise.

Every child born into the world is fed spontaneously at first. But this is not to be through life; growing children soon arrive at manhood, and are commanded to toil and earn a living. The ages move on, and a grand progressive work comes upon the stage of life. In our world's schools there are no vacations, her doors are never closed, and her schools are being kept forever, each generation only steps up to a higher class.

In this world's school our early settlers first learned their lessons—and learned them well, enabling them to go out into the broad, active world, with an outfit of powers furnished by their Maker, and soon became enthusiastic workers—with manly courage our fathers sought the forest, flinging wide open their doors, that health might enter at morn, meridian, evening and midnight, giving her such welcome that she forgot the home of city life, and became the sojourner of the wilds of our forests. Here all were lovers and worshipers; and that they might love all things wisely, they gave to all things the pure, deep joy of their intercommunion with nature.

In our Random Recollections, we go back to the early and fresh days of young life, the springtide of our Township's joyous existence—as we saw it in its struggling infancy, so with memory's eye we see it to-day, joyous and happy. It is not through the dim and dull eyes of feeble

age we are to look at events in the past, but with clear vision examine all matters, as life itself, at life's earliest remembered periods, and thus we enjoy today, the sunshine of all past yesterdays—our brief history will thus be cloudless.—if storms must come, let them be hereafter.

The glorious sun is hailed with the greatest rapture at his rising. Yet the jaundiced eye of a diseased soul, after long gazing upon the splendors of our world, dulls in its vision, and the heart exclaims, "All is vanity and vexation of spirit."

The town of Corinth is situated in the County of Penobscot, State of Maine, in latitude forty-five degrees (45°) north; longitude, seven degrees, fifty-eight minutes ($7^{\circ} 58'$) east from Washington, or sixty-nine degrees two minutes ($69^{\circ} 2'$) west from Greenwich; and is seventeen and one fourth ($17\frac{1}{4}$) miles in a North West direction from the County Court House in Bangor in a direct line to the center of the town of Corinth, and eighteen and one half ($18\frac{1}{2}$) miles by the traveled road to the Town Hall; and is sixty-five (65) miles in a direct line North East from the State House in Augusta.

The town is six miles square, containing 23,040 acres, and is bounded on the North by Charleston, East by Hudson, West by Exeter, South by Levant; and is the 186th town within the District of Maine, and was located as a township by a survey of its exterior lines in the year 1792, and known as township No 2, in the fourth range of townships north of the Waldo Patent, and one of the 21 townships surveyed by Ephraim Ballard and Samuel Weston, under the direction of the "Committee for the sale of the Eastern Lands."

Said township was purchased by Messrs. Weston and Peck, and by them conveyed to Benjamin Joy and others. The town is watered by the Kenduskeag Stream, which runs in a South Easterly direction nearly through the center of the town, receiving the waters of the Crooked Brook and *Pierre Paul Brook, while Bear Brook, situated in the North Easterly part of the town, gives its waters to little Pushaw Pond.

For many years the early settlers obtained from Kenduskeag Stream, salmon of good size, at a distance of 17 miles from the waters of the Penobscot River.

The surface of the town is level, and was densely covered with a growth of trees in which the maple, birch, beech, ash, bass, hemlock, spruce and cedar, seemingly strove for prominency; yet the bird's-eye maple must have seen,—if it saw at all—that the attempt would be futile to vie with the majestic pines, scattered over the entire township.

The solemn grandeur of the township's native growth of hardy trees, tall and thickly planted, demanded the admiration of the explorer, as he traversed grounds free from fallen trees,—grounds where the foot of civilized man had never trod, where no effort at improvement had marred the forests' primeval beauty, save that of the industrious beaver, by damming running waters, and adding broad acres to his original *homestead*.

Such was township No 2 in 1792, when Mr. Abner Tibbetts and Mr. Daniel Budge, while on an exploring excursion, were so well pleased with it, that they decided at once to abandon the idea of removing to the State of Ohio, and immediately made arrangements for settling upon lands by them recently discovered, naming them "New Ohio."

Mr. Abner Tibbetts and Mr. Daniel Budge were men of large capacities and indomitable will, and were striving to find the gateway of

*Pierre Paul was the name of an Indian living upon the banks of the brook.

opportunity for greatness and usefulness; and that such were many of their associates, their works prove them.

The forests of Maine were being explored, and several townships near the waters of Penobscot were already surveyed. Provisioned for a week's cruise, they followed the spotted lines of the surveyor as far as his lines extended, and finding themselves in wood-land heretofore unseen by the eye of civilized man, here they pitched their tent upon grounds they determined should become their future home; here they dedicated the forest; here offered oblations, and sang "New Ohio."

The children of Israel were led through the wilderness by the blaze of the pillar of light, and our fathers were led to our township by blazed trees. Soon after a few acres of the forest trees were felled upon lot No. 10, in the first Range, upon grounds where now stands the buildings of Mr. Lucas. Before these grounds were cleared, or any buildings erected, Mr. Daniel Skinner, formerly from Mansfield Mass., but more recently from Brewer (Me.) with three sons and three daughters, all at ages of maturity, made an opening about two miles in a northerly direction from the Ohio Settlement, and nearer the center of the township, and as the members of the Skinner family married early, and settled in their father's neighborhood, a numerous, industrious and intelligent progeny soon filled the territorial neighborhood with loving souls, through whose veins ran quietly the Skinner love of domestic life; and so numerous were they, that the neighborhood was very properly called the "Skinner Settlement." Mr. Jacob Wheeler, from Petersham, Mass., and Mr. Richard Palmer, from Parsonsfield, Me., each married, for their first wives, daughters of Mr. Daniel Skinner.

For variety, which is the spice of life, Mr. Isaac Hodsdon and Mr. Nathan Hodsdon, with their families from Berwick (Me.) domiciled within the quiet precincts of the Puritan family.

Here was the first house erected, and here commenced domestic life—here the wanderer among the townships found a home, and the adventurer was cared for.

When Messrs. Tibbetts and Budge returned to clear the grounds where lay the trees of their falling, others came with them, and finding true all they had heard of the promised land, entered quickly into the work of cultivating these lands, and hope lent them energy and impulse to make homes in this quiet and peaceful solitude.

Among the new comers was Mr. William Tibbetts, Mark Trafton, Joshua C. Thompson, John Goodhue, William Hammond, Royal Clark, Peletiah Simpson, Dr. William Peabody, Lemuel Tozier, and others.

A young wife, writing her friends after her arrival with her husband at New Ohio, thus gave expression to her feelings. "I am the Bride of the Wilderness, and at her altars humbly bow, while enjoying the presence of surroundings which give warmth to feelings and promptings to religious expressions. This wilderness is a temple of continuous worship—a dwelling too wide for walls, too high for dome. On every side I am admonished to join Nature's worship; the rough unbewn walls of my cabin, prompts the singing of Solomon's first song, Ch. 1, v. 7—"The beams of our house are cedar, and our rafters are fir." To those who would sing the song of gladness in Nature's Temple, the spirit and the Bride say, come!"

Much that transpired in those early days, comes down to us through those early social gatherings, where life's incidents were fully discussed and by hearers treasured in memory's store-house, for the pen of the coming historian, and be this pen truthful in its records.

In 1794, Mr. Josiah Simpson, Robert Simpson, Robert Campbell, Simon Prescott, Jonathan Snow, Rufus Inman, and others, passing through the "Skinner Settlement" and proceeding in a north westerly direction some two miles, and near the line of said township, entered upon lands inviting both the lumberman and the agriculturist, and here planted a neighborhood, which, until the year of 1818, was known as the Simpson Settlement, after which time, in consequence of a change of ownership, the place has been known as the "Eddy Settlement."

On the easterly side of the Kenduskeag Stream, lay an elevation of grounds peculiarly adapted for planting an Eden neighborhood, on which Deacon John Hunting, Eben Hunting, Joshua Herrick, Reuben Ball, Isaac Ball, Benjamin Dyer, Samuel Gould, Josiah Gregory, David A. Gove, Andrew Strong, and others commenced operations in 1808; and soon a correct taste, judicious management, and untiring industry, gave remarkable evidences of the future growth and beauty of the coming neighborhood.

The far reaching vision of Deacon Hunting and his associates saw that the joint and individual effort of their little colony would convert the woodlands on the easterly side of the Kenduskeag into fields of growing grain, and soon teach the apparently useless waters of stream and brooks, to turn the wheels of industry for man's special benefit. Much that was at first seen by the prophetic eye, was soon realized, and as the worthy deacon was entering in every needed effort to hasten the growth of his neighborhood, it was called the Hunting settlement, but now East Corinth,

Thus from 1792 to 1811, these neighborhoods were constantly receiving additions to their respective localities, and seemed to feel, by a mystic free masonry, that they were inseparable. The 19 years occupied as a township, were years of quiet. Litigation was unknown; scandal and falsehood on no human lip; man was at all times confiding and accommodating. The scarcity of implements of husbandry prompted invention, and the mechanic's eye readily saw in the trees surrounding him, the wanting material from which was readily made the rough article wanted for immediate use. The straight ash for beam, the sapling with appropriate bends for handles, and the beech of serpentine twist for mouldboard in the hands of Mr. Abner Tibbetts, soon became the wood work, waiting only to be ironed by Mr. John Goodhue to become the Pioneer plow. Whilst the young maple, early bent by malaria's chronic rheumatism, was forced into the ungraceful shape of scythe snath, a form necessary for early mowing, giving evidence of a co-partnership between nature and the farmer.

Mr. Joshua C. Thompson framed and finished buildings of all descriptions, while Mr. Mason Skinner, from trees straight in grain, standing within sight of his shop, manufactured tubs, boxes, kegs, chairs, and almost every wooden article required for use.

Mr. Rufus Inman, a master workman in wood, iron and steel, manufactured spinning wheels of every description, made surgical instruments, and with wonderful skill used them,—extracted teeth for six and one-fourth cents singly, and ten cents for two at one sitting; would let blood when necessary, with a lance of his own making, with edge as sharp as his own wit. With Mr. Inman there was no storm; clouds lifted at his presence; he carried sunshine with him, and while his neighbor Snow, with heart as cold as the name he bore, sighed over "fallen man," and wept over the world's condition, and the depravity of the human heart, the merry sounds of the Inman voice was heard, de-

clearing that in the human soul was vested individual powers to make the coming man all God designed him to be, "a little lower than the angels," and all that was wanting was patient finishing, every material for which was *in man* (Inman.)

In those early days, the Sabbath was religiously observed, and dwelling houses were opened for worship. For many years, by invitation of the owner, the house of Mr. Jacob Wheeler was deemed a home for prayer and praise. But on a certain time a large congregation met in a newly finished stable, and fitting praise was offered the "Babe of the manger." This meeting was on a pleasant day of June, children from every part of the township were in attendance, occupying seats prepared for them, as this was designed for childhood worship. The speaker was young; his subject, "The Life of the Saviour," his text, "Follow me." The preacher's heart lay open, and his spontaneous thoughts were in sympathy with all that pertained to childhood. Of the Saviour's manger-birth, his infancy, childhood, manhood, and tragical death; of these he spoke in solemn tone of voice, but in his face there was the christian's cheerful look, while with an eloquence particularly his own, he threw back the blinds which darken the windows of childhood, and fastened fair images on the brain, never dimmed by touch of time. Raphael and Phidias excelled in their respective vocations, but painters nor sculptors make themselves immortal; but he who happily makes good impressions upon the human mind and character, and lays foundations for the inward growth of the human soul, *lives forever*. Then live our fathers evermore.

No painter ever wrought upon canvas a form more clearly resembling its original in all proportions—more accurate in look and bearing than did our young clergyman the entire personification of the Saviour. And as children listened, the fashion of face was changed, and seemingly, fire from heaven came down and was kindled in an alabaster vase;—it was no outward illumination; the lamp was inside, an orb of glory shooting up kindling rays, filling the atmosphere with dawn and day-break and became a sun-rise, while the intimate connection between body and spirit translated the mystic meanings declaring "we will follow thee." And so forcibly and graphically was the doctrine of the text impressed, that when the working-day came, and a child was told by its father, that he was not old enough to follow him (the father) over rough grounds to the "clearing," the boy cheerfully replied, "Well, father, if I am not old enough to follow you over rough places, am I not old enough to follow the Saviour?"

To the praise of the first settlers be it published, that especial care was taken to properly instruct the young—in this parents never tired. The fireside and the closet were institutions of learning, where were taught the theology of pure thought, goodness, truth, justice, love. Both children and parents alike learned to read, and were enabled by careful reading to become self-instructors. What they studied was practical, efficient and good, and by reading, readily obtained the common use of words, and though no "Webster" was before them, they soon learned that their own thoughts were "unabridged."

Schools were early formed in the township, but of the precise period, the month, and day of the month, we are unable to give, but this we know, "*It was in the beginning.*" Historians of the present time, while striving to give the day and hour of each event, lose sight of important facts, incidents and events as essential to history as flesh, blood, sinew and brain are to the frame-work of the human body. In the early period

of creation, when the great historian wrote the first books of the Old Testament, the Maker of heaven and earth was pleased that his historian Moses, should say, "*In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.*" To the Deity this was sufficiently specific as to time, and men of faith and brain, then and to-day, read, believed and are satisfied; but, with sorrow be it spoken, scientists, with pocket hammers are smiting rocks or prominent stone, that with chips or splinters, they may build arguments to invalidate the wisdom of God and his approved records. Many persons love to doubt, to waver, to suspect! An early skeptical acquaintance of ours was of this class—was full of uncertainty, a cavalier—drove slumbers from his couch in thinking that we cannot tell when sleep begins, when childhood ends, and manhood assumes its place. Our friend believed he had been "*born again.*" but was greatly troubled that he could not name the day of his second birth, and he marvelled much that this new created world of ours—man's homestead—was a dateless conveyance. But the Maker of our world had forethought not to be implicated in a jar, break or omission needing amendment.

Those devoid of confidence in God, who have no Godly fear, are those who understand not the perfections and purposes of His works. Our first settlers "searched the Scriptures," and learned that there are secrets in God for us; that His internal being is populous with whispers not yet spoken, and revelations not yet fully revealed, and that He has confidence enough in those who fear Him to trust such with His secrets, Psalms, 25:14, "The secret of the Lord was with them that fear Him."

If the date of our world's formation is a secret, the secret is with Him who made it, and if there be those who are striving for the secret, let such fear the world's Maker. Thus reasoned our fathers, hungering never for the fabulous teachings of Miller, Huxley, and Darwin, but content ever in the knowledge that our veiled world of stillness, made "*in the beginning.*" is full of inaudible music with which the Deity, with loving and confidential intercourse of mystic power, sets our whole nature to singing, touching some chord of shattered harps that gave melody in the first new song at our world's creation. Happy parents!

Schools were formed as early as 1806, perhaps sooner, and while fathers were preparing grounds for early sowing, mothers, by living in God's forests with open eyes became the architectress for the growth of childhood's granulation in coming years. Thus our school's visiting committee were generally mothers, self-elected; they insisted upon development in which lay the grand evolving problems of civilization. Our committee were graduates of the forest, for they there saw in the earth a little germ to which a beam of light found its way through branches and whispering leaves, and woke up the primal germ; it develops, unfolds, organizes a knot here, a branch there, and at the proper time, husbands bend and smooth and cover them with mysterious polish, preserving the grain of the wood. This they saw and noticed, and this they called development.

[Shades of our early departed mothers, revisit, we pray thee, the scenes of early life, and teach now the beauties and excellence of school supervision.]

Among the first schools in this township, we name that taught by Miss Eunice Fisher of Canton, Mass. For want of juvenile school-books, this ingenious teacher resorted to object teaching and oral instructions, and the nest of the bird in the lower branches of the tree near the school-room, taught the infant mind the beauty of bird-life, the connubial tenderness between St. Valentine's mated birds, the care of their little ones,

the evidence that the unfledged bird gained strength of wing by failure and renewed effort, until, by its unaided wing-power, it reached the highest branch of the tree-top—these thoughts being so clearly pressed on the clean brain of the child, they were retained while memory held her throne. The first winter school was taught by Gen. Isaac Hodsdon, where scholars learned to enter the school-room with deferential bow, and, unbidden, rose when parents or strangers entered or left the school room, and at all times, in street or elsewhere, with uncovered head gave civil salutation to all they met. This they called the school of good manners; the observance of these rules became the admiration of all persons of good breeding. From the leaving of home to their return, scholars considered themselves under the care and discipline of the teacher. In the school-room they were taught to be dignified in look and pure of speech, tainting nothing with pencil of lewdness, or making records that would paint shame in the human face. For the return of these days prayers are offered. All lovers of good breeding hold the name of Gen. Hodsdon in kind remembrance for the much he did for the benefit of scholars and the purity of the school-room. Parents who were lax in government, for the time-being thought him arbitrary, and so it appeared, but to-day thank him for his apparent severity, and wish its reign had extended to the day in which they live.

About this time there came among the settlers, a Mr. Kimball, who was an original genius—a man about 40 years of age, by occupation a blacksmith.—who had obtained a large store of information, and possessed a remarkable faculty of diffusing knowledge to all who had “an ear to hear.” He received newspapers from the States, and as he had no family of his own he visited all who gave a willing ear to events transpiring around them, being a complete encyclopedia of all matters of interest. Saturday evenings he read aloud to filled rooms of anxious listeners of both sexes. Parents respected him and children loved him. Genial and happy himself, he spread sunshine and happiness over the inhabited sections of the township. He sought children, and was with them in their lessons and often their play. He taught them the love of nature, home, and country, and as the Fourth of July was close upon them, it was proposed that there be a child’s celebration of that day. Boys trimmed a sapling for a “liberty pole,” and little girls sewed together handkerchiefs for a flag of our country. Children becoming enthusiastic, parents and others soon caught this inspiration, and on the Fourth the selected ground contained nearly all the living souls within the township. Mr. Asabel Skinner read the Declaration of Independence, Mr. Kimball delivered the oration, Mr. Simon Prescott sang the Ode on Science. The toasts were read also by Mr. Kimball, which were probably mostly from the bakery of his own brain, and we regret to say that we are not in possession of a copy, and must therefore give them from our own imperfect memory as delivered, aided much, however, from the remembrance of men of mature years.

Toasts:—1st. Our Celebration Day—The best day our country ever knew, excepting the Lord’s Day.

2. Our Country—A goodly portion of the six days work, bearing the impress of “Him who made all things, and saw them to be good.”

3. Our Township—Our garden, where no serpent shall ever enter, or man in his official acts remind one of Satan’s crookedness.

4. Our First Parents—*Adam*, finely molded from the dust of the ground; *Eve*, an improvement, and made of bone dust.

5. Slavery.—The Slave, a human being, darkened externally. The Slave Holder, a being supposed to be human, but dark of soul.

6. Congressional Contentions.—Hens fluttering over the nest egg of Slavery, that the yolk be separated from the white, and the shell remain unbroken.

7. Choice Pictures,—Childhood's early morning, and manhood's evening star.

8. Our Temple of Worship,—The groves, which were God's first temple.

9. Our Orchestra,—Trees, ever making melody.

10. Our Chorister,—Our Pine Bassonet.

Among the early settlers were many endowed with large capacities, who had sensibly felt the want of schools in early life, and resolved to do all in their power to enable the young, by early instruction, to become more fully educated than themselves, and being thus imbued with the truth that *now* is the planting hour, busied themselves as best they could in depositing the acorn, that those coming in after time might find the oak.

The venerable Father Sawyer, "the pilgrim of an hundred years," whose efforts had much to do in establishing the Theological Seminary in Bangor, while performing missionary labors through the Penobscot region, visited the newly made settlements, and in fitting words with voice sweet to the ear of childhood, spake truths which overwhelmed them with floods of happy thought, and the influence of that good man's christian words live to-day, as they lived more than half a century ago, while strengthening parent and child in the putting forth that stretch of endeavor, which taxed muscle of mind, heart and hand—taxes now willingly paid.

Among the first settlers was a man of military bearing and of strong military proclivities. He loved war and its appendages more than all things else. His faculties, energies and genius enlisted in the military service, and warfare grew into the life and vigor of a passion. Though he loved the shining stars of the firmament, yet he loved more the *shooting star*; and the open arms of the father of the prodigal son were arms pleasing to the christian, yet the stacked arms of musketry on the tented field had greater charms for our warrior. With keen relish he read the histories of ancient wars, and when he read the scriptures he dwelt happily on those pages describing the rigor of contending armies, and believing the Deity was the God of battle, our warrior desired a long sword, a nodding plume, and ample room for a *commandant* on the battle field. In military tactics he had become a proficient, having studied Stuben as the scholar studies mathematics, and loved the work of this author the more because Baron Stuben was once an officer under Frederick the Great, and coming to this country, received an appointment in the American army in 1777. These facts gave a charm to his study, and an impetus to his ambition. In September, 1818, Major General Jedediah Herrick, of Hampden, issued a division order, calling out the militia to meet on the field north of Mr. John Hancock's house in Bangor, which order, after designating many military manœuvres, closes by stating, "the senior officer of the Brigade will assume the command, and add such evolutions as he may deem expedient." At the time designated, the militia, armed and equipped, were in attendance; officers' plumes waved as thistle blows on fields of nodding grain, while cannon and musketry by their own mouths declared they were present. Spectators were innumerable, whose eyes viewed, while His Excellency *reviewed* the moving military mass, keeping step to the beat of the drum.

Those days of parade were happy days, and the historian who writes the military history of our times, will probably *canonize* each event, and pass them down to future generations.

The Sabbath following the jubilee week of military parade was a day pleasant and warm. At the usual hour the good citizens of Corinth assembled for religious worship, and to listen to the gospel from a much loved clergyman. The house was well filled, services had commenced, and while the singers were singing a hymn in the tune of Old Hundred, our military man, on his way home from muster grounds, entered the house in full uniform, and by close packing, room was made for him. Singing ended, the clergyman announced for his text a passage of scripture found in Eccl. 9:18, "Wisdom is better than weapons of war, but one sinner destroyeth much good." The sermon was forcible and interesting, showing first, of wisdom—its origin and tendencies; second, the weapons of war; third, the one sinner destroyeth much good. The discourse was able. No person could have listened to the speaker's forcible words and not have fallen in love with wisdom, without detesting the weapons of war and becoming fearfully afraid of the sinner.

At the close of the discourse the speaker, as was the custom in those days, gave liberty for remarks; whereupon, our military man was upon his feet, and with a voice more military than devotional, declared the discourse unscriptural and false in many of its assumed essential points; that the attack upon war was but a skirmish in words; his "weapons of war" were wooden flints snapped against a sparkless hammer. Our military man, though greatly excited, gave evidence of much reading, as well as the character of that reading—was ingenious, witty even; but failed in this, as in some other points, the showing that he was competent to control armies, this evidence being apparent that he could not even control himself. Every historical fact in the Old Testament in which the Almighty is represented as leading in battles, were quoted as evidence that war and slaughter is as much the design and pleasure of the Deity as christianity, and that such warriors as Alexander the Great, and Napoleon Bonaparte were endowed with greater abilities than the Apostles, and that for intelligence and manly bearing, the generals in our army are men far surpassing the preachers of the gospel in our pulpits at the present day. After which, our warrior resumed his seat, waiting reply. The man of God (worthy that name), calmly surveying his audience with an eye beaming with peace and christian tenderness, lifting his hands and looking heavenward, said, "Let us pray." The audience, (save those who with the preacher knelt,) stood during prayer, but our warrior retained his sitting. The clergyman's prayer was the breathings of the soul in sympathetic intercourse with its Maker, and his words were utterances of faith and trust for the ear of a listening Father, joyous in the belief that He is the Prince of peace, and humbly asking that war cease upon the earth, and peace have its home among the children of men the wide world over, which prayer received a hearty amen from the audience, which, could a listening world (not in military attire) have heard, universal peace would have been proclaimed. The first person leaving the house was our warrior, who, quickly throwing himself into his saddle, left for his residence, making no reply. But in after time the warrior, having dwelt much upon the matter, became thoughtful and said he found much in the clergyman to admire: in the first place, the keeping a force in reserve, and by strategy, outflanking his enemy by dignified silence, this was military; in the second place, the preacher's masterly christian eloquence upon "wisdom," which, despite his early

prejudices found a lodgment in the mind, ejecting much his early love for war and its display, and though the eye loved military tactics *and the play of war*, yet he loved more the living principles of christianity, and though generally reticent, yet in his last days when life was wasting, sober reason spake and our warrior declared, "*Wisdom is better than weapons of war*," and so declaring, departed this life in peace.

Our first parents in our township were fearless and just, never hiding themselves among trees of ancient planting, and were early enabled to partake of the fruit of their own industry, and we would gladly name them all, but by so doing we should become a mere *tombstone* in commemorating the dates of the birth and death of early settlers.

Biographical notices we would gladly give, if our proposed limits would allow, but what could be interesting to the reading public, in the lives of men whose chief merit consisted in the due fulfillment of the duties of private life?

The names of the first settlers are interesting because they were the first settlers. Of them we have no affecting tale to relate, no perils by fire, flood, field or railway; no crimes to relate by the wrong doing of others or themselves—but of them we can say and are happy in the saying, that they were a moral, religious and prudent people, lovers of nature, kindred, country, living lives of industry and admirable foresight, made the best of their situation, were cheerful and lived in quest of comfort, begat children, and died, and in the next decade a more able historian will name them. The reader will find much matter in these "Early Gleanings" that first appeared in the "History of Penobscot County," by Williams, Chase and Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

By an act of the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled June 21, 1811, township No. 2, in the 4th range north of the Waldo Patent, in the County of Hancock, was incorporated and established as a town, by the name of Corinth. At the time of incorporation there were 197 inhabitants of the town. The warrant for the first town-meeting was issued by Moses Hodsdon, of Levant, a Justice of the Peace.

The first town-meeting was held on the 17th day of March, 1812, at the dwelling house of Elijah Skinner. The meeting was called to order by Moses Hodsdon, Esq., of Levant, and Mark Trafton was chosen Moderator,—Isaac Hodsdon, Town Clerk,—William Hammond, Elijah Skinner, John Hunting, Selectmen,—William Peabody, Elijah Skinner, David A. Gove, Assessors.—Mark Trafton, Treasurer,—Joshua C. Thompson, Reuben Ball, Constables,—Andrew Goodhue, Elijah Skinner, Jonathan Snow, Joseph Bragdon, Surverors of Highways,—Josiah Simpson, Jonathan Snow, Simon Prescott, Tythingmen,—Benjamin Dyer, Robert Campbell, Richard Palmer, Abner Tibbetts, Fence-viewers.—Rufus Simpson, Mason Skinner, Joseph Prescott, Joshua Herrick, Hog-reeves.

Raised \$700 for highways;—voted that \$1.25 be allowed for a day's work, eight hours constituting the day. Raised \$200 for support of schools, to be paid in corn at \$1.00 per bushel, rye at \$1.17 and wheat at \$1.33. Raised \$150 to defray town charges. Established a road from New Charleston through Hunting Settlement to South line of Corinth. Established a road from Mr. John Goodhue's (Ohio Settlement,) running in a northerly direction through the Skinner settlement and the Simpson settlement (now Eddy settlement,) to Exeter line. Established a road from Mr. Lewis Bean's, Ohio settlement, running westerly to Exeter line.

Notwithstanding the necessary labor in building roads, the forming

of school districts, erecting school houses, selecting grounds for cemeteries were duties not neglected. Schools also received prompt attention, and were commenced as soon as school houses were in readiness.

In 1818 several families from Eddington (Me.) moved into the Eddy settlement, which was an important acquisition to the town. Among the new-comers was Mr. William Eddy, who was born in Sackville, N.B., July 1, 1775, died in Corinth, January 22, 1852. His death was occasioned by a fall from a scaffold; his loss to the entire community was very great.

Mr. Jonathan M. Eddy, eldest son of Mr. William Eddy, was born in Eddington, Oct. 22, 1797, died in Corinth, August 5, 1875. Pope pronounced a fitting eulogy on Mr. Eddy, when he declared: "An honest man is the noblest work of God."

For his first wife he married Miss Eliza Morrill, who died Feb. 5, 1861. His second wife was Mrs. Elizabeth G. Twombly, with whom he happily passed the last days of a useful and quiet life.—the wife still living and making happy new and respectable connections.

Mr. Willard Eddy and Sylvester Eddy, sons of Mr. William Eddy, and also the several sons of Mr. Joseph Eddy, together with Mr. John Campbell, son of the pioneer Robert Campbell, all men uniting in life's laudable efforts for good, have rendered efficient service in making the Eddy Neighborhood a pleasant residence.

East Ridge.

In 1816 Mr. Samuel Houston commenced farming on lands lying East of East Corinth, and asked by petition that the town cause a road to be laid out from his "chopping" to East Corinth, and after this granting of the petition, other persons commenced clearing lands, and soon a neighborhood was in existence, called the Savage Settlement, but the name was soon changed to *East Ridge*.

The land was productive, and families increased, and the road asked for was soon extended farther east, and "East Ridge" soon embraced a large territory extending from the Ridge in an easterly direction to the Hudson line, and those having the gift of prophecy predicted that in coming time "East Ridge" in beauty and comeliness would equal her elder sister, East Corinth. The first settlers of East Ridge have been gathered to their fathers; others, loving more a warmer clime, have left; yet to-day the Ridge resounds with the farmer's cheering voice from the cultivated fields, and the mechanic's hammer in the shop.

The road from Charleston line, leading through the Ridge is mostly on elevated ground, and farms on each side show due cultivation, while merry sound of voices tell of happy firesides. The children in the street greet you happily, and with smiling faces hasten to the school room. Those just commencing to teach show early development and rare fitness for teaching.

Crossing the main road leading to Kenduskeag, you proceed in an easterly direction to "Bear Brook," the waters of which, after putting in quick motion the saw mill, shingle mill, and planing mill of Mr. James R. Trim, join the waters of Pushaw Pond; pursuing still further in the same direction, you intersect the Farrar road, leading from Charleston to Kenduskeag and are within 150 rods of the town line of Hudson.

In 1823 Rev. Stephen Dexter became the first settled minister in the town. Mr. Dexter was born in Cape Cod, Mass., in 1776, died in Corinth, August, 1836. Mr. Dexter's ministry was very acceptable to his people; he was a man of industry, and equally at home on the farm, in the shop or pulpit; his family was large and sons and daughters learned to follow a father's judicious example and timely instructions. The first church edifice (Baptist) was built in 1832, near the residence of the pastor. In 1856 the building was removed to a very desirable location in East Corinth village, and being remodeled and well finished, with fitting steeple and fine toned bell, it was admired for its architectural fitness and sweetly toned belfry music. This church has generally been fortunate, as now, in having in its pulpit, pastors of marked abilities, while the singing gallery universally gives notes divinely sweet to the cultivated ear. Deacon Dexter's heart is always there, and oft you hear his mellow notes of praise, soothingly sweet, even now in his evening of life, ascending from his family pew.

The Methodists have two churches, one in Corinth, the other in East Corinth with a recently purchased bell of large size and great power. Both churches are of medium size, well finished, and so cleanly kept that all must admit the fact that Methodists believe in internal purity in the sanctuary, as well as in practical life. In 1856, the Free Baptists erected a commodious house in East Corinth, excellent in all its appointments, where they worship with a *free will* and commendable zeal. Connected with each church are Sabbath schools which are doing wonders in the great work of christian intelligence and practical purity. Looking recently into the Sabbath schools, where the teaching of the young engrossed the philanthropic energies of the devoted christian, we read in the face of teacher and scholar that there is bliss in life's working days, and that none need wait for death ere heaven's joys begin, and the soul that waits will never find. Connected also with these churches, are social societies, sometimes called "*sewing societies*," which are principally managed by the intelligent ladies interested in the churches. These meetings are generally weekly, in which all can participate, and while woman's industry works for church or pastorate, each contributes to its social enjoyment under the admonition from apostolic lips. "Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that you may know how to answer every man." While these societies refrain from all scandal and evil speaking, they make their own speech the vehicle of the mind, sometimes running light, sometimes loaded, endeavoring at all times to make language the garment of the soul, knowing that grace of utterance comes from a root deeply within. The preacher's thoughts which come to us through the trained carpentry of words sometimes fall dull on the ear, but become fragrant with a charm when the spirit of the words are sensibly spoken in those societies which give social fitness of expression.

Gems, scattered broadcast from the pulpit, after being rehandled and reset to words of social, graceful utterances, coming from the fountain of pure thought, become not only gracious, but divine.

In the 15th century, jests, opinions and *bon-mots* spoken in conversation by men of genius were published and transmitted to posterity. Giles Ménage met with assemblies of literary men, and wrote their sayings which were published in 1693, and all admirers of genuine wit and deep thought, love the published literary conversations of Horace Walpole, and the table talk of Selden. While men of colloquial eloquence thus give to the world thoughts worthy remembrance, may not mothers and sisters in their "Table Talk" at their social gatherings, teach the

world that there is a power and sweetness in words spoken from the full heart and pure life of cultivated womanhood? And will not Corinthians acknowledge that such power and sweetness are found in our social gatherings? And to which will not cultured man give his presence?

For many years after the town was incorporated, political and sectional strife was unknown. Honesty and ability were the requisite qualifications for office; and for positions of trust, candidates were selected with that care that the master builder culls from his lumber the fitting timbers for his edifice, and that man would have blushed if found intriguing for position by bargain or deception. But a change came. During the presidential canvass in which John Adams, General Jackson, W. H. Crawford and Henry Clay were candidates, the doctrine—that "the spoils belonged to the victors," and he who did most for his party deserved largely from his party the offices and emoluments within his party's gifts—became the doctrine of the multitudes.

He who had formerly been favorably regarded for the raising two blades of grass where but one had previously grown, was considered an idiot, when compared with him who could deposit two votes for his party where only one honest vote was due. Men, honest in all things else, were seldom truthful in political matters; and men who would attempt to stay the breeze of political fraud soon found themselves contending with volcanic matter, lava and political gases.

Conservative men predicted disastrous effects from the "spoils system," and with long reaching prophetic eye saw human beings sowing broadcast, discord, fraud and demoralization, and, as "coming events cast their shadows before," may it not be imagined that the forms thus seen were a Conkling or a Guiteau?

While we have under consideration such matters as pertain to the interests of the community, we cannot refrain from alluding to malaria, which physicians of well earned fame declare "the angel of destruction." Few people are aware of the extent to which malaria affects us. It is the source of more than half of the diseases to which the human race is subject, and more than half the mortality which depopulates our community. From works published in 1827, by the learned physician, Dr. James M'Culloch, and other distinguished physicians, we have derived facts and reasonings deeply interesting to every man in the community, and to such works we call the attention of our reading community. With us, malaria is most active in the months of July, August and September, producing dropsy, obstructions of the liver and spleen, hebetating the intellect, causing general lassitude, rheumatism and dyspepsia. Not that these disorders do not in many cases originate from other causes, but that they are in many instances fully ascribable to the effects of malaria. Dr. Fodrié in his excellent treatise observes that malaria stunts and debilitates the population, even where there is no particular disease. The times, seasons, places and circumstances where malaria is found, are the same as where insects abound. Insects are of all sizes from the largest to the myriads of various kinds, which nothing but the most powerful microscope can exhibit to our sight. But large or small, the laws of their production are the same. Malaria originates in low grounds, where vegetables having grown, die and putrefy, *and where the air is impregnated with animalculæ*. Dry air is never a conductor of miasma; fires in the morning and evening accompanied with smoke, destroy both insects and malaria.

There is in like manner, and more to be dreaded in society, a mental malaria, originating in low and uncultivated minds, where diseased and half grown putrefying thoughts create infectious, morbid matter, and the miasma air, poisoning the scenes of mental and social happy life.

In districts thus infested, peace soon departs—strife of words and false accusations become the circulating medium of expression—the slanderer becomes a walking pestilence, the evil minded give greedy ear to falsehoods, and the oily tongue of the defamer finds constant employment.

* * * * *

In 1830, without previous announcement, a small four paged monthly newspaper, called the *Mirror* and purporting to be published in Corinth, was widely distributed through the town. From the tone of its published articles, it was readily ascertained that its objects were to make odious the abuse of the faculty of speech, and while profane language and falsehood were treated as evils, demanding the censure of all persons *scandal* received the scathing denunciations of a pen, sharp as a serpent's tooth, and as keenly felt as the sting of the wasp. The sheet was small, but the presuming juvenile editor who was called the Porcupine, averred his ability to show it was the contents of a paper which made the paper great, while, with artistic skill he made each issue a moving picture of the passing day. If there were any fearing that the flood gates of scandal might be raised, and a quiet people inundated with tales of falsehood "strange and vile," these fears were soon allayed, for a forced change came—words became ashamed longer to run shallow and ceased to be such, and conversation was no longer mere babbling surface of impure waters—scandal stopped—and so did the *Mirror*. 'Tis said the Porcupine lives.

From the northerly line of the town, and running in a south easterly direction to Kenduskeag, are five main roads:

First—From Exeter nearly on the line between Corinth (Ohio Settlement) and Levant to Kenduskeag.

Second—From Exeter through Eddy and Skinner settlements to Kenduskeag.

Third—From Charleston through East Corinth to Kenduskeag.

Between these two last named roads, runs the Kenduskeag Stream.

Fourth—From Charleston through East Ridge to Kenduskeag.

Fifth—From Charleston through the Farrar settlement, intersecting with roads leading to Kenduskeag.

These are well made roads, and are the leading avenues to Bangor. Other roads are intersecting or town roads and that mostly traveled is the cross road,—so called—established in 1819, leading from Smith's Corner, East Corinth, in a westerly direction, crossing the stream, and thence to Corinth, Skinner settlement. From this cross road, commencing near the bridge over the Kenduskeag stream, and still nearer the entrance of the Pierre Paul brook with the stream, and running nearly parallel with the same, is a road leading through a farming neighborhood prolific in hay crops, and terminating at a road running between Corinth and Kenduskeag, and near the residence of Andrew G. Fitz.

East Corinth Academy was built in 1843. The Legislature of 1848, at its summer session, donated for said Academy, $\frac{1}{2}$ township of land. For six years now last past, Mr. David Fletcher has been principal, and his present assistant is Miss M. E. Mathews. The school is well patronized.

Corinth Cheese and Canning Factory's Association was organized in 1874. In town there are six cider mills, making in all about 1200 bbls of cider annually. The motive power of the mill recently built by Wilbur R. Clark is steam, with an engine of sufficient power to drive saws, mills for grinding grain, planing lumber, and making cider.

The new *Town House*, just completed, is an imposing edifice, costing as a whole, about \$5,200. On the ground floor is the Town Hall, especially adapted to the town's wants, costing the town \$2,200. On the second floor is a large Hall built by the Corinthian Lodge of I. O. O. F., admirably constructed, well finished and furnished, costing the Lodge \$3,000. The Lodge numbers about 100 members. Regular meetings in the Hall every Wednesday evening.

There are two societies of Good Templars in town. That in Corinth—the Ivy Lodge—contains 50 members—meet every Saturday evening at their own Hall. Anchor Lodge in East Corinth, containing between one and two hundred members, meet in Grange Hall every Monday evening. While it is believed that these societies do much good for the cause of temperance, it is evident they produce much social enjoyment.

In 1875 the Patrons of Husbandry established the Orient Grange in Corinth. Senior Charles Clark was first Worthy Master. At its commencement its numbers were few, and for several years its growth was tardy; yet those loving its principles were untiring in their efforts to sustain an institution which promised the growth and culture of the human mind. For this they worked as works the philanthropist and the christian, believing that faith and works in a good cause would eventually be rewarded, and so it proved. To-day the Grange numbers between one and two hundred, and those who entered *doubting* are now happy in *knowing* that sympathetic and fraternal intercourse with the laws of mind and the great truths of nature will give to the inquiring human soul wondrous growth.

Members have learned that the Grange is not a place for the lazy of brain, or the sluggard in thought; that it is a mental working institution, and while it has hours of pleasant recreation, it has working hours, hours of study, deep thought, where pure expression, oral and written, are only practical lessons that initiate them into the great millennial language of a coming period, where falsehood and rough words will be unknown, and unkindness will lose its name among men. The Grange meets every Saturday evening at Grange Hall.

The Penobscot Central Agricultural Society hold their annual exhibitions and fair generally on grounds of Mr. John Morrison, near Hunting's tavern in East Corinth, using the large hall connected with the public house for an agricultural hall during show days. These shows exhibit in miniature the energy of the farming community and the handy work of wives and daughters.

During the war of the rebellion, Henry W. Palmer enlisted in Company H, 31st Regiment Maine Volunteers, and in the battle at the Wilderness lost his entire right arm. On the same day of amputation on the field, he travelled on foot *sixteen miles* to the nearest hospital. He is now at the home of his boyhood, a lover of books, has a large library, caring for his parents, and with his younger brother, Clifford E. Palmer, manages the farm made by their father, Mason S. Palmer, more than half a century ago.

From the commencement of farming to about the year 1845, the pine and the cedar were seemingly doomed to extermination. The ordinary pine gave boards, clapboards and shingles for the outside completion of

every building, while that of a better quality furnished material for inside finish; and while the devout builder of his own house, for his evening devotions read from the Scriptures the words of the King to Nathan, the Prophet, "See, now I dwell in a house of cedar." this farmer of humble pretensions exclaims, "See, t o, I dwell in a house of pine." But the great demand for shingles caused farmers to lay waste the cedars on their low lands, converting those of fitting size and straight of rift into merchandise. For many years, farmers spent their winters in shingle making. This made wanton havoc with the cedars of the forest, and tree-tops thickly scattered gave the appearance of waste. But within a few years the down timber, still generally sound, is finding its appropriate place in fencing the farms of the husbandman, thus keeping cattle within the well fenced boundaries of ownership.

Mr. Z. McKusie, a fence builder, has made in town, within the last ten years, as by memorandum by him kept, eleven miles and one hundred and thirty rods of cedar fence.

Until recently, the cedar has not been duly appreciated. Cedar wood, as noticed in Leviticus, was prescribed among the materials used for the cleansing of leprosy. The fourscore thousand hewers employed by Solomon for cutting timber, robbed Lebanon of its glory; and instead of regretting that we have no Solomon among us, of lavish proclivities, we are happy in saying that in our swamps and low lands we have a second growing of cedar.

Andrew Strong, one of Corinth's most prominent men and one of her early settlers, was a man of unusual capacities, was a surveyor of land, and being appointed the agent of Benjamin Joy, Esq., the principal proprietor of the town, nearly all the sales of land were made by him; and while he faithfully performed the duties of Agent, in no single instance has it appeared that he lost sight of the interests of his townsmen. Mr. Strong for many years was one of the municipal officers of the town—laid out her roads and was generally foremost in all matters pertaining to her interests, and in 1819 was chosen delegate to meet in convention for the forming a constitution of the State of Maine. In 1835 Mr. Strong became blind and placed in the hands of his pupil, Andrew G. Fitz, the unfinished public business of his life, delivering him his compass and surveying apparatus, his minutes, memoranda and field notes, which are complete from 1808 to 1835. Thus the compass and chain long used by Mr. Strong, are now in the hands of Mr. Fitz, and still used with that care and ability which distinguished the character of Corinth's veteran surveyor.

Doctor William Peabody was the first educated physician in town. The Dr. was born in Boxford, Mass., January 10, 1768, received his education in Byfield, Mass.; studied medicine with Dr. Skinner, of Brewer; was surgeon in the war of 1812; was at the battle in Hampden; commenced practice in Corinth in 1812; was a successful physician and a worthy and highly respected citizen; died December 14, 1857. There was a particular instance in the doctor's medical practice which history (for the consideration of present physicians) deems worthy of record: After prescribing for a patient evidently very sick, the doctor found that the medicine administered had no effect upon the disease, and for a long time he studiously labored to reach the ease of the sick man, but the disease was refractory, yielding in no wise to the doctor's medicinal curatives; in short, the doctor saw and honestly admitted he did not understand the nature of the complaint; yet the patient, being a man of strong constitution, recovered. For his services the doctor refused compensation,

alleging that no physician should receive pay for treating a disease which was beyond his reading and research!

Doctor Jared Fuller came to Corinth in 1832, at which time he commenced practice as a physician; was generally successful in his profession; was moderate in his charges, kind to the poor and circumspect in all his social relations. He served one term in the State Legislature; was twice of the Governor's Council. In 1868 he was chairman of a committee to investigate charges preferred against the Insane Asylum; was, at the time of his decease, October 6, 1878, Postmaster at East Corinth. While one of the municipal officers of the town, the only charge brought against his official duties was *his universal kindness to the town's poor!*

Doctor Jason Huckins graduated at Castleton, Vt., Medical College, November, 1859; commenced practice in Corinth, June, 1860; entered military service as assistant surgeon of the 22d Regiment Maine Volunteers in August, 1862, and served one year in the Department of the Gulf, principally in Louisiana. Since his return from military service as a surgeon, he has been in full practice in Corinth and its vicinity. His residence is in East Corinth.

C. S. Philbrick, Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon, resides at East Corinth.

W. F. Johnson, Dentist, has an office in East Corinth.

Eliab Shaw, Veterinary Surgeon, resides near Thissell's Mills.

Charles Megquier keeps drugs and a full assortment of medicines at his store in East Corinth.

Charles Edmunds keeps on hand a large assortment of coffins in East Corinth.

Town harse in East Corinth.

Major Ora Oakman was born in Bangor, Nov. 12, 1809, died in Corinth, April 12, 1872. In early boyhood, with his father's family, he came to Corinth (Ohio Settlement), labored on his father's farm during Spring, Summer and Autumn months, and attended the town school during Winter. Young Oakman easily accomplished any study he undertook, and resolved to study *himself* as he would study a problem in algebra, and thus make himself a proficient in all matters within the province of self-taught human attainments. The bird of song in the hedge taught him the love of music, hence he studied music. But it was in the branches of education taught in our common schools that he applied the energies of studious thought. To teach others what he had learned himself, was mere pastime. In the school room he was perfectly at home—his manner was imposing and dignified, and as a disciplinarian no teacher excelled him. Order in the school room was the first thing in order. No scholar cared to be otherwise than orderly in his presence. Although a practical farmer, he taught forty town schools and sixty singing schools. His name and character were syuonymous—he was an Oak-man, showing at all times the grain of the wood without a blemish, and that he was "Live Oak" was evident from his active life. He earned much money, but his liberality exceeded usual bounds. Four Oaken sons survive the fallen Oak, and all are musicians.

The citizens of Corinth, ever loving the remembrance of their heroic dead who fought in the war of the Rebellion, now most respectfully give to history the names of those killed in battle, or who died from wounds received or disease contracted in the army.

In life they were our loved ones; by death they are embalmed, and live in our thoughts forever.

George B. F. Hosmer.
 Stillman Guppy.
 Austin W. Whittier.
 Wm. H. Herrick.
 *Eli W. Parkman.
 Andrew J. Whittier.
 Sumner S. Bean.
 Rufus H. Gilman.
 Henry C. Heald.
 Chester Pearson.
 David B. Herrick.
 Josiah M. Whittier.
 Levi Stevens.
 Alfred W. Warren.
 Nathan Chamberlain.
 Asa H. Sawyer.
 Charles A. Whittier.
 Edgar Sargent.
 Evander C. Curtis.
 Henry Lyford.
 Newell J. Bradley.
 Fred J. Rollins.

James Stevens.
 Henry J. Hurd.
 Moses W. Fiske.
 George W. Hurd.
 Aaron Houston.
 C. Augustus Kesor.
 Z. Taylor Reynolds.
 Israel Hodsdon.
 John Ham.
 Allen Hunting.
 Frank Roundy.
 John Hunting.
 Isaac R. Worth.
 Chester M. H. rrick.
 Henry D. Fuller.
 Alonzo Batchelder.
 Cyrus Perkins.
 Walter A. Crowell.
 Benjamin Crowell.
 Thomas F. Hinckley.
 William Eddy.
 Stephen Barker.

On the easterly side of Kenduskeag Stream and running nearly in a southerly direction, as runs the stream, and nearly parallel with the road on the westerly side, is a road leading to Robieville, near Kenduskeag's northerly line, at which place there is an excellent water privilege, owned and recently occupied by Mr. Clark Hersey. Here the stream is spanned by a covered bridge which gives Robieville a business-like aspect. By changing the starting point on the road last named, and proceeding in a northerly direction from Robieville, and crossing the road leading from East Corinth to Corinth, you soon find yourself in the vicinity of the saw mill and shingle mill on the waters of the Crooked Brook, owned by the heirs of Mr. John Thissell. At this place the mills were built by Deacon John Hunting. A short distance from these mills, but situated upon the waters of the Kenduskeag, are the saw mill, shingle mill and grist mill owned and occupied by Messrs. McGregors. All the above named mills have done, and are now in condition of doing good work.

In the vicinity of these mills, farmers are tilling a soil of easy culture, and very productive. A pleasant road leading from East Corinth, and passing near the "Corinthian cemetery," crosses the Crooked Brook and the Kenduskeag stream, and branches in diverse directions. There are in town four Post Offices, each supplied with a daily mail.

Isaac Hodsdon was the first Post Master in Corinth.
 Elbridge H. Bragdon present Post Master in Corinth.
 David A. Gove first Post Master in East Corinth.
 Timothy McDonald present Post Master in East Corinth.
 Humphrey Nichols present Post Master in South Corinth.
 Thomas Haynes present Post Master in West Corinth.

From the report of General John L. Hodsdon, formerly Adjutant General of the State, the following extracts of Military Biographies of Col. George Fuller, Lieutenant H. D. Fuller and Sergeant Israel Hodsdon are gleaned.

*Parkman lived in Charleston, but buried with Corinth's dead.

Lieutenant Colonel George Fuller enlisted as a private on the 24th of April, 1861, in a company raised in Corinth, of which he was elected Lieutenant, and which became Company H, 6th Regiment, and subsequently elected Captain, and was mustered in with his Regiment July 15th, 1861, and on April 24th, 1864, was promoted Lieutenant Colonel and was in many battles. In the battle of Garnell's Farm, he was struck in the breast by a spent ball; at Rappahannock Station his horse was killed under him, his sword shot off, and he wounded and carried from the field. After being in the service of his country thirty-nine months, he tendered his resignation, and was honorably mustered out.

Lieutenant Henry D. Fuller of Corinth entered the service in March, 1864, as Second Lieutenant in Baker's District of Columbia Cavalry. He served with his regiment in the Army of the James under General Butler, and in October, 1864, when he was captured by the enemy at the battle of Cox's Mills, and remained in prison until December of that year. In the meantime his regiment had been consolidated with the 1st Maine Cavalry, and after his release he joined that regiment for duty as 2nd Lieutenant of Company B, and served in that capacity with great credit till the close of the war. In the last campaign of the Army of the Potomac he was severely wounded. After the surrender of Lee, he was detailed on provost duty at Petersburg, Virginia, for four months and was mustered out of service with his regiment in August, 1868.

Sergeant Israel Hodsdon of Company H, 6th Maine Volunteers of Corinth, aged 25 years, son of Nathan Hodsdon, was mortally wounded in the battle of Rappahannock Station on the 7th day of November, 1863, and died during his removal from the battle-field to Washington. His remains were embalmed by order of his Captain, and sent to his home in Corinth.

Chauncey Cochrane, the son of James Cochrane Jr., was born at Pembroke, N. H., Nov. 24th, 1801; was married Nov. 26th, 1828, to Sarah Cochrane of the same place. In June, 1833, Mrs. Cochrane, the wife of the said Chauncey, was murdered by a young man named Prescott, who, upon being convicted, suffered the penalty of the law. Receiving a severe blow upon the head, Mr. Cochrane barely escaped the fate of his wife. Suffering deeply from the tragic death of the wife, with two small children he sought a home in Maine, and in 1834 commenced business as a trader in East Corinth. In February, 1838, he was married to Miss Maria Gay, of New London, N. H. By this marriage he had nine children, of whom two sons and three daughters are now living. Owing to ill health in 1851 he abandoned trade and engaged in farming, in which he has been very successful. Being a practical business man, and having the confidence of his townsmen, he was often in town business, and in 1851-2 was elected a member of our State Legislature. Mr. Cochrane is of Scotch descent. His great-grandfather came from the south of Scotland and settled in Pembroke, N. H., before its incorporation. His grandfather, James Cochrane, was a soldier of the Revolution. Chauncey Cochran interested himself much for schools and the ministry, and the well educated and religiously inclined family of his own household tells of the wonderful success of his home teaching; and those who have loved the reading of Scottish history, and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," by Robert Burns, will love them the more by an intimate acquaintance with the Cochrane family.

Mr. James Knowles, who for many years was the popular landlord of the Parker House, has taken possession of his private residence, which, for structure and fine finish is unsurpassed in our county, and, while the

community have perfect confidence in his successor, Mr. J. Wesley Hunting, yet the ever cheerful face of our late host will long be missed, by those who loved his words of kindness, and his prompt action in behalf of all asking his assistance. The present landlord has made improvements, and his four-horse mail stage coach leaves for Bangor every day at six A. M., returning, arrives at six P. M.

The many years that Ex-Governor Davis and his brother, Ira W. Davis were Counsellors and Attorneys in town, demonstrated the fact that lawyers may, at all times, strictly perform all the requirements of the law, toward all parties, and at the same time be lovers of peace—pure in thought and action, so essential to the vital interests of the community.

The first efforts to establish Sabbath Schools were made in 1832 by Deacon Stephen Dexter, and Miss Elma Herrick, to which Mrs. John Tozier, now eighty-six years of age, contributed valuable books.

In 1850 Corinth contained 1600 souls; in 1860, 1860 souls; in 1870, 1462 souls; in 1880, 1333 souls.

Ever since Maine became a State, her citizens have complained of the injustice done the grand old Pine, as represented in the device of our State Seal, and a citizen of Corinth forwarded the following petition to the Legislature, which was respectfully received and read to the Senate.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of Maine, in Legislature assembled:

Respectfully represents your petitioner, a citizen of the town of Corinth, in the County of Penobscot and State of Maine, that more than half a century ago he was permitted to enjoy his first remembered outlook upon the dense forests of the "Pine Tree State;"—that his early domicile, and the rocking cradle of his infancy, were alike made of the flesh colored pines so bountifully interspersed throughout our groves and woodlands;—that while his nursing childhood drew nutriment from its surroundings, producing enlargement from what it fed upon, the balsamic properties of the pine permeated the entire make up of his complex nature—manhood and pinhood.

The marvellous beauty of a pine grown upon the soil of Norridgewock in our State, one hundred and fifty feet in length and four and one-half feet in diameter, while little Liberty in Waldo County, competing for the mastery in tree growing, gave a pine seven feet at stump, making ten thousand six hundred and ten feet of square edged boards, claimed the admiration of your petitioner's juvenile life; and while his nursery tales partook largely of mythology and fable, it was not difficult to believe that at a Congress of Trees, the dimpled eye of the bird's eyed maple, clearly saw the coming popularity of the majestic pine, and secured an honest Congressional vote, declaring her the queen of the woods, at which all the pines, with waving branches invoked the gentle winds of the breathing hill, thus chanting a melody so soft and plaintively sweet, that Orpheus ceased his notes, and dancing trees gave listening ear to the *Te Deum Laudamus* of the worshipping pine—a music sweeter than breathings of harp or lute, until woodlands felt the influence of the religion of the forest, and the inspired poet wrote, "*The groves were God's first Temple.*"

And while thus entranced with the pine and its worship, the historical readings of your petitioner taught him, that as early as the 17th century, good mother Massachusetts so loved the gold in the mine and the pine in forest, that she stamped the gold with the figure of the pine, giving it a currency known as *Pine Tree Money*; and while he loved the current coin, and hoping for its plenteous accumulations, coming years brought

anticipated manhood and Maine's Governor honored your petitioner with a commission bearing the seal of the State. Then the eye fell sadly upon the meager bush representing the pine of Maine!—a nondescript—a mere shrub without majestic comeliness, a forest fungus!

All that had been said and written on the beauty of the pine came hastily back and forced memory's doors for entrance, and your petitioner sorrowed that in early life he had said to one of Maine's fairest daughters—now his wife—that she was as graceful in stature as the pine;—at a mere glance at the bush on the seal, the fair one declined the honor of resemblance, preferring rather being the spruce girl of the period.

Sensitively chieving that the engraved pine upon the State's Seal, indecorously and strangely symbolizes a meanness and dwarfage no where found in Maine's varied industries, judicial powers or legislative bodies, your petitioner has long hoped for a more truthful representation of *Maine as she is*, engraven, not only upon memory's tablets, but fittingly depicted in signet and shield.

To study the pine as *now* engraven upon the seal of our State for semblance of the pine of our forests would be as futile as to read the description of animals in zoological cabinets to find the likeness of the beast rising out of the sea with seven heads and ten horns, seen by John the Revelator. Therefore, and that your memorialist may no longer pine over the demoralized pinery of his State, he asks that the seal now in use be at once remodeled and RE PINED, and in duty bound will ever pray.

Corinth, January, 1879.

MASON S. PALMER.

Mason S. Palmer of Corinth, was born in that town October 27, 1803 His first remembered outlook upon the world was among forests, and the then recently felled trees, and small patches of cleared land incident to farm making. To this work he devoted his days of boyhood, excepting always such times as he was enabled to attend such schools as were early introduced into the township. In early life he became a teacher, and on arriving at his majority was chosen superintendent of schools. He afterwards wrote in the various county offices; at a suitable age he was appointed assistant Post Master at Bangor, and left that position was appointed Register of Probate for Penobscot County, which office he held for many years. For several years Mr. Palmer had charge of the Katahdin Iron Works in Piscataquis County, from which he went to Briggs Iron Company, Berkshire County Massachusetts, as its agent, where he was engaged nine years, during which time he served one term as a member of the Legislature of Massachusetts and was also appointed clerk of the court of insolvency for the county of Berkshire and one of the supervisors of schools. After suffering seriously by fire, he returned to his native town, and at this writing, resides on the farm in the neighborhood of his birth. Mr. Palmer married Miss Mary Johnson Coy, daughter of the late Captain Henry Coy, of Minot, Maine, an officer of the war of 1812.

Hon. Noah Barker was born in Blaisdell Plantation, now Exeter, Nov. 14, 1807. After receiving a common school education, the Academies of Hampden and Foxcroft gave him such further suitable training as fitted him for business life, and he commenced surveying in 1830, and has surveyed not only the Northern parts of Maine into townships, but has performed efficient work in New Hampshire and Canada. After serving his term in the capacity of school commissioner, and several years as selectman, he was elected to the Legislature in 1837, 1839 and in 1855; and to the Senate in 1878 and 1879; was also County Commissioner for several

years and State Land Agent 1867 and 1859. He married Temperance B. Eddy in 1839, and in 1856 settled in the place once occupied by William Eddy, Esq. Recently Mr. Barker has removed to Exeter, his son William now occupying the farm firstly known as the Simpson Farm, then William Eddy, afterwards Noah Barker and now William Barker.

Henry L. Pearson, was born in Warren, Maine Jan. 3, 1805. He married Ruthy Dutton, daughter of James Dutton who died while she was an infant, she was brought up by the Hon. S. E. Dutton, of Bangor, and having received a good education in early life came to Corinth as a teacher, and has successfully taught not only childhood's schools; but by noble example, taught woman-hood duties; then wife-hood, then mother-hood. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson have had ten children all reflecting credit to parental teachings; and the parents are now spending a quiet old age on the beautiful farm they made from the wilderness, cared for by their son Mr. Charles Pearson and his wife with six children, two sons and four daughters.

Clifford W. Shores, after becoming of age engaged in the livery business in Waterville—in 1858 settled on the place he now occupies. He married Adesta Roundy, daughter of John Roundy, of Corinth. They have two children; own sixty acres of land in town, making a fine farm and are highly respected citizens.

William Spratt first settled in Sebec, married Pamela Miller, daughter of Benjamin Miller, of Barnard, Piscataquis County, Me. moved to Corinth in 1851, settled on the farm on which he now lives near the centre of the town. But one of his four children now lives viz., Frank, who resides with his parents on the homestead of about one hundred acres of excellent land, on which are very desirable buildings.

Humphrey Nichols was born January 13, 1807, married Marcia G. Tyler, by whom he had ten children; his second wife was Hannah Lovren, of Deering, New Hampshire. Mr. Nichols first settled where he now resides; is Postmaster of South Corinth, which office he has filled most of the time for thirty years. He owns three hundred and ten acres of land in town, and though now seventy four years of age, takes much interest in the current events of the day.

Nathaniel Smith, who came here in 1827 from New London, New Hampshire, and settled on the farm he now occupies with his son, George H. was a soldier in the war of 1812. He married Betsey Herrick, daughter of Jonathan Herrick, of New London. Age has not abated his industry works on the farm as a man of less years.

George H. Smith, son of Nathaniel Smith was born September 16, 1838. He married Emma C. Blanchard, daughter of John C. Blanchard and settled on the homestead about one mile south of the Town House which is a farm of two hundred and twenty-five acres, holding the office of Selectman of the town, and the husbandry of a wife, that "seeketh wool and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands," They have six pattern children.

Hon. John Thissell was born in Fishersfield, now called Newbury, New Hampshire, Dec. 31, 1804. He lived in N. H. until he was twenty-one years of age, where he received a common school education. He came to Corinth in 1831, and settled on the East Ridge on the farm now occupied by Stephen H. Worth.

In 1869 he purchased the farm in East Corinth, where he lived happily and pleasantly, respected by all; was one of the Selectmen for nearly twenty years. In 1848 he was a member of the State Legislature. In 1859 and 1860 was in the Senate, was a member of the State Board

of Agriculture for three years. In 1831 he married for his first wife Al-
laseba B. Ramsdell a native of Lunenburg, Massachusetts, who died in
Corinth having brought him two children. Charles T., who married Mar-
riett French, of Corinth, and Henry W., who died in said town at the age
of twenty-seven years. He afterwards married Mrs. Abby True, a native
of Montville, who was a devoted wife and with whom he spent life's hap-
py afternoon. Mr. Thissell was reserved, not ambitious of talk, but divine-
ly reticent. The household he so much loved was enhanced by the pres-
ence of his step daughter Carrie M. True whose words ever fell happily on
his ear in a home of such stirring interests and inspirations; our friend al-
ways of deep thought dwelt upon the wonderful things which were told
by the early Shepherds, and pondered them in his heart; for the heart
is profounder than the head. It is the head that makes all the shallow
racket in the world. It is the head that is comparatively superficial. It
is the lack of the heart that makes the lack of all we lack. To our friend
Christianity was a matter of heart, and a matter of reason, and out of the
heart came his profound meditations.

Our friend loved quiet. Deep beneath the tempestuous sea are the still
waters, and there the pearls are found. He was deeply interior—was not
wholly under the restraint of the church—he pondered deeply on the
promised glories of another life; and while thus pondering, entered that
life.

Thomas G. Watson came from Farmington, N. H., in 1823 and served
an apprenticeship at the carpenter and millwright business. In 1829 he
married Miss Sophia Came of Buxton, Me., worked at his trade until 1831
when he moved to Corinth. He has had six children, buried two, one
killed in battle, the other dying young. Mr. Watson has held many town
offices, and in 1856, represented his town in the Legislature, but is con-
tent with being a farmer, and is a remarkably healthy man, having never
known sickness.

Clark. Hersey was born January 14, 1806, and settled in the south part
of Corinth in 1832. In 1834 married Olive Trefren, daughter of George
Trefren of Salem, Mass., has had nine children, six boys and three
girls. He moved to his present farm in East Corinth in 1869, owns
over three hundred acres of excellent land, and though for many years
an invalid, he is at all times busy, fully retaining his faculties. He
has held important offices and possesses largely those rare qualities con-
stituting a good neighbor.

N. S. White was born in 1840 and married Miss Helen Palmer, daugh-
ter of John Palmer of North Bangor, he settled in Corinth in 1869 on a
valuable farm in the centre of the town with good buildings; is a lover
of agriculture and his home.

John Morrison came from Sebec, purchased the early homes tead of the
late Stephen Dexter, adding largely to its acres, number and elegance of
its buildings. Has filled, satisfactorily the various positions assigned him
in the Senate, and House of Representatives and town municipalites;
takes great interest in all agricultural matters, loves much his house-
hold, his farm, his oxen and the pine on his timber lands, and without
murmurs or the making of wry faces at his assessors, pays the largest
tax in town.

Mellville C. Palmer, youngest son of the late Richard Palmer, was
born June 12, 1822 married Miss Elizabeth Leavitt daughter of Thomas
Leavitt; he purchased the farm first occupied by Deacon Stephen Dex-
ter; made improvements on buildings already erected, adding all necessa-
ry outbuildings including a large and finely finished stable. They have had
five children one died in early childhood, and Mary H. lived to grow to

perfect womanhood, and thus growing grew deeply into the affection of parents and all who knew her. She died recently aged 26 years.

Fairfield M. the oldest son resides in the west. Charles L. and Frank reside with their parents on a farm clearly showing admirable culture and care.

Joseph Bragdon was born August 10, 1784; died Nov. 20, 1819. By his wife Abigail, sister of Deacon Hunting, he had two sons, Elbridge H., born Jan. 7, 1812 and Enoch H., born Jan. 2, 1814. Mr. Jacob Wheeler married the widow Bragdon who became the mother of Joseph B. Wheeler Feb. 23, 1823, who married a daughter of Mr. Francis Hill of Exeter, and to whom was born Dr. Leslie Wheeler, a practicing physician in Brewer, and Myra Wheeler, a daughter at home. Mr. Joseph B. Wheeler has many years served as one of the Selectmen of Corinth, has been a member of our State Legislature, owns the farm once occupied by Gen. I. Hodsdon, and has recently added thereto the farm of the late Elijah Skinner, Jr., making a large and desirable homestead.

Elbridge H. Bragdon in early life demonstrated the practical energies of the man, was a mechanic, farmer, merchant, post master, and admirably raised an interesting family. Ora, his oldest, died while in trade in Boston. Oressa S. resides in Boston, and for many years has been engaged in the Department of the Post Office, and while possessing the strong native business abilities of manhood, *nature, grace and education* have given her those pleasing qualifications so much admired in womanhood. Mary E. Bragdon, the second daughter, resides with her father, and devotes her energies in caring for an only living parent whose life is seemingly blended with her own existence.

Addie L. E. Bragdon, the youngest, having studiously gleaned knowledge from books found in institutions of human teachings, recently entered that higher class, where Eternity's readings are from the Book of Life.

Enoch H. Bragdon, the younger brother of Elbridge H. Bragdon, was a man remarkable for his industry, and the presence of the Hunting blood was early apparent. He married Sarah, the second daughter of Elijah Skinner, and the pleasant home they occupied, (being greatly improved) was that made by Mr. Jacob Wheeler for his own residence. When citizens could enlist Mr. Bragdon in any enterprise, success was assured. Mr. Bragdon had four children, two died during the life of the father, and when he was called, he was in readiness, sorrowing only in the leaving of a wife and two children, who are still living, viz., Charles, the eldest, possessing largely of his father's qualifications, a man prompt in action in all matters deemed by him to be right; and Emma, the daughter, the meek child of sober thought; our world is better for her existence.

Mr. Daniel Skinner, our patriarchal Daniel, kindred in spirit and life to the Chaldean Daniel, called Belshazzar, was born in Mansfield, Massachusetts, June 29, 1744; died in Corinth in 1841. During the year 1793 Mr. Daniel Skinner erected in township No. 2 a cabin of large dimensions, which was long occupied by his family, and was at all times the welcome residence of the stranger; and this home became inexpressibly dear to many. There could perhaps have been found a people who better understood the qualities of soil, and could avail themselves of advantages with skill infinitely superior, but for purity of manners, warmth of affection, kindness and courtesy, they home in the humble residence of the original Skinner family, from whose rough cabin the first smoke ever rose among lofty elms and proud pineries of the township. Here our

parent Daniel and his household worshipped, here the devotional prayer was offered, and sweet the hymning of praise mingling with the mellow tones of worshipping nature.

Mr. Skinner was a christian and philanthropist, and while he loved his township and its people, he deemed the world his country, and his countrymen all mankind. He lived the christian's life, he died the christian's death. In a file of manuscripts marked "1841" was recently found the following lines purporting to have been "written at the grave of Mr. Daniel Skinner on the day of his burial."

Take, bounteous earth, within thy bosom dear,
Our christian guide, and faithful pioneer;
Take the paternal heart beneath the soil,
In kind remembrance of his life long toil;
Who first enriched and ornamented thee,
With many a shrub and ornamental tree;
And lured the streams to fall in artful showers,
Upon thy thirsty herbs and fainting flowers.
First in the Spring he taught the rose to rear,
First in the Autumn culled the ripened pear;
His vines were envied all the country round,
And favoring heaven showered plenty on his ground;
Therefore, kind earth, reward him in thy breast,
With a green covering, and an easy rest.

P.

Asahel Skinner, eldest son of Daniel Skinner, was born in Massachusetts, August 22, 1771, and with his father's family, moved into Corinth in 1793, married Phebe Gould and lived in Corinth until about the year 1818, when he left for the State of Ohio, taking with him his family of thirteen children. He recently died, being the father of twenty-one children.

Elijah Skinner was born Sept. 22, 1779; died April 18, 1857. For his first wife he married Sarah Fisher, of Canton, Mass. by whom he had ten children.

Nathan F., the eldest, was born April 23, 1804, died June 29, 1820.

Nancy, the widow of Capt. Ephraim Whitney, once of Corinth, now of California, was born May 25, 1806, and still lives.

Elijah Skinner, Jr., born May 19, 1809, died Feb. 10, 1881.

Sarah Skinner is now the widow of the late Enoch H. Bragdon.

Alvin Skinner died January 13, 1861.

Mary Skinner is the wife of Aaron French.

Harriet Skinner, deceased.

Elijah Skinner for his second wife married Nancy Budge, widow of Capt. James Budge of Bangor, by whom he had one child, George F. Skinner, who was born Nov. 12, 1829, and the said George F., and his son and only child, Frank H. Skinner, reside upon a portion of the farm first occupied by Daniel Skinner in 1793.

George F. Skinner married Sarah J. Deering, a practical seamstress and taxidermist. Both father and son are excellent farmers and orchardists. Frank H. Skinner married Eva M. Gay of Charleston.

Mason Skinner, the youngest son of Daniel Skinner, married Rebecca Batchelder. They had eleven children, and all deceased excepting John B. Skinner, residing at Veazie.

Isaac Hodsdon died in Corinth May 24, 1864.

Nathan Hodsdon died in Corinth, May 3, 1848, leaving a widow ad-

vanced in years, yet retaining her mental faculties in a wonderful degree. His son Charles Hodgdon is one of Corinth's merchants.

Mr. Enoch Marshall and wife are spending a very quiet life on the premises once the home of Alvin Skinner. The store once Skinner's but more recently occupied by E. H. Bragdon as store and Post Office is now unoccupied.

Mrs. Comins, whose first husband was Alonzo Batchelder, manages with much skill her homestead premises, and fully demonstrates the fact that if it is not good for man to live alone, *woman can*.

Upon the pleasant premises occupied by J. Bailey during his life, now lives his widow, and the youngest daughter so intent administering to the wants of an invalid mother, that he wanting a wife fails in obtaining the hand of Clara.

Upon the bank opposite the plat of meadow, once the home of a large family of beavers, and where in after time stood the wigwam of the Indian Pierre Paul, lives now Mr. Boutell who, when occasion requires, leaves the culture of his grounds, and plies the hammer of the smith.

Where stood sixty years ago the shop of Mr. Mason Skinner, now stands the large commodious shop of Mr. Royal Sweet, containing every apparent requisite for the speedy manufacture of repairs of such articles as a farming community require.

The homestead of the late Richard Palmer is the residence of Charles H. Hodgdon.

Charles A. Robinson was born in Corinth in 1837:—in boyhood he was an industrious gleaner of incidents and facts, saw whatever came within his observation, and in the storehouse of memory deposited what he deemed might be useful in coming manhood, thus becoming self educated. In early life he served two years in the navy, and after the close of the war, settled in Corinth, and was and now is engaged in stone cutting, including both rough and monumental work.

In 1865 he married Miss Louisa Ide—they have no children. In all business matters he is a practical man, and is chairman of the Selectmen of his town.

Mr. Albert Ide and Albert Jr. reside in comfortable homes of their own providing and construction, and enjoy that tranquility of mind known only to lovers of peace.

Mr. Samuel Cressy died in Corinth, Oct. 30, 1882, aged 75 years, leaving a widow and three children. Rev. Charles Cressy, the son of Mr. Samuel Cressy possessed more than ordinary abilities and became a highly esteemed minister of the Methodist denomination, and his death which occurred Dec. 21, 1881, at Hampton, Iowa, occasioned much sorrow. He was a man of energy in the pulpit and of pleasing social address. He married Miss Delia S. Robinson, daughter of John L. Robinson, formerly of Cornith, who died some months before her husband. They leave three children, a son of fifteen years and two daughters of less years.

The town road leading directly west from Corinth Methodist meeting house, after passing farms of J. B. Wheeler and C. B. Bragdon, leads you to the neighborhood known as the Thomas Bean settlement, and you pass farms of R. Folley, A. French, A. Johnson, R. Doe, H. Clark, J. Herson and O. Jaqueth.

These are good farms and well cultivated; that of Richard Doe shows the working of the leaven in the entire measure of Doe soil, and horses and stock tell of excellent care. In this neighborhood orchards are excellent.

He who in boyhood's days had his play ground amid the once active scenes of building our townshipp. will, in his present walks see the footsteps of decay. The dwelling of Doctor William Peabody was a small low posted house of one story, always a busy house, being occupied as the family home, the store, the tavern house and the apothecary's shop, for here the Doctor compounded and carefully mixed his own medicines making himself daily better acquainted with, and the effects of every ingredient used and studiously attending to that which many a student to-day bestows scarce a thought, viz., study.

The pleasant residence of the Oakman Brothers was alternately the home of Lemenl Tozier, Royal Clark, Mark Trafton.

The home of Simon White was the first residence of Benjamin Tibbetts afterwards of C. Hersey.

The Lucas family live where first lived Mr. Abner Tibbetts, at the Goodhue corner, where once a shop, store, Tavern House, etc., built by Mr. Robinson were in requisition, little now is being accomplished; near this corner, on the road leading to the Skinner Settlement, stands that ancient monument of times tender mercy, the house long the home of Mr. William Hammond and his numerous family; and here lived Miss Eliza Hammond who became the wife of our early school teacher, Thomas Bean, and the fond mother of Edwin Bean, now growing popular in the office of Sheriff, and Doctor Charles Bean of Chelsea, Mass., still growing to fleshy notoriety, weighing at the time of this writing 450 pounds.

The premises once occupied by Dirk Fleischman, afterwards by C. Bunker, then T. Hersey, is now the well managed farm of Isaac Duren, giving large crops of excellent hay. The adjoining farm known as the Barter premises has been greatly improved by its present owner, Richard Bailey, and made the pleasant residence of a very industrious family.

Here the main road, which for many miles is the dividing line between Corinth and Levant, leaves said town line, and runs wholly on lands of Levant to Kenduskeag Village, while the line severing the two towns of Corinth and Kenduskeag, is still the road passing the ancient farm made by Mr. Joseph Stevens, the brick maker, the shoe maker, and the farmer.

Mr. Andrew G. Fitz, the surveyor, lives upon a portion of said farm, and Captain Joseph Stevens, eldest son of the senior Stevens, lives upon the remaining portion of the original homestead, so divided as to make two valuable farms, and near the residence of Capt. Stevens, lives his son George, upon a farm fertile as are all the farms upon this road.

The large homestead of Eliphalet Packard has at all times been a paying farm, the soil at all times seemingly willing to loan its accumulating wealth to him seeking it, teaching life's lessons, which were thus demonstrated. A neighbor asks the veteran farmer for the loan of a few hundred dollars, but he had none on hand, the son was short by reason of recent loans, but the daughter, having no husband to provide for, from funds of her own, happily loaned the amount desired.

That the farm where lived and died Mr. William Tibbetts, is carefully cultivated by its present owner, Mr. Albana F. Dodge, is manifest from the liberal planting of trees upon the road side.

Mr. Moses Mudgett, having spent a long life in the faithful performances of all life's duties, and finding his days nearly closed, gave to the living wife liberally of his personal property, bequeathing to his daughters to whom he was greatly attached, his real estate, and then quietly entered his homestead in his burial grounds, and quiet is his resting place.

Mr. Charles Bean, having made an exchange of farms, and given in place of himself, Mr. Orman Eastman, a worthy citizen, the exchange is deemed to be no robbery.

Mr. George Tibbetts has been fortunate in procuring a very desirable farm; in the first place, his early and original purchase was judicious, and secondly the descent by law of the Black farm to the same family, thus making one ownership of the two premises.

Mr. Reuben Goodwin and family live in the quiet enjoyment of fertile premises long their home, making such occasional additions thereto as good husbandry suggests.

Here also resides the frugal widow Jael Coffin, remembering her sons slain in battle, and gratefully receiving the pension of her government.

The farm of Benjamin O. Budge is the residence of most of the Bodge family, who cultivate the farm in its season, deal in purchase and sale of live stock, and also from their slaughter house send dressed meats to the Boston markets.

The farm once occupied by Stephen Barker and afterwards by A. Norton is now the tidy home of Zimri McKusick on which good fences and a new and finely finished dwelling house is just completed, and if you would see a happy family "whose works praise them" call at Mr. McKusick's.

Daniel B. Dexter with his two sons (farmers and mechanics) and three families live upon the farm made by Chase Elden, near the Bridge crossing the Kenduskeag Stream. In its present owners, the large farm finds the industry and ability necessary for its profitable culture. The widow of Chase Elden occupies the premises recently owned by the Messrs. Dexters.

For many years now gone in the dwelling of the Kennie family on the "horse back," a mother was wont to give judicious instructions to her children, who now "rise up and call her blessed."

Mr. Benjamin Dyer venerable in years and remarkable for industry, still cultivates the earth, and watches the heavens, scanning the worlds upper stories, that he may find among the "fixed stars," some star "out of fix," against which the straying comet may come in contact and produce a *smash up*. Mr. Dyer is well cared for in the family of his son Martin F., whose ever active wife, little regarding the old gentleman's prophecy, wears now as ever a cheerful, happy face while discharging her household, of the duties of wife and mother.

Sorrow has recently entered the family of our neighbor James Brackett, whose wife after passing through much acute suffering, has entered into rest. Mrs. Brackett was the daughter of Capt. Isaac Ball, whose memory was always dear and whose household was the abode of that peace which was so much sought among our early settlers. Mr. Brackett and family have their home with us and when we find those deserving more our respect, we will make a *note* of the fact, and enclose it in (Bracketts).

The premises long ago occupied by Capt. Nathan Herrick, afterwards by Chase Elden (the Potter), is now the pleasant residence of H. Whittier. The glazed coating of pottery, being skillfully applied to the brick constituting the outer wall of the house, gives it not only a beautiful crystallized appearance, but protects it from devastation of time and storm.

The buildings recently destroyed by lightning were originally the home of Benjamin Ball, Esq., but at the time of burning were owned and occupied by Mr. Clifford Shores, who with commendable fortitude is now rebuilding upon the spot so hastily made desolate by lightning's touch. Mr. Shores now occupies the house of the Fuller family.

The house built by Mr. Reuben Ball, and where he lived during his active life, is now the home of Mr. John Herrick whose broad wing of Philanthropy gives kindly shelter to many needing protection.

Fiction sometimes assumes the garb of history, thus; a child loving much a medical man, and hearing her doctor was ill, exclaimed "Oh mother, I am sure he will die, for he is a careless man and has probably taken a portion of his own medicine through mistake.

The physician of eminence can bear such an insinuation, while the mere pretender to medical skill hates even the duck for constantly pronouncing his profession.

The house built by David A. Gove and occupied by him as a dwelling and Post Office at East Corinth is now the residence of Moses Goss.

The house erected by Heman S. Jackson, and where lived and died, Henry K. Dexter now resides Timothy McDonald, many years the Co-partner in trade of the said Dexter. Mr. McDonald has at all times sustained the reputation of a man of sterling worth, and though we have no Price Current of such men as were required to save Sodom. Yet Mr. McDonald and nine others of like value would have saved the doomed city from destruction.

The house vacated by the recent death of Hon. John Thissell, is now occupied by Charles Thissell the only living child of the deceased.

The house and premises long since built by Mr. John B. Nichols is the residence of Mr. G. F. Hill, who has added much to the beauty of buildings and grounds since his purchase. Mr. Hill has been a member of the Legislature, and a Deputy Sheriff of his County.

Ira W. Davis, Attorney at law resides in the house of the late Joshua Hawes, office in C. E. Edmund's Block.

A few days previous to the decease of our esteemed friend Mr. Ephriam M. Gerry he spake tenderly of the wife, the son and the sons wife and ~~the~~ infant and said he could not find words fully expressing their worth.

The good man has gone, and business and sympathy has made us acquainted with those he prized so much, and we plainly see the impossibility of finding suitable words for an appropriate inventory of the inmates of his household.

Edwin R. Bean owns and occupies the premises recently occupied by Joseph Herrick and is a Deputy Sheriff of this County.

McDonald and Savage occupy the store lately occupied by Dexter & McDonald, where they keep a large and carefully selected stock of such goods as are wanted by farmers and mechanics. Purchasers say that those who buy at this store buy safely.

A. D. Drummond has purchased the Mitchell place, once owned by E. R. Bean.

The cider mill, grist mill, saw mill and other machinery moved by steam power, and built by W. R. Clark, are leased to James Copp, and the dwelling house of the said Clark is occupied by J. W. Junkins.

That very desirable farm owned and occupied many years since by Mr. Aaron Gould, is now the property of the town, and known as the Town Farm.

The farm made and long occupied by Mr. William Gay, has now passed by purchase into the hands and become the homestead of Mr. Edwin A. Cole, who, for honesty of purpose, truthfulness of speech, and benevolence in action, demands what we cheerfully accord him viz., a hearty welcome to his new home.

There have been in town eleven suicides—The first was on May 15, 1815, by the drowning of Miss Louisa Knight, aged 20 years—in the Crooked Brook—Miss Knight was the personification of a happy girl hood life—a sudden cloud appeared in the mental horizon of her brain, hiding from her the presence of her Maker, and she, destroyed that life.

Should the stranger ask why there are in town at least three energetic accomplished, and intelligent unmarried females, to one unmarried male we answer, that some years since the young ladies resolved that their good sense had taught them, that to reject an offer of marriage is far better than to accept husbands, who, in point of intelligence, are in no respect their equals. Adding to this the fact, that during the War of the Rebellion, girls of genuine patriotism consented that their affianced engaged in the battle of their country, *not* that they loved their betrothed *less*, but their country *more*; consequently Corinth may be regarded a banking institution for the benefit of those asking for safe matrimonial deposits. Banking hours weekly after religious services.

Mr. Joshua Herrick, one of the four men who commenced on one and the same day in felling trees for the making Hunting Settlement, made a farm on which he lived and died, the same being now occupied by his son; Mr. Herrick was a man worthy the day in which he lived.

Mr. John Savage is the Agent of several insurance companies and Trial Justice of Corinth.

Major James Blake removed from Brewer to Corinth in 1818 and purchased of Jonathan Snow the large farm so long known as the Blake farm, and owned it during his life and at his decease by will passed to Nabby Blake, wife of the Major, and by her and her family occupied during the life of the wife, and by her devised equally to her three unmarried daughters viz., Nancy, Sarah and Mary.

The farm made and occupied by Colonel Josiah Morrill in Eddy settlement is now occupied by Mr. Wm. Blackwell and his two sons and their families—the aged father performing fully the labor of a man of medium years.

After the Ritchie farm passed into the hands of Mr. John Farrar, it received that attention which made it one of the most desirable farms in the vicinity. Mr. Farrar being himself a practical farmer, and with a family of eight sons, ever ready to give their skilled labor to the stables and cultivated grounds, increase in yield in the products of the farm, and the conveniences of stables was apparent, while wife and daughter ever looking well to the ways of the household, and eating never the bread of idleness, made the entire premises a happy and prosperous home for an intelligent family.

The morning after the fire which destroyed the entire buildings of Mr. C. D. Chapman, we saw our friend Chapman standing upon the heap of ashes his building had made—there was a pensive shade upon his brow, but he spake not a word—nor did we, but we fancied we saw the ashy semblance of the fabulous bird which Mythology teaches, when consumed, builds itself a nest from its own ashes. We left our friend seemingly in deep meditation. Recently we called—the bull ingens in proud beauty were standing where recently lay the ashes. Chapman had received beauty for ashes, and his household was happy. A Phoenix genius had accomplished a work, the glimmer of which we fancied we saw during his quiet meditation the morning after the fire.

When it was announced that Mr. Elijah S. Whitney and the entire Whitney family proposed removing to California, there were citizens

who feared that such removal would sensibly effect the future growth and prosperity of the Ridge. To lose those who had been so effective and active in all good words and works, was losing much; but in no manner did it lessen the energy and usefulness of those remaining; and success following the timely and prudent foot steps of those now actively engaged in giving growth and character to Corinth's Eastern boundary, shows, that at proper times, energy, though half hidden, comes forth and takes her place in the world's grand workshop.

That pleasant elevation of grounds on which stand the buildings of Mr. Bridgham, Mr. Bragg and Mr. Mayo, with other buildings in process of erection, when so grouped as to form a nucleus, will demand the admiration of those loving the blending of beauty with utility. Those give not only pleasure to the eye and profit to owners, but aid in largely filling our agricultural halls with flowers of native growth reared by woman's dexterous skill.

Not only in those gardens of careful culture grow the "scentful nose-gay" but such growings are ever brewing a sweet fragrance and odor, that ascending, maketh glad that Being that planted in the world's first garden, the Tree of Knowledge.

Corinthians, are to a great extent, practical Utilitarians. They believe with Jeremy Bentham, that the value of all institutions or pursuits is to be tested by the principle of utility.

Go into our families, and you will find its various members engaged in that pursuit giving profitableness to some valuable end.

At the house of Mr. J. Ames, the father was manufacturing a harness for a neighbor, while two unmarried children, a son and daughter were teaching our town schools. They belonged to the society of Utilitarians and believed in its principles.

Mr. J. Dunfree teaching a prime yoke of young oxen the use of the yoke for farming purposes, utility whispered of a higher education for agricultural premium purposes, and both oxen soon advanced in the alphabet so far as to know "G."

Most of our thinking population, belong to this society. Mr. C. Duren when requested so to do, makes our taxes, and when made, helps pay them. Mr. Stephen Worth, prompted by utility, removed to the farm once the property of Mr. Thissel, and what was Worth performing on his ancient homestead, is now of like Worth in his present home. Our friend Charles Clark the first, works well his farm, and when utility demands the ingenious skill of his handy work, lo! in his shop his skill and work are hand in hand.

Men are oftentimes wrongly named. The purest minded man we ever knew in Corinth was named Gile, and owing to that purity and goodness of heart, an Apostle and your historian and all lovers of truthful utterance knowing him well, say of him, "Behold an Israelite indeed in whom there is no Guile."

Were it not that our footsteps are tardy in leaving the assemblage of those of graceful conversation, we would invite the reader to call with us upon those we now refer to, and with us in social call drink in those words that come with the grace of utterance—that come as poetry comes, that come like a timely birth from the thoughtful speaker, musical as the tones of the heart giving it harmony of sound; to such we would gladly listen as in the past, did not those binding words prolong our stay beyond our present purposes, and we should say as did Eve to Adam, "With thee conversing, we forget all time," and thus offer forgetfulness as an apology for tardiness in leaving. No! reader, we will not violate

the promise of a hasty return, and though having little to say, now say that little.

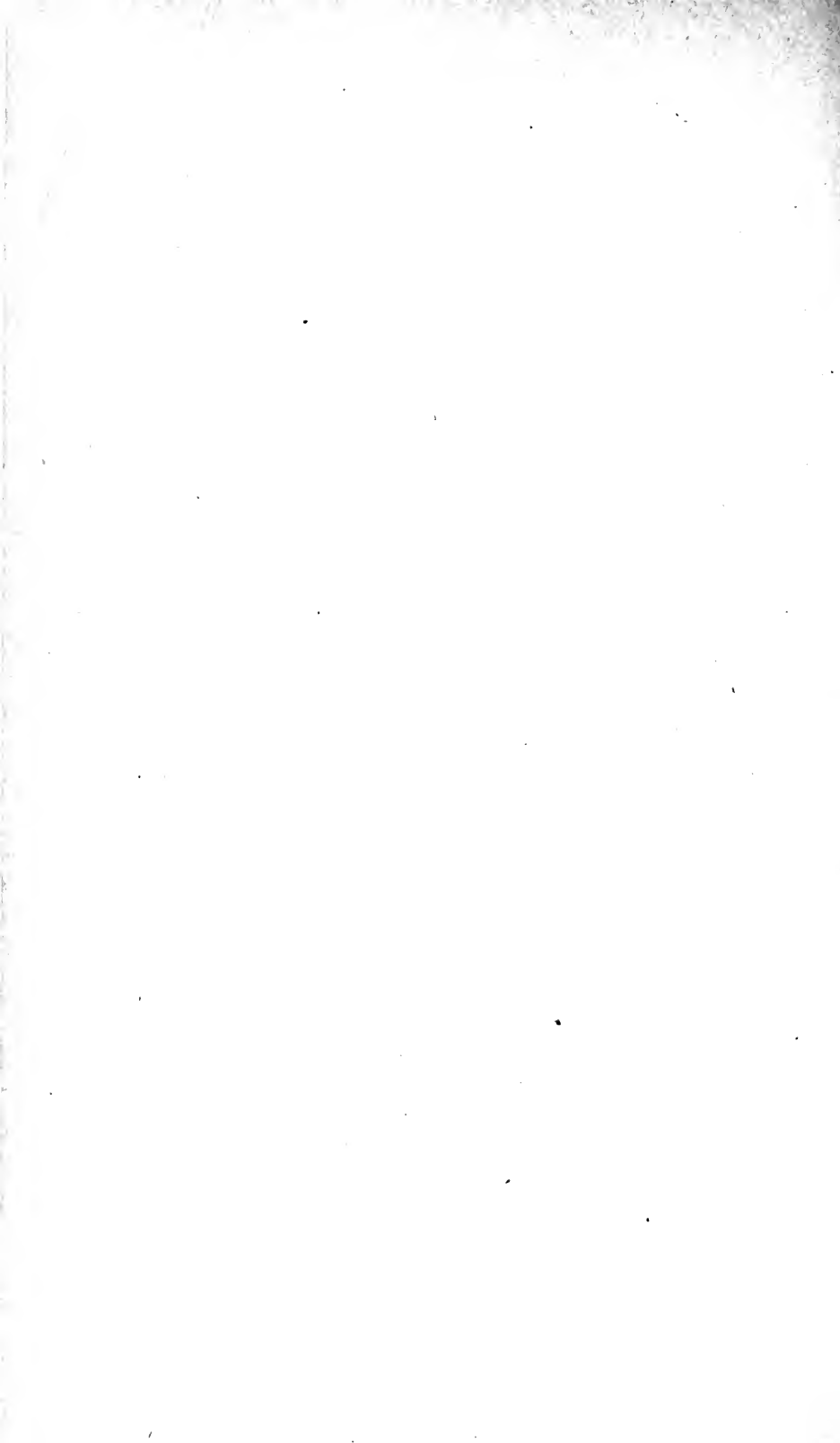
For more than half a century we have associated happily with the good citizens of our town at public and social gatherings and have learned, that speech is among the greatest gifts our Maker gave to man, and that "always with grace" means fitness and truthfulness.

With us, the ascending of intellect and increasing of information came as come the hours of life, *always coming*, and if our observations are correct, our women are far more intellectual than the men, partaking largely of that gravity of expression which sits gracefully upon them, enabling them to talk well of novels and poetry, authors and literature, and public institutions, as well as domestic duties; and it can be said of them, *and it is now spoken*, that modesty of manners, delicacy of feeling, sweetness of disposition, unsullied purity of thought, affectionate warmth of heart, moral worth and a deep sense of religion are found in the women who meet in our social gatherings in Corinth.













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