

# Oakland Chronicle

## Washington Bi-Centennial Souvenir

Published by Sarah Sampson Tent No. 6  
Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War, 1861-1865  
Oakland, Maine

Vol. 1

Oakland, Maine. August 3, 1932

No. 1

### Reminiscences of Nonagenarians

1732



1932

OAKLAND A CENTURY AGO.

As Related by Cyrus Wheeler to Louise  
M. Benson About 1918.

When I was a boy ten years old, and I have lived here about ninety years, a square mile would include all the inhabitants of this town. There were perhaps thirty houses in both the Upper and Lower Mills, as we used to designate the two sections of the village. We had two carding mills, two grist mills, and two saw mills.

My father owned this lot of land,\* and when the railroad was built in 1849, it cut the lot in two and he sold it and took part of the pay in railroad shares. He kept the shares as long as he lived, but I think he didn't get any interest on them. After he died, I bought the shares, and I sold the last of them for about \$85 a share. The price they were bought at was \$8 a share.

The work on the railroad was let out in sections to different parties, and it took about three years to build this strip, on account of the boggy land. They tried putting in piles, with a pile driver, but it was not practicable, because the piling sank into the bog. Then Jim Wall and Sanders took this strip from the depot towards Belgrade to build. They dumped in dirt and rock, which would disappear in the bog over night, but they continued the process until they had made the fill across the bog.

The people were much pleased to have the railroad go through. We felt that Boston seemed within thirty miles of us. I recollect that Aunt Blake, my father's sister, William Blake's mother, went down to the depot to see the first train,

\* Home of Mr. Wheeler's daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dringley.

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#### GEORGE WASHINGTON

Honored and loved—the patriot and the sage—

Born for thine own and every coming age.

Thy country's champion—Freedom's chosen son,

We hail thy birthday—glorious Washington.

REV. S. F. SMITH,  
(Author of "America.")

#### FOREWORD.

At this time, when the people in our community unite to celebrate the birth of the greatest figure in our country's early history, it is fitting that an effort be made to preserve as much as possible of our local history. This little souvenir is a beginning in that direction, and may serve a useful purpose for future reference.

The data herewith presented has been gathered from the most reliable sources at our command. We have tried to give our readers something worthy of circulation and preservation, and offer it as a tribute to the memory of our soldier fathers.

SARAH SAMPSON TENT NO. 6,  
Daughters of Union Veterans of the  
Civil War, 1861-1865.

Nelly Benson Wilbur, Pres.  
Louise M. Benson, Sec.

#### OAKLAND.

Oakland, Kennebec County, Maine, was a part of Waterville until February 26, 1873, when it was incorporated as the town of West Waterville. The name of the town was changed to Oakland, March 10, 1883. The western part of the town was once a part of the old town of Dearborn, named for General Dearborn of Revolutionary fame.

The first Selectman of this town was Albion P. Benjamin.

The first Town Clerk was William McCartney.

#### OAKLAND'S OBSERVANCE.

The Washington Bi-Centennial, Observed in Oakland, Me., August 3, 1932.

Officers of General Committee:

President, Rev. Herbert F. Milligan.

Secretary, Mrs. Charles Dusty.

Assistant Secretary, Miss Maggie Johnson.

Treasurer, Frank L. Elliott.

Reception Committee: above named officers, George Barraclough, James P. Southern and Selectmen, George D. Pullen, Edwin Bessey, Alton S. Kerr.

### Some Early Recollections

By George T. Benson.  
Old Houses.

I am asked, oftentimes, "Which is the oldest house in town?" I cannot answer that question definitely, but I can remember back nearly ninety years, and the houses that I recall as being the oldest houses at that time, and which are now standing are:

The Knell Blackwell house on Alpine street, now owned by Mrs. Anna Bailey.

The Sanford Pullen house, now the cottage house owned by Walter S. Dyer.

The William Page farm house, now the A. D. Libby homestead.

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## Reminiscences of Nonagenarians

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and when she came back she said it looked to her like a city going in on trucks. Sometimes the snow blocked the road for a week at a time. We didn't have any big snow plows then. Everyone had to turn out and shovel out the cut at Ben Crowell's.

There was a little red schoolhouse in the square. The teachers I remember were Llewellyn Weston of Belgrade, Mary Hubbard (Andrew Rice's mother), Sarah Coombs (Uncle David's daughter). The scholars had to toe the line pretty well. Weston feruled fourteen one night. The rule was "no whispering;" but no girl whispered and it went through the class and we all had to take a feruling. He was kind of partial to Betsey Hitchings. Now and then he used to appoint one scholar to watch the others. He appointed me and I saw Betsey whisper. Lots of the others whispered, too, but I only told on Betsey, because I knew he was partial to her.

We had singing schools and dancing schools, and a debating club called a Lyceum, where we met and discussed different questions. The singing school was in the school house. Ansel Thurston of Madison taught the dancing one winter, and he was a good teacher. There were two bowling alleys, one down in the mill yard, the other back of Jim Holmes' shop.

Before 1850, there was plenty of rum sold here. My father told me that when he was first married, if anyone came in for a social call or to spend the evening, all kinds of liquor would be set on the table. It was the custom in those days. There was an old fellow by the name of Jim Shores, a big, strong man who went into the woods to work in the winter time. I have seen him go into Kimball's store and take a pint dipper and go to the rum barrel, fill the dipper full and drink it right down without stopping. We gave him the nickname of "Jim Boots," on account of the size of his footwear. He wore a No. 12 shoe, and it was commonly said that he had his boots made on a turn of the road, no last being large enough.

There was a time when the boys in school got pretty unruly and they took delight in putting a teacher out of school. One day they filled the chimney of the schoolhouse full of snow, to make the fire smoke, so that the scholars would have to be let out. The agents who hired the teachers went off and hired an old sailor to keep school one term and subdue the boys. The old sailor didn't know

much about teaching, but he could fight, and he knocked one fellow clear down under the seats. I was about ten years old,—too young to get into the trouble that the older boys had. The sailor teacher made the pupils read a verse in the Bible every morning, and if the verse was not read to suit him, he would punish them. I was afraid of him, and I think the others were, for he got them straightened out in time.

Some of the young fellows got together and formed a society to have good times, and to meet at different houses. Somehow they got the name of The Shad Eyes. When they held meetings, they would appoint a few members to get the rations. This committee was supposed to go out and steal a turkey or a few chickens or something of that kind, go back to the meeting, where the plunder would be cooked and eaten. They thought they had great fun doing that. One time they met at Elijah Gleason's (John Gleason's grandfather). Elijah was one of the members of the Shad Eyes and they planned to have a feast, as usual. Two were appointed to go out and get something to cook, and they were gone a long time, but at last came back with a turkey, which was cooked and enjoyed. It was Lige's own turkey, but he didn't find it out until the next day.

Uncle David Wheeler used to keep bees, and Pullen kept bees, but one year he didn't have many, and Uncle David had a swarm come out and they went into one of Pullen's empty hives. The Shad Eyes stole it and carried it off and took it down next the pond, across the fields and into the woods, and there they killed the bees and took out the honey. People didn't know where it went to. The boys quarreled so about it that they came pretty near having a fight on the road, but some of us stepped in between and stopped it.

Every little while a tin peddler used to drive it. His name was Jordan and he made his headquarters at John Hallett's, where they had three or four girls. The Shad Eyes rather took offense at the peddler's being there so much, so they stole his cart, and hauled it down to the bridge. There were a lot of bags of wool in the cart that the peddler took from the farmers in payment for the tinware he sold them, and the boys hung these bags of wool all over the bridge.

## Some Early Recollections

(Continued from Page 1)

The Daniel B. Lord house on Alpine street, now the residence of Mrs. N. P. Beverage.

The old home of the Bachelder family, now the residence of C. E. Small.

The home of my grandfather, Stephen Benson, formerly the old Ball Tavern, now the residence of Mrs. Carrie Russell.

Capt. Joseph Hitching's home, now the residence of Charles Wentworth, Summer street.

The early home of the Hatch family, now owned by Mrs. Mabel Stevens.

The Benjamin C. Benson home, on Church street, now the residence of Mrs. Emma Marsh.

The home of the Parker family, now the residence of Mrs. Gladys Blaisdell, and the house next north of it on Church street, the Coombs house, now the residence of Judson Lemmah.

The above are among the older houses of the "Upper Mills" so-called.

At the "Lower Mills" there were: The Guy T. Hubbard house on the corner of Church and Main streets, which was used as a hotel for many years, but that was before my day. It is now called the "Rice" house.

Another house formerly used as a hotel, was owned by Clark Stanley, and is now the residence of Mrs. Nellie Brookings, Main street.

The Frank Pullen house on Main street, now the residence of Dwight P. Macartney.

The Dexter Pullen house, opposite the residence of George D. Pullen.

These houses have all been kept in good repair and modernized, and some of them completely remodeled.

## Churches.

The Universalist meeting house is the oldest church building in town. It was built in 1832 as a union church, and the different denominations held services there in turn,—Universalist, Baptist, Free Will Baptist and Methodist. There was no resident minister. The building, as I first remember it, had two front entrances, and there was a gallery on the street side, with wings extending nearly half way down the church on both sides, and the pulpit was under the front of the gallery. The choir sat in the gallery. For instrumental music they had a violin, bass horn, probably a tenor horn and trombone, and a cornet. Clark Stanley played the bass viol. The building was heated by two stoves.

Later on the Methodists built a chapel just north of the Union Church, on the site of the present St. Theresa Catholic Church. The Methodists sold this lot to the Free Will Baptists and moved their chapel to a lot on the other side of the street, where now stands the residence of George H. Winegar. Daniel Safford bought that lot, and intended to use the

chapel in erecting a house, but found it impracticable, and tore down the structure. About 1874 the Methodists erected a permanent building on School street.

The Free Will Baptists, who were organized as early as 1832, built on the lot purchased from the Methodists and occupied that building until their union with the Baptists, May 26, 1921.

About 1847, the Baptists built a small church just south of the Union Church, and have occupied the same premises ever since. The name of the church is now the United Baptist Church of Oakland, being a union of the Baptist and Free Baptist churches.

The Universalists came into possession of the old Union Church building, and have continued to occupy it to the present time.

#### Early Families.

Early settlements were made on the Belgrade road, principally by the Crowells and Halletts. All the families on the road were related by kinship or marriage. As I remember it, the first farm southwest of the railroad track was that of Wyman Richardson. Next came that of Elijah Gleson, then Bainbridge Crowell, John Hallett, Jonathan Hallett, Charles Hallett, Rodney Crowell, Hiram Crowell, all on the west side of the lake.

On the east side of Snow Pond on the Sidney road lived the Wheelers. Cyrus Wheeler was called the Square. The place is now occupied by his grandson, Charles Wheeler. Next came Sanford Pullen's farm (now the Dyer place), then came the farm of William Page, who was a hatter by trade and came from Massachusetts. The Page farm was bought later by John Girdler who sold it to Deacon Blaisdell and his son Samuel lived there for some time. John M. Libby bought it, and it is still the Libby farm. Then came the farms of two or three Wheeler brothers, who went to California as "forty-niners." Their tract comprised the properties now owned by Roy Bacon, Merton Bacheller and others.

On the Back Road—formerly called Frison Street, because of its being so badly blocked in by snow storms and drifts in winter—there lived George Gleson at the south end, then Jonathan Nelson, Henry Richardson, Isaiah Holmes and his brother Eben on adjoining farms, two Ellises, Cornelius Tilton, George Dearborn (on Mutton Hill, so-called), and Philip Thayer (now E. D. Bessey's place).

In the northwestern part of the town, on the road to Smithfield, lived John M. Libby, Peter Libby, John Herson (now Alden's Camps), and Benjamin Witham (afterwards the Asa Brickett farm, once famed for its clowder house).

South of the town on the Fairfield Center road lived John and Robert Cornforth, Isaac Gage, Isaiah James, the Hersons, and others.

On the Waterville road, near the foot of Swan's Hill lived Reuben Ricker. Near Waterville lived Stephen Parker, George Shores, and Adrastus Branch.

In the village, the Coombs family was one of the oldest that I remember. John and Jonathan Coombs were lumbermen and operated the saw mill. One lived in the house next the car barn, now owned by the Central Maine Power Co., and the other on Church street, where the Lemnans now live. The Coombses owned a large part of the land in the village, principally along the shores of the stream as far down as School street, and up to Church street. Water street was not built then. The land was divided into lots and sold by lottery about 1850 and all the Coombs family went west about that time. They owned the upper dam on the stream and had a saw mill on the east side of the stream. The saw mill had an old-fashioned up and down saw, and it would cut 2000 to 3000 feet of lumber per day, depending on the logs. For a series of years, Greenleaf Shaw was the mill man. He operated the saw, and a tailman (Adam Davis, I think) cut the logs off the right length and tended the tailstock. These two constituted the mill crew, but sometimes there was a third man to tend the slip.

One of the public spirited citizens of early days was Square Wheeler. He had very decided anti-slavery convictions. He built Wheeler's Liberty Hall, at the junction of Alpine and Summer streets, in order that there might be a place where any kind of a gathering might be held. The town had no public hall, and meetings were held in school houses or churches. Square Wheeler erected a three story building. The first floor was used as a store—The Farmer's Union Store, which did not keep open long on account of too much credit being given. This building was afterwards used as a shirt factory (Farr's Shirt Factory); then it became Grange Hall for many years, and is now a tenement building.

Sanford Pullen's farm was next to Square Wheeler's. At some time in his life he had been a militia man, and he was quite a neat marksman with the rifle. His brag was that he could "plunk it" every time, and for a joke we called him "Col. Plunkett." At one time when the Shad Eyes were having one of their sprees, they stole Pullen's bees. Someone made a complaint about it—

"While Col. Plunkett was taking his ease, The Shad Eyes came and stole his bees." About 1856, there was a Scotchman, George Mairs, who came here from the

old country. He had been a soldier and he organized some men to train for the Fourth of July celebration. The company was called the String Bean Company. He drilled us in the manual of arms. I was about 15 years old, and I derived considerable benefit from the drilling I got then, for when I enlisted in the Civil War, I could drill more easily, I found, than others who had not been in the String Bean Company. The Fourth of July parade was an annual event, and they always had "Horribles." One year some of us rode in the parade on a cart drawn by a horse. We had bellows, anvil, forge and fire. I was dressed like a devil, in grey underwear. It was a cold day, and had it not been for the fire and the work I was doing I should have been cold.

Another old resident was Knehl Blackwell, a blacksmith, with a shop on the east side of the upper bridge. I had a carriage shop on that site at one time; then occupied it in company with my brother, Herbert Benson. I sold out to my brother, and he took a partner, and for a long time the shop was run by Benson and Wing, later by Edward Wing alone, and the building has lately been removed from the lot.

My grandfather, Stephen Benson, came here with his family in 1834, and ran the old tavern at the junction of the Belgrade Road and Summer Street. This was on the stage road from Winthrop to Waterville. Three of his six sons made their homes in this town: Benjamin Chandler Benson, a carriage maker; Russell C. Benson (my father) a carriage smith; and George B. Benson, a scythe worker. B. C. Benson's carriage shop was at the corner of Summer and Church streets. He made wheel hubs, last blocks, etc. Before he occupied that building it was a store, run by one of the Crowells, and is now the residence of Alton Wood.

Next beyond the Benson tavern was the home of Capt. Joseph Hitchings. His second wife had a daughter named Keziah Wilbur, who owned the first piano brought into town. I think Isaac B. Morgan bought the second one. The Morgans lived in what is called the Morrison Libby house, after Elder Hill, who formerly lived there, had built a house on Church street (now the Mrs. Alice Mower residence).

William Hatch kept a general store on the lot that is now occupied by Ware's garage, and lived in the next house west. Across the street was the Dr. North place, which was later owned and occupied by Dr. S. A. Allen and family. (Now the Bert Holmes residence.)

Samuel Kimball kept a store in the building owned and occupied as a grocery store for many years by the Libby

family. It was customary for the grocers to sell rum, genuine Medford rum. It is said that the traders bought this rum by the barrel and reduced it about one-half before selling it to their customers. Hatch did not sell rum in his store, but most of the store-keepers did.

Daniel B. Lord built a dam near what is now the School street bridge, for his hoe and axe factory. Hoes were made without shanks, but had a round eye welded on the back of the plate, to put the handle in. My father did that part of the work in the Hale and Stevens shop at Sluagundy, where the Cascade Woolen Mill is now. It was so-called because the land was clay, and you had to go through this clay land, and in the spring and fall it was almost impossible to get up or down the hill, it was so sticky and slippery.

About 1850, Joseph Bachelde came here from Waterville and began the manufacture of chairs, kitchen chairs and rocking chairs. They had wooden seats with high wooden spindle backs. Obed Shepard turned the rungs, legs and rods for the backs. The Bachelde chairs were sold all over this and Somerset county. The factory was on the east side of the stream by the upper dam, on the south side of Summer street. Later the machinery was moved to the other side of the stream, about where the woolen mill storehouse stands. The Bachelde's also made settees. At first, the seats were hollowed out by hand with an adze or shaver, specially made for this purpose. Henry, one of the sons, arranged machinery so that the seats could be hollowed under a planer. He also invented a disc shaped saw to saw the backs of the chairs into the right shape and save the process of steaming and bending. The legs, rungs, rods and back tops were made of white birch wood. The seats were of basswood.

I could tell other interesting facts about the early families and industries of this town, but space forbids. I would like to mention, however, the "Know Nothing" political party, in existence about 1856, and opposed to slavery.

Our local society held meetings in Wheeler's Liberty Hall. The manner in which notice of a meeting was given was to salute a member by pointing to the eye, the nose, and the open mouth, and the following conversation would take place: "Have you seen Sam?" "No." "We will see him tonight at Liberty Hall." There was a song about it, the chorus something like this:

"Have you seen Sam?"

"Have you seen Sam?"

I hear where'er I go.

Who is this Sam?

Who is this Sam?

Does anybody know?"

The Know Nothings held torchlight processions, as political campaign demonstrations. Only voters belonged to the organization but their young sons marched in the parades. We wore black enamel cloth capes which kept us warm and also protected clothing from the drippings of the torches. These torches were made of tin, and oil was burned in them. They were carried on poles about four feet long. After the parade, refreshments would be served, such as crackers and cheese, dry codfish, lemonade, or coffee.

#### MEMORIAL HALL.

(As related by George H. Bryant, December 16, 1928, to Louise M. Benson.)

The first I knew about Memorial Hall was about 1866, soon after the close of the Civil War, when I heard John U. Hubbard speak of it. He said "We are going to have a soldiers' monument here," and when he said we were to have anything, we had it. He and his brother George said they had lost a brother in the war, Andrew Hubbard, and they wanted his name on the monument.

Several meetings were held with this project in view, in the old school building on Water street. At one of the meetings it was decided that a hall should be built as a memorial to the soldiers, and the West Waterville Soldiers Monument Association was formed.

For some time we had been holding levees and entertainments to raise money for a soldiers' monument. First they were held in Wheeler's Hall; then in Mechanics Hall, which was a hall above the grocery store of Watson Leonard. The building was later destroyed by fire. It stood just south of the present grain store of H. W. Greeley.

After some discussion as to the site, the present location of the hall was selected. The land was owned by Guy Hubbard, father of John U. and George W. Hubbard, and he gave the land to the Association. It was grown up to bushes and oak trees, and I remember when they were cut away. It was in the fall of 1870, and the walls of the building were begun that year.

The slate in the building was procured from the banks of what was known as Emerson's stream, near the place where the Cascade Woolen Mill stands. There was a scythe and axe shop there then, and the place had gained the soubriquet of "Sluagundy." The recently built electric power house of the Central Maine Power Co., was built of stone from the same quarry.

The cost of the hall was about \$12,000.

Eventually, the building was taken over by Sergt. Wyman Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and by that organization

was finally deeded to the Town of Oakland.

The basement of Memorial Hall was first occupied by the West Waterville Savings Bank, and later the central room was furnished for a postoffice. The eastern part of the basement was used for the fire apparatus—the old hand tub engine. The post office was moved, and then the central part was used for a hall for Sergt. Wyman Post, which was organized in 1883, and this lower hall was enlarged about 1917 into its present form.

John U. Hubbard was one of the leading spirits in our levees, as he was in all matters concerning the town. Others who took part in the dramas, whose names I recollect, were George W. Hubbard, his sister Frances (the mother of George W. Goulding); Hiram C. Winslow and his wife (Ellen Cornforth); also his sister Eliza (Mrs. William Wheeler); myself and wife (Albina Kimball Bryant); Mrs. Lucy Roy; George T. Benson, who was working in Fairfield then and used to drive down for rehearsals with horse and buggy or sleigh; Frank W. Sawtelle and his wife (Martha Benson); Andrew Rice; Herbert Benson and his wife (Sabra P. Townsend); Ed Blackwell; Henry Stevens; J. Wesley Gilman; Lovisa Allen, who was a sister to Dr. Allen; Julia Bates; Will Breck; Carrie F. Nash, (Mrs. Underwood); Eliza Bartlett; and Charles Rowell.

Some of the plays given in the old Wheeler Hall were: "The Only Young Man in Town," given about 1863 or 64, with Albert Parker as the star, and Lovisa Allen and Carrie Nash among the actresses; and "William Tell," produced about 1867, I think. In this latter drama, George T. Benson took the part of the old blind father, and his make-up was so realistic that when he appeared on the stage with supposedly sightless eyes, a lady in the audience fainted.

Other dramas that I recall were: "Damon and Pythias," "Ingomar," "Poor Pilloccuddy," "Sudden Thoughts," "Turn Him Out," "Time Tries All," "Out to Nurse," "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," "The Broken Sword." In the cast of the latter play were: John U. Hubbard, Charles Rowell, Lucy Roy, George H. Bryant, who enacted an escaped galley slave. Another play was "The Slasher and Crasher," with Mrs. Louis Belanger in a leading role. She was an exceptionally good actress, and in later years her daughters, Emma, Lillian and Edna used to take part in local entertainments, all showing marked ability. Some of the later plays given were "The Little Rebel" and "Hands Across the Sea."

The proceeds of these dramas went to the Association for the cost and upkeep of Memorial Hall.

## EXPERIENCES OF A LOCAL BOY WHO WENT WEST.

(As related by George W. Goulding to Louise M. Benson, October 31, 1925.)

When eleven years of age, I was transplanted from the rugged soil of Maine to the virgin soil of the then territory of Minnesota. There were few railroads in Minnesota at that time (1852), and everything had to be carried by messengers on horseback. There was a fort, Fort Ripley, on the Mississippi River, and Fort Ridgely on the Minnesota River. Also a fort between what is now St. Paul, and Minneapolis, (Fort Snelling), and another, Fort Abercrombie, farther off. It so happened that in April, 1861, I was one of the couriers who carried the news of the firing on Fort Sumter to our outposts in the far West, some 600 miles from any railroad, and through a region infested by Indians that only a year later massacred the settlers in that section. It was no joy ride. It determined my career as a soldier from May, 1861, to March, 1866, 11 months after the war closed. There were settlements at different points, and we spread the news as fast as we could. Of course everyone was right up in arms immediately. There was more enthusiasm there, probably, than in the East, perhaps because we were a little nearer Abraham Lincoln. I rode to Fort Ripley and told everyone I met along the way, much like Paul Revere.

I immediately enlisted in the 1st Minn. Infantry, the first regiment ever mustered into the U. S. service "for three years or during the war." This regiment lost in killed and wounded, in a single battle 83% of its men engaged. I was in twenty battles, from First Bull Run to Appomattox, and that is every battle in which the regiment took part, except one. I was Color Guard of the regiment until promoted.

When our regiment was organized, the government had nothing in that part of the country with which to uniform the soldiers, and the citizens of St. Paul and Minneapolis contributed to furnish the soldiers with clothing. Because of the extremely cold weather in Minnesota, people wore heavy clothing, and lumbermen wore red shirts, and it was the red shirt of the lumberman that was supplied to us to go to Washington with. We went into the battle of Bull Run with them on, and of course we were a pretty good mark for bullets; but we discarded the red shirts after we got a regular uniform. As a matter of fact, we didn't run a step at Bull Run, but we were double-quickened in, to get into the battle. When we got in sight of musketry fire, we were ordered to throw off our knapsacks. They were piled beside

the road and I never saw mine again.

We carried half a shelter tent and a rubber blanket, and our blankets, and that was enough in hot weather. We often threw away our blankets on the march. When a new regiment came out, the boys would carry their knapsacks, etc., as long as they could stand it, and then would throw them away. We older soldiers usually threw away ours before we started on a long march, and later on we picked up the ones thrown away by the newer regiments.

During the war, this regiment, the 1st Minn., received a gift of three pieces of artillery from Brussels, Belgium, as an award for valorous and heroic conduct. This gift came from the U. S. Minister to Belgium, who was a Minnesota man. These rifle cannon are now in the state house in St. Paul. When the regiment left the front and went to Washington, it was tendered a banquet which was attended by nearly all the cabinet officers. This was some time in 1864, when we were about to be discharged from service. At this banquet, champagne flowed freely at \$5 per quart, and it tasted good after the muddy water we had been drinking.

In my boyhood days, before I went out West, I used to like to ride a horse. One day, I remember my grandfather had been haying on his lot down on the Fairfield Road, and I had carried the drink, old cider and ginger, to the men. I was coming up between Joe Stevens' house and the old schoolhouse, and I met a fellow leading a horse, and I asked to be allowed to ride. In the front yard at the old Stevens' place there used to be a board fence and a flower garden. The fellow helped me up on the horse's back, and there was only a halter to guide the animal. The fellow struck the horse with a mill sack he had in his hand, and off we went. I clung to the mane and rode for a while, but when the horse turned into the Stevens place where he belonged, I was thrown off, and I went plumb over the fence and into the flower garden, and I had a bump on my forehead half as big as a hen's egg.

Where I lived in Minnesota we had a pair of horses of which one was balky and the other had fits. In the summer I went with a fellow named Bill Holman, to cut hay on the river bottoms, and in the winter we hauled it in. Sometimes the mercury would be frozen, it was so cold—about 40 degrees below zero. We would take this team, go to a stack of hay, put blankets on the horses, load the hay, take off the blankets and get ready to start, and of course one horse would balk, always. About the time he got ready to start, the other horse would have a fit. We used to have more fun

than a little with those horses. I used to ride the one that had fits. He was a mighty good saddle horse and I could tell when he was going to have a fit, because he would begin to tremble, and I would be ready to drop with him when he dropped. Once he ran away from me. I had some traps on Elk River and caught minks for their pelts. A prime skin was worth about six dollars. One day, when the river was frozen but there was no snow, I crossed the prairie on this horse, went through the oak openings and came to the river. I found a mink in one of my traps, so I left the horse standing on the ice, took out the mink, and baited the trap again. Then the horse started, ran up the river a piece and looked back at me. I would almost catch up with him, when he would turn, kick up behind and run off a little ways. I tried to coax him but he would not be caught. Finally he left the river, went up on to the prairie and into some oak openings. I followed, rubbing my hands as if I had oats for him, but he would kick out and go off. Finally I saw him begin to tremble and I knew what was coming. He had a fit and went down, and before he could get up I was on his head. I grabbed an old branch of a tree, and when he came to, I was basting him for all he was worth. I drove him back to the trap. I wouldn't have caught him to this day if it hadn't been for the fit.

Traffic was largely by boat on the river. The river thawed in the spring earlier than the lake, and when the lake was open there would be a lot of steamers ready to go through. The river boats were crowded with immigrants. Lumber, of course, was run down the Mississippi. We hauled all supplies up from St. Paul, clear into the pineries—150 to 200 miles. Washburn and some Bangor men were engaged in lumbering out there. Before the war, Minnesota was full of state banks that issued money the same as our banks in the east; but nearly all of the Minnesota banks went to smash, and there was all that money in circulation in the hands of the people, and of course it was worthless. There was nothing but wildcat money in circulation.

There was a time before the war when the grasshoppers ate up almost everything in Minnesota. There was so little work to be had that Bill Holman and I went down into Illinois and worked in the harvest fields. I probably worked about the first McCormack reaper ever gotten out. Six horses were used on it, where one is used now. Four German girls and Bill and I bound after the reaper. I was not used to reaping, but I got acquainted with the best-looking girl of the lot and she taught me a little about it and it was not

long before I could keep up with her. At the end of the season I returned to Minnesota, but Bill was infatuated with one of the girls and stayed on. He went into an Illinois regiment and I never heard from him after the war.

I worked all summer in the harvest field and got a little money ahead, which I laid out in clothing, which was high priced. I had the clothing in one of those old carpet sacks, that I had bought. I rode all night in a lumber wagon and felt pretty tired and sleepy. At LaCrosse, Wisconsin, I lay down in the sand, waiting for the steamer to come up, so as to get to the upper country. By George, when I awoke, everything I owned was gone. Everything I possessed was in that carpet sack and someone had stolen it during my nap. I went back into the upper country feeling pretty poor.

### ROLL OF HONOR.

The names of the soldiers from this town who died in service constitute the Roll of Honor. These names are read each year at a Memorial Day service.

#### Civil War of 1861-1865.

Private David Bates, 3d Me. Inf.  
Sergt. Albro Hubbard, 3rd Me. Inf.  
Corporal Wm. H. Bacon, 3rd Me. Inf.  
Private Wm. K. Barrett, 3rd Me. Inf.  
Private James F. Ricker, 3rd Me. Inf.  
Private Charles Bacon, 3rd Me. Inf.  
Private Hiram Cochran, 3rd Me. Inf.  
Private Algernon P. Herrick, 3rd Me. Inf.  
Private George L. Wheeler, 3rd Me. Inf.  
Private Eben W. Young, 3rd Me. Inf.  
Private Roscoe G. Young, 3rd Me. Inf.  
Private Alvin Messer, 7th Me. Inf.  
Private John N. Messer, 7th Me. Inf.  
Private Orrin R. Messer, 7th Me. Inf.  
Private Jason E. Stevens, 7th Me. Inf.  
Private Wm. Chapman, 8th Me. Inf.  
Private George A. E. Blake, 8th Me. Inf.  
Private Wm. T. Bates, 16th Me. Inf.  
Private Thomas A. Gibbs, 16th Me. Inf.  
Private Adin B. Thayer, 16th Me. Inf. (Died in Salisbury Prison.)  
Private Richard Shepherd, 19th Me. Inf.  
Private Benj. C. Allen, 20th Me. Inf.  
Private Isaac W. Clark, 20th Me. Inf.  
Private Lorenzo D. Clark, 20th Me. Inf.  
Sergt. Wm. W. Wyman, 21st Me. Inf.  
Private Stephen Ellis, 21st Me. Inf.  
Private Wm. H. Farnham, 21st Me. Inf.  
Private Edwin Plummer, 21st Me. Inf.  
Private Royal Richardson, 21st Me. Inf.  
Corporal James M. Pullen, 30th Me. Inf.

Private Bennett Bickford, 30th Me. Inf.  
Private Albert Quimby, 30th Me. Inf.  
Private Wm. H. Ham, 31st Me. Inf.  
Private Wm. H. Hanson, 31st Me. Inf.  
Private George M. Tilley, 31st Me. Inf.  
Private Isaac W. Bates, 32d Me. Inf.  
Private Phineas Bates, 32d Me. Inf.  
Sergt. Edward B. Herbert, 1st Me. Cavalry.  
Sergt. Wm. H. Marston, 38th Mass. Inf.  
Private Erastus Woodman, 14th U. S. Inf.  
John O. James, Ship Colorado, U. S. Navy.  
Capt. Andrew J. Hubbard, 59th U. S. Colored Inf.

#### Spanish War.

Private Ardacton Smith, Battery C, 1st Me. H. Art.

#### World War.

Private Harry G. Decker, 103d Me. Inf.  
Lieut. Gerald R. Stott, 69th N. Y. Inf.  
Private Frank O. Smith.  
Corporal Edwin R. Blaisdell, Motor Truck Co. 448.  
Major Charles Alton Sturtevant, M. D. Camp Physician.  
Private Ernest L. Kelley, 39th Inf.

### PATRIOTIC ORGANIZATIONS.

Sergt. Wyman Post No. 97, Grand Army of the Republic.

Organized December 7, 1883. First Commander, J. Wesley Gilman. Post was named for William A. Wyman, who enlisted as private in Co. G, 3rd Me. Inf.; was wounded at battle of Bull Run; invalided home, and after recovering from his wounds, re-enlisted in Co. B, 21st Me. Inf. He was Corporal, promoted to Sergeant. He was wounded at Port Hudson, May 27, 1863, and died June 1. J. Wesley Gilman, Corporal, 20th Me. Inf., Co. A.  
J. M. Rockwood, Sergt., 1st Me. Inf., Co. K.  
Henry A. Bachelder, 2nd Lieut., 81st U. S. A., Co. A; Private, 20th Me., Co. A.  
Charles A. Hall, Corporal, 9th Mass. Battery.  
George T. Benson, Private, 3rd Me. Inf., Co. G.  
David E. Parsons, Major, 19th Me. Inf.  
Henry W. Pierce, Private, 3rd Me. Inf., Co. H.; Chief Musician, 7th Me. Inf., Co. E.  
Hiram Wyman, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
Charles L. Towle, Private, 3rd Me. Inf., Co. F.; 17th Me. Inf., Co. L.  
Everett A. Penney, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
Cyrus W. Shepherd, Private, 20th Me. Inf., Co. E.  
George W. Goulding, Private, 1st

Minn., Co. E.; Corporal U. S. Vet., Co. E.  
Henry A. Howard, Private, 24th Me. Inf., Co. G.  
George S. Higgins, Private, 25th Me. Inf., Co. F.; Landsman, U. S. Frigate Sabine.  
Wm. H. Herson, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
John U. Hubbard, Captain, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
George W. Hubbard, Second Lieut., 21st Me. Inf., Co. L.  
John King, Private, 20th Me. Inf., Co. A.  
F. B. Mosher, Corporal, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
Wm. R. Pinkham, Corporal, 8th Me. Inf., Co. A.  
U. R. Penney, Private, 75th Ill., Co. H.  
S. J. Thayer, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
W. E. Willey, Private, 20th Me. Inf., Co. A.  
Howard W. Wells, Sergeant, 16th Me. Inf., Co. A.  
L. F. Young, Private, 30th Me. Inf., Co. E.  
Robert Cochrane, Private, 3d Me. Inf., Co. H.  
George Cochrane, Private, 11th Mass., Co. E.  
Eli Higgins, Private, 9th Me. Inf., Co. D.  
Charles W. Heeny, Corporal, 10th Me. Inf., Co. F.  
Sumner P. Boise, Captain, 3d Me. Inf., Co. F.  
Henry H. Bowden, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
Hiram C. Winslow, Sergeant, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
Abner R. Small, Major, 16th Me. Inf.  
Austin Bragg, Musician, 21st Me. Inf., Co. H.  
H. A. Sawtelle, Corporal, 8th Calif., Co. H.  
Justin A. Sawtelle, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. H.  
Wm. H. Macartney, Musician, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
Edwin Blake, Private, 8th Me. Inf., Co. A.  
Isaac B. Bickford, Private, 16th Me. Inf., Co. K.  
Henry Stevens, Private, 28th Me. Inf., Co. F.  
Baxter Crowell, Musician, 3d Me. Inf., Co. H.  
George R. Gleason, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
Foster Bickford, Private, 14th Me. Inf., Co. K.  
Greenleaf W. Robinson, Sergeant, 3d Me. Inf., Co. H.  
John H. Bacon, Private, 3d Me. Inf., Co. H.  
Samuel T. Herson, Corporal, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.

Jackson Cayford, Private, 19th Me. Inf., Co. H.  
 Robert Damren, Private, 24th Mass., Co. F.  
 George H. Bryant, Private, 9th Ky. Cav., Co. G.  
 Abram Bacheider, Private, 7th Me. Inf., Co. K.  
 George F. Chapman, Private, 19th Me. Inf., Co. B.  
 David O. Sawtelle, Private, 7th Me. Bat.  
 George Hutchinson, Private, 2d Wis. Cav., Co. D.  
 Richard S. Shaw, Private, 8th Me. Inf., Co. B.  
 F. M. Cumner, Private, 1st H. Art.  
 Parker P. Hutchings, Private, 20th Me. Vol., Co. A.  
 Elijah G. Stevens, Private, 20th Me. Vol., Co. A.  
 Thomas A. Trask, Private, 1st Me. Cav., Co. B.  
 Elbridge Bickford, Private, 6th Bat.  
 Charles Knox, Private, 20th Inf., Co. K.  
 Wm. A. Tibbetts, Private, 16th Me. Inf., Co. E.  
 Charles E. Frost, Captain, 11th N. H., Co. A.  
 Henry J. Goulding, Corporal, 3d Me. Inf., Co. G.  
 Alfred Shepherd, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
 Charles L. Hutchings, Private, 16th Me. Inf., Co. E.  
 Hiram R. Wyman, Private, 9th Me. Inf., Co. K.  
 R. A. Sturtevant, Sergeant, 20th Me. Inf., Co. A.  
 Andrew P. Watson, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
 Thomas O'Neil, Private, 4th Vt., Co. H.  
 George A. Littlefield, Private, 3d Me. Inf., Co. G.  
 Henry H. Smith, Sergeant, 29th Me. Inf., Co. K.  
 LaFayette Oliver, Private, 3d Me. Inf., Co. H.  
 David Berry, Musician, 3d Me. Inf., Co. K.  
 G. T. Stevens, Brevet Major, 5th Me. Battery.  
 W. H. Stevens, Musician, 20th Me. Inf., Co. A.  
 Ora M. Sibley, Private, 1st S. S., Co. A.  
 Franklin White, Private, 4th Me. Battery.  
 Joel Richardson, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
 G. F. Fitzgerald, Sergeant, Unattached Inf., Co. F.  
 Timothy Tucker, Private, 2d New Eng. Art., Co. C.  
 Stephen Bickford, Bugler, 6th Me. Battery.  
 N. Chamberlain, Sergeant, 12th Reg.

Vt. Vol., Co. B.  
 Curtis Higgins, Private, 5th Me. Battery.  
 Horace O. Farrar, Private, 2d R. I. Inf., Co. F.  
 David Pike, Corporal, 2d N. H. Inf., Co. E.  
 Howard S. Bessey, Private, Unassigned.  
 George Mosher, Private, 24th Me. Inf., Co. K.  
 Baxter Mosher, Private, 24th Me. Inf., Co. K.  
 F. O. Smiley, 1st Sergeant, 3d Me. Inf., Co. G.  
 O. F. Walker, Sergeant, 1st Me. Cav., Co. K.  
 Frank S. Nelson, Seaman, Navy.  
 Stephen M. Pullen, Private, 23d Me. Inf., Co. G.  
 David Peavey, Private, 30th Me. Inf., Co. E.  
 Rufus F. Lancaster, Private, 14th Me. Inf., Co. B.; U. S. Art., Co. H.  
 John Perkins, Private, 7th Me. Inf., Co. A.  
 Luther Quint, Private.  
 John C. Bickford, Private, 13th Me. Inf., Co. B.  
 Cyrus A. Laughton, Private, Unassigned, Co. G.  
 Sylvester Knox, Private, 17th U. S. Inf., Co. B.  
 John B. Hodson, Navy, S. S. Isoco.  
 Nathan P. Beverage, Landsman, Navy, S. S. Passaic.  
 Otis Williams, Navy, S. S. Hosatonic.  
 George Renco, Private, 31st Me. Inf., Co. I.  
 Henry E. Kenney, Private, 4th Pa. Inf., Co. B.  
 Asa M. Rowe, Private, 3d Me. Inf., Co. H.  
 Albert H. Higgins, Private, 1st Me. Cav., Co. M.  
 Otis Pollard, Private, 3d Me. Inf., Co. G.  
 Horace B. Tibbetts, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
 Tristram G. Wentworth, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. B.  
 William F. Morang, Corporal, 2d U. S. Cav., Co. D.  
 Joseph Lewis, Private, 21st Me. Inf., Co. K.; Landsman, Navy, S. S. R. I.  
 David Clark, Private, 2d Mass. Cav., Co. H.; 14th Me. Inf., Co. E.  
 Andrew W. Herbert, Seaman, U. S. Gun Boat Stettin.  
 Charles E. Bowden, Private, 24th Me. Inf., Co. D.  
 Amaziah W. Webb, Corporal, 30th Me. Inf., Co. B.  
 Emilius N. Small, Private, 16th Me. Inf., Co. A.; 2nd Lieut., 2d Me. Cav., Co. M.  
 Ephraim Sprague, Private, 29th Me. Inf., Co. B.  
 Sylvanus Knox, Private, 19th Me. Inf.,

Co. L.

In addition to the Civil War veterans whose names appear above, the following from this town served in the Civil War, 1861-1865.

Michael McFadden	Orlando I. Pattee
Frank D. Pullen	John M. Smart
Welcome Thayer	John H. Carruth
Alvin B. Woodman	Andrew Pinkham
Eugene H. Young	Russell Gleason
H. N. Fairbanks	Alexander Trask
Wm. D. Peavey	Eugene P. Messer
Wm. A. Hatch	David Peavey
Henry Crowell	James B. Pullen
Wm. H. Bacon	William Knox
Shepherd Eldridge	Henry C. James
Isaiah H. Eldes	Daniel McGrath
Wm. H. Copp	Andrew Cochran
Levi S. Bickford	Luther Ellis
Welcome Rowe	Addison W. Lewis
James K. Bacon	Geo. W. Dearborn
George F. Bacon	Llewellyn Horn
Wm. Chapman	Nelson G. Bartlett
Lucius Rankin	John Cochran
Hiram Horn	Clement Quimby
Elbridge Trask	George Maines
Riley Cochran	Wm. H. Newland
David J. Lewis	Milford Hersey
George B. Prizzell	Thomas Cook
Albert M. Clark	Daniel F. Goodrich
William Rankin	Thomas Herbert
Resolve Shaw	Sullivan Ellis
Josiah Soule	John M. Peavy
John Garland	Isaac R. Clark
George J. Jones	Benj. F. B. Knox

#### Harry G. Decker Post No. 51 American Legion.

Chartered September 22, 1919. The following names were on the charter application: Walter G. Blake, Chester A. Oliver, John E. King, Theodore H. Morin, Daniel F. Tozier, Leo A. Damren, Arthur H. Bush, Eugene Doyon, LeRoy F. Goodman, Walter E. Trask, Alex G. Bain, Carl N. Reynolds, George H. Bates, William E. Bush, Henry E. Hutchinson.

First Commander, Walter G. Blake. The Post was named for Private Harry G. Decker of Oakland, who served in Co. M, 2nd Maine National Guard, and in Co. M, 103d Inf., and was killed in action in France in 1918.

The Auxiliary to the Legion was chartered August 15, 1922.

First President, Mrs. Bessie Trask.

#### Sarah Sampson Tent No. 6, Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War, 1861-1865.

Instituted June 26, 1916.

First President, Louise M. Benson.

Tent was named for Mrs. Sarah Sampson, a Civil War nurse, the wife of Capt. C. A. L. Sampson of Co. D, 3d Me. Regiment. She devoted herself to the Maine soldiers throughout the war, and greatly endeared herself to those to whom she ministered. Ten of the charter mem-

bers were descendants of 3d Me. Regiment soldiers.

Charter members: Emma Axtell, Maude A. Bacon, Louise M. Benson, Charlotte Bickford, E. Leola Bickford, Harriett L. Blaisdell, Mildred R. Boynton, Nina M. Boynton, Mary E. Cochran, Bertha J. Crowell, Avis V. Dean, Edna L. Dusty, Minnie E. Ellis, Dora F. Haynes, Lottie R. Hartford, Eva B. Hersom, Elizabeth Hodsdon, Margaret T. Jordan, Jennie D. Lapham, Gladys Leach, Jennie B. Leach, Maude G. Leavitt, Abbie O'Neal, Mary B. Penney, Mildred E. Penney, Myrtle C. Pierce, Frances I. Pike, Mabel Sawtelle, Elva O. Soule, Edna B. Stevens, Gladys L. Webb, Josephine D. Webb, Myra L. Wells, Georgin L. Youngman.

Since the Tent's institution, the following have joined:

Gertrude E. Anderson, Zillah L. Bartlett, Maude Bowie, Lula Brann, Edith Brown, Ruth Boynton, Irene Bush, Grace Hubier, Emma Crotto, Gladys L. Crowell, Helen Elliott, Annie Ellis, Nellie Ellis, Cora Gleason, Daisy Hersom, Edna M. Hutchins, Flora B. Kelley, Lillian Knight, Madeline Knight, Elsie Laffin, Lottie M. Laffin, Bessie M. Lamb, Anna M. Lewis, Bessie E. Matthews, Marion Mitche, Clara Leech, Dorice Pettigrew, Eliza Peavey, Eleanor Sawtelle, Ethel B. Short, Thelma O. Short, Mary K. Strickland, Carrie M. Taylor, Helen H. Towle, Marjory A. Whitney, Nelly B. Wilbur.

#### J. Wesley Gilman Camp No. 26, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War.

Organized April 24, 1894, with 20 charter members.

First Commander, Charles W. Heney. The Camp was named for the first commander of Sergt. Wyman Post, G. A. R., who was Department Commander of Maine, G. A. R., in 1904-5.

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the Camp was organized in February, 1910, with 25 charter members.

First President, Mrs. J. Mae Hallett.

#### Sergt. Wyman Woman's Relief Corps, No. 68, Auxiliary to Sergt. Wyman Post No. 97, G. A. R.

Organized April 11, 1895.

First President, Mrs. Alice S. Gilman. Charter members: Alice S. Gilman, Aroline E. Hall, Ellen M. Macartney, Julia A. Libby, Ellen A. Wyman, Lizzie A. Howard, Alma C. Walker, Ella N. Shepherd, Lizzie F. Hodsdon, Emma Crowell, Hannah M. Stevens, Julia E. Berry, Grace A. Smith, Mehitabel K. Hallett, Medora C. Small, Olive A. Ham, Elleg Ellis, Rebecca B. Farrar, Ab-boardman, Laura A. Folsom, May E. Winegar, Elva Soule, Martha A. Gleason, Pauline Goulding, Cynthia A. Cunningham, E. Moshier, Lizzie O. Sibley, Orrila

Chapman, Mary A. Folsom, Mary E. Hubbard, Mary J. Hubbard, Sarah E. Penney, M. Ellen Winslow, Hattie B. Hunton, Ella V. Smith, Deborah C. Shaw, Jennie R. Nelson, Edna L. Penney, Jennie S. Penman, Abbie E. Nelson, Mary R. Pinkham, Mary Morrell, Albina S. K. Bryant, Eliza Littlefield, Jeannette Foster, Matt Hersom, Emma Beverage, Carrie Pettee, Mary Higgins, Sarah Pike, Mary Towle.

#### Dorcas Dearborn Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Organized December 28, 1925.

First Regent, Mrs. Ada D. Gower. Chapter was named for the wife of Gen. Henry Dearborn.

Chapter membership since organization: Mary Bates Baker, Merta L. Bates, Louise M. Benson, Susan E. Benson, Emma F. Beverage, Sadie S. Beverage, Gladys G. Blaisdell, Bessie S. Field, Alice S. Gilman, Ada D. Gower, Angie L. Hersom, Myra C. Holmes, Margaret M. Hurd, Nathalia T. Leonard, Pamela L. Leonard, Emma S. Marsh, Hazel M. Marsh, Electa Mitchell, Sarah Mosher, Helen F. Stevens, Ermina S. Thwing, Mabel T. Totman, Helen H. Towle, Angie E. Tracy, Ethel H. Wheeler, Nelly B. Wilbur, Alice D. Wing, Alice B. Winslow.

#### Revolutionary soldiers buried in Oakland:

Levi Crowell	John James
Manoah Crowell	William Pullen
Elisha Hallett	Philip Thayer
Solomon Hallett	George Young

The following from this town served in the War of 1812:

John Hallett	William Philbrick
Solomon Hallett	Lucius Rankin
Eben Hussey	Silas Richardson
Seth Gage	William Stevens
Elisha James	

#### FRATERNITIES.

The most revered name on the list of distinguished American Free Masons, is that of George Washington. He took the oath of office as first President of the United States on a Bible borrowed from St. John's Masonic Lodge; and he was attended by the Lodges of Georgetown and Alexandria when he laid the cornerstone of the nation's capital.

Messalonskee Lodge, No. 113, F. & A. M., was chartered May 7, 1863, with the following charter members: Andrew Pinkham, Andrew Herbert, John U. Hubbard, E. P. Blaisdell, Bainbridge Crowell, Henry M. Foster, Charles H. Blaisdell, S. H. Blackwell, Alonzo J. Hallett, Abner Pitts.

First Worshipful Master, Charles H.

Blaisdell.

Drummond Royal Arch Chapter was instituted in 1867. The charter of this Chapter was so badly damaged by fire that the names on it are undecipherable.

Mt. Lebanon Council, No. 13, R. & S. M., was chartered May 2, 1877.

Charter members: Nathan Clemson, Charles W. Heney, Henry E. Kenney, Charles H. Blaisdell, William P. Blake, Albert Crowell, Jr., William H. Wheelwright, Adoniram J. Parker, Hiram C. Winslow, John U. Hubbard, George W. Hubbard, B. F. Otis, Wm. Macartney, Cyprion Letourneau, A. J. Libby.

Oakland Chapter, O. E. S., instituted January, 1927.

First Worthy Matron, Mrs. Helen F. Stevens.

#### Cascade Grange, No. 92, Patrons of Husbandry.

Organized January 22, 1875.

First Master, Hiram Conforth.

Charter members: Hiram Conforth, E. W. Cook, A. C. Marston, J. W. Hersom, Jerome Wilson, Evelyn Parker, Josiah Morrell, Stephen C. Watson, Charles A. Wheeler, Cyrus Wheeler, Mrs. Hiram Conforth, Etta Parker, Mrs. Shores, Alice Cook, Lottie Wheeler, Mrs. Josiah Morrell, Mrs. Emma F. Wheeler, Henry J. Morrell, Joseph Mitchell, Jr., W. H. Morrell, C. B. Wheeler, Emma J. Watson, Mrs. Henry Morrell.

#### Odd Fellows.

Amon Lodge, No. 95, I. O. O. F. was instituted November 2, 1882, with seven charter members. The first Noble Grand was E. C. Blackwell.

Acme Rebekah Lodge was instituted March 25, 1896.

First Noble Grand, Mrs. Bessie Hanscom Chase.

#### Red Cross.

May 17, 1917, a public meeting was called by Sarah Sampson Tent, No. 6, Daughters of Veterans, for the purpose of forming a branch of the Red Cross to do war work. Much general interest was shown, and at that meeting a local Red Cross was organized, which has continued since that time and has carried on a very useful work in this community.

#### George Washington.

Washington is the mightiest name of earth. Long since mightiest in the cause of civil liberty; still mightiest in moral reformation. On that name no eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun, or glory to the fame of Washington, is alike impossible. Let none attempt it. In solemn awe pronounce the name and in its naked, deathless splendor leave it shining on.

Abraham Lincoln.