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THE REVOLUTION

LIFE OF HANNAH WESTON

With a Brief History of
Her Ancestry.

ALSO A CONDENSED HISTORY OF THE
FIRST SETTLEMENT OF JONES-
BOROUGH, MACHIAS AND
OTHER NEIGHBORING
TOWNS

BY

GEORGE W. DRISKO

W

“She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.”—Proverbs xxxi, 27.

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ERRATA.

- Page 74. Read Abigail born 1770, instead of 1780; Sally, 1773, instead of 1783; Thomas, 1776, instead of 1786.
- Page 106. For Elsie, read first word Eliza.
- Page 107. For Aarriet, read Harriet.
- Page 111. There were nine children of Betsey and Stephen Farnsworth. Instead of "Children of Betsey *all* died young—read Everett, Colin, Martha, Josephine died young.
- Page 114. For Cary, read Mary.
- Page 125. For Melia, read Amelia, fifth line from bottom.
- Page 137. For Kannah, read Hannah—3d line from bottom.

PREFACE.

In preparing this volume, if no other merit can be claimed by the author, he can truly say, that he has spent labor and time enough to produce a very much larger work, and perhaps a more entertaining one.

To be brief, concise and correct, as far as possible, as to dates and facts, has been his chief aim. The character of the WOMAN, as it appeared from time to time, during the century in which she lived, whose history forms the principal part of the book, is what the author endeavored to present his readers. She was a connecting link between the last and the present century—This may answer to cherish her remembrance among her posterity, and when nothing else would, awaken interest and inquiry, about the Women, as well as the Men, of the *Revolution*.

AUTHOR.

Machias, Jan. 1, 1903.



LIFE OF HANNAH WESTON

CHAPTER I.

WHILE most of the earlier settled portions of New England can furnish recorded reminiscences of the Revolution, our own region may unite in putting forth a claim to meritorious achievement not entirely uninteresting. Whatever was accomplished, whether by man or woman, which of itself contributed in any essential degree, directly or indirectly, towards securing our National Freedom, is worthy of record and remembrance by those, whose privilege of enjoyment and prosperity is the fruit and substance of their years of incessant toil and hardship. Here and there one of that devoted Band of Patriots still lives to tell of his hard trials during the early days of our Republic, and how differently men lived and did then from what their inheritors live and do at the present day. Now, in our seasons of peace and plenty, it is difficult for the mind to penetrate the stern realities of the times, as experienced by the early settlers of the Eastern section of Maine, seventy-five to a hundred years ago. Such of the events as were known to the historian, and which he deemed of sufficient interest

to record, we read, but reading is not the experience, the realization cannot through imaginary effort compass either its extent or its influence. We hear the frequent tale repeated, yet after the season, the recollections of the past go their way and the excited sympathy follows. The engagements of the present, with its bright encouraging promises of the future leave neither time or inclination to go back and mingle in the strifes and every-day scenes of our forefathers' lives. Generation after generation press onward, centuries succeed centuries, yet our successors will do us less homage than our fathers receive from us, and less than they will receive from them.

The patriotic deeds and bold daring of the hero in all the enlightened ages of the world have seldom passed unobserved, while worthy and quietly performed deeds of the heroine are allowed to remain in obscurity. The former actuated with motives oftentimes covetous of the applause and admiration of men, while the latter were governed by high incentives to devotion, as well as to the yielding inclination to comply with the requirements of duty. Hence the purity and patriotism of the motive which prompted the action should be considered, in connection with the seemingly greater or less good attained through the performance of the deed itself.

We have neither hero or heroine in the common acceptation of the term about whom we propose to write, but a woman whose whole character through life shows her possessed of great fortitude and perseverance, inflexible in purpose and cherishing a strict desire on all

occasions to do what the requirements of duty and importance of the occasion demanded. Her spirit was evidently moulded to the exigencies of the times in which she lived ; as in seasons of calamity, of distress and suffering, among her neighbors and friends, her own strength of physical endurance was ever sure of being thrown into the trial, regardless of what might in consequence necessarily follow as the result of a denial to her own comfort and personal enjoyment. In fact, there was no enjoyment for her, when she knew that any one, in whatever condition in life, stood in need of her services, or she felt as though a ray of hope could be imparted and the waning hold on life revived through her ministrations, at the bed side of the sick and enfeebled, the unfortunate and the forsaken. She was indeed a Mother of Israel, and her thousand evidences of kindness had won for her a greater than this name among the children of men. In her endeavors to do good, the applause and approbation of others exercised over her no controlling influence : the naturally suggestive questions of whom shall I please or displease, caused no delay in her action, but when her advice and assistance were required, when convinced that the counsel of her experience was needed and, that good would be the result of her labor, she performed it willingly and without hope or expectation of pecuniary reward.

HANNAH WESTON, whose maiden name was WATTS, and of whose life it is our purpose to give a brief though not minute history, was born in Haverhill, Massachusetts, on the 22d day of November, 1758. Of

the precise date of her birth, however, we have not been able to find any record, though satisfied ourself that the foregoing is the correct date, yet many of her friends differ with us on this point, thinking, and perhaps not without some reason that it occurred some three years earlier. At about the period of her birth, the old Indian war was raging in New England, with its greatest terror, and owing to its ravages and devastation the records of that time were poorly kept, and in many instances entirely neglected or wholly destroyed. Having only those imperfect records, and often *only* those of alternate families, with traditionary accounts which have been passed down for the last hundred and fifty years, and for the most part so remote, as to find no person living whose youth was coeval with their transpiration, the task of collecting reliable information becomes doubly laborious and tedious, and detracts very materially from the interest which a well prepared biographical history with its fully delineated events, and correct data would otherwise possess.

According to the town records of Haverhill, Samuel Watts, Hannah's father, was born in that town on the 16th day of August 1716, and was at the time of Hannah's birth a little more than 42 years of age. It also appears that her grandfather's name, on her father's side was Samuel, and that he was a member of the Legislature or General Court of Massachusetts during the sessions of 1704 and 1705. The time and place of his birth and death we have not been able to ascertain, though it is highly probable that both occurred in

Haverhill; and it also appears that his father's name was *Samuel*, it having been retained in the family down to the present and seventh generation. From the information obtained and the general belief attached to traditionary, family sayings, there is but little if any doubt, that Hannah's great grandfather on the paternal side immigrated to New England sometime about 1640, or perhaps 1635, as during the latter year "Some 300 new settlers were added to the Massachusetts Colony," but it is not clearly traceable from what country they emigrated, though from general history of the early New England settlers there is little or no doubt, that they were from Wales, England, and that Samuel Watts was among them, and that he was among the first settlers of Haverhill, and that his descendants remained there for a period of more than a century, though the name is unknown there, save by the records; even the oldest person living having no recollection of hearing it spoken when young, and none of the town records since 1775 show any Estate holder or tax-payer bearing the name.

It is singular that at the last named period not a family, or even a person of the name should remain or be known at Haverhill, when at the commencement of eighteenth century there were several families, and some continued to live there, as is undisputably authenticated, until 1760 and probably some five or six years later. It is probable that at the termination of the French and Indian War in 1763, the inhabitants of Haverhill, as was the case with other of the first settled New England towns, inhabiting as they did a new and

comparatively unexplored country, having the fear of the savage tribes, and the invasions of the French from the settlements of Canada, removed by the Treaty of Peace, emigrated to other portions of the country, and many of them to the province of Maine; hence, the early disappearance of the Watts' families from that town and its vicinity.

In this connection it may be proper to state, that the first settlements known to have been attempted by the whites in Maine took place in 1626. They were, however, feeble and scattered along shore principally between Piscataqua and Penobscot. Great controversies arose between these settlers in consequence of Grants of land being made by the Plymouth Council to other Companies, which prevented any extended settlement till 1639, when Sir Ferdinand Gorges secured to himself a distinct Charter or grant to all the land lying between the Sagadahoc and Piscataqua rivers, which he called the Province of Maine, after a Territory in France pronounced similarly and spelled Meyne. Sometime about 1640 or 1641 he formed a system of government for the province and incorporated a town or city near Mount Agamenticus, in what is now York County, by the name of Georgeana; "but neither the city nor the province gave evidence of prosperity or success." At the request of the people of Maine, the province was taken under the jurisdiction of Massachusetts in 1652, and was made a county called Yorkshire, with the privilege of sending deputies or Representatives to the General Court at Boston. "Massachusetts laid claim to the whole Province as coming

and lying within her charter of 1628, and after various and prolonged controversies the territory was incorporated with her in 1692. In 1786, '87, 1802, and 1816 efforts were made by a portion of the people of Maine to become separate from Massachusetts, but a majority of the inhabitants being averse to the measure, it was not effected till March 1820 when by an act of Congress, the District became an independent state and was admitted to the Union."

It is evident from the early records of Haverhill, as from papers preserved and still to be seen, that the Watts' were men of ability, and often occupied places of trust among their townsmen, as well as in Legislative and military capacities. Hannah's father served as a Captain during the French and Indian war, covering a space of seven years, and terminated as before stated in 1763, during which time he was in many close engagements and always maintained the greatest endurance, coolness and bravery. His commission to the Captaincy, which bears date of more than a hundred years, he always preserved. It is now in possession of Capt. Samuel Watts, Jonesboro, as is also the muster roll of the company which he commanded, and both, having always been kept in the original tin box or case, are in a tolerably good state of preservation and can be read with but little difficulty. The improvement in the art of printing and manufacture of paper, of the present day compared with what existed upwards of a century ago, renders these papers interesting relics of the past, and it is to be hoped that they may continue to remain in careful hands and thus be

preserved to future generations. We deem the commission of sufficient family interest, aside from the general interest attached to it, to give it a place in this work. The following is his first commission, being a correct copy.

“Province of New Hampshire. Benning Wentworth, Esq.; Captain General & Governor in Chief, in and over his Majesty’s Province of New Hampshire in New England &c.

To Captain Samuel Watts, Gentlemen: Greeting. By virtue of the Power of Authority, in and by his Majesty’s Royal Commission. to me granted, to be Captain—General, &c., over this his Majesty’s Province of New Hampshire, aforesaid; I do (by these presents) reposing especial Trust and Confidence in your Loyalty, Courage and good Conduct, constitute and appoint you, the said Samuel Watts, to be Captain of a Company in a Regiment of foot, whereof Nath’l Meserve, Esq., is Colonel, being the forces raised or to be raised within this province for the defence and protection of his Majesty’s territories from any further encroachment of the French at or near Crown Point and upon Lake Irequois, commonly called by the French, Lake Champlain, and for removing any encroachments already made there, of which forces John Winslow, Esq., is commander-in-Chief. You are therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of a Captain in leading, and ordering and exercising said company in arms, both inferior officers and soldiers, and to keep them in good order and discipline; hereby command-

ing them to obey you as a Captain, and yourself to observe and follow such orders and instructions, as you shall from time to time receive from me, or the commander-in-Chief for the time being, or your other Superior officers for his Majesty service, according to rules and Discipline of War, pursuant to the Trust reposed in You.

Given under my hand and Seal at arms at Portsmouth the first day of May, in the twenty-ninth year of the reign of his Majesty, King George the second, Annog ; Domini, 1756.

B. WENTWORTH.

By His Excelencie's Command.

THEODORE W. KINSON, Sec'ty."

In the same tin box or case is another commission to the Captaincy issued by Thomas Hutchinson, "Lieutenant Governor and commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's forces in the Massachusetts Bay," to serve in the regiment of foot whereof John Whitcomb was Colonel. This bears date, the 10th day of June, 1760, and is signed in the hand writing of Gov. Hutchinson, also by A. Oliver, Secretary of the Province. This was issued under the Seal at arms at Boston.

How Capt. Watts came to be commissioned by the authorities of the province of New Hampshire is not now known. It is believed generally by his descendants, and we have every reason to believe with correctness, that he never resided in the Province, having always lived at Haverhill until he removed with his family into the territory of Maine. In the year 1759

he accompanied Gen. Wolfe on his expedition for the reduction of Quebec, and commanded a company of forty-one privates, four secretaries and four corporals, in Col. Whitcomb's Regiment. Of his actual efficiency in that expedition, or with what satisfaction to his superior officers he performed his duties, we have no reliable means of stating. There is no doubt, however, but in that, as in whatever else he attempted, he acted well his part, and that his patriotism shrank from no responsibility.

CHAPTER II.

HANNAH WATTS, (subsequently Weston,) was always remarkable for her courage and fortitude, which oftentimes excited astonishment as well as admiration. Such was evidently her nature; it was not borrowed, or affected for any occasion, but ever living, ever ready. When we consider from whom she descended, and who were her New England ancestry, there need arise no wonder or astonishment, unless to kindle anew our pride and our regard, when reflecting that she so truly retained the vigor and energy of her fathers, and so well represented them through the lapse of time and intervening space of generations.

The history of her family is identified with very many important events of the early New England times. Many of those events are prominent before the people of today, and are often the recitations of familiarity, while many of those, who were foremost in word and work in bringing them about, have passed away in silence, their labor having become finished in the attainment, and no desire ever manifested, if indeed such ever existed, to transmit any record to posterity how far and to what extent, they were themselves influential in the accomplishment, and the tradi-

tion of generations, changed as most likely it has been, remains alone of which to learn and by which to estimate their character and judge of their patriotism.

By a comparison of these traditionary sayings with early family and town records, we have been able to ascertain, beyond doubt, that Mrs. Weston was a direct descendant of the famous Mrs. Dustan, who, it will be recollected, was taken captive by the Indians, at Haverhill, Mass., in the year 1697, and who, to effect her escape, after a long and perilous journey through the wilderness, murdered ten of the savages during the dark hours of mid-night, and made her way back to Haverhill, after a few months absence, to the surprise of her friends, who had supposed her dead.

It appears that Thomas Dustan married Hannah Emerson, December 22, 1677, and that they had thirteen children. The seventh child married John Watts, a near family connection of Mrs. Weston's grandfather. The eighth child was murdered by the Indians, while an infant; and at the time of Mrs. Dustan's capture, while Abigail, the eighth child who lived to attain maturity, married Samuel Watts, Mrs. Weston's grandfather, on her father's side. Thus it will be seen that the celebrated old Mrs. Dustan was the great-grandmother of Mrs. Weston, and that much of the fortitude and heroism of the former was inherited by the latter, as we shall elsewhere have occasion to record. The account of Mrs. Dustan's capture, treatment while in, and means adopted to secure her release from captivity, forming as it does an interesting portion of the family history, we have thought best to insert

here. The following from Goodrich's United States History, is to the point:

“In an attack, by a body of Indians, on Haverhill, Mass., in the winter of 1697, the concluding year of the war, a party of the assailants approached the house of a Mr. Dustan. Upon the first alarm he flew from a neighboring field to his family. Seven of his children he directed to flee, while he himself went to assist his wife, who was confined to the bed with an infant a week old.—But before she could leave her bed the savages arrived.

In despair of rendering her assistance, Mr. Dustan flew to the door, mounted his horse, and determined, in his own mind, to snatch up and save the child which he loved best; but, upon coming up to them, he found it impossible to make a selection. He determined, therefore, to meet his fate with them; to defend and save them from their pursuers or die by their side.

A body of Indians soon came up with him, and from short distances fired upon him and his little company. For more than a mile, he continued to retreat, placing himself between his children and the fire of the savages, and returning their shots with great spirit and success. As Mr. Dustan quitted his house a party of Indians entered it. Mrs. Dustan was in bed, but they ordered her to rise, and before she could completely dress herself, obliged her and her nurse, a Mrs. Teft, to quit the house, which they plundered and set on fire.

In these distressing circumstances, Mrs. Dustan began her march, with other captives, into the wilderness. The air was keen, and their path led alternately

through snow and deep mud, and her savage conductors delighted rather in the infliction of torment than the alleviation of distress. The company had proceeded but a short distance, when an Indian, thinking the infant an incumbrance, took it from the nurse's arms, and violently terminated its life. Such of the other captives as began to be weary, and incapable of proceeding, the Indians killed with their tomahawks. Feeble as Mrs. Dustan was, both she and her nurse sustained with wonderful energy the fatigue and misery attending a journey of one hundred and fifty miles.

On their arrival at the place of their destination, they found the wigwam of the savage who claimed them as his personal property, to be inhabited by twelve Indians. In the ensuing April, this family set out, with their captives, for an Indian settlement still more remote. The captives were informed that, on their arrival at the settlement, they must submit to be stripped, scourged, and run the gauntlet between two files of Indians. This information carried distress to the minds of the captive women, and led them promptly to devise some means of escape.

Early in the morning of the 10th of May, Mrs. Dustan awakening her nurse and another fellow-prisoner, they despatched ten of the twelve Indians, while asleep. The other two escaped.—The women then pursued their difficult and toilsome journey through the wilderness, and at length arrived in safety at Haverhill. Subsequently they visited Boston, and received at the hand of the General Court, a handsome consideration for their extraordinary sufferings and heroic conduct.

The precise date of Samuel Watts and Abigail Duxton's marriage, we have not been able to learn, though it is probable that it occurred in 1715.—The children of this marriage were Samuel (Mrs. Weston's father) born August 29th, 1716; Hannah, July 23d, 1718; Thomas, May 17th, 1720; Joseph, November 4th, 1722; Abigail, February 16th, 1725; Mary, March 5th, 1726. Abigail, mother of this family, died May 5th, 1727, when Samuel was but little more than ten years old.

CHAPTER III.

SAMUEL, the eldest child, married at Haverhill sometime about 1740. Of this, however, we have no reliable means of knowing further than that he married; neither have we been able to ascertain, after a great deal of inquiry and research, to whom he married. It is also generally accredited, that Capt. Watts had no children by his first wife. His second wife was Elsie Bean. His second marriage occurred at Haverhill, where the most, if not all of his children were born. Of his second marriage we have no reliable record as to date, but circumstances unite to prove conclusively that it took place in 1755 or 1756. We have nothing at hand which will admit of speaking of Miss Bean's family. No family record has been preserved, if indeed one was kept, and nothing definite or in any measure reliable can be traced down through so many generations, especially where only the ordinary transactions of life are passed from one to another, unaided save by memory. Enough to know that Miss Bean was of respectable descent and was worthy of being the wife of so good a man as Capt. Watts. Of Capt.

Watts' brothers and sisters, none ever came to Maine. It is not known where they lived and died. Some of the family of Mrs. Weston have a vague idea that they went to England in company with their father, during the French and Indian war. If so, in all probability they remained there, and Mrs. Weston's father was the only one that continued to live in this country. This seems probable, as no trace of the family, or the name, has been known in Haverhill for the last seventy-five years, as we elsewhere stated, on the authority of the written history of that town. Another not very improbable conjecture is, that they emigrated to Carolina or some of the Central or Western states, then comparatively new and rapidly filling up with adventurers from Old as well as New England. Or, a part of the family with the father, might have gone to England, while the others not caring to live where surroundings constantly reminded them of distant friends, emigrated; Samuel, only, coming East, and thus separated by distances, wars and misfortunes, all communication and knowledge of one another were precluded.

Sometime about 1760 to 1762 Capt. Watts removed from Haverhill to Falmouth, now Portsmouth, or Cape Elizabeth, Maine. He resided there but a few years, as in 1769 in company with a large number of families, he again moved farther East, and settled on Chandler's River, now Jonesboro. Only two or three families lived there at the time. A man by the name of Chandler, the pioneer of the town, having located there some half dozen years previous, and built a saw mill

and cleared away the woods to a limited extent. Capt Watts built him a log house on what has ever since been known as the Watts' lands, and like others settlers of a new country devoted himself to clearing his fields and farming in the summer, and in the winter to lumbering. The hardships attending the support of a family were very severe, yet his great perseverance enabled him to realize a comfortable living.

We have already alluded to the settlement of Jonesboro, and as this town was the residing, as it is the resting place, of the subject of our story, we shall be pardoned if we give a few interesting items concerning its earlier times.

Mr. Judah Chandler was the pioneer of the place beyond a doubt. No evidence exists, that we are aware of, to show that he was not the first white man who attempted a settlement there, while on the contrary, enough is known to prove very satisfactorily, that he built the first house in town. One or two gentlemen by the name of Bucknam accompanied Mr. Chandler, and aided him in building a saw mill. It is not known how long the Messrs. Bucknam lived in town, if indeed, they resided there at all. Mr. Chandler's house was built of rough logs, and stood on the side of the hill, between the house of Joshua Whitney and the present mills.

Mr. Chandler built his house and mill sometime about 1764. We have been particular in giving the spot where the first house was built, as it may be useful for future reference. The first saw mill was erected on the dam where the mills on the main river now

stand. The river in the vicinity of the mills, and particularly just below the dam, was much narrower than it is now. We have heard the old people speak of a "cornfield" below the dam on the south side, that was tilled for many years, where for a considerable period back the tide has flown to a height of several feet.

Chandler's mill stood on the north side of the river. This was the only mill in the place for some years. Subsequently Captain Ephraim Whitney, a very active business man, and who, at this writing, May 12, 1857, is living at an advanced age, rebuilt Chandler's mill; also built another on a site in the central part of the river, known as the "Kennebec" mill. The master builder was a Kennebec man, hence the name of the "Old Kennebec" which is a familiar phrase among the the millmen in Jonesboro, to this day.—At a later period the mill built by Captain Whitney, on the site of the Chandler mill, was torn down, and the present substantial mill put up in its place, by Porter Whitney, youngest son of Captain Whitney. Besides the saw mills, at various periods a full quota of lath mills were erected—also a grist mill, being the same standing there now, and the only one ever built in the town. In addition to the mills on the main river, there were the "tide mills," on the east side of the river, some three miles below; a mill at Englishman's River and one on "Beaver Brook," in the Farnsworth district.

Capt. Watts built his house sometime about 1769, very near the spot where Reuben Whitney's house now stands. His land comprised the lots now occupied by Francis Schoppe, the Simpson heirs, Thomas Flaharty

and heirs of G. F. Whitney. Aside from the active part he took relative to the invasion of Machias in 1775-6-7, Captain Watts was not publicly known. Already passed three score years and a half, he felt the infirmities of age, and enjoyed himself best at home in the peaceable, unambitious pursuits of life.—The exact time of his death is not known, though there can be but little doubt, that it occurred sometime in the year 1788, making his age about seventy-two years. No stone, or slab has been put up to mark the spot where he lies. His grave is but few steps distant from where his house was, being in the Schoppe field, at the South east of the house occupied by Francis Schoppe. She, who was his companion through life, slumbers by his side. Her death took place some years subsequent to his. Other graves are there, part of which are known, and possibly some one living may know their precise resting place. Seventy-nine years have passed away since his death, and with that lapse of time, all of those more directly connected with and interested in him.

Sometime about 1767 Joel Whitney moved to "Chandler's River" this being the name of the place till 1789, when it was granted to John C. Jones, by Massachusetts. Mr. Whitney came from Falmouth. Previously he married Mary Weston, a sister of Josiah Weston. He built a log house at the end of the mill dam on the South side of the river, and near the "cornfield" before alluded to. Hannah Whitney, daughter of Joel, was the first female of English parentage, and the first child, born in town. Captain Ephraim Whitney, brother of Hannah, some two years younger, was

the first white male child born in the town. These two children were born in the house above mentioned, which in Captain Whitney's words was very small "Being all in one room, with three small windows; a chimney in one end, and the door in one corner."

Joel Whitney was a prominent man in his time, His judgment was much relied on in business matters, and he acted as sort of counsellor in matters requiring adjudication. He died quite young, however, much lamented, leaving his estate, consisting, of lands, mill, &c., to the care of his son Ephraim, who had not yet attained his majority. The latter proved himself an enterprising young man. He possessed good natural, business abilities, which soon enabled him to add largely to the property left by his father, and gave him good standing at home and abroad. Subsequently, he purchased the house, on "Jackson Hill," built, we believe, by a Mr. Bucknam, which he enlarged and improved, and ever afterwards occupied.—He married Sarah Noyes, a good, kind hearted woman, by whom he had a large family of children. Both are now living, at an advanced age, though the long term of nearly seventy years has passed away since their fortunes were united at the hymenial altar. Ten of their children are yet living. One died when quite young and two, after having attained the meridian of life.

Captain Whitney was a member of the State Legislature of Massachusetts, two years in succession. He was a member of the Convention which formed the Constitution of Maine in 1820; also, a member of the first Legislature of Maine after it was admitted in to

the Union as an independent State, and at a later period, represented his district in the State Legislature, at Augusta. In these positions he discharged his duties faithfully and to the acceptance of his constituency. He made many valuable acquaintances among New England men, the remembrance of which he cherished with pleasure. Representing a new part of the State, and being familiar with the needs of the people, his advice was generally listened to with attention. Being a practical man himself, he suggested no step, which he did not deem of practical utility to the inhabitants, whose representative he was.

During his early years he was repeatedly chosen Assessor, Selectman, Treasurer, and Agent of the town. Was Captain of a company of Militia, in those days, when military positions were more highly honored and esteemed, and justly too, than they are now.

We have thus alluded to Captain Whitney, as his whole life was so closely connected with the town, as one of its most efficient men, that it seemed proper to do so. He was born November 7, 1770.

Chandler's river was one of the best timbered in the State of Maine, in proportion to its size. A heavy growth of old pine lined its banks on either side for miles back. When first settled it was soon discovered that near its source, the beavers, an animal common to this section of the country in its early settlement, had thrown high dams across the main river and of its two principal branches, causing the water to flow over an immense tract of flat country, thereby converting it into meadow, or grass-producing land. This drew the

settlers thither to procure supplies of hay for their cattle. Especially in winter, this proved a valuable privilege, as their lumber operations were much facilitated by it. A natural consequence was, that attempts were made to clear these meadows by fire, which, while it had the desired effect, vast breadths of excellent timber were prostrated, really of more value to Maine than California gold mines. Timber was then abundant, hence the loss was not felt, though in later years it has proved otherwise. In another view these meadows have proved disadvantageous to the people. Relying on them for their necessary supply of hay, they were wont to neglect their farms; and even now, this symptom is quite visible. A few have made pecuniary gains by becoming owners of the meadows, and demanding high rents of those, whose needs forced them to become "Rights men." For years and years back, these meadows have been staked off into lots or rights, and appear to be regarded as a sort of hereditary property.

The first school in the town was taught by a Miss Cook, who claimed to be a near relative of the celebrated navigator, of that name. The school was kept in a house a little to the northward of the house now occupied by Joshua Whitney. It was built and owned by a Mr. Thompson.

The first school house built in the town stood near where Capt. E. Richardson's house now stands. For a long time this was the only school house, and schools not kept here, were kept in private houses. A whole generation received their first education in that old

school house.—Men of forty to fifty years, now living will remember it distinctly well. Among others, we think of Colonel Daniel Merritt, a man and politician of considerable note, now a resident of Jay, Maine. Abraham N. Noyes, Esq., merchant, Belfast, Maine. Nathaniel C. Farnsworth, Preceptor of an Academy, at or near Sheboygan, Wisconsin, who received their A, B, C lessons there.

Rev. James Lyon, of Machias, was the minister, who preached the first sermon, and held the first religious meeting in the place. This occurred at Captain Whitney's house, and must have been prior to 1790, though the exact time is not now known. The first meeting house was built in 1841, and immediately following the great religious revival of the previous year, under the preaching of Rev. Mr. Carruthers, a Scotchman, well known in that and all the adjoining towns.

The first Post Master in the town was William Tupper, father of the late Ansel Tupper. He received his appointment when Benjamin Franklin was Post Master General. He kept his office in his house, which stood on the hill, very near where the meeting house now stands. Ansel Tupper succeeded his father in that office, which has subsequently been filled by Ephraim Whitney, Francis Schoppe, Z. M. Hall, George W. Taylor and F. B. Farnsworth.

For sometime after the senior Tupper was made Post Master, the mail was carried on foot, by a Mr. Moon, once a fortnight, from Sullivan's Ferry, via. Gouldsboro, Narraguagus, Pleasant River and Machias, to Passamaquoddy. It was not burdensome as the

carrier sometimes enclosed it in his pocket-handkerchief. Subsequently it was carried on horseback, then in a single horse wagon, and finally, as roads were opened and bridges thrown across the streams, in coaches drawn by two or four horses.

Prior to 1809 newspapers were not easily obtained. For some time the only one taken in town was by Capt. Whitney, the "Columbian Centinel," printed at Boston. Afterwards Capt. Hall and Mr. Weston took one together.

The first sail vessel which appeared in the river, was a sloop, about the year 1785. A Mr. Locke visited the place for the purpose of trade. He kept his goods in his vessel, which he exchanged for lumber. When the owners chose to send their lumber to Boston, Capt. Locke would freight it for a share of one-fourth.

The first store built in town, was owned by a Mr. Parsons. He built a small wharf near "Tupper's Rocks" so called, and just above the wharf he erected a store. He traded there for some years with profit to himself and advantage to the people. Vessels received and discharged their freights at Parson's wharf.

Among the first mechanics who lived in the town was a Mr. Webb. He kept his shop in a room of his house, where he performed the duties of a blacksmith very skillfully and with great convenience to his neighbors. His house was near the "apple tree" on Jackson Hill. Michael Whitney was another blacksmith who succeeded Mr. Webb. For many years the only shoemaker in the place was a Mr. Whitney. He was considered a faithful workman as the *soles* of the people often testified.

Jonesborough, as before stated, was granted by the state, to John C. Jones and others, January 1st, 1789. It then included the districts of "Buck's Harbor" and "Little Kennebec," the former now belonging to Machiasport and the latter to Machias—Also, the whole, of what now constitutes the town of Jonesport. It contained 48,160 acres. It was incorporated, the 4th of March, 1809, being the 176th town. By a general law of Massachusetts each incorporated town was entitled to a Representative in the General Court, (Legislature) at Boston. The next year, Capt. Whitney was elected Representative.

It is sometimes said by the old people, that Massachusetts granted Jones the towns of Jonesboro and Cutler, as a remuneration for a sloop, owned by Jones, which with other vessels, was sent in an expedition against Castine, but was lost. Estimating the sloop at a very high value, the land could have cost no more than three cents an acre! We do not vouch for the fact, though it was generally accredited in those days.

The first "framed" house built in the town was the one before alluded to, built by Mr. Bucknam, and subsequently purchased by Capt. Whitney.—The cost of building such a house was very great. For instance the nails used for boarding the walls cost seventy-five cents per pound; common door latches cost seventy-five cents; the same article can be had now for ten cents. No lime could be had for plastering the rooms, consequently boards were used for ceiling on the walls and overhead. Of course no unnecessary expense was made, while the strictest economy was practiced. Ne-

cessity is the mother of invention—as the early settlers practically shew.

At some periods during the Revolutionary war, the scarcity of provision was very great. For weeks together not a kernel of corn or an ounce of flour could be obtained. The clam beds kept the people alive; while they tilled the soil, cut their hay and gathered their farm produce with nothing to live on except potatoes, fish and deer meat, which served to give additional relish to their clam soup, and make a change of diet. At one time a barrel of flour was obtained for which the proprietor paid eighteen dollars. At another time a few bushels of corn were brought in by a trader, which he exchanged for lumber, giving two bushels for a thousand feet. This had to be carried by water, to Machias, to get it ground into meal. The plain loaves of bread, which that corn was converted into, were consumed by a people more thankful than any we in our day have ever witnessed.

The first town meeting, warned by Ephraim Whitney, by virtue of a warrant from Stephen Jones, Justice of the Peace, was held on the 27th day of March 1809. At this meeting the people made unanimous choice of the following officers :

EPHRAIM WHITNEY, Moderator.

ADIN AYERS, Town Clerk.

ADIN AYERS,	}	Selectmen.
EPHRAIM WHITNEY,		
ANSEL TUPPER,		
JOHN SAWYER, JR.,		
PAUL THOMPSON, SENR.,		

JOSIAH NOYES, Constable.

ADIN AYERS,	}	ASSESSORS.
EPHRAIM WHITNEY,		
ANSEL TUPPER,		

EPHRAIM WHITNEY, Treasurer.

One incident, showing the difficulties of pioneer life, we will here relate. As before stated, after the death of Joel Whitney, his sons Ephraim and Reuben succeeded him in his business, the former being principal. One day while sawing in the mill, they had the misfortune to break the crank. Lumber was bringing a fair price, and having a contract to fill, the accident was one of considerable seriousness, to say nothing of the incidental loss. No Blacksmith was then in town, and the crank was heavy, weighing just about two hundred pounds. After a few moments reflection, it was agreed to have it taken out, and that Reuben the younger brother, should take it to Columbia on horseback to be repaired. There was nothing but a foot-path, and poor at that, and no bridge across Indian River. In due time the horse was made ready, the crank put on his back and secured in the best possible manner with straps and lines, and by a halter was led by his attendant on his journey.

No difficulty was experienced until coming to the river before mentioned. Here the water was running with considerable force and deep enough to cover the horse's back. If an attempt to ford was made and the crank was lost off, a long time must ensue before it could be recovered, and the milling at Jonesboro would be entirely suspended. The only thing practicable, that could be done in any safety, was to remove the crank from the horse's back and carry it across the river on his (Reuben's) shoulders. This was a task, as only a single pole spanned the river, but *it was performed successfully*. The horse was then got over, the crank reloaded, and carried safely to Columbia; and next day returned, the river crossing being effected in precisely the same way as on the previous day! Not more than one man in a thousand could have done so much. It showed the perseverance and energy of men in times of trial and hardship.

The travelled path for many years, from Jonesboro to Machias, led from the mill in the former place over "Machias hill," thence by a circuitous route to the latter town. No carriage of any kind, except a single sleigh, the horse being driven by General Cobb, of Gouldsboro, ever passed through on this route, and that only once. The path was for the accommodation of foot people and on horseback. Subsequently a road was cut through near where the old county road now is, and from time to time the people of the two places built it to the dividing line, so that teams and carriages could travel over it very conveniently. Prior to this a large amount of travel, and all the transporta-

tion was effected by means of boats.—Two days were required to perform the journey by water. In stormy weather it was dangerous, and often excited the deepest solicitude.

CHAPTER IV.

MACHIAS and Jonesboro were settled at about the same time. We have hastily passed through with a few points touching the early history of the latter, and as the two were very generally interested in each other in earlier times, it is well, in this place, to give a passing notice to the former.

Machias was incorporated June 22, 1784, being in order the 72d town, and the first municipal corporation established between the St. Croix and Penobscot rivers. This place was first visited by men from Scarborough, for the purpose of cutting hay on its extensive marshes, in 1761-2. They examined the Falls, selected mill sites, and made calculation for removal as soon as they could effect a change in affairs at home.

In May 1763 they formed an association including sixteen persons and moved their effects to Machias, called "Mechisses" by the Indians. Their names were S. and S. Scott; T. D. and G. Libby; D. Fogg; J. and W. B. Larrabee; J. and S. Stone; J. Foster; Josiah and D. Hill. Most of these settled at "West Falls." The Messrs. Foster, Munson, Sevey and Scott settled at "East Falls." In 1765 Morris O'Brien and his sons settled at the former place, and built a double saw mill on the South side of the Falls. The year previous the "Associates" had erected a mill, laid out a seven acre lot, one for each person, and built eleven log

houses, in which they lived. A Mrs. Larrabee, wife of one of the company, was the first English, or American woman who had lived in the town. Accessions were made each year to the settlement. In 1765 a mill was built on East River, a few rods above the tide, by Benjamin Foster, assisted by a Mr. Jones. Before 1770 several mills were erected on both East and West rivers, and one on Middle river.—This year the inhabitants applied, in June, to the General Court, in a petition bearing eighty names, for a grant of the township. The Assembly acceded to the wish, and confirmed it to the settlers, with the usual reservation of lots for public uses. A proviso was inserted in the confirmation, that the King's assent should be obtained before three years, but before this was accomplished the Revolutionary war commenced, and with its success all royal claims were extinguished.

The first minister who resided at Machias, was Rev. James Lyon. He was a native of Princeton, New Jersey, was there educated, and first settled at Nova Scotia. He came to Machias in 1771, organized a church in 1781, made himself a very useful man among the people, and died in October, 1794, much lamented. He was very active during the two or three first years of the war of the Revolution, as we may have occasion elsewhere to show.

In 1784 the settlers built a church, the first put up in the town. It stood near the lot now occupied by the Libby Hall building. Nearly opposite this, and near where the Smith house now is: the fort was built in 1776. In the neighborhood of this fort, the famous

“Liberty Pole” was raised by the heroic O’Briens and other people of Machias, just previous to the capture of the “Margranetto,” in June, 1775.

Williamson, in his history of Maine, says—“Mechisses,” now Machias, “seemed to have attracted much attention, ever since its situation first fell under the eye of visitants, whether English or French. In 1693, the Plymouth Colonists established a trading house there; the French attempted to settle it in 1644, and in 1763 men from Scarborough, formed a permanent plantation.”

As before stated, the General Court granted these settlers the township on the usual terms.—A little prior to this, or about the same time, the Earl of Cathelough, Lord Viscount Falmouth, and a Mr. Vassal, proposed, if assisted and supported by the General Court of Massachusetts, to settle the lands twelve miles in width on each side of Machias river, “back fifty miles from its mouth, with six hundred families, containing at least 3000 souls. This was checked by the grant to the Scarborough men before mentioned.”

The people of Machias were brave and patriotic. For their bold stand against the usurpation of their rights and invasion of their privileges by their British neighbors. The affair of 1775 gave them much credit, on account of which, we copy from Williamson’s history :

“The place, though it had been settled only twelve years, now contained about eighty families and one hundred single men. Capt. Ichabod Jones of Boston, whose wife and daughter were with their kindred at

Machias, obtained leave of Admiral Graves to freight his vessel with provisions, and carry them to the settlement; upon condition of returning with a cargo of wood and lumber for the British troops. Jones was accompanied thither by the Margranetto, an English schooner, armed with four or five four pounders in the hold, several swivels mounted, and a sufficient number of hand granades; being commanded by midshipman Moore, a relation of the Admiral. On their arrival in the West branch, Jones had a meeting of the settlers called, early in June, who took a view of their destitute and remote situation, and passed votes permitting his vessel to load. But Benjamin Foster and a party from East River, conceived the bold design of making the British officers their prisoners, while attending public worship on the Sabbath; and likewise the Margranetto their prize, while lying below the point formed by the confluence of West and Middle rivers. As he, or some of his party, however, were passing over armed to the Northerly side of West river; the officers (who were in the meeting) discovered them, and barely avoided seizure, by going instantly on board.—As Foster was thus disappointed in his first object and plan, he sent for O'Brien and his sons, with whom he held a consultation in the woods, two miles below O'Brien's house; when it was concluded to make an attack upon Moor's schooner in East River, and O'Brien and his party took Jones' largest sloop in the West River, and having prepared for action, both proceeded down the rivers, on Monday, some armed with muskets and some with pitchforks, and manœuvered to

lay their vessels along side of the enemy and board her. To prevent it several hand granades were thrown at O'Brien, Foster and their companions, also several swivels and muskets were discharged at them, by which two of O'Brien's men, McNeil and Colbeth were killed, and two or three others were badly wounded. But the British schooner received a deadly fire in return; and Moore, who made a brave defence, presently fell of a mortal wound. At the same time, one Avery, master of a Connecticut coaster then in the harbor happening to be on board was killed; and several of Moore's men were either slain or received fatal wounds. The bloody skirmish so terrified the second officer in command, a young midshipman, that he fled panic-struck to the cabin. She was then boarded and soon brought up to the foot of the West Falls in triumph. Moore, who was kindly carried ashore, died the next day."

A brother of Mrs. Weston, Samuel Watts, a lad of eighteen years, always claimed to have fired the fatal shot by which Capt. Moore fell.—Circumstances indicate the truthfulness of his claim. Capt. Moore was the first naval officer who fell in the Revolution. It is not known whether he was buried in Machias or not, though it is quite probable that he was. Mr. Watts, by whose unerring aim he fell, was pensioned by government for his services in this engagement, and subsequent service in aiding the people of Machias to repulse the British at various times.

His grave may be found in a private burying ground on the Hall farm, in Jonesboro. His memory deserves

a monument with a suitable inscription so that future generations can find the resting place of the citizen soldier, who killed the first British, naval officer, at the commencement of the American Revolution. The marks, and little mound, incident to the common grave are not enough.

It was to assist in the capture of the *Margranetto*, that Mrs. Weston and her sister-in-law, brought powder through the wilderness from Jonesborough, an account of which we shall give elsewhere. Her husband assisted in the capture of the vessel, and some of her family think that her father was among the victors. We are inclined to think otherwise, as he was about seventy years of age. His spirit and patriotism would have urged him forward, but physical infirmities prevented.

The determined spirit of resistance manifested by the people of Machias, caused the British Admiralty no little anxiety. In August 1777, four armed vessels were sent against the town.—“They came to an anchor at the foot of the Narrows, a mile or more below the junction of East and West Machias Rivers. They first burned a tide mill and took a coasting sloop, and the next day proceeded with her and their brig up the West River. It being foggy they landed at the “Indian Brim,” two and half miles below West village. Here they burned two houses, two barns and a building used for a guard house—all near the battery. The barges then towed the brig and the sloop to the mouth of Middle River (near where the ship yards on the point are) in a dead calm, and anchored them half a

mile below the foot of West Falls, when it was high water and near sunset. Being briskly attacked by Major Stillman and his party on the Western side, and on the other by Joseph Neptune, Chief of the Passamaquoddy tribe, the men were driven from their barges on board of the brig, and before she could be worked down to Indian Brim, she run ashore, and the men to save their lives went below deck. When she floated, she received so brisk a fire from the North shore, that her crew could not manage her and she grounded again; yet with a fair breeze, she at last effected a retreat to the other vessels at anchor. Every man in the place able to bear arms was upon the shores; in addition there were present between forty and fifty Indian fighters, who raised and kept up a hideous yell, which being echoed by the whites in similar Indian tone, so reverberated through the forests, as to induce the supposition that they were full of wild savages. Discouraged by these appearances, and by the vigor and spirit with which they were resisted, the British squadron in a day or two left the place." They afterwards (the British officers) caused extravagant accounts of their expedition to be published; stating, that two magazines full of hides, rice and other stores had been destroyed. These must have been a grist mill and one of the houses burned, which was occupied by a shoemaker, where they saw some tanned hides!

Nothing saved Machias and all the settlements to the Eastward of the Penobscot, but the friendliness of the Indians. Had they been induced to joined the British

and aided in the plunder of the feeble towns, the whole population must have been destroyed. It is to their credit and ought not be forgotten by our people, that they rigidly adhered to the American cause. Their descendants among us are few and feeble, but they are the lingering representatives of a tribe, who made the cause of our fathers, their cause and whose claim to the sympathies of the people of Eastern Maine ought never die.

On account of this attack on Machias, several companies of militia from Cumberland County, were ordered out, and all of them tarried until late in the fall. No serious attempt was made on the town afterwards. During the Revolution the settlers labored under great embarrassment. Money and provisions were scarce, and business pursued under very serious disadvantages.

The precise date of Samuel Watts and Abigail Dusan's marriage, we have not been able to learn, though it is probable that it occurred in 1715.—The children of this marriage were Samuel (Mrs. Weston's father) born August 29th, 1716; Hannah, July 23d, 1718; Thomas, May 17th, 1720; Joseph, November 4th, 1722; Abigail, February 16th, 1725; Mary, March 5th, 1726. Abigail, mother of this family, died May 5th, 1727, when Samuel was but little more than ten years old.

CHAPTER III.

SAMUEL, the eldest child, married at Haverhill sometime about 1740. Of this, however, we have no reliable means of knowing further than that he married; neither have we been able to ascertain, after a great deal of inquiry and research, to whom he married. It is also generally accredited, that Capt. Watts had no children by his first wife. His second wife was Elsie Bean. His second marriage occurred at Haverhill, where the most, if not all of his children were born. Of his second marriage we have no reliable record as to date, but circumstances unite to prove conclusively that it took place in 1755 or 1756. We have nothing at hand which will admit of speaking of Miss Bean's family. No family record has been preserved, if indeed one was kept, and nothing definite or in any measure reliable can be traced down through so many generations, especially where only the ordinary transactions of life are passed from one to another, unaided save by memory. Enough to know that Miss Bean was of respectable descent and was worthy of being the wife of so good a man as Capt. Watts. Of Capt.

Watts' brothers and sisters, none ever came to Maine. It is not known where they lived and died. Some of the family of Mrs. Weston have a vague idea that they went to England in company with their father, during the French and Indian war. If so, in all probability they remained there, and Mrs. Weston's father was the only one that continued to live in this country. This seems probable, as no trace of the family, or the name, has been known in Haverhill for the last seventy-five years, as we elsewhere stated, on the authority of the written history of that town. Another not very improbable conjecture is, that they emigrated to Carolina or some of the Central or Western states, then comparatively new and rapidly filling up with adventurers from Old as well as New England. Or, a part of the family with the father, might have gone to England, while the others not caring to live where surroundings constantly reminded them of distant friends, emigrated; Samuel, only, coming East, and thus separated by distances, wars and misfortunes, all communication and knowledge of one another were precluded.

Sometime about 1760 to 1762 Capt. Watts removed from Haverhill to Falmouth, now Portsmouth, or Cape Elizabeth, Maine. He resided there but a few years, as in 1769 in company with a large number of families, he again moved farther East, and settled on Chandler's River, now Jonesboro. Only two or three families lived there at the time. A man by the name of Chandler, the pioneer of the town, having located there some half dozen years previous, and built a saw mill

and cleared away the woods to a limited extent. Capt Watts built him a log house on what has ever since been known as the Watts' lands, and like others settlers of a new country devoted himself to clearing his fields and farming in the summer, and in the winter to lumbering. The hardships attending the support of a family were very severe, yet his great perseverance enabled him to realize a comfortable living.

We have already alluded to the settlement of Jonesboro, and as this town was the residing, as it is the resting place, of the subject of our story, we shall be pardoned if we give a few interesting items concerning its earlier times.

Mr. Judah Chandler was the pioneer of the place beyond a doubt. No evidence exists, that we are aware of, to show that he was not the first white man who attempted a settlement there, while on the contrary, enough is known to prove very satisfactorily, that he built the first house in town. One or two gentlemen by the name of Bucknam accompanied Mr. Chandler, and aided him in building a saw mill. It is not known how long the Messrs. Bucknam lived in town, if indeed, they resided there at all. Mr. Chandler's house was built of rough logs, and stood on the side of the hill, between the house of Joshua Whitney and the present mills.

Mr. Chandler built his house and mill sometime about 1764. We have been particular in giving the spot where the first house was built, as it may be useful for future reference. The first saw mill was erected on the dam where the mills on the main river now

In September of that year a Convention of the people of the District of Maine was held at Portland to consider the expediency of separating from Massachusetts, and petitioning for admission into the Union as an independent state. The people of Machias were prompt in their action on this question; as in November following, after "mature deliberation," they resolved, that "It is not expedient to urge a separation from the Mother State." A Committee was also raised to prepare an address to the Portland Convention, setting forth the reasons for non-compliance with the wishes of the delegates thereof.

In the early part of the year 1786, by an act of the General Court, all the Eastern settlements, in the Province of Maine, were taxed. Machias' assessment was £302. The following year the town chose a Committee, who drew up a long petition or prayer, asking the Court, after setting forth the losses and disadvantages under which the town labored, to grant relief by remitting the state tax. Subsequently, in consideration of their good services during the war, the General Court abated a portion of the tax. In July, 1788, a vote was passed in town meeting authorizing the Collector of Taxes to receive "good merchantable boards, at the rate of 18s per thousand, for cash tax." A year or two later, the Collector was authorized to receive the same kind of lumber for taxes, at the rate of 30s per thousand.

The people of Machias were firmly attached to the State and Federal Constitutions. Having occasion to instruct James Avery, Esq., the Town Representative

in 1790, they say—"We would recommend to you, that in all questions that should arise, wherein either the Federal or State government may be effected, that you never give your voice or vote, in favour of any motion, that shall have a tendency to impair the Constitution of either. You are sensible that the Inhabitants of this town were well pleased with the Constitution of the Federal Government in its present form. You are to use your best endeavors to support public credit, and never to give your vote to defraud any person of his honest due."

Among other embarrassments set forth in the prayer is, that a large debt accumulated against the town, in favor of the minister, Rev. James Lyon, during the war, amounting in all to some £900. The whole indebtedness of the town at this period was upwards of £2000. On page 73 of town records made in 1788 it is stated, that the previous year two double saw mills and one grist mill, with a large quantity of boards near them, were destroyed by fire. In the spring of 1789 "A high freshet carried away the boom across the river, by which 3000 logs went over the dam." Total loss of mills and logs estimated at £600. In town meeting 21st of June, 1790, a vote was passed giving permission to the Court of Common Pleas to hold its sessions in either of the Meeting houses built by the town.

Grand Jurors were then elected by ballot.—The inhabitants in a legal meeting for the purpose, elected Benj. Foster; Geo. Stillman; Joseph Sevey; Jere'h O'Brien; Stephen Parker and E. Waterhouse, to serve

as such. At same time ten others, "good and lawful" men, were "drawn" to serve as petit jurors. These men probably served on the Jury, at the first term of the Court held in Washington County.

The town at various times voted sums to pay their Representative in the General Court. — Twelve to eighteen pounds were usually allowed. One year it was resolved not to send any Representative on account of the hard times.

In 1791 the town strongly opposed a movement made in the western part of the State or District, for a separation from the Commonwealth. A long report was made by a select Committee which is recorded. The reasons of the opposition were cogently set forth.

September 24th, 1790, the inhabitants voted for a candidate to represent the District of Maine, in the "Honorable, the Congress of the United States." Wm. Lithgow received ten votes; Geo. Thatcher, 6. Our impression, from examination of the records, is, that this was the first vote cast for a member of Congress. Why the vote was so small is not accounted for, when it is known there must have been some seventy to eighty voters in the town.

It seems to have been the case, whether originating by an act of the General Court, or by custom among the people, we do not know, that when a man moved into the place with the intention of becoming a resident, in town meeting, a vote would be passed, that he or they, be taken and "considered as inhabitants of the town."

On the 4th of April, 1791, John Hancock received

137 votes for Governor. We mention this to show the change in the vote cast at different periods. April 2nd, 1792, Governor Hancock received 104 votes. May 7th, 1792, the question of separating from Massachusetts was acted upon. The vote stood in favor of separation, 2; opposed 113.

By the town record it appears that the inhabitants of Machias took no part in the first election of President Washington. In 1792, November 2nd, three electors for President and Vice-President were balloted for. Alexander Campbell had 65 votes; Nathan Jones, 56; Phineas Bruce, 64; Nathaniel Wells, 6; Nathaniel Twing, 4. The three first were elected. This was at Washington's re-election to the Presidency. The reason why the town did not vote at his first election, is not known. Their recent organization and remoteness from Head Quarters, probably operated to prevent.

Sometime in 1786, a vessel from an European Port, with a large number of outlaws on board, landed at what is now known as Little Machias Bay. The convicts were allowed to escape, many of whom found their way to Machias, and subsequently caused the town considerable expense, in providing for them the means of subsistence.—Some of them became, eventually, good and useful citizens. One, a man of learning, became a teacher, and was very useful in educating the rising generation. Their descendants are quite numerous and are an industrious class of people.

Machias continued to increase in population and wealth with a moderate but firm and permanent ratio.

Its splendid water power, one of the most reliable in all New England, attracted and invited capitalists thither, where from time to time mills and various kinds of machinery, for the manufacture of lumber, have been erected at large cost. Originally the salmon and alewife fishery was valuable, but for years back, owing to the erection of mills and dams, and the neglect to build suitable fishways, this source of wealth has been entirely destroyed.

In 1826, East Machias and Machiasport were incorporated into separate towns. In 1845, Whitneyville was incorporated, having been started in 1835, by Colonel Joseph Whitney, of Calais, a very enterprising man, who built a large dam across the main river, and erected saw mills. In 1849, Marshfield was incorporated. All of these belonged to the old town of Machias, and served to contract its territorial limits, and limit it to about the original size of "West Falls."

In 1836 the Centre street Church (Congregational) was erected at an expense of \$12,000. Subsequently the Methodist Society built a small but neat and convenient House for public worship. The Congregationalists have the largest society, and one of the earliest founded in the state.

In 1854, the present Court House was built by the County. It cost, with yard and contingent expense, some \$21,000, and is one of the best and most substantial buildings of the kind in Maine. Previous to this, the Courts were held in a building, owned by citizens of Machias, which they leased to the County at a stipulated price.

In the support and maintainance of public schools, Machias has been a model town. It has two large, well constructed school houses, besides a number of smaller ones, and the organization of the schools on the grade system, has proved eminently successful. The High School continued through the year, with suitable vacations, enables the young man to acquire a good business education, or if intending to go through a Collegiate course of studies, the facilities for "fitting" are very ample, and attained at trifling cost.

Of newspapers, Machias, perhaps, has produced her full quota. In 1823, December 3d, the first number of the *Evening Star* was published by Jeremiah O. Balch, This office was at "Eastern Falls." The *Star* was about 14 inches by 22 inches in size, and was furnished to subscribers for \$2.50 a year, in advance, or \$3.00 at the expiration of the year. Mr. Balch continued to publish his paper for some three years, when, for "want of support" its publication was suspended. For some thirty years no publisher chose to embark in the enterprise again. Finally, on the 25th of May, 1853, the *Machias Union* was established by Yates & Furbush, and has continued up to the present time, with prospects of becoming a permanent institution. On the 19th of June, 1856, the *Machias Republican* was started. This furnishes a fair share of newspaper reading and enterprise for a small country town.

We did not design in the commencement to give anything like a history of Machias. We have stated but a few prominent facts. Its history when delineated by the faithful pen, as we trust ere long it will

be, is too important and of too much real interest, to be passed upon by an unfaithful hand. The early settlers were strong in their attachments to freedom. They disdained British rule and neglected no opportunity to manifest it by deed. They caught the spirit that burned at Concord and Lexington, and while the brave Warren and his comrades were pouring out their life's blood on Bunker Hill, the people of Machias and other little, wilderness villages were fully engaged in combat.

But for the course pursued by these people the whole of what constitutes the free and prosperous portion of Maine, to the eastward of the Penobscot, would have been a Provincial Territory of Great Britain. Their lives and bravery defended and preserved it. They purchased it dearly. It cost them toil, hardship, privation and money. Many of them lived to see the Independence of the Country established. This was their only reward, and no treasure could have been more highly prized. The inheritance now belongs to their children and childrens' children. They enjoy its advantages and priceless blessings, but do they appreciate it?

Josiah Weston, subsequently the husband of Hannah, came to Chandler's River sometime about 1772. Of Mr. Weston's family we have been able to learn but little. He was born at Falmouth, of respectable parentage, July 22d, 1756. One of his brothers, Edmund, was killed by Indians while out in the pasture after the cows. Another brother, Joseph, shared a similar fate.—He was out fishing, went ashore to pro-

cure wood for a flake to dry fish on, fell into the hands of the savages, by whom he was made prisoner, and subsequently murdered. Two sisters, Elizabeth and Rebecca, came to Chandler's River with their brother, Josiah. Elizabeth married a Mr. Smith of Steuben. Her husband died and she married a Mr. Partridge, of Orland, in Hancock county. — Some of her descendants are wealthy, and all are an industrious and highly respectable class of people. We think these two sisters were the only family connections of Mr. Weston, who ever came east. A brother practiced law in Portland (Falmouth) with eminent success. When that town was burned in October, 1775, by order of the ruthless Mowatt, Commander of the British fleet, this brother and father's family, in common with the people of the town generally, suffered great pecuniary loss. By this conflagration Falmouth lost 414 buildings, and not less than one thousand people were "Instantly reduced to a state of unspeakable distress."

This "chastisement" was inflicted because the people were patriotic and gave unmistakable signs of joining in the Revolution, indications of which had more particularly manifested themselves at Concord, Bunker Hill and Machias.—Josiah Weston's father and brothers were no Tories! They acted for Freedom. They sympathised and talked boldly and openly with the friends of "Liberty for America!"

At Chandler's River, Mr. Weston became acquainted with the Watts' family. In October, 1774, he married Hannah, second child of Captain Watts. The

worthy pair went to Machias in a boat, where the nuptial ceremonies were performed by the Rev. James Lyon. Returning home, they commenced the duties of house keeping, and lived very happily together. Their house stood on the hill, near the shore and nearly in front of Joseph Weston's house, in Jonesboro. It was built of logs, but kept in good order, neat and comfortable. The farm was first settled and always occupied by Mr. Weston until his death in 1827. Since that time his son has owned and occupied it.

Mr. Weston was engaged, like most other settlers, in farming and lumbering. He was a man of great industry, and was enabled thereby to procure a good living, as the times afforded.—Subsequently he became the father of a large family as we shall elsewhere record.

The Westons, who settled at Hampden, Bangor and Orono on the Penobscot and at Augusta on the Kennebec were relatives of Mr. Weston. With the exception of himself and two sisters, no other of the family or name ever settled to the eastward of the Penobscot.

Nothing occurred worthy of note in Mr. Weston's family till the announcement of the British schooner *Margaretta* coming into Machias. This aroused the whole population, but none were more active than Mrs. Weston and her husband. As this was one of the most important events in her life, and one in which, not only her descendants, but the whole people are interested, we have been particular in giving it as fully as possible.

CHAPTER VI.

ON a lowry morning, in the month of June, 1775, a message to the people of Jonesboro, from their neighbors, at Machias, was announced, setting forth that a British man-of-war was coming in the next day to capture the town. The word passed from mouth to mouth and family to family with great rapidity. But a few hours elapsed ere all knew the situation of things at Machias, and but little time was required to resolutely comply with the messenger's demand, which was, that all the able bodied men should arm themselves with whatever means of defence they had at command, and proceed to Machias and aid in defending the town. At an early hour in the day, all the men in town, then at home, being some twenty in number, who felt themselves young and smart enough to face the enemy, assembled at Mrs. Weston's house. Words of encouragement, and leave were here exchanged between husbands and wives, sons and mothers, brothers and sisters. It was a solemn event in that little wilderness village, for they all anticipated a deadly conflict would ensue as soon as they reached Machias, and not one could say "I will return." Many

a grief was silenced and many a high hope vanished in a twinkling.

Among the men assembled were the husband, father and two brothers of Mrs. Weston. Capt. Watts was then near seventy years of age, yet the courage and patriotism of youth moved him and encouraged others. He gave them such advice as his judgment and long experience dictated, examined their guns, and bade them be of good cheer. "Our Liberties," said he, "must be defended, and you my men must help do it. If Machias falls, our settlements all along shore will be at the mercies of the King's troops, and we shall be his slaves."

This, however, was no time for talking, as not an hour too much time remained to reach Machias before night. There was no road, nor even a sign to follow, the whole distance being through an unbroken wilderness. Captain Watts suggested that those who carried axes better spot the trees as they passed along, thinking it would serve as a guide to those passing between the towns.

While the men were waiting at the house, Mrs. Weston conversed cheerfully with them; inquired earnestly all about ammunition and means of defense, and made herself familiar with what quantity each depended on and what had been left behind. Though her father, owing to his advanced years, was persuaded to remain, her husband and brothers were among the volunteers. To many women this would have been overwhelming, but her firmness and fortitude were equal to the trial. She manifested no fear and none

could have known by her action, but that the men she was conversing with were a hunting party instead of a party for war. They started. Prayers to high Heaven, for their preservation, were breathed silently as never before. The sounds of their voices died away and the last was looked upon with many a tearful eye as he passed from view onward in his wilderness journey.

Unfortunately the names of them all are not now known. Such as we have been able to learn are here given: Josiah Weston, Samuel Watts, Judah Chandler, Thomas Watts and John Drisko, who was captain of the company. There were quite a number of others, but their names are not now remembered.

Some of Capt. Watts' grand-children think he was one of the company, others think he was not. This last seems very probable, as at the time he was very near to seventy years of age.

Immediately after they left Mrs. Weston called around on the several families, and gathered all the powder, lead, pewter spoons, etc., that could be found. Every neighbor felt the importance of the occasion and none withheld. Some thirty to forty pounds were thus collected and securely packed for transportation to Machias. She superintended all with her own hands, and placed the pillow case full of ammunition in a safe closet near her bedroom, ready for the shortest warning. Night came and with it, to her, more than usual cause for reflection. Sleep was out of the question. We have heard her declare, that that was the *longest* night, though really one of the shortest in

the year, that she ever experienced. And the daylight in the morning "came so slow!" "I know they will want this powder," she said, "and who will carry it?" "No man in town to do it, and the party from Pleasant River will be likely to pass by above and we shall not see them."

Quite early next morning, however, she heard that a man, who was gone from home the day before, had returned. The question to her mind was quickly solved, for she thought *he could go*. She repaired immediately to his house, but judge her mortification at learning that he had just gone off into the woods to keep away from the "Britishers." She returned home more fully convinced than before that the powder ought to go to Machias that day. A short conversation ensued between her and Miss Weston, a young woman, and sister of Mrs. Weston's husband, when the two resolved to carry the powder through to Machias themselves. A neighbor on learning their intention tried to dissuade them from so perilous attempt. The rumor soon spread and in an hour, almost as many women and children assembled to see the two unprotected females start on their uncertain journey, as witnessed the departure of the men the day previous.

They attired themselves as best they could, and selected what they deemed a suitable quantity of bread and meat to stand them two days, if their needs should require it. It was assigned to Miss Weston to carry the provision, and small hatchet, while Mrs. Weston carried the ammunition.

Alone and unprotected they entered on their lonely

journey. The distance to Machias, as then traveled was some sixteen miles. The route was northwardly from the dwelling house, so long occupied by Capt. Ephraim Whitney, on Jackson Hill, in Jonesboro, over "Machias Hill" to Machias River, near where the town of Whitneyville now stands; thence down the southerly shore to Machias. The marks in the moss and leaves, with an occasional "spot" on a tree made by the men on the previous day, were the only guides to help the women along.

For the first five miles they experienced no difficulty except the weariness of carrying so much weight over the rugged path they traveled.—Just previous to reaching the river they missed their way. In vain, they labored to regain it.—Miss Weston, naturally of weak constitution and unused to hardships of this kind, became wearied and shew signs of exhaustion. They had wandered, they knew not how far from the most direct course, and were completely at loss to know which way to go. Very prudently, however, Mrs. Weston suggested that they better rest awhile, and have something to eat. She felt some alarmed at their situation, but did not manifest it in the slightest degree to her companion. To give up would in all probability prove disastrous, while perseverance might crown their efforts with success.

After resting a suitable time, they felt greatly refreshed, and Mrs. Weston proposed to "Try again, which was readily acceded to. Fortunately, in the course of an hour, they reached the river. They judged the time at two to three o'clock in the afternoon.

“Knowing,” said Mrs. Weston, “that we were above Machias, I decided to follow the current of the river downward, hoping to reach the settlement before dark.”

Their prospects on reaching the river were much more encouraging, and their spirits revived in proportion as their perils seemed to grow less. They knew the Indians were in the habit of traveling the river, and frequenting its banks for game, so they determined to keep at proper distance to escape observation.

They found it very laborious to proceed owing to the thick swamps they had to get through, and brooks and valleys to cross. Feeling sure that they were on the right path they pressed forward with all their energy, expecting at each point they gained to look out upon the town. Mrs. Weston carried the ammunition and provision, thus adding to her own burden and lightening her companion’s.

After the lapse of two or three hours, they gained the foot of a high hill, and not knowing where they were, or how far distant they were from any habitation, they threw down their baggage, and seated themselves on a fallen tree, to rest.

It was a lonesome hour; *that hour*, they spent in contemplation there. The sun was lowering in the western horizon, and already the trees shut out his rays. The owl had already filled the quiet of the wilderness with his shrill, bass note, while not afar off the dismal howl of the wolf mingled with the sighings of the trees, so peculiar to nightfall. That day, they knew not what had been done. They left at Jonesboro their home and friends; at Machias they had

brothers, and one a husband. Some, or perhaps all of the latter, had fallen in battle, or were prisoners in the hands of the enemy. These and similar reflections weighed heavily upon them.

As a last effort, Mrs. Weston proposed to ascend the hill, hoping from the highest point, that she might be enabled to see the houses at Machias. She requested Rebecca to be of good cheer and remain precisely where she was until she returned. Taking a stick to support her as a cane, and one bundle which formed a portion of the burden they had borne along, she commenced the toilsome ascent, and was not long in gaining the summit, whence she saw, to her unbounded joy, a house in Machias, not a long distance off. An hour longer and night would be upon them. No time was to be lost. Leaving a sign on a bush pointing in the direction of the house she espied, Mrs. Weston retraced her steps to the spot where her companion had lain down and fallen asleep. The discovery of the house being communicated, with sundry shakes of the shoulders, sufficed to arouse the tired girl, and she was immediately on her feet. They hurried up the hill, not estimating the weight of the ammunition in pounds or their own weariness by their present feelings.—On reaching the sign in the bush both saw the house, and both breathed silent thanks for their deliverance from passing a night, sick and alone in the woods. They started directly for the house, which they reached in the dusk of the evening, and were kindly received by the inmates whose surprise was only equalled in extent by

their own joy and gratification. Rebecca was already "beat out" and sick, while Mrs. Weston had exerted herself so much during the day that now her strength was gone, and she, too, sank beneath the hardship. Friends to the unknown women gathered around, while one recital of their day's work was enough to call forth sympathy and enlist aid to any extent required. Neighbors flocked in, each carrying something to administer to their wants, while an unusual number tarried about the house all night. In the morning the health of our heroines had much improved. Mrs. Weston was able to relate the story of her preceding day's adventure, and stood amid an admiring crowd to receive the thanks and congratulations of Captain O'Brien, Colonel Foster and other noted men of Machias, who freely expressed their admiration of her bravery and perseverance.

After resting one day at Mackias, they returned to Jonesboro by water, in company with their brothers and other friends, who had assisted in the capture of the *Margaretta*.

For this noble act, Mrs. Weston received only a very small compensation. Messrs. Smith and Stillman, traders at Machias, presented her and her sister-in-law, Rebecca Weston, twelve yards of "Camlet," which was charged in their account against the Commonwealth, and subsequently allowed by the latter. It was worth 4s per yard, making an aggregate of £2 8s. The women made it into a dress for each, having six yards each, which would be an extremely small pattern

now-a-days, though, at that time, considered enough in quantity, and in quality vastly superior to the ordinary dresses worn by the middling classes, and equal to the best. Half a century afterwards fragments of the "Camlet dress" were in existence. Mrs. Weston was proud of it, memento as it was, of a worthy and patriotic achievement.

Before reaching the house in Machias, already alluded to, they met a person, who informed them that the Margarett had been captured.—The ammunition they brought then, did not contribute to the first naval victory, acquired by the Americans over the British, in the Revolution, though subsequently, it was used in repulsing the latter in their attacks on Machias.

The house Mrs. Weston first reached, was Captain Gideon O'Brien's, and is now standing on the same spot. Latterly, it has been better known as the "Old Maids' House," on account of the maiden daughters of Captain O'Brien, having resided there for many years. It is situated on the South side of the river, and on the north side of the old county road leading to Jonesborough. It must have been one of the first framed houses built in Machias, though we believe, *the first* framed house was built by a Mr. Hill, and stood on the corner, where the street now is between Mr. Tribou's house and Obadiah Hill's, and was taken down some thirty odd years ago by the latter gentleman.

Rebecca, who accompanied, Mrs. Weston, in her "powder journey," subsequently married Josiah Libbey, a native of Falmouth, who emigrated to Chandler's

River at about the same time, the Weston family did. She lived and died in Jonesborough. She had nine children, four sons and four daughters. One son and two daughters are now living at an advanced age, besides a large number of grand-children residing in various sections of the country. She died when some past sixty years of age. Her husband lived to attain the age of seventy-six. Their graves are on the "Libbey Farm" in Jonesborough, still occupied and owned by the descendants, but there is no grave stone to tell the stranger about them, or where they lie.

Rebecca and Josiah's children were Reuben, Josiah, Joseph, Nathan, Mary, Hannah, Eunice, Rebecca. Mary married Joseph Whitney, Rebecca became J. W.'s 2d wife. Eunice married William Kilton; Hannah married Samuel Maddocks. Josiah married Jane Libbey of Harrington. Reuben married ——.

Except Rebecca all reared large families and their descendants became numerous.

Williamson, in his history of Maine, writes "Margranetto," as the name of the vessel captured by the people of Machias, in 1775. We think this a mistake. The name was "Margaritta," or as now spoken and written, Margaretta.

We are not aware how many of the citizens of Jonesboro subsequently received a pension from their government on account of services rendered at Machias in 1775 and '77. Besides assisting in the capture of the Margaretta, several of them were stationed at the garrison in Machias, in service of the Massa-

chusetts province, some three months in the fall of '75. In August of that year, by act of Congress. the troops were organized into a Continental army and received into the pay of the whole United Colonies. Thence they were styled "Continentalers." Samuel Watts and Josiah Weston were of the number—the former received a pension.

CHAPTER VII.

THE house Mr. Weston first built was destroyed by fire in December, 1778. No person was in the house, except Hannah, the second child, then about ten months old, who perished in the flames. Mr. Weston had been to the meadow after a load of hay with his team, and Mrs. Weston, who had just finished milking the cows, when he returned, went to the barn, taking the eldest child with her, to aid her husband in unloading the hay. The fire broke out in the upper part of the house, but was not discovered by the unfortunate people until it completely enveloped their humble abode, and defied all attempts to save or extinguish.—The father rushed to the door, hoping to be able to effect an entrance, and remove his child from the danger. But he had not been into the house since his return from the meadow, and he did not know where the cradle was, in which the infant lay. The heat was so excessive he dare not go in, though amid the roar of the fire and the crackling timbers, a few cries of the little sufferer were somewhat indistinctly heard, yet it was beyond human power to save. Besides the loss of their child and house, not an article

of furniture, or a scrap of provision of any kind, was saved.—They had, indeed, their health, the eldest child, the clothes they had on: but without a house, without provisions, without neighbors able to afford the required assistance, and in the cold month of December, the beginning of a dreary winter, destitute in the extreme. Mr. Samuel Drisko, a neighbor, who lived on the hill to the westward of Captain Whitney's, kindly took them in. The neighbors afforded every assistance possible.—Some gave articles of clothing, some small quantities of provisions and vegetables, but in the scarcity of the times, and with all the generosity exercised so proverbial among the people then, the comforts they were wont to enjoy under their own roof were far from being attained. Mrs. Weston often declared, that her suffering, that winter and the following season, until the farm produce afforded them relief, equalled all the rest of her life.

In the spring of 1780 Mr. Weston built another house on the same spot where the first was burned.

This was built of logs, like the other, and made comfortable. They collected what furniture they could and moved in, as it were, commencing new again. The loss of their child bore heavily upon them, as did the privations and hardships incident to their recent calamity. They viewed it a "chastisement of Divine Providence" and yielded in a spirit of obedience, rather than a spirit of fault-finding and discontent. Persevering in patient toil and industry, in a few years, they regained their property and enjoyed their substance, attained in accordance with the divine in-

junction, "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou earn thy bread."

They lived in this house till the autumn of 1787 when they moved into a new house, built on the northern side of the County road, and but a few feet from the front of the house now occupied by Joseph Weston. This was quite a large, framed house, having several rooms and generally in the style of houses built in those days. It was torn down in 1838 after having stood for more than half a century.

It was while residing in the log house, that Mrs. Weston, one evening, in the absence of her husband, took an infant child, we don't know which one, and went in search of the cows. The cattle usually ran at large, "down river," or in the vicinity of the Mountains, as the hills are termed, some hundreds of rods distant, in an easterly direction, from Mr. Ichabod Farnsworth's house. Not finding the cows so soon as she anticipated, and not thinking of the approaching night, she was overtaken by the darkness and compelled to stay in the woods! Becoming fatigued and bewildered, she gave up trying to find her way back, took the shawl or blanket from her shoulders, wrapped it closely around her child, broke some boughs, which were duly arranged for a bed and lay down, "not to sleep but to rest." About midnight the monotony of the wilderness was broken by peals of thunder, preceded by—

"The vivid lightning's flash,"

the effect of which, can be better imagined than described! In addition to the mighty noise of the ele-

ments, it rained in torrents, for the space of an hour or more. The mother shielded the child all she could, without thought for herself, though said she "I thought it would drown in my arms." Next morning, she found her way back, as soon as it was light enough to see, no one knowing, until she told it, of her night's vicissitude in the wilderness.

After the Revolution, the condition of the people began to improve for the better very fast.—During the seven years' struggle, when so much uncertainty existed in the public mind, as to the final termination, the citizens of Jonesboro, in common with their neighbors throughout the Province of Maine, were not over-zealous in developing the resources at their command, or in acquiring property, or in reality of doing more than just enough to meet their existing demands and needs. They were, indeed, patriotic, they loved their country, they hoped to gain their National Independence, but the odds were greatly against them. Their cause was just. They prayed the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to protect their beloved Washington and crown his efforts, in behalf of human rights, with success.—The Colonies were feeble and the Mother country strong. The contest involved the interests of the civilized world. Its end, whichever way it should terminate, would effect the principles of Constitutional government for ages to come.—Providence, however, prospered the American cause. The British tyrant's will was defeated, and the Independence of the Colonies fully recognized and established. The fear of subjugation was removed from the minds of the peo-

ple, and they turned their attention to the improvement of their houses and lands, building mills and vessels, opening roads and devising means of communication and transportation, things that were neglected during the war, for the reason that they did not know whether they were laboring to promote their own welfare, or to increase the wealth of a foreign King, whose very name they hated.

After their participation in the affair in repulsing the British from Machias, in the summer of 1777, Mr Weston and his neighbors in Jonesboro, took no active part in any of the engagements of the Revolution. Situated a long distance from the seat of the Colonial Government, being but few in numbers, and comparatively poor in purse; taxed withal to the utmost of their endurance to procure an actual subsistence for their families, they were not called into active service, nor, after the attack on Machias, above mentioned, did the enemy appear in their territory to give them opportunity to test their courage and love of freedom in defense of their own homes.

From time to time, the news of the victories and defeats of their brethren in arms, from the South, would give rise to exultation or fearful anxiety and distress. Nothing encouraging or promising reached the Eastern settlers till the surrender of Burgoyne, which, though, occurring on the 17th of October, 1777, did not reach Jonesboro till the first of December following. The people were overjoyed at this "grateful intelligence." It formed the principal topic of conversation, some deeming it an event likely to bring hos-

tilities to a close. A short time afterwards it was announced that France had acknowledged the Independence of America, which greatly increased the probability that the American arms would triumph. Notwithstanding, the misfortunes of the British, they decided to prosecute the war with renewed vigor. Nothing of a serious nature occurred to the Eastern people, till 1779, when the great depreciation in the value of paper money, took place. This money was in bills issued by Congress, the first in 1775, amounting to two millions, which increased till in 1779 it reached the enormous sum of two hundred millions of dollars! And so depreciated that one dollar in gold would buy fifty or sixty dollars in bills. It is known now, as "Old Continental money," and some families have bills to large amounts which have been preserved. Several causes combined to sink this paper currency; but the principal reasons were the extensive counterfeit of it by the enemy, and the general want of confidence that it would ever be redeemed.—A good deal of this money, in fact it constituted the circulating currency in the Province of Maine, had found its way to the eastward, in payment for furs, lumber and fish, and its depreciation at this time was a severe loss to the people. The embargo, laid on by the enemy, prevented intercourse between the towns, and the terrible drought, which lasted through May and June of this year increased the "dearth of provisions and general distress." Fortunately, after this period, by a wise decision of Congress, no place to the Eastward of Penobscot River was called upon for taxes or contributions, during the

continuance of the war. Provisions were sent to the eastern towns at the public charge. The people of Machias were among those who received aid, and from them Mr. Weston and his neighbors obtained limited supplies.

In some towns, in the Province of Maine, in the summer of 1779 "corn sold for \$35 a bushel; molasses for \$16 a gallon; and one man was so wicked as to ask \$75 for a bushel of wheat meal, and another, in August, the same summer, paid \$19 for a pound of tea! This was in paper money, and *such* was its value at this time.

Nothing of importance occurred after this period of unusual distress, until the "Dark Day" which was May 19th, 1780. It was so dark in Jonesboro, that lighted candles were used at noon in the houses. The darkness of the night was equally extreme and fearful. Timid people were greatly frightened, believing it a precursor to some great national calamity. The next day, nothing unusual was noticed in the atmosphere, and subsequently it was ascertained that the darkness prevailed through New England and a few miles out to sea. The conjecture since has been, that it occurred from the smoke of extensive fires in the woods, in Maine and New Hampshire, a peculiar state of the atmosphere.

The news of the surrender of Cornwallis, reached Jonesboro, a little more than a month after he capitulated. The treachery of Arnold had formed an ample theme for discussion among the neighbors, but the fearful apprehensions which it had induced, were now

all forgotten. The tidings of the glorious victory of Washington over Cornwallis came from Machias one afternoon and especial pains were taken to let "all the people in the place know it." Early in the evening nearly all of the men and a greater part of the women and larger children had collected at Captain Watts' house. They had no powder to spare to fire a gun, they had no provision wherewith to spread a large table for company, but they had patriotic hearts and they could talk, they could exult in cheers and hurrahs, and thank God with sincere and grateful spirits, for they believed that their hour of deliverance from the British yoke had now come.

Said Capt. Watts—"The British rule is over in America—this victory of Washington's is our country's redeeming triumph: the back bone of the British Lion is broken, and the haughty King is henceforth disgraced in the eyes of the world." The joy of these people could not be exceeded, at this victory of American arms, as in their judgment, it substantially closed the war, and subsequent events shew, that they were not wrong. This meeting of the people at Capt. Watts' took place the latter part of November, or first of December. The surrender of Cornwallis was on the 18th of October, preceding. It will be recollected, that Capt. Watts was an old soldier, and it seemed appropriate on this occasion for the neighbors to gather around him. Mr. Weston, Samuel Watts, Jr., and some of his brothers, who had recently been released from the garrison at Machias, were present and rejoiced with the rejoicing. "There were no Tories in

Jonesboro"—there might have been timid ones, but all were united and strong now.

After the surrender of Cornwallis the people did not attach much consequence to the war. Savannah and Charleston were the most important posts held by the British, and it was evident that the British rule in the United Colonies was waning fast.

Mr. Weston subsequently became a mill-owner and did considerable lumbering at Chandler's River. He was a very active, industrious man. In hunting excursions after moose and deer he generally excelled, as his bodily strength enabled him to endure great fatigue. One time, during the deep snows of a winter, in company with some of his neighbors, he followed the trail of a moose an unusually long distance, and finally succeeded in capturing him on a very high hill to the North West and near the head of Chandler's River. The day was extremely cold, and as bad luck would have it, Mr. Weston lost his mittens near where the moose was slain. People now-a-days know this hill as "Mitten Mountain" the incident having given it its name. It is located in the town of Centreville, and is the highest land in all that region.

In Religious faith Mr. Weston was Baptist, having united himself with the church in Columbia, as early as 1807. He was baptized at Epping. From that time afterwards he continued a member of the Society in good standing. His daughter Susan joined the same church and at the same time. For quite a number of years he was the only person at Chandler's River, who made a public profession of religion.

Mr. Weston died in August, 1827, being a little more than seventy-one years of age. His grave is on the farm he occupied in Jonesboro.—Since his death, his youngest child and only son, has owned the homestead.

For convenience we give the following record of Captain Samuel Watts' family :

Samuel Watts married Elsie Bean—Their children :

Samuel,	born February,	1756 ;	Died March,	1849.
Hannah,	“ November,	1758 ;	Died December,	1855.
David,	“	1761 ;	Date of death unknown	
Betsey,	“	1764 ;	“ “ “	
Elsie,	“	1767 ;	“ “ “	
Abigail,	“	1780 ;	Died in 1852.	
Sally,	“	1783 ;	Died in 1838.	
Thomas,	“	1786 ;	Date of death unknown	

Samuel Watts, 2nd, married Polly Noyes—Their children :

Lucy,	Betsey,	David,	Sabrina,	Samuel.
*David,	Josiah,	Stephen,	Delia.	

David married Abigail Noyes, Feb. 14, 1796.—Their children :

Samuel,	Ruth,	Mary,	Thomas.
Joseph,	Abigail,	Joan.	

*Drowned when seven years old.

Betsey married Levi Bowker, Oct. 25, 1789—Their children :

Watts,	Levi,	Hannah,	Deborah,	Mary.
Lydia,	Betsey.	Sally,	Frederic.	

Elsie married Ralph Haycock—Their children :

*Clark,	Mary,	Warren,
Hannah,	Jones,	Samuel.

Abigail married David Merritt—Their children :

Parker,	Stillman,	Rebecca,	Weston,	Wetherbee.
Dustan,	Hannah,	Lydia,	Phebe.	

Thomas married Susan Noyes—Their children :

Sarah,	Eunice	Thomas
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Mrs. Haycock lived in Calais. Mr. Bowker, at Machias. The rest of the family lived most of the time at Jonesboro. Their children and grandchildren are scattered throughout the American Union, numbering in all several hundreds. To record their names, date of births, marriages, etc., would make of itself a volume.

Mrs. Weston's children married as follows:—

Eliza married Benjamin Dorman, Nov. 9th, 1793. Married by Rev. Mr. Lyon, at Machias—Their children:

Mary,	Israel,	Hannah,	Colon,	Lydia.
Josiah,	Nathaniel,	Lorraine,	Betsey.	

Hannah, Mrs. Weston's second child, died aged ten months. The third child was named Hannah.

*Died in infancy.

Hannah married Moses Plummer—Their children :

Barnabas,	Abigail,	Robert,	Mary.
Josiah,	Aphia,	Eben.	

Susan married Nathan Hanscom—Their children :

Ruth, Phebe, Nathan, Josiah, Samuel, Hannah.

Betsey married Asa Farnsworth—Their children :

Sybil,	Stephen,	Nathaniel,	Joseph,
Keziah,	Peter,	Harriet,	George,
Sophia,	Priscilla,	Caroline.	

Elsie married John Schoppe—Their children :

Phebe,	Frances,	Hannah,	George.
Antonio,	William,	Eliza.	

Aphia married William Schoppe.

They had one child, Francis, he died April, 1841.

Sophia married Amasa Farnsworth—Their children:

Hilliard,	Leonard,	Eri,	*Phebe,	Albert,
Leoniece,	Charles,	Warren,	*Amelia.	

Frances married Francis Schoppe.

They had no children.

Phebe died when young.

Sally married Richard E. Gilman—Their children :

Joseph,	Harrison,	*Levi,	Sophia,	Levi.
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*Twins.

Amelia married Daniel Coffin—Their children :

*Eri	Sophonra,	Francis,	Savilla,	Hilliard
*Lydia,	*Horace,	Augustus,	Lucius,	

Joseph married Sophia Jones—Their children :

*Jones,	*Francis,	Harriet,	*Joseph,	Joseph
Horace,	*Hannah,	*Jones,	Eliza.	

Mrs. Dorman, after she married, lived in Harrington; Mrs. Plummer in Addison; Mrs. Hanscom in Crawford; Mrs. Betsey Farnsworth in Jonesboro; Mrs. Elsie Schoppe in Beddington; Mrs. Aphia and Frances in Jonesboro; Mrs. Sophia Farnsworth in Beddington; Mrs. Gilman in Jonesboro; Mrs. Coffin in Addison, Centreville and Beddington, and Joseph, the youngest child and only son, in Jonesboro. Betsey and Sophia married brothers, as did Elsie, Frances and Aphia. What is quite remarkable in so large a family, we believe none of them ever married the second time. Susan is about seventy-four years old and is the eldest child now living. Eight of the daughters are yet living, and seven with their first husbands, the youngest being about fifty-five years old! Nine of Mrs. Weston's children were living when she died; sixty-eight grandchildren; one hundred and fifty-three great-grandchildren, and twenty-five great-great-grandchildren; making the whole number of her descendants, then living, over two hun-

*Died in infancy.

dred and fifty. At present, August, 1857, her descendants living, number two hundred and sixty-four.

One thing will be noticed. A large number of grandchildren were named Josiah and Hannah.—This of itself shows the respect which the children entertained for their parents, and speaks well for their parental attachment. When Mr. Weston died his youngest child was about twenty-one years old. Mrs. Weston lived twenty-eight years after her husband's death. Naturally the children loved their mother, and spared as she was, monument of maternal care and training in their early life, the remembrances of which were often revived by their own troubles and trials, they watched over her declining years with tender solicitude.

Mrs. Weston was of medium height, slender form, yet possessed of great physical energy. Up to within a few years of her death her health was remarkably good. After she had lived four score years she attracted much attention; many strangers, who desired the recital of events which transpired in the Revolution, visited her, and always found her communicative and a source of much interest, not only as a relic of the past, but for the exactness of her memory, and the very clear accounts she loved to give of early occurrences within her own observation. Her maxims of economy, prudence and propriety deduced from her long observation, had weight and influence with her neighbors. As she lived with mental powers not perceptibly dimmed by years of service, so she continued to hold the respect of her acquaintances, and the

memory of her virtues and of her wisdom, will, for a long time, exert useful influence in the circle where she was so well known.

Her father was a young man when Washington was born. Her life and his daughter's embracing a period of one hundred and forty years, included the most important part of American history, after the first discoveries, by Columbus and Hudson. Capt. Watts was a soldier and an officer in the army where Washington was the leading spirit. The illustrious events of that great man's life, were to him, as the recital of the occurrences in our school boy days. His familiarity with the distressful scenes of the old French and Indian war, of the trials of the American officers and soldiers in the Revolution, were communicated to his children, and became deeply impressed in their minds. Mrs. Weston's excellent memory enabled her to retain much of the history of men and things, obtained from her father, down to the latest period of life. Strangers had strong inducements then, to avail themselves of the privilege of hearing her repeat those stories of the times in which their ancestors were more or less active, and which all lovers of their country desire to cherish in remembrance.

"The young may die and the old must die."—We have written of Mrs. Weston's life, it comes next to record her death.

CHAPTER VIII.

AFTER the death of her husband, Mrs. Weston, lived with her son and daughters in Jonesboro, mostly with the former. She enjoyed a good degree of health, was able to do the ordinary household labor for many years, and visited her relatives and acquaintances, among whom she was ever welcome. At the bedside of the sick, her words of cheer and efforts to alleviate the pains of disease are among acts more deeply impressed in the minds of many than anything else. Her cheerfulness had propped the invalid in his weary hours; her tender ministrations renovated his overtaken powers; her counsels and her love had induced the erring to return, and saved the tempted in the trying hour.

Her mental powers were wonderfully preserved. Her judgment at ninety-five seemed unshaken, while without the use of glasses she could see to do any work desirable. Her hearing became impaired during the last two or three years of her life, though most of the time one could make himself intelligible in the ordinary tone of conversation. She could converse readily up to within a short time of her death.

It may not be amiss here to state, that during the summer of the World's Fair, or Crystal Palace Exhibition, at New York, she carded the wool, spun the yarn, and knit it into a pair of stockings, with the intention of sending them thither for Exhibition. They were pronounced a superior article by good judges, and truly so, when considered that they were manufactured by a woman ninety-five years old, and without the aid of glasses.

In religious views Mrs. Weston was no bigot. Her faith was of a liberal order. We are not aware that she ever made a public profession of religion, or united herself with any society, but at one time in the later part of her life, she intimated some desire to become a member of the Congregationalist Church in Jonesboro. We know of no reason why she did not, except the very advanced period in her life, when the step suggested itself to her mind.

On the 12th of December, 1855, when she had advanced twenty days beyond her ninety-seventh year, the angel of death came quietly, and bore her spirit from earth to the heavenly world. No regrets at parting with her children, or the world in which she had lived so long, no murmuring, no fear of death, no hope, save that of Heaven did she utter. None who lived at her birth could witness her death, She had outlived them all. Generations had been ushered into being, acted their part, and with few exceptions gone. Those who stood by her performing the last duties, were as the children of her old age. They looked on the life of a century mark fading away in the hand of death.

But few of her children saw their mother die. But few of her descendants, comparatively, could be gathered, to follow the remains of a venerable parent to the grave. They were scattered in different parts of the United States, many of whom had never seen her while living, and knew nothing of her death. This is not strange, when we reflect that quite a number of the fifth generation, were already active on the stage of being.

What a change in the affairs of the American continent she lived to witness. What a history is included in her time! And how trivial must have appeared to her the changes, the revolutions, the strifes which her country went through with.—Born when these powerful states were feeble Colonies, and when the rival nations of the Old World were fiercely engaged in determining the relative power, and ownership of their discoveries and possessions on the western continent, and when no state or colony, or city dared lay claim to independence, and when the strongest was too weak to cherish such a sentiment; when to sustain life, and not its liberty, taxed the mental and industrial capacities of the people to the utmost; when the pride of America had not yet awakened but slumbered; when the forest covered the soil in all its primitive beauty, and the red man was monarch of much the largest proportion of the vast breadths of territory; when the houses were roughly built and people lived plain, and living through an unrivalled prosperity among the states and in the nation, what a history had she witnessed and what a succession of triumphs

in the revelation of human liberty, art and science.— Ages may succeed ages and the world will not permit human eyes to see so much again. Old age may be attained, but the sphere may never come to man, where, in a time so short, such a wonderful work will be accomplished.

On the day of her birth the population of all the American Colonies was about one million, five hundred thousand, or but little more than the present population of Indiana, which then did not contain a white inhabitant! The population of the Province of Maine, was 18,000, or about the same as the city of Bangor now. She lived to see it number 600,000. Bangor however, was a wilderness until Mrs. Weston was eleven years old. Stephen Russell was the first white settler, whose residence commenced in the fall of 1769. New York city was, at her birth, about the size of Bath. She lived until it became a city of the first magnitude, containing 700,000 people and a wealth assessed in hundreds of millions. In 1826, the Island of Monhattan, estimated to contain 24,000 acres, being the land on which the great Metropolis now stands was bought of the Indians for \$24,00! Figures can hardly tell what the Island is worth now. The first census of New York was taken in 1656, when it contained 1000 inhabitants.

In 1758, the Province of Maine contained thirteen incorporated towns, all being within the limits of the present counties of York and Cumberland. In the whole Province of Massachusetts the number of inhabitants did not exceed 17,000. When Mrs. Weston

died the same territory numbered 1,800,000. On its soil are large towns and cities, whose commencement did not date back half her life. Her native town, Haverhill, was, one of the earliest settled in New England. It did not increase so fast in population and wealth as many of its neighbors. During the Indian wars from 1675 to 1763, a period of nearly a century, it suffered a great deal. In 1697 the inhabitants nearly abandoned the place through fear of the savages. In 1758 the inhabitants by estimate numbered 700. In 1800, about 3000. In 1856, near 9000.

She lived to see her country increase from a few feeble Colonies, dependent on a foreign power, to Thirteen Republics, each organized under a Constitution guarding its own internal and individual rights; and the whole, under a Constitution, Free and Independent, and strong in their Union, their whole machinery of government simple, yet wise, original yet popular and practicable, and such as the world had never before seen.—She lived when Washington, after he had fulfilled the great duty assigned him, resigned his place as the head of the American army, and when after a few years retirement, at Mt. Vernon, he was called to be the head and Chief Ruler of the newborn Republic. She was yet young, when the mournful news went over the land, that Washington was dead. She remembered the grief of the people, and how the nation mourned the death of that good man.

She remembered the accession of Adams, the senior, Jefferson, Madison and Munroe to the Presidency, as well as people do now-a-days, that of Jackson and

Taylor. She witnessed the acquisition of Territory from the purchase of Louisiana, by Jefferson, down to the annexation of Texas, and purchase of California, and the increase of Territory originally confined to the Atlantic, but before her death bounded by the Pacific and Gulf of Mexico, and constituting thirty-one states, many of them larger than some of the nations of Europe.

She lived before steamboats and railroads had scarcely been thought of, and when years were required to get a message around the world; and she lived, too, when words and messages, through the agency of the Magnetic Telegraph, could run the circuit of the globe, as speedily as a mile, and quick as the lightning's flash. The genius and industry of man, contributed to annihilate space, break over the barriers of barbarism, and let in the glowing light of civilization, binding the nations of the earth together with cords of love and good will, while she was yet active on the stage of being.

At last, she yielded her life to the unwearied hand of death. Her long day of existence became darkened. All she had witnessed, all she had experienced, all she had done would rest on earth bequeathed to new generations. Her long life had been well spent; her morning, noon and evening down to the night. The morning was her industry, the noon her practical usefulness, and the evening her counsel. Of them all, she might well feel proud and her descendants for her

She died easy. Like the falling leaf, quietly the spirit stepped out of the earthly tenement, to enter

upon the way of the eternal world ; the body left, a representative of the trials and changes of a hundred years on earth. the soul, beginning where neither centuries nor time itself have any reckoning.

Her remains slumber beside the dust of him, who was the companion and solace of her youth. Not a mark identifies her grave, beyond that of a common resting place. Will it thus be left? Will the grave of one of the earliest daughters of American Freedom remain neglected and unmarked till obliterated? She performed her part. If small, it was only because it was not larger, that she did not do more. However large the task, or whatever the consequences, if duty led the way, she would have followed. If the nation and state fail to erect a suitable monument, bearing a faithful inscription, let her friends form an association, subscribe the necessary fund, cause it to be made and erected over her grave. No patriotic citizen of Washington County, would withhold his contribution. We have but few battle-fields to plant memorials on : we have but few graves, that we feel ourselves called on to give a national mark, but this is one! The commencement of the work would insure its completion, and its completion would remind the visitor of a worthy Woman, whose dust it memorialized, and of a patriotic public whose generosity it would represent.

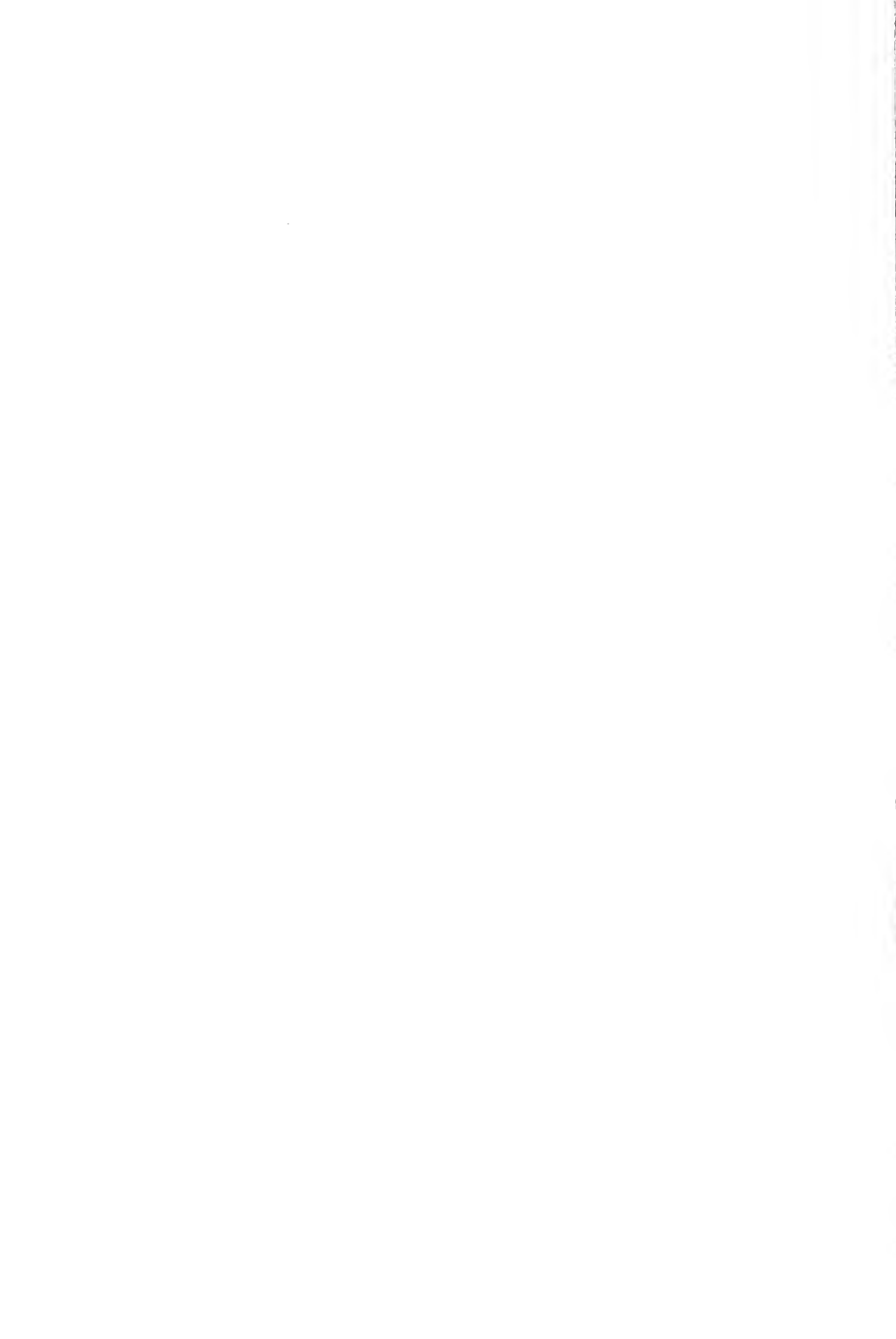
The following verses were written, about four years since, by the venerable William Freeman, Esq., of Cherryfield. They were published at the time in several newspapers, but deeming them worthy of preservation, with his consent, we insert them here :

We love the woman who has strength of will
 The high resolves of duty to fulfill ;
 Who takes an interest in the public weal ;
 And for that good will act as well as feel ;
 Who makes it both her pleasure and her pride,
 To do, what patriotic virtue should decide,
 Such noble women, we rejoice to own,
 Were in our country's revolution known,
 And in its annals they should be enrolled,
 And prized more highly than the wealth of gold.
 Within a neighboring town there lived, or late
 Lived one, whose patriotic worth we should narrate:
 If dead no just memorial has been given
 To mark the time, she went from earth to Heaven.
 Or to recount the story of a deed,
 By which she helped her country in its need.
 Perhaps she lived, 'till age had lost the praise
 That shed its luster on her youthful days,
 And then a faith which oft befalls the old.
 Her virtues and her death were left untold

It is the purpose of our humble verse
 This long neglected story to rehearse,
 And thus, however poor may be the lay,
 A grateful portion of its debt to pay.
 When Freedom's struggle first awoke alarm,
 And ere its friends could all find time to arm,
 In the Machias waters there appeared
 A hostile sail, whose threat'ning force was feared ;
 The people unprepared to meet the foe,
 Sought to employ some one for help to go :

A messenger, in whom they might confide,
The means for their protection to provide,
While *men* refused or lingered in their zeal,
She heard, and promptly answered the appeal,
And with a spirit true as well as brave,
She undertook the task, required to save,
From home and ease o'er wilds and distance far—
To hear their wants, and spread the news of war ;
The tidings told and all these wants supplied,
Back to her anxious friends again she hied ;
Through thirty miles of forest she conveyed
Supplies of ammunition to their aid ;
No guide but spotted trees to lead her feet,
Or voice but that of the bird or beast to greet,
The dark and dreary way along she trod,
And bore, with eager haste, the heavy load,
By which they were enabled to employ
The arms that might be needed to destroy.
Regardless both of labor and of toil,
Her purpose was to guard her native soil.
The deed was noble and the end was gained,
The town was thus defended and maintained ;
A feat of female courage, which but few,
Except of Roman nerve would dare to do ;
For which, if proper efforts had been made,
A pension, just due, might have been paid.
For less deserts the public wealth has flowed.
And honors high and rich have been bestowed,
If but the *shadow* of a service done,
Affords the proof by which these grants are won,
A *true* exploit, achieved by woman's hand,
Some small reward of merit should command.
Perhaps this woman may have lived obscure.
And died, if she is dead, unmourn'd and poor ;
When for her country she performed a deed
That should have saved her from neglect and need ;
If not too late, let justice now be done,

And some return for this neglect atone ;
The stone, at least, with grateful words should rise,
To tell, that "here a female patriot lies,
Who lov'd her native land—not only so,
She helped to vanish and expel its foe ;"
And if her head now rest beneath the sod,
And she can gain no bounty, but from God.
Why should not they who live to bear her name,
Receive, as others do, her well earn'd claim ?
Let those, whose hearts by noble deeds are warm'd,
And *know* the gailant service she perform'd
Present the proof, and urge the righteous plea,
And trust the grateful judgment of the Free.
In this behalf who would not raise a voice,
And, if it should prevail would not rejoice ?
If any such, he has no soul to prize
The worth which in heroic virtue lies ;
And in the joys, it labored to achieve,
Deserves no portion, and should none receive.
If still among the living she beholds
The glory which her country now unfolds,
And in whose trials endur'd her part,
And for its triumph gave her hand and heart,
This tardy act of justice will illumine
The shades, which may be gath'ring o'er her tomb ;
And, like the sun, in its declining rays,
Her last, the few, may be her brightest days.



SECOND EDITION

More than forty-five years have passed since the first edition of "LIFE OF HANNAH WESTON" was published.

For twenty years the edition has been out of print. Hence a demand arose for a second edition, and the following prepared by the same author as the first, is respectfully submitted and dedicated to the memory of the Heroine and her descendants.

In collecting and arranging the following genealogy, undoubtedly some errors have occurred. The task of collecting the numerous families has been slow and laborious. If any are omitted it is because they could not be reached or made no reply to letters. The author thanks those who so cheerfully and ably rendered help.

G. W. D.

Machias, January, 1903.



IN 1859, two years after LIFE OF HANNAH WESTON was published her descendants erected over her grave a headstone bearing the following inscription:

In Memory of

HANNAH WATTS,

wife of

Josiah Weston

Born at Haverhill, Mass.,

Nov. 22, 1758,

Died. Dec. 12, 1855;

*She will long live in the memory of
her Posterity.*

*She was a woman of great courage
and bravery. She manifested it du-
ring the Battle at Mochias, June
12th, 1775, by carrying ammunition
through the wilderness to aid the citi-
zens in defense of the town.*

THE Monument erected over the Hannah Weston Grave at Jonesboro, was mainly paid for by contributions of descendants.

The Town of Machias in Annual meeting March 1902, unanimously voted twenty-five dollars in aid of the work. The following are, so far as I know, names of contributing descendants.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Longfellow, Marinette, Wis.; Mrs. George B. Lawton and son, Somerville, Mass.; W. A. Coffin, South Beddington; Herace R. Weston, Winter Harbor; Robert E. Burnett, Boston; Mrs. Clara Farnsworth and Herbert Farnsworth, Genoa, Ill.; Miss Fanny Farnsworth, Red Wing, Minn.; Mrs. Hattie Bridgham, Mrs. Ruth Bowker; Mr. T. R. Weston of Seattle, Mrs. W. P. Shaw, Roger Shaw, Miss Farnsworth, Rev. Mr. Farnsworth, Beddington; Mrs. P. S. Campbell, Three Lakes, Wis.; Mrs. Mary V. Coffin, White Rock, Me.; Mr. W. H. Bowker and sons, Brookline, Mass.; George E. Farnsworth, Caribou; Arthur Bridgham, Mrs. Raymond C. Drisko, Alfred, Me.; Anna A. Chandler, Leoniece Whittemore, Mrs. Charlotte Holmes, Josiah W. Watts, Geo. W. H. Watts, Sarah Watts Stearne, Daniel J. Watts, Mrs. Hannah Watts Tupper, Morey S. Watts, Charles C. Watts, Mrs. H. E.

Harding, Mrs. Laura E. Beane, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Farnsworth, Mrs. E. B. Look, Mrs. Rufus D. Tabbut, Mrs. Jerusha D. Bridgham, Mrs. Martha Watts Schoppe, Geo. W. Schoppe, William Watts, James Watts, B. K. Watts.

This stone was erected June 12, 1902, under the direction of the Hannah Weston Chapter, Daughters American Revolution, Machias, Me.

In memory of
HANNAH (WATTS) WESTON
wife of
Josiah Weston
Born in Haverhill, Mass.,
Nov. 22, 1758
Died in Jonesboro,
Dec. 12, 1855.

She was A Woman of great courage and bravery. She manifested it during the battle at Machias on June 12, 1775, by collecting ammunition and carrying it through the wilderness to aid the citizens in defense of the town.

SIZE OF MONUMENT.

Base—49 inches wide, 19 inches high, 26 inches thick. Plinth—39 1-2 inches high, 38 inches wide, 13 1-2 inches thick. Bronze Marker—24 1-2 inches wide, 25 3-4 inches thick.

The Hannah Weston Chapter, Daughters of American Revolution, Miss Lucy Talbot Ames, Regent, located at Machias, are entitled to credit for the effective interest manifested in securing a fitting Memorial over the ashes of Hannah Weston.

At the dedication of the monument there were appropriate exercises and the following address was given by Rev H. F. Harding :

In the mouth of one his famous characters, the great Poet puts these words.

“The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our star.
But in ourselves that we are underlings.”

The man who said that was not wrong, neither was he right.

For the inspiration, the opportunity, the call to such noble deeds—as shall lift one above common humanity, and immortalize a name, comes from above,—is divine; is providential; but there must be also the personality—the capacity, the will, the energy, in a word, *the* man or woman for the hour and the work—where danger and sacrifice are demanded in a good cause, and earns thereby the praise and honor of mankind.

It is not given to all men to be great. To the most of us either the gifts or opportunity, or both are lacking; but all men instinctively “honor the brave.” All noble souls honor and love the hero—especially the heroine; and for every unselfish act or service done for love of God or man, at the cost of danger and sacrifice, hold in grateful remembrance the deed and the name of the actor; and moreover take care to provide,

by festal days, memorial stones, and votive tablets, that the memory of any noble deed shall never perish from the minds of men.

Today we gather here, from near and far—a great company—men, women and children, to dedicate with appropriate ceremonies, this monument, placed over the grave of a noble woman, who now sleeps beneath for more than a century.

The story of Hannah Watts Weston, handed down from the far off past, is too familiar and wide spread, to need repetition on this occasion. The mention of a few of the prominent facts will suffice for our own purpose.

The news of Lexington and Bunker Hill having reached this remote frontier, and roused the patriotism of the hardy pioneers, settled along the coast—and from the scattered settlements, on bay and river, the men had gathered at Machias to resist the oppressive power of Great Britain, and capture the *Margaretta*, sent to awe them into submission—under whose very guns they had erected their Liberty Pole. In the crises of the battle their scanty supply of ammunition gave out—and none to be had anywhere. What gave victory to the British arms at the final assault on Bunker Hill, threatened to defeat the bold attempt of their compatriots at Machias. So their hard extremity became Hannah Weston's great opportunity. With a forethought and promptness that seems nothing short of an inspiration, and so much beyond her years—she went about to collect all the pewter and powder in Jonesboro—some 40 or 50 pounds; but who should

transport, 16 miles through the dense untravelled wilderness, where the wild beasts prowled, and savage Indians roamed at large and lurked in secret places—and a river between, was the question. All night she lay awake brooding over the difficulty and danger,—and came to her decision—There was nobody but herself to do it: so equipping herself to the journey, taking two days' provision, and a younger companion with her to assist, early in the morning she started on her uncertain and perilous adventure—this girl of 16 summers and bride of five months fared forth, on their strange and untraveled mission—with only occasional blazed trees to mark her course. No wonder they got lost in the woods, and wandered about for hours before they reached the shining river, their first objective point near where Whitneyville now stands. There the younger girl, becoming exhausted, gave out, and there they sat down to rest and eat their dinner.

Leaving her companion behind, Hannah, "faint, yet pursuing," went on, following the course of the river, till she came in sight of the village: and going back for her companion and her precious burden, retracing her steps, as the sun was sinking in the West, and

"The shadows fell on the forest paths."

they emerged from the woods, and entered the town, bearing the much needed supply of ammunition, to the great amazement and the greater joy of the gazing people.

This is the story of Hannah Weston's famous exploit that has kept alive the name and fame of the

actor for more than a century—to commemorate and perpetuate the memory which, we have placed this monument over her grave.

It is worthy the fame handed down and the honor we pay to it today. Ah! the wonder and regret is that she has waited so long for this memorial stone and its votive tablet.

In vain will you search history for the record of a single act of heroism, combining in itself, more fully, the noble characteristics of calm forethought, decision, courage, energy and success in so great a cause,—so young in years, too, so simple and sincere, and thoughtless of praise or fame,—where romance and reality so blend and harmonize.

Do we ask how it happens that Hannah Weston, so young in years and strong in character should become possessed of, more than others, the boldness and energy for such a deed? The question is largely answered in the remarkable fact, that the blood of Hannah Dustan, of ancient renown, flowed in her veins.

I wonder sometimes if the young womanhood of today, with their refined culture, and high intellectual ambitions, and heroic lofty, romantic ideals—would bear the test of *reality*, at the time for action—in the day of trial?

That we are here today, all so happy and earnest on this occasion—that our hearts and hands are fully in it, shows a kinship with the spirit and character we honor today—and so I trust when the call shall

arise, if it ever shall, as it may, the heroines would not be lacking.

When the hand of the little Hannah shall have unveiled this monument to your view, I must call to your special notice its perfect fitness to the purpose, and use for which it was designed—is plain and simple in form, in material so substantial and enduring; rough and unpolished on the exterior, as nature made it, touched by the hand of art only to outline its shape and symmetry, how admirably fitted it is to represent and express the native simplicity, a strength characteristic of the times and people it commemorates.

The opening spring around us teaches the lesson that the memory of the good and true shall flourish ever fresh and green;—even the little shower that sprinkled us in the opening of the service, seemed a baptism from above, and the splendor of the sunshine breaking in like the smile of heaven, makes our service a holy commemoration.

I must not close without a word of appreciation of the anxious labor and care bestowed upon this work, by the Daughters of Revolution, which has been crowned with such complete success, and a faint expression of the gratitude we feel to them for this happy memorial occasion, not soon to be forgotten. And so we finish our service of today with the prayer of dedication, offered by the minister, and the unveiling of the monument by the hand of the little four-year-old maiden—lineal descendant in the fourth generation, and the patriotic songs of the band of children, and the stirring strains of music;—and depart—leav-

ing behind us this memorial stone and votive tablet to stand on this conspicuous elevation, silently speaking to the generations as they pass by, a constant example and inspiration to noble deeds, for all those who shall come after us—a lasting honor to the town of Jonesboro, and a worthy tribute to the deed and character of the woman whose name it holds in everlasting remembrance.

At the dedication "The Star Spangled Banner, which followed the bugle call, was a fitting opening, rendered by school children, accompanied by a brass quartette, first cornet, F. T. Crane; second cornet, Charles Hefron; first alto, Albert Allau; trombone, C. M. Hutchinson.

Three girls of four to five years, of the fifth generation from Hannah Weston, unveiled the stone. Prayer followed by Rev. Lynn V. Farnsworth, also the fifth in line of descent.

Services closed by singing "America."

A large collection of people witnessed the ceremonies.

The following poem was contributed by F. J. Moore
of Machias, 1903.

HANNAH WESTON.

In trackless wilds, mid Arctic snows
On fields with fires of battle lit,
Our common Yankee blood still shows
The ancient, steadfast Saxon grit !

Not to man's strength and skill alone,
Comes guerdon of achievement high !
For woman's brow a wreath has won,
Unfading as the noonday sky.

Go read the name on Honor's page,
Who for their country do and dare,
(A nation's glorious heritage,
And woman's name is written there.

And she who sleeps beneath the stone,
Which reverent hands in memory raise,
Whose fame on all the winds has flown,
And won its meed of generous praise :

Content the common ways of life
Had walked, its cares and pleasures knew :
The sound that told of patriot strife,
Her soul to higher duties drew.

She saw the path along which lay
Her duty in that hour of need :
Her feet undaunted trod the way,
Unconscious of heroic deed.

Not Saragossa's warrior maid,
Or France's Joan for her King,
A nobler courage e'er displayed,
Than she whose humble praise I sing.

Akin she was to her who kept*
 Mid savage foes her courage high,
 And won, while captors round her slept,
 Her dauntless way to liberty.

Above life's common fears they stood,
 Nor shrank when sterner trials came ;
 Allied alike in name and blood,
 And consanguinity of fame.

The tale is one of distant years !
 Where forests wide their shadows cast,
 And roamed the savage, now appears
 Broad, cultured lands and cities vast.

Then was a nation born, which stands
 In conscious grandeur, strong and free !
 And who can say what humble hands
 Have helped to shape its destiny ?

To those great names our hearts have thrilled
 Who nations formed, or died to save,
 But they have also helped to build,
 Whose hands the humblest service gave.

The statesman's, warrior's shaft we raise,
 And consecrate each honored spot.
 This humble stone records her praise,
 Whose name should never be forgot !

Oh, snow of winter ! softly fold
 Thy whitest mantle o'er her breast ;
 And summer wind thy requiem hold,
 Around her lowly place of rest.

For she is now one of the band,
 Whose names are of the storied brave !
 And pilgrim feet will come to stand,
 In reverence by her honorèd grave,

*Hannah Dustan.

DESCENDANTS OF HANNAH AND
JOSIAH WESTON.

THE following genealogy has been compiled by aid of members of different families of the fifth generation of Hannah Weston.

In each generation and in almost every family down to the fifth generation the same names occur. Another difficulty arises in this way: A boy's name is William Harrison; In some branches of the family he will be called William and in another branch he will be called Harrison. This renders tracing descent of families very perplexing.

In the main the following tabulation will, I think, be found quite reliable.

Josiah and Hannah Weston's children :

Eliza,	born	October,	1775	
Hannah,	"	February,	1778	Burned in house (when one year old.
Hannah,	"	February,	1780	
Susan,	"	September,	1783	
Betsey,	"	November,	1785	
Elsie,	"	April,	1788	
Aphia,	"	February,	1790	
Sophia,	"	May,	1792	
Frances,	"	December,	1794	
Phoebe,	"	August,	1797—Died in 1811,	
Sally,	"	November,	1799	
Amelia,	"	October,	1802	
Joseph,	"	April,	1806	

Elsie married Benjamin Dorman, Nov. 9, 1794;
by Rev. James Lyon at Machias—their children:

Mary	Israel	Hannah	Colou	Lydia
Josiah	Nathaniel	Loraine	Betsey	

Mary married John Lawrence of Cherryfield.

Mary died in 1877 in Minneapolis, Minn.

Josiah, eldest son of Benj, born in Jonesboro, Jan. 6,
1799, died June 7, 1883, at Kingston, Minn; married
Sophia, daughter of Asa Farnsworth, Sept. 1, 1825.
She born Jan, 19, 1808; died Feb, 14, 1884, French
Lake, Minn.; Children:

Stephen H,	Benjamin	*Martha	Eliza
Emily	Keziah	Mary	

Stephen married Abigail Buzzell—Children:

Arthur	Wilber	*Fred
*Thaddeus	Calista	Roxa

Arthur married Mary Girard—No children;

Wilber married Ann Rodolph—Children:

Clarissa	Leroy	Lulu	Calista
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Calista married Kersey Rodolph—Children:

Elley	Floyd.
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Roxa married Sheridan McQuillen—Children:

Alda	Della	Edith
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Josiah Dorman and children live in Minnesota.

*Died when young.

Israel Dorman of Benj. married Joanna Kingsley of Steuben—Children :

Elizabeth	Louisa	Emeline	Laura	Lewis
George	Aubine	Margaret	Frances	Sarah

Elizabeth married Asa Gould—Children :

Josephine	Hilman	Helen
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Louise married Benjamin C. C. Leighton ; he went to Cape Town, South Africa ; died there. They had one child, Arriet.

Emeline married Nathaniel G. Leighton ; both deceased.

Laura married Wm. H. Lawrence.

Lewis married Lucretia Leighton.

George, unmarried, died Feb. 20, 1899, at Bertha, Minn.

Aubine married James S. Lane ; native of St. Stephen, N. B. ; both living in Minneapolis.

Margaret died at age of seventeen.

Frances married Robert Wood, native of Illinois ; she died, 1899 ; he died, 1864 at Fort Abererombia, Minn.

Sarah married Alvarado Richardson ; she living ; he died in 1896, Minneapolis.

Nathaniel Dorman, 3d son of Benjamin married Phebe Spears Schoppe ; one child, John, who married Melisa Leighton of Cherryfield—Children :

Herbert	Phebe	Alonzo	Minnie
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Phebe married Mason Griffin—Children :

Alonzo	Minnie
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Nathaniel married 2d Susanna Putnam—Children by this marriage:

Phebe	Ambrose	Augustus	Harrison
Samuel	Ellen	Leonard	

Phebe married Curtis Davis, Cherryfield—Children:

Jeanette	Aubine	Charlotte	Ethel
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Jeanette married John Case; one child.

Aubine married Frank Evans; no children.

Charlotte married Amos Britten; three children, names not reported.

Ethel married ——; no children.

Ellen, daughter of N. and Susanna Dorman, married Charles Shea—Children:

Mary	*Charles	Albert	Annie	Amanda	Belle
Harry	Charles	Ephraim	Aubine	Georgie	

Mary married Walter Saulsbury—Children:

Margaret	Maurice
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Albert married Laura Caylor—Children:

Hardy	Percie	Echo
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Annie married Jeremiah Goble—Four children, names not reported.

Amanda married John Wesburg—No children,

Belle married Alexander Crider—Children:

Kate Herbert Sybil. This family live in Minn.

Harrison Y., son of Nath'l Dorman, born in Harrington, 1840, now living, married Sarah Townsend, Fair Haven, Minn.—Children:

Elma	Etta	Colin	Roy
Harry	Myrtle	Garland	

*Died when young.

Colin Dorman, fourth and youngest son of Benjamin married Priscilla, daughter of Asa Farnsworth; first years of married life they lived in Whitneyville, later in Milbridge a short time and in 1855 moved to Sheboygan Falls, Wis.: Children—Harriet, Ivory R.

Harriet married Alfred Wright, a native of Aylmar, Canada; reside in San Francisco. No children.

Ivory resides at Sheboygan Falls; unmarried.

Colin Dorman died at Sheboygan Falls, Dec. 5, 1893, aged about 80 years; his wife died Aug. 17, 1892, aged 72. Their children were natives of Whitneyville.

Benjamin F., son of Josiah Dorman, married Florilla Parritt of Steuben; 2d Sarah Strout of Milbridge; 3d Martha D. Wilson; one child of Benj. and Martha, Eliza, who married Lewis H. Libby, son of Nathan of Jonesboro. Children—Lyman, Willard, Laura.

Lyman married Myrtle Vincent; two children—Claude, Ruth.

Willard married Sarah Floyd. Children—Ellery, Ivy, Ira, Henrietta.

Laura married Wm. Parker; no children.

Mrs. Lewis Libby and descendants are living in the state of Washington, except Lyman, who lives in Minnesota.

Martha of Josiah Dorman died in childhood.

Emily, sister of Martha, died at Kingston, April 17, 1870.

Keziah, of Josiah, died at the age of three,

Mary, of Josiah, married Joseph Weymer, a native of New York state: he died at Kingston, Oct., 1896.

Benjamin and Sarah's children--

Cora Charles *Mary Lilly Hamlet

Cora married Rutledge Moss. Children--

Guy William Florence Cecil Clifford John

Charles married Cora Wilson. Children--

Walter Maude Eugene

Lilly married George Roberts: no children.

Hamlet married Annie Petty. One child--Harold.

Benj. and descendants live in state of Washington, except Mrs. Moss and family live in Minnesota.

Hannah Dorman, second daughter of Benjamin, married Wm. S. Marston of Jonesboro. Children:

Gilbert Josiah Daniel Eliza Lucy Elvira
Sarah Cynthia Aubine Ruth William

All born in Jonesboro, except Lucy, who was born in Boston, her parents having resided there a few years.

Gilbert married Martha, daughter of John Shorey--he died on the island of Hayti, W. I., while at sea; two children, Charles and Gilbert.

Gilbert was killed by accident on a cattle ranche in the West; he left two children; one was named Martha, for her grandmother.

Charles married Gilbert's widow; both are now living.

*Died when young.

Daniel married Sylvester, eldest daughter of Horace and Sabrina Hall, of Jonesboro. Children :

Horace Maude Madge

Daniel married second, Miriam, daughter of John and Sarah (Whitney) Lord, Jonesboro. Children :

Ruth Perley

Eliza married H. A. Johnson ; no children.

Lucy married Lemah Hilton, of California ; no further record of them.

Elvira married Wm. Burnett. Children :

William Robert

Sarah died Chelsea, Mass.

Ruth of Wm. S., married Geo. Lawton of Chelsea.

Cynthia married John Sweetzer. Children :

Edward Lottie Olive

William was lost in the Behring Sea ; Josiah is living in Boston ; Daniel in Jonesboro ; Eliza died at Roque Bluffs ; Lucy in San Jose, Cali. ; Elvira, Sarah and Cynthia live in Chelsea ; Ruth in Cambridge, Mass. ; Aubine in Machiasport.

Betsey, daughter of Benj. Dorman, married Stephen H. Farnsworth, of Jonesboro ; lived in Beddington, later moved to China, Me., where both died. Children :

George E. Nathaniel Martha Eliza
Everett Colin Josephine Alvin

Children of Betsey all died young.

Alvin died in the army during the Civil War.

George E. married Emeline Libby. Children :

Wilber Simon Lizzie

Wilber died at the age of 28.

Lizzie married Frank Norton, live in Caribou, Me.
Children :

Velma Verna Fred Ralph

Nathaniel, son of Stephen, lived on his father's
homestead, China ; married Abbie Barry. Children :

Everett Mansell Georgie

Nathaniel and wife both dead.

Leonard, son of Nathaniel Dorman, married Harriet
Childs. Children :

Bert Lee Maude Lillian Earl Gladys

Leonard and family live in Oklahoma.

Harrison Y., son of Nathaniel, married Sarah Towns-
end of Fair Haven, Minn.; she a native of Ohio, born
in 1845; Children :

Elma Etta Colin Roy Harry Myrtle Garland

Elma married Julian Belden. Children ;
Archie Byrel

Etta married Geo. Waller ; one child, Myrtle.

Colin married Helen ———; two children :
Myrtle Joy

Roy married ——— ———; one child, Aubine.

Harry married Mattie Miller ; no children.

Myrtle married Alfred Lynch ; one child, Theron.

Garland Dorman married Sarah Ely ; no children.

Ambrose T., son of Nathaniel, 1869, married Sarah
J. Goble. Children :

William A. Edith V. Sylvia J. Martha A. John P.

Lorraine Dorman, of Benjamin, married David Pat-
ten of Cherryfield in 1828 ; She born Dec. 27, 1808 ;
he born Sept. 2, 1805 ; she died in 1851 in Cherryfield ;
he July 12, 1869, in Tabnadge, Me.

Lydia, youngest daughter of Benjamin and Eliza, married Wm. Davis of Harrington; she born in H., Nov. 27, 1817.

Samuel Dorman, of Nathaniel, married Martha Goble, native of Kentucky. Children:

Jessie	Harriet	Ella	Ada	Ellen
Elmer	Myrtle	Franklin	Gracie	

Ambrose, brother of Samuel, married Sarah Goble. Children:

William	Edith	Sylvia	Martha	John P.
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Harriet, of Samuel, married Magnes Johnson. Children: Lilly, Victoria.

Phebe Dorman married Curtis Davis. Children:

Jeannette	Aubine	Charlotte	Ethel
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Jeannette married John Case; one child.

Aubine married Frank Evans; no children.

Charlotte married Amos Bretton; three children.

Ethel married —— ——; no children.

Emily Dorman, daughter of Josiah, unmarried.

Mary married Joseph Weymer. Children:

Ada	Alvah	Mildred	Ida
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Last two died young.

Ida Weymer married Jerome H., son of Peter Farnsworth of Columbia Falls. Children:

Lester	Effie	Ira
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Alvah Weymer married Annie Peters; children:

Bertha	Clifford	Walter
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Mrs. Weymer and family live in Minnesota, except Alvah and family who live in South Dakota.

Ambrose Dorman married Sarah Goble; children:
William Edith Sylvia Martha John

William married Effie Lucy ; children :

Sylvia Pearl Goldie William

Edith married Raymond Cates ; no children.

Sylvia married Benjamin Tuey ; children not reported.

Ambrose Dorman and descendants all live in Minnesota.

Ellen Dorman, daughter of Nathaniel, married Charles Shea : children :

Cary *Charles Albert Annie Amanda Belle
*Harry Charles Ephraim Aubine Georgia

Mary married Walter Saulsbury ; children :

Margaret Maurice

Albert married Laura Caylor ; children :

Hardy Percie Echo

Annie married Jeremiah Goble ; four children, names not known.

Amanda married John Westburg ; no children.

Belle married Alexander Crider ; children :

Kate Herbert Sybil

Above family live in Minnesota.

The first Dorman of which we find record was Thomas at Ipswich, Mass., in 1634. Thomas had three sons. Eldest son died without issue. His second son, Thomas, had a family of seventeen children. His first child, Timothy, was an early settler of Boxford, Mass. Thomas' twelfth child—Jabez—was an early settler of Arundel, now Kennebunkport, Me. Timothy's son, Jabez, jr., settled sometime about 1769 at Mill River, Harrington, Me.

*Died when young.

Hannah, Mrs. Weston's second child, died at the age of one year; burned to death when their house was burned. The third child was named Hannah and she married Moses Plummer, jr., (his second wife) of Pleasant River, now Addison. Their children:

Barnabas	Abigail	Robert	Mary
Josiah W.	Aphia	Eben	

Barnabas married Asenath Wass; he born Dec. 7, 1806; she April 21, 1808; married May 14, 1829; children: Miranda Jerome

Miranda married Calvin Small of Cherryfield, Nov. 28, 1847; children: Frank E. Ella

Frank married Augusta H. Ray, Dec. 28, 1876; children: Ella Allana Mary

Ella married James F. Hooper of Castine, June 27, 1900.

Barney Plummer died Nov. 20, 1856; Asenath Aug. 13, 1852; Jerome died young; Calvin Small died Feb. 15, 1890; Ella Small, May 1, 1859; Miranda Small, Nov. 22, 1891; Augusta Small, July 24, 1888.

Josiah W. never married.

Abigail married Asa Webb of Harrington; children:
 Arthur Alonzo, lost at sea John Julia
 Anna Albion

One of Abigail's girls, Aphia, married John Webb; children:

Augustus	Charles	*William	Hannah
Caroline	George Ed.	*Sarah	

Augustus and Charles died without issue.

Hannah married F. E. Downes of Portland, one child, Chester.

*Died in infancy.

Caroline not married.

George Ed. married Charlotte Woodbury ; one child,
Aphia.

Mary married Stillman Dyer of Addison ; two chil-
dren : Orva Eliza

Orva died young.

Eliza married George E. Huse of Bath, Me. : two
children : Florence Helen

Eben married Betsey Small ; one child, a son, who
died when young.

Robert Plummer married Susan Small ; no children.

Arthur Webb married Emeline Dinsmore ; children:
 Everett *Nellie Frank

Everett married Dora Leighton ; two children :
 Hersey Georgia

Frank, son of Arthur, married Hannah McCaslin ;
two children : Nellie Ida

Albion Webb married Martha A. Davis, Cherryfield ;
children :

 Stillman Alvin Howard Berniece
 Blanche Edward Grace Clifford

Mr. Webb and family live in West Sullivan, Me.

Stillman Webb married Lucy Kincaid, Columbia.

Alvin married Edith Fickett, Franklin.

Grace Webb died May 26; 1900.

Julia Webb married —— Cushman ; children, names
not known.

John, son of Abigail, married —— —— ; one child,
Ernest, live Lynn, Mass.

[†]Died when young.

Moses Plummer, Jr., went to California in the sch. Belgrade from Cherryfield in 1849. In a short time after arrival he died in passing from the vessel to the shore in San Francisco.

Susan Weston married Nathan Hanscom; children:

Ruth	Phoebe	Nathan	Josiah
Samuel	Hannah		

Ruth married Aaron Averill of Crawford; children:
 Horatio A. Warren S. Roswell H. Frank S.
 Abbie A. Charles W. Josiah W. Emma Mary

Horatio married Maria Hanscom; no children.

Warren married Belle Blake of Wesley; their children:
 Lillie Frederic

Lillie married ——— Clark.

Roswell died young.

Frank married Maria Wormwood, daughter of Daniel F. Wormwood of Crawford; children:

Roswell	Albert	Clara
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Abbie married George Blake; she died and he married Abbie's sister, Emma.

Charles never married.

Josiah W. married Minnie McLaughlin of Baring, Me.; children: Roy Ruth Nellie

Mary married Samuel Wormwood of Crawford; no children.

Phoebe married Charles Cottle of Alexander, Me.; children: Angeline Hampden Emma Charles

Samuel married Mary Triffet; children:

Roswell	Ella
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Hannah married George Averill of Cooper; children:

Susan	Lovina	George W.	Jesse
Sophia	Viola	Angeline	

Josiah W., son of Susan and Nathan Hanscom, married Amanda Tyler, a sister of the late B. W. Tyler of Alexander. They were married at Stockton, Cal., in 1850; children: George, born in 1852; Nathan, born in 1855.

Nathan married and has a family living at San Andreas, Cal.

Bion B., born 1857, was living, when last heard from at Ceres, Stanislaus county, Cal.

Josiah born in 1859, unmarried, lived at Modesta, Cal.—at last accounts was publishing a newspaper.

Edward born in 1863, died in 1891; left a widow, nothing further known.

Elma born in 1867, married, but no further report.

Robert born in 1870, lived with his nephew Bion, when last heard from.

Amanda Hanscom died at Ceres, Cal., 1883.

Josiah W. Hanscom lived with his son, Bion, after his wife's death: this date, Dec. '02, do not know whether Josiah is living or not.

Nathan, of Josiah's family, is a lawyer having a law office in San Andreas. He has one son, Ralph, the son was born at Seattle, Wash., 1884.

Bion lives on a "rental farm" in Ceres; he has two girls born 1881 and 1883.

Josiah W. went to California in 1849, or '50; his wife, Miss Tyler, followed soon, hence their marriage in Stockton. We have not been able to learn the maiden names of Josiah's son's wives or date of marriage.

Betsey Weston married Asa Farnsworth ; children :

Sybil	Stephen	Nathaniel	Joseph
Keziah	Peter	Harriet	George
Sophia	Priscilla	Caroline	

Sybil married Nathan Libby ; children :

George M.	Betsey	Emeline	Lewis
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Ellery, who died in the Union army.

George married Elizabeth Noyes ; children :

Mary	Luella	Bessie
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Mary married Bela A. Garnett ; children :

Verna	Maud	Willie	Clarence	Carl	Bertha
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None married.

Luella married Lincoln Reynolds ; children :

Viola	Minnie	Arthur	Herbert	Ralph	Daniel
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None married

Bessie married Ernest Smith ; children :

Harold	Oscar	Ernest
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Sybil married, second, Samuel Trickey ; one child,
Asa W.

Asa married Laura, daughter of Lewis Tupper ;
children : Lizzie Sybil Both died young.

Keziah, of Asa, married Hiram Libby ; one child, Asa.

Asa married Nancy, daughter of Capt. Samuel
Watts of Jonesboro ; children :

Ella	Hiram	Alice	Omar
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Alice married Elba Mayo ; children :

Ethel	Harland
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—— ——— married Melvina Young, one child, Everett.

Sophia married Josiah W. Dorman ; —See Benjamin
Dorman's family.

Stephen married Betsey Dorman ; —See Dorman.

Peter married Abigail Pineo, daughter of Timothy of Jonesboro; he born in Jonesboro, May 11, 1815; she in same town Jan. 6, 1818; married Oct. 10, 1845; children: Jerome H., born Aug. 30, 1848; married Ida J. Weymer, Dec. 20, 1876, she died May 20, 1899; their children, Lester W., born Oct. 12, 1879, now at the Philippine islands; Effie, born Aug. 13, 1881; Ira, born Dec. 6; 1884, live in Kingston, Minn.

Susan, born May 19, 1850, lives in Otisfield, Me.; married James C. Moss, March 4, 1876; one child, Vinia, born Sept. 26, 1876; married Chester Jordan, Nov. 20, 1900; live in Worcester, Mass.; one child, Grace.

Abbie S., of Jerome, born March 5, 1861; married Benj. F. Allen, March 17, 1883; their children: Susie, born April 27, 1886; Carolyn, born July 4, 1893; live at Columbia Falls.

Priscilla, of Asa, married Colin Dorman.—See Dorman.

Nathaniel C., of Asa, married Clara, daughter of Capt. Samuel Watts of Jonesboro; children:

Maria	Herbert	Fannie
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Maria married E. D. Churchill of Illinois; children:

Frank	Clarence	Edward
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Herbert married Olive Trowbridge; one child, Nathaniel.

Fannie, unmarried; resides at Sheboygan Falls, Wis.

Harriet, of Asa, married Simon Berry of Machias; no children.

Caroline, of Asa, married Wm. Longfellow, resided at Sheboygan Falls; one child, Gilbert; he married Alice Goodell; children: Winfield, Elmer, Wadsworth.

Wm. Longfellow married, second, Amelia Farnsworth, daughter of Amasa; no children.

Joseph W., of Asa, born March 27, 1827; married Eliza, daughter of Gamaliel Pineo of Columbia, residence Columbia Falls; children:

Charlotte,	born	April 9,	1853
Gilbert,	"	June 4,	1854
Priscilla,	"	May 5,	1858
Mary,	"	Dec. 26,	1868

Gilbert died (was drowned) Aug. 6, 1871.

Charlotte married Eugene Look, of Addison, June 2, 1877; now living in Columbia Falls; children:

M. Editha, born March 20, 1878; married Nov. 7, 1899; Geo. Tabbutt; reside there.

Fred, born Jan. 16, 1880; lives in E. Cambridge, Mass.

Lester,	born	April 12,	1883
Seth,	born	April 2,	1888

Priscilla, of Joseph, married July 6, 1883, Seth C. Bryant of Stonelham; reside there; no children.

Mary, of Joseph, married Rufus Tabbutt of Columbia Falls, Oct. 24, 1893; reside there; no children.

George Franklin, of Asa, married Sophronia, daughter of Moses Smith of Jonesboro; children:

Ada	Herbert	Carrie	Laura	Harriet	Amasa
Herbert	died				, 1900.

Ada	married	D. O. D. Hanscom,	Marshfield;	children:
Herbert		Frank	William	

Carrie married Wm. Thompson, Roque Bluffs ; children : George, Harriet ; residence, Machias.

Laura, Harriet, Herbert and Amasa, of G. Franklin, unmarried.

Elsie Weston married John Schoppe ; children :

Phebe	Anthony	Fannie	William
Hannah	Eliza	George	

Phebe married Nathaniel Dorman ; one child, Freeman ; he married Melissa Leighton ; children :

Herbert	Phebe	Alonzo
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Anthony married Sophronia Coffin.—See Daniel Coffin.

Frances or Fannice, of Elsie and John, married Adrian Abbott, of New Hampshire ; children :

Elsie	Viola	Sevella	Orson	Valentine
Philander	William	Frank	Anthony	

Elsie married John Fowler ; no children.

Viola married Rufus Doe ; children : Henry and two others, names not known.

Sevella died young.

Orson married Susan Doe ; children :

William	Perley	Nettie	Fred
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Perley married Venia White, one child, Lillian.

Nettie married Lincoln Haycock, one child, Ralph.

Valentine married Julia Stevens ; children :

Ellis	George
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Philander married Rose Worcester ; children :

Endora	Fannie	Grace
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Adrian Abbott died in 1881 ; his wife died Oct. 28, 1902, aged 88. After the death of her husband she made her home with her son, Anthony, at Pittsburg,

N. H. When first married for several years they lived in Jonesboro, at the head of the "Great Cove," later moved to Beddington, where now their ashes repose.

William, of John and Elsie, married, first, Margaret Schoppe ; children :

Harvey	Winfield	Gleason
George	Joseph	Martha

Harvey married Mary Cushman ; one child, William.

Winfield married Olive Longfellow ; children :

Arthur	Ray
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Gleason married Ida Hanson ; children :

Florence	Martha
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George married Nellie Higgins ; children :

Herman	Leslie
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Joseph married Mina Worcester ; no children.

Martha married Andrew Currier ; children :

Harold	Ella
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Martha married, second, Patrick Grey ; children :

Merrill	Arthur	Lois
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William Schoppe married, second, Lois Cushman ; children :

Everett	Maggie	Ella	Albert
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Everett married Hattie Guptill ; children :

Lena	Harry
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Maggie married Herbert Libby ; children :

Fannie	Mary	Alice	Samuel	William
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Ella unmarried.

Albert married Josephine Plummer.

Hannah married Wilmot Bridgham ; children :

Leverett	Clara	Margaret	Fannie
Louise	Joseph	Ozias	Leander

Leverett married Harriet, daughter of Joseph Weston; children :

Mary	Lois	Helen	Arthur
Eliza	Sarah	Nellie	Grace

Mary married Harry Church; children :

Cyrus	Helen	Hannah	Harriet
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Lois married A. A. Small; one child, Allena.

Helen married Alden Parker; one child, Fannie.

Arthur married Edna Freeston; children :

Leverett	William
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Eliza married Milford Small; no children.

Clara married George E. Noyes; children :

Leander	Angie	Annie
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Margaret married Adams Farnsworth; children :

Wilmot	Ernest	Charlotte
Algie	Eldridge	Carroll

Fannie married Ellis Smith; children :

Hattie	Eva	Zella	Mabel
Clara	Charles	Herbert	Ozias

Hattie married Charles Crocker; children.

Louise married C. E. Smith; no children.

Joseph and Leander died when young.

Ozias married Bertha Farnsworth; children :

Earl	Waldo	Alfred
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Eliza, of Elsie and John, married Ephraim Watts; children :

George	Albion	Laura	Samuel
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George married Minnie Allen; children :

Adella	Herbert	Eliza
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Adella married Amasa Farnsworth; children :

Neal	Ina	Florice	Paul
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Herbert unmarried.

children: Walter, born June 1, 1854; Andrew S., July 10, 1856; Mary M., May 17, 1861; Milton E., July 6, 1868; Evie E., July 25, 1870.

Walter C. married Sybil Wilson of Cherryfield, Aug. 18, 1882; children: Harold, born Aug. 1, 1884; Hillard, Aug. 1, 1884 (supposed to be twins); now live at Cherryfield.

Andrew married Laura Oakes of Beddington, Dec. 25, 1879; children: Sherman, born July 21, 1880; Blanche, May 19, 1883; John, Feb. 8, 1885; Ray, Nov. 28, 1891; Maurice, Aug. 28, 1901; residence Beddington.

Mary married Benjamin F. Oakes, Sept. 10, 1880; children: Harry, born in Beddington, May 6, 1883; Ruth, born May 4, 1893; Lena, born May 13, 1895; residence, Cherryfield.

Milton E., unmarried, living at Haverhill, Mass.

Evie E. married Selden Oakes, Sept. 5, 1888; children. Ralph, born Aug. 10, 1889; Clifford, born April 6, 1891; Eli, March 15, 1892; Mildred, June 23, 1895; Milo, April 15, 1897; Lee, Oct. 30, 1899; Eben, May 4, 1902; residence, Beddington.

Leoniece married John Q. Whittemore, Aug. 22, 1839; residence, Dexter, Me.; children: Amasa, born Dec. 25 1840, at Beddington; died Oct. 5, 1860, at Dexter.

Albert, born Nov. 20, 1845, at Ripley, Me.; died July 26, 1848; Anna A., born Aug. 25, 1850, at Ripley; she married Thomas A. Chandler, Oct. 5, 1876; no children.

John Q. Whittemore, died at Dexter, June 5, 1888.

Leonard J. married Nancy Wilson of Cherryfield; residence, Beddington; she died May 19, 1888; children: Sophia, born Sept. 20, 1844; died Jan. 15, 1901; Morea J., born July 15, 1846; Alfred C., born Dec. 17, 1848; Lovicey E., born May 24, 1851; Guilford M., born Nov. 3, 1853; Susan, born Aug. 7, 1756; Charles B., born Oct. 23, 1858; Frank G., born March 13, 1861.

Sophia married John Small, Oct. 16, 1870; children: Florence, born Sept. 27, 1871; George, born Jan. 12, 1873; Guilford and Milford (twins), born May 29, 1874; Jennie, born Oct. 20, 1875; Lyndon, born May 23, 1877; Irving, born April 2, 1879; Simon, born March 15, 1881; Alice, born Aug. 8, 1886; died Nov. 15, 1898; Ralph, born Aug. 25, 1888.

Milford married Lila Bridgham, Oct. 15, 1901; reside at Beddington.

Alfred, son of Leonard, married Lydia W. Evans, Sept., 1871; reside at Cherryfield; children: Abbie, born June 6, 1872; Amelia, born April 28, 1874; Aurilla, born March 6, 1876; Guy, born Dec. 17, 1878; Leonard, born Oct. 1886.

Alfred's wife died May 27, 1895.

Morea married Parker Willey in 1887; reside in Cherryfield; no children.

Parker Willey died May, 1898.

Lovicey married Oscar Ingersoll, July 30, 1870; he died at Beddington, July 12, 1898; children: Eugene, born Sept. 21, 1871; Albert, born Nov. 15, 1873; Ad-die, born March 7, 1876; Hermon, born Dec. 23, 1878; Emma, born June 21, 1881; Bernice, born April 23, 1884; Charles and Nancy (twins) born April 26, 1892; died March 30, 1893.

Addie married Edgar Torrey, Sept. 5, 1894; children: Hiram died in infancy; Maurice and Clarence (twins), born March 20, 1897; Hazel Ruth, born Feb. 14, 1900; Knuth Edgar and Thella Luella (twins), born Sept. 27, 1901.

Reside at Terre Haute, Ind.

Emma married Charles G. Sproul, Sept. 24, 1898, of Beddington; children: Sadie Lovicy, now live at Wakefield, Mass.

Susan married Horace Leighton, March 6, 1880; live at Cherryfield; one child, Lucretia, born April 23, 1881.

Guilford M. married Belinda McNamara, April 16, 1881; reside at Sullivan, Me.; children: Alice, born March 15, 1882; Adah Libby, born May 22, 1886

Charles B. married Lucretia Tabbutt, Oct. 27, 1886; reside at Cherryfield; children: Roy, born Oct. 28, 1887; Carl, born Oct. 12, 1890; Ora, born Nov. 5, 1894.

Frank married Angie Leighton, Oct. 23, 1888. No children; reside at Beddington.

Charles H., of Amasa, married Abigail Gould, Oct. 29, 1849; residence, Beddington; one child, Sarah, born March 25, 1850; died March 10, 1877. She married Robert Sproul of Cherryfield; children: Charles, born May 13, 1874; Howard, born March 23, 1876.

Charles married Emma Ingersoll, Sept. 24, 1898; one child, Sadie, born Aug. 6, 1901, live in Wakefield, Mass.

Abigail, wife of Chas. H., died March 13, 1895.

Charles H. married, second, Louisa Ingersoll of Co-

lumbia in Sept., 1886; she died at Beddington, Dec. 15, 1899.

Eri married, Elizabeth Pettengill of Hancock, Me., Aug. 18, 1853; lived at Beddington; she died Jan. 31, 1860; children: William, born May 22, 1854; died Dec. 30, 1873; Alvah, born June 15, 1856; Horace, born July 15, 1859.

Eri married, second, Hannah H. Small, Oct. 21, 1860; she died in July, 1861.

Eri married, third, Aurilla Wilson, July 3, 1862. They resided at Beddington; she now lives at Cherryfield; children: Arthur, born May 3, 1863; Eri, born March 31, 1869; died Sept. 10, 1885; William H., born Jan. 18, 1874.

Arthur now is in the U. S. service at the Phillipine islands; unmarried.

Alvah, of Eri's first marriage, married Celia Small in 1882; residence, Cherryfield; she died in 1896; children: Fred, born 1883; Eli, born 1887; Dora, born 1889; Everett, born 1894; Sept. 30, 1893 married Sarah G. Heath of New Brunswick.

William, of Eri's third wife's children married Maggie Kelly, Dec. 7, 1897; live in Beddington; children: Venia, born June 15, 1898; Flora, July 12, 1902.

Joseph W. married Annie C. Schoppe, Sept. 28, 1856; children: Kate, born July 9, 1857; died Oct. 14, 1872; Jason, born March 29, 1859; Amasa, born Dec. 6, 1865; Lyman, born Nov. 27, 1867; Edith, born Nov. 13, 1869; Bertha, born Dec. 8, 1871.

Jason married Grace Jenkins, March 10, 1883; residence, Portland; children: Harold, born July 29, 1884; Joseph, born Aug. 14, 1891; Elmer, born Nov. 28, 1893; Elsie, born April 1, 1896.

Amasa C., married Delle Watts, June 1, 1893; residence, Cherryfield; children: Neal, born April 1, 1894; Ina, born April 21, 1896; Nora, born Nov. 12, 1898; Paul, born Aug. 5, 1901. Rev. Lynn V. Farnsworth, now at Steuben.

Edith married William P. Shaw, Aug. 10, 1898; residence, East Eddington, one child; Roger F., June 1, 1899.

Bertha, unmarried.

Phebe married Joseph Campbell, Dec. 24, 1852; she now resides at Three Lakes, Wis.: he died at Omro, Wis., Sept. 15, 1883; children: Louis, born in Cherryfield, Dec. 24, 1852; Talbut, born in Cherryfield, April 2, 1854; Charles, born in Wisconsin, April 27, 1860; Amasa, born in Wisconsin, Nov. 15, 1861; Kate, born in Wisconsin, Feb. 22, 1863; Fred, born in Wisconsin, Sept. 9, 1865.

Louis unmarried; resides at West Superior, Wis.

Talbut married Hattie L. Walter, Dec. 24, 1877, residence, West Superior; children; Arthur, born Jan. 12, 1881; Hattie, born Sept. 12, 1887; Dora, born April 21, 1890.

Charles married Myrtie Thompson in Wisconsin, June 27, 1893. In July, 1893, they went to Zitacuaro, Mexico, as missionaries. He died at Guadalazara, Jalpa, Mexico, Sept. 17, 1899. Mrs. Thompson is still engaged in missionary work at Sombrererete, Zacete-

cas, Mexico; children: Donald, born Dec. 13, 1895; Dorothy, born March 19, 1898.

Amasa married Carrie B. Brush in May, 1888, live at Antigo, Wis.; children: Hugh, born May 9, 1889; Shirley, born June 30, 1892; Mary, born Nov. 11, 1893.

Kate married Geo. A. Robbins, Sept. 15, 1887, reside at Sheboygan Falls; one child, Fred, born Sept. 23, 1892.

Fred S. married Stella M. Kent, June 25, 1890, at Three Lakes, Wis.; children: George A., born Sept. 21, 1893; Frank R., born Nov. 13, 1895.

Amelia married, second, Wm. Longfellow, former residence, Sheboygan Falls, Wis.; now Marinette, Wis.; no children.

Albert G. married Mary Thompson, Nov. 7, 1858; lived in Beddington; she died Feb. 22, 1862; one child, Florence, born Sept. 29, 1860; she married John R. DuBourdieu, Aug. 1, 1889; children: Edna, born May 7, 1890; Maria, born Aug. 19, 1895; Jennie, born Feb. 18, 1898; died Jan. 31, 1899; Albert Ross, born June 27, 1900.

Albert G. married, second, Asenath Thompson, Sept. 20, 1864; she died Oct. 16, 1879; one child, Mary, born Aug. 1, 1867; died Sept. 20, 1874.

Albert G. married, third, Medora T. Kelly, April 5, 1888; one child, Earle, born April 26, 1889.

Daniel Coffin, son of Matthew Coffin, jr., born township 23 (now Centreville), March 30, 1803; died Nov. 8, 1889, Beddington.

Amelia Weston, born in Jonesboro, Oct. 10, 1802; died May 6, 1884; Daniel and Amelia married Aug.

31, 1822; children: Eri, born Jan. 22, 1824; died Jan. 16, 1827; Lydia, born Aug. 16, 1826; died July 19, 1833; Sophronia, born June 27, 1828; died July 5, 1900; Horace, born July 19, 1830; died Oct. 16, 1844; Francis, born Sept. 11, 1830; died March 21, 1881; Wm. Augustus, born July 13, 1835; Sevelar, born Oct. 30, 1837; Lucius, born March 11, 1840; Hillard born March 27, 1843; died Sept. 17, 1862.

Sophronia married Anthony Schoppe, June 4, 1846, at Centreville and came to Beddington, where she lived until her death; children: Sylvia, born Feb. 11, 1848; John, born Dec. 21, 1849; died March 28, 1855; Charles, born April 30, 1852; D. Campbell, born March 2, 1854; John, born Feb. 7, 1857; Seth, born June 13, 1859; Emily, born Dec. 6, 1861; died April 30, 1872; Frank, born Oct. 22, 1864; Hillard, born March 11, 1867; Maud, born April 19, 1870.

Sylvia married Benj. Chandler, Feb. 10, 1882, reside at Dexter, Me.; no children.

Charles married Anna Fickett, Jan. 3, 1888; live in Cherryfield; children:

Anthony Harley Earl Preston

D. Campbell married Fannie Small, Sept. 27, 1881; live in Cherryfield; children:

Emily Jessie Hiram Helen

Jessie died in infancy.

John married Edna Simmons, Foxboro, Mass., Oct. 11, 1888; live at E. Eddington, Me.; no children.

Seth married Emma Swett of Northfield, Me.; live at Cherryfield; one child, Delia, died in infancy.

Frank Schoppe married Ada Garland, April 4, 1894;

reside in Cherryfield ; one child, Hazel.

Maud married George Stillman, May 15, 1895 ; live in Beverly, Mass. ; no children.

Francis married Emily Smith, Machias, great grand daughter of Rev. James Lyon ; lived in Machias ; children : Fannie, born Sept. 20, 1864 ; Herbert, born Oct. 14, 1871. Fannie married George Hall ; live in Haverhill, Mass. ; one child, Robert Ames. Herbert is a practising physician in Haverhill.

Wm. Augustus married Ruth Schoppe of Jonesboro, March 19, 1863 ; live at Beddington ; children : Mary, born Aug. 27, 1867 ; Alice, born Dec. 19, 1875.

Alice married J. Carlton Bicknell, Aug. 16, 1899 ; live in Portland, Me.

Sevela married Sylvester McLellan of Trescott, April 28, 1857 ; he died in the Civil War, Dec. 22, 1865, she married Noah Rice of China, Me. ; after his death she married Wm. Putnam, now living in Lewiston ; children : Valorous McLellan, born June 27, 1858 ; Amelia McLellan, born Feb. 25, 1860 ; Nellie McLellan married June 3, 1862 ; died in infancy ; Noah Rice, born Oct. 15, 1866 ; Vestia Rice, born Nov. 27, 1871.

Amelia married Augustus Barker, April, 1878 ; live in Worcester, Mass. ; children : Nellie, born Feb. 25, 1880 ; Edith, born July, 1882.

Noah Rice married Minnie Sturdevant, July, 1889 ; live in Auburn, Me. ; children : Dora, died in infancy. Shirley.

Vestia Rice married A. Fred Evans, Feb. 28, 1890 ; live at Lewiston ; children : Leroy, died young. Elmer, Marion.

Lucius Coffin unmarried, lives in Nevada: engaged in mining. He served in the Army of the Potomac during the Civil War, as lieutenant of his Company; going west at the close of the war, where he remained.

Hillard, of Daniel, was instantly killed, during the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862.

Sally married Richard E. Gilman; children: Joseph W., Harrison; Levi, died in infancy; Sophia, Levi.

Joseph and Sophia never married.

Wm. Harrison, when a child, was adopted by his uncle, Francis Schoppe. William H. married Antoinette Farnsworth; children: James, Albert, Frank H., Fannie.

Albert married Rena Farnsworth; children: Harrison, David, died when young.

Levi B. married Sarah C., daughter of Phillip Hatch; Willie, Russell, Leroy, Angelia.

Russell married Madge E. Marston; children: Milton, Karl, Allen, Liba.

Angelia married Thomas M. Morris; children: Willie, Varnie.

Joseph Weston married Sophia Jones of Steuben; children: *Jones, Horace R., *Francis, *Kannah, Harriet, *Jones, *Joseph, Eliza, Joseph.

*Died in infancy or in early youth.

Horace married Nancy P. Tupper of Jonesboro; children: Harriet, born April 16, 1862; Frank, born Nov. 24, 1867; Horace, born Sept. 25, 1869; Grace, born April 2, 1871; Laura, born April 24, 1874; James, born May 30, 1881; died Oct. 17, 1890.

Harriet, of Joseph, married Leverett C. Bridgman of Beddington; children: Mary, born Sept. 18, 1869;

Lois, born March 28, 1871; Helen, born Dec. 28, 1873; Arthur, born March 29, 1875; Eliza, born Nov. 20, 1877; Sarah, born Nov. 18, 1880; Nellie, born April 2, 1883; Grace, born March 26, 1886.

Mr. L. C. Bridgman was member of the 1st Maine Heavy Artillery, Co. H, in the Civil War; a regiment that suffered the greatest loss of any in the Union army. He was wounded at Petersburg, June 18, 1864;

Horace R., who is now living at Winter Harbor, Me., served in the Union army during the war; enlisting Oct. 17, 1861, as a private in Co. I, 13th Regiment; Maine Volunteers; serving in this command three years, when the Regiment's time expired; passed through the grades of promotion to "Orderly Sergeant" of his company. On being mustered out of that command he enlisted as Orderly Sergeant, Co. B, "First Batallion, Maine Infantry," served one and a half year to close of the war.

Harriet of Horace, married Edwin Pines; children:

Ralph Albert W. Horace M.

Harriet married, second, Oliver Hathorn; children: Elizabeth, died in infancy, Marjory.

Frank, of Horace, married Annabel Myrick; one child, Hazel B.

Horace G. married Ida Bickford; one child, Marcia N.

Grace G. married Andrew Chadbourn; no children.

Laura B. married Alexander J. Grant of Edinburgh, Scotland; children: Alexander S., died in infancy or in early youth; Dorothy W.; James S., he died in his ninth year.

Mr. Grant at one time did editorial work on the Bar Harbor Record.

It comes to me, the following hymn, as the favorite of Mrs. Weston; some one, as is told, found it in a book subsequent to her death, both book and hymn bore marks of much handling;—the latter is easily taken, an agreeable expression of duty and kindness; her own life mirror.

SOMETHING EACH DAY.

“Something each day—a smile,
 It is not much to give,
 And the little gifts of life
 Make sweet the days we live.
 The world has weary hearts
 That we can bless and cheer,
 And a smile for every day
 Makes sunshine all the year.

Something each day—a word,
 We cannot know its power;
 It grows in fruitfulness
 As grows the gentle flower,
 What comfort it may bring,
 Where all is dark and drear.
 For a kind word every day
 Makes pleasant all the year.

“Something each day—a thought,
 Unselfish, good and true,
 That aids another’s need,
 While we our way pursue;
 That seeks to lighten hearts
 That leads to pathways clear;
 For a helpful thought each day
 Makes happy all the year.

Something each day—a deed
 Of kindness and of good,
 To link in closer bonds
 All human brotherhood
 And, thus the Heavenly will,
 We all may do while here ;
 For a good deed every day
 Makes blessed all the year.”

Flowers spring to bloom where she walks
 The careful ways of duty ;
 Our hard, stiff lines of life with her
 Are flowing curves of beauty.

Our homes are cheerier for her sake,
 Our dooryards brighter blooming,
 And all about the social air
 Is sweeter for her coming.

Her presence lends its warmth and health,
 To all who come before it
 If woman lost us Eden, such
 As she alone restore it.

— *Whittier.*

A lady who was present sent the following note on the services at the unveiling of the monument.

The unveiling or removal of the flag from the monument was done by Miss Grace Bridgham, sixteen years old ; Miss Hannah Weston Church, four years old ; Miss Fay Smith, five years old ; all claiming to be descendants, the older in the fifth generation and the two younger in the sixth, from Hannah Weston.

The services were very impressive. Nearly three hundred people were present. Rev. Mr. Harding's

address was an eloquent tribute to the heroine, whose memory this day's doing perpetuate. The speaker alluded to the slight shower that occurred as a baptismal offering from Heaven; thus clearing the air to give renewed strength and force to each soul here present.

The effect of the prayer, the music and the inspiring words of the address, all peculiarly solemn, in the midst of the natural beauty of the surrounding field, river and young forests near by; recalling vividly the past, and the life work of Mrs. Weston; on the spot of her first and last place of abode—the childhood days and the days of mature years—when she last looked on family and friends—with dimmed eye and departing life; as the leaf falleth silently to earth.

The Hannah Weston Chapter, D. A. R. are about (February, 1903) to place an order for a substantial iron fence to enclose the Weston burial lot.

HANNAH WESTON CHAPTER, D. A. R.,
 MACHIAS, MAINE.

Mrs. Elizabeth L. Chandler,	<i>Machias</i>
Mrs. Lucy Mercy Curtis Bailey,	"
Miss Grace Donworth,	"
Mrs. Mary O'Brien Brown,	"
Mrs. Effie Ward Talbot,	"
Miss Lucy Talbot Ames,	"
Mrs. Lee W. Longfellow,	"
Mrs. Grace Sargent Wakefield,	"
Mrs. Fannie C. Gates,	"
Mrs. Cora Kane,	"
Mrs. Lottie R. Campbell Sanborn,	"
Miss Mina Ray Getchell,	"
Miss Mary Bowker McKellar,	"
Mrs. Olive Pennington Vose,	"
Mrs. Bertha Crane,	"
Miss Emily Hanscom,	"
Mrs. Louise F. Crane,	"
Mrs. Hattie F. P. Allen,	"
Mrs. Helen Sargent,	"
Miss Edith Taylor,	"
Mrs. Annie Walling,	"
Mrs. Amanda Crane,	"
Mrs. Emily F. Crocker,	"
Mrs. Nellie Hill Ames,	"

Mrs. Winfred Vose,	<i>Calais</i>
Mrs. Frances Agnes Wilder,	<i>Pembroke</i>
Mrs. Clara Edna Wright,	<i>Somerville, Mass.</i>
Mrs. Susan Sanborne Gardner,	<i>East Machias</i>
Mrs. Josephine Campbell,	<i>Cherryfield</i>
Mrs. Claire Archibald,	<i>Moncton, N. B.</i>
Mrs. Mattie Robb,	<i>Nevada City, Cal.</i>
Mrs. Sabrina Hall, (real daughter)	<i>Jamesboro</i>
Mrs. Ada Sargent Gardner,	<i>Dennysville</i>
Mrs. Emily G. Wiswell,	<i>East Machias</i>
Mrs. Laura E. Beam,	<i>Vermont</i>
Miss Emma F. McDonald,	<i>Worcester, Mass.</i>
Miss Elizabeth L. Penniman,	<i>Cambridge, Mass.</i>
Mrs. Amy Odell McAllister,	<i>Calais</i>



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