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Coll. 1972; 1997.16.3

Date: 1888-1889

Description: John Martin Scrapbook I, Katahdin Iron Works, Silver Lake Hotel, pages 72-120

Death of our Sweet Annie August 30 1889

Friday 1/2 past 10 A. M.

Just before 2 P M I was writing at my desk in the Katahdin Charcoal Iron Co office at Katahdin Iron works when Ezekiel Chase the clerk at the B & RI Rail Road Station came in the office and delivered me two telegrams very quietly not thinking of Doct E F Sanger, I could not understand who E F Sawyer might be but then I read the one from mabel & I at once realized what had happened and my Strength very nearly left my person. I immediately closed the office & went direct to E. A. Sjustedts house & shew him the telegrams & requested him to provide me with some money as he was cashier & then went to my room to dress for home as the train was to leave at 3-10 P. M. for Bangor.

I dressed & was on the train in season & took with me no valise but my umbrella 2 shirts a black frock coat & my outside coat, but the weather was extremely warm and

but ^ I feared rain. I was at home July 4<sup>th</sup> & Annie had a very ill turn while I was with the family but she recovered & was better. I came to my business here the 5<sup>th</sup> and once a week I had letters from home and her mother & herself wrote me that

in  
she was gain<sup>g</sup> Some daily & that She was decidedly better, in many respects. Still I had my fears but I had little thought of being called upon to receive the news I preserve on the following pages.

[All sideways on page]

Form No. 1

The Moosehead Lake Telegraph Company.

This Company Transmits and Delivers messages only on conditions, limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following message.

Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Un-repeated Messages.

This message is an Unrepeated Message and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

C. H. Sawyer, Supt.  
President.

Geo. F. Godfrey,

No. 1 Sent by  
Time  
Check 9  
Dated ..... Bangor 30 1889  
Received at.....  
To: ...John Martin K.I.  
Your daughter  
died at ten thirty  
this forenoon.

E. F. Sanger  
[sideways at left]

Read the Notice at the Top.

[Continued on next page]

Form No. 1  
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C. H. SAWYER, Supt.  
Geo. F. GODFREY, President.

No.	Sent by	Rec'd by	Time
1	9 collect	John Martin K.I.	10:30

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Received at  
To: John Martin K.I.  
Your daughter  
died at ten thirty  
this forenoon  
E. F. Sanger

READ THE NOTICE AT THE TOP.





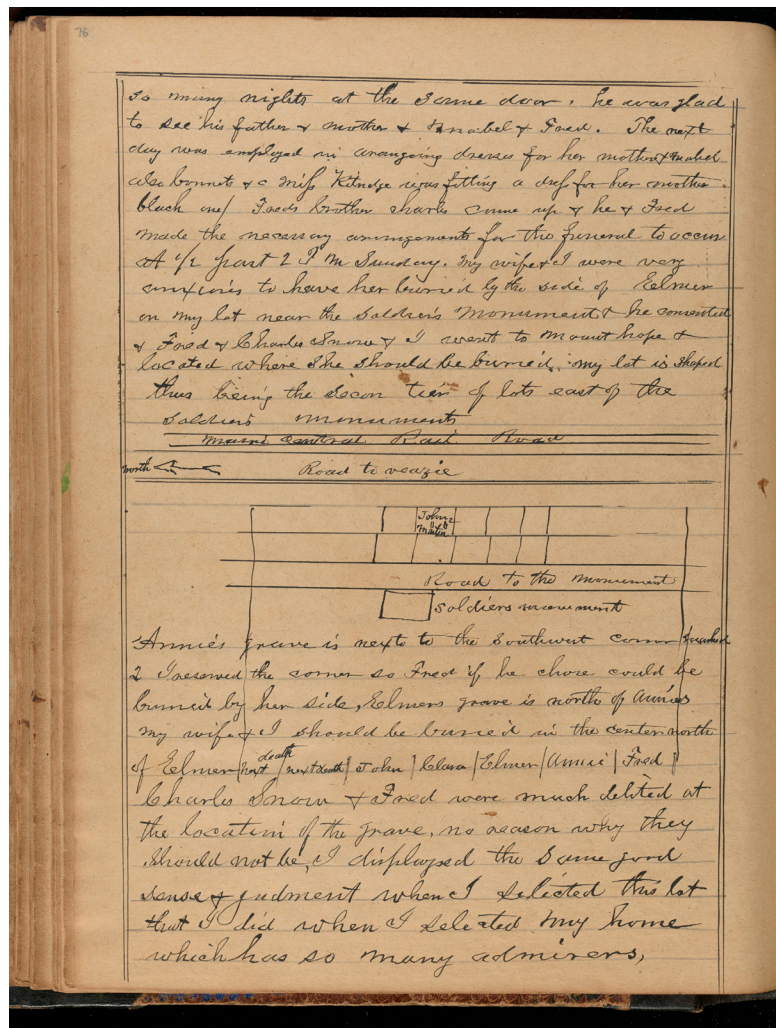
I arrived home in Bangor a few minutes after 6 o'clock same day. When I reached the front door it was draped with a beautiful white satin & ribbon on the center of the door. I rode up from Exchange Depot in a two seated Barrough driven by Billy Blake one of my neighbours. On reaching the door my dear wife was first to meet & embrace me in a flood of tears her grief being so great she cried aloud. Next was Mabel who was lame with the operation she had just had in Portland. our dog (Pippo) appeared to know something was unusual & he did not bark as he was accustomed to do. I had not been at home but a few moments before G Fred Snow arrived from St John (Annie's husband) & took a seat near the table in the sitting room & wept in silence & in pain. he received telegram at 11 that Annie was worse to come. He immediately ordered out an engine & car & started as a special running 20 miles in two hours to reach M<sup>c</sup>Adam they last 20 miles being run in 25 minutes. On reaching M<sup>c</sup>Adam he found a message had passed the station that Annie passed a way at 1/2 past 10 AM He telegraphed to Vanceboro to hold the Maine Central train if they would until he could reach the down train & they held the train 45 minutes & he came across & joined it & arrived home as I have stated. Annie had been embalmed & during the evening my wife Fred & myself went to her chamber over the east parlor & took a view of her dear person. She appeared as though she was asleep and her face shew but little signs of pain in her last moments as is often the case when much extreme pain is endured in the last hour

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75  
She shew she had been a great sufferer for  
a long time her dear face was smaller than  
formerly her hands were very small (God bless her,  
(she had friends where-ever she went & who ever  
she was with from the time she was 4 years old)  
we three kissed the dear face now cold in  
death. Oh if I could only have spoken to her & she  
have heard my voice but no all was silent  
among the rest was her dear voice  
My wife had a woman who had been a nurse for  
Annie when Mabel was in the Maine General Hospital  
and the woman's daughter both very nice & sensible  
people & we all sit down to tea Mabel being  
very nervous & weak, my poor wife laboring  
under the severest grief. Good the same my affliction  
had left me & I had but little strength then  
we talked over matters & then retired. I had no  
sleep until midnight then I lost myself and about  
my wife & I heard wrapping on the back door.  
Before day light my wife called out from the  
head of the back stairs to know who was there  
the answer - me - Junior. Oh my feelings at that  
moment I cannot express with my pen. That poor boy  
received the news about noon at St Marys opposite  
Fredericton N B rode from one o'clock train to M<sup>c</sup>Adam  
took a freight & rode all night to see his now  
forever departed & beloved sister. Morgan Bristland  
& Bachelder were watching they let Junior in & after  
a little conversation below came up & embraced his  
mother & me, I had not seen him for over a year  
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his mother being the last to bed many a night had let him in

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76

So many nights at the same door. he was glad to see his father & mother & Anabel & Fred. The next day was employed in arranging dresses for her mother & Mabel also bonnets &c Miss Kitridge was fitting a dress for her mother black one ( Freds brother Charles came up & he & Fred made the necessary arrangements for the funeral to occur at 1/2 past 2 P M Sunday. My wife & I were very anxious to have her buried by the side of Elmer on my lot near the Soldier's Monument & he consented & Fred & Charles Snow & I went to Mount hope & located where she should be buried. My lot is shaped thus being the secon tier of lots east of the Soldier's Monuments

[Illustration]

Maine Central Rail Road  
North Road to veazie  
John 2  
Martin  
Road to the Monument  
Soldiers monument

Annie's grave is next to the Southwest corner marked 2. I reserved the corner so Fred if he chose could be buried by her side. Elmer's grave is north of Annie's my wife & I should be buried in the center north death

of Elmer / next ^/next death/John/Clara/Elmer/Annie/Fred / Charles Snow & Fred were much delighted at the location of the grave, no reason why they should not be, I displayed the same good sense & judgment when I selected this lot that I did when I selected my home which has so many admirers.



on our return from Mt Hope Fred & his brother made some arrangement about money matters & They were together during the balance of the day making arrangements for the funeral to occur Sunday at 1/2 past 2 P M at her home, I have clipped the following from the Saturday Bangor Daily whig & courier

DIED.

In this city, Aug 30th, Annie, wife of G. Fred Snow aged 33 years, 1 month 29 days.

Funeral at the residence of her father, John Martin, 130 Center Street, Sunday afternoon at 2.30. Friends invited. Burial private.

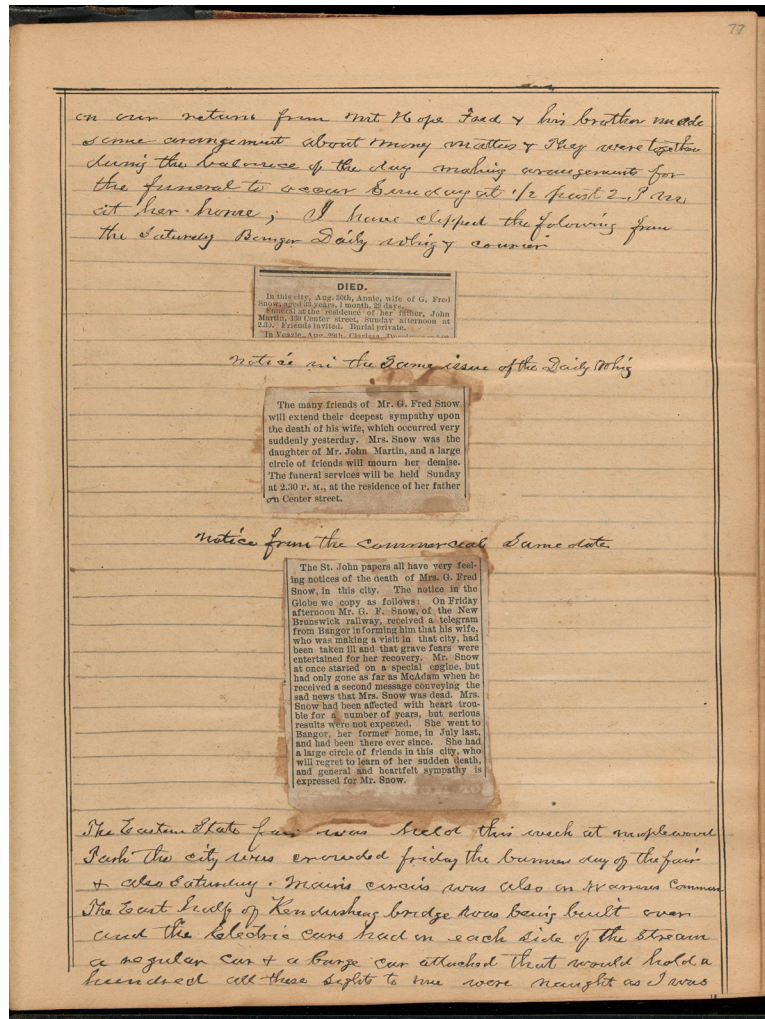
Notice in the Same Issue of the Daily Whig.

The many friends of Mr G. Fred Snow will extend their deepest sympathy upon the death of his wife, which occurred very suddenly yesterday. Mrs. Snow was the daughter of Mr. John Martin, and a large circle of friends will mourn her demise. The funeral services will be held Sunday at 2.30 P.M., at the residence of her father on Center street.

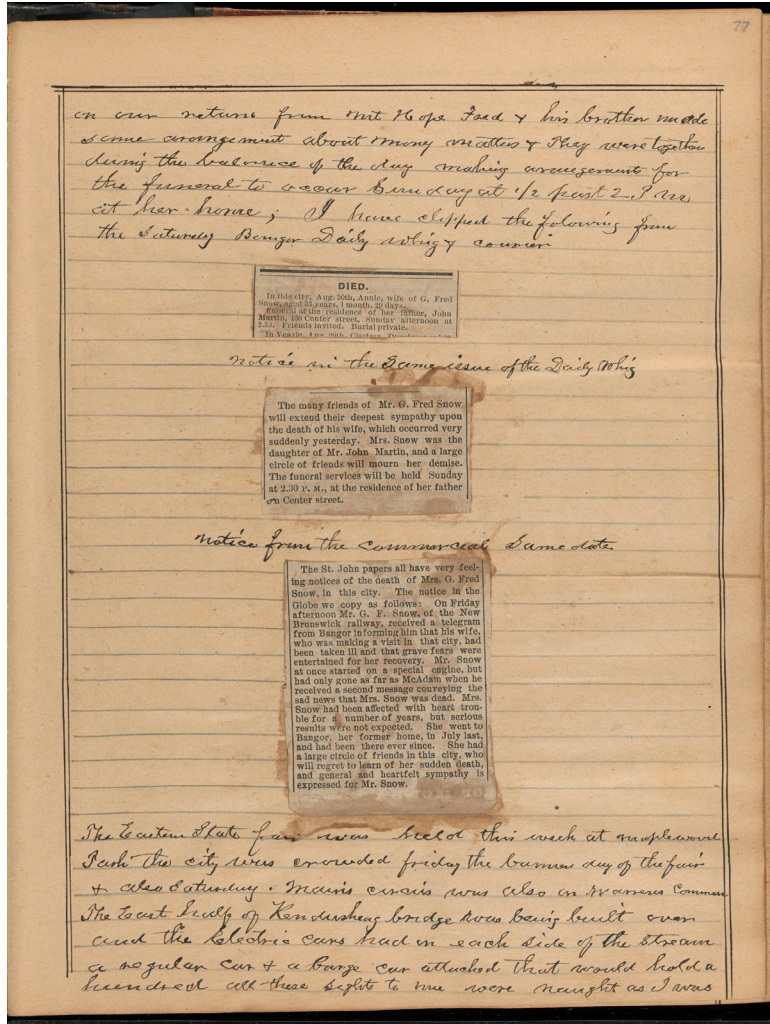
Notice from the Commercial Same date

The St. John papers all have very feeling notices of death of Mr G. Fred Snow, in this city. The notice in the Globe we copy as follows: On Friday afternoon Mr. G. F. Snow, of the New Brunswick railway, received a telegram from Bangor informing him that his wife, who was making a visit in that city, had been taken ill and that grave fears were entertained for her recovery. Mr Snow at once started on a special engine, but had only gone as far as McAdam when he received a second message conveying the sad news that Mrs. Snow was dead. Mrs. Snow had been affected with heart trouble for a number of years, but serious results were not expected. She went to Bangor, her former home, in July last, and had been there ever since. She had a large circle of friends in this city, who will regret to learn of her sudden death, and general and heartfelt sympathy is expressed for Mr. Snow.

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]



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The Eastern State fair was held this week at Maplewood Park the city was crowded Friday the banner day of the fair & also Saturday. Mains circus was also on Warrens Common The East half of Kenduskeag bridge was being built over and the Electric cars had on each side of the Stream a regular car & a large car attached that would hold a hundred all these sights to me were naught as I was



full of grief. Whomsoever I, even I had the sympathy of  
all who knew me I made some necessary purchases  
for the house and during the day Mr Henderson James S  
Staples myself & Junior cut the grass & raked it off on  
our lawn & Junior & I brought from the store my favorite  
santa's chair & placed it under my large apple tree at  
the head of the lawn. During the entire day Saturday  
people from all parts of the city & several from  
out of the city thronged our house bringing flowers  
of the richest kinds & in profuse quantities which  
as fast as received were placed on the brick bottom  
of the cellar. My wife had a miss Kitridge who  
fitted Annie both for her & to prepare a rich  
dress Annie had made & worn but once to  
bury her dear body in the casket Annie could  
not be seen this day as the embalmers gave orders  
not to expose her to the air but poor Junior my wife  
& I took a look at her as Junior had not seen  
her before (my poor boy) she at this hour looked as  
though she was asleep Oh my wife my wife,  
poor afflicted woman her hope & companion lay before  
us a lifeless body, could Annie only hear our voices  
but no, she never knew she was going to pass away.  
After tea Junior & I went down in town & went to Frank  
Pullens corner of State & Exchange st & bought two black neck ties  
also 2 prs of black kid gloves then I went to bub jondons Barber  
next to veazie Bank & was shaved then to the tea store &  
at 8 in the evening the Thermometer indicated 72 in the store  
we then returned home & soon after Fred returned & my  
wife's black Bonnet arrived, & we sat down to fit on  
our gloves, Fred had a pair he had worn on a former  
occasion Junior Mabel my wife myself we 5 tried on  
a pair of black kid gloves that cost a penny Junior had a  
very nice long dress cut away black coat black vest & as  
fine black pants as the was in Bangor & a black round top  
hat, I had a black broad cloth poch dress coat which I had

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made to order when I was in Houlton 6 years ago & cost me 21 dollars a nice black vest made last spring & fine black pants & a silk high crown genteel hat style of last spring a pair of genteel lace boots & black stockings, my wife had a new black bonnet new black fine goods black Dress — a black shawl, Mabel had black hat & suit, Fred had a new round top hat banded with mourning crepe long coat &c.

Early next morning Sunday people began to congregate, Annie Bishop to arrange flowers & a concourse visited our house until the hour of service.

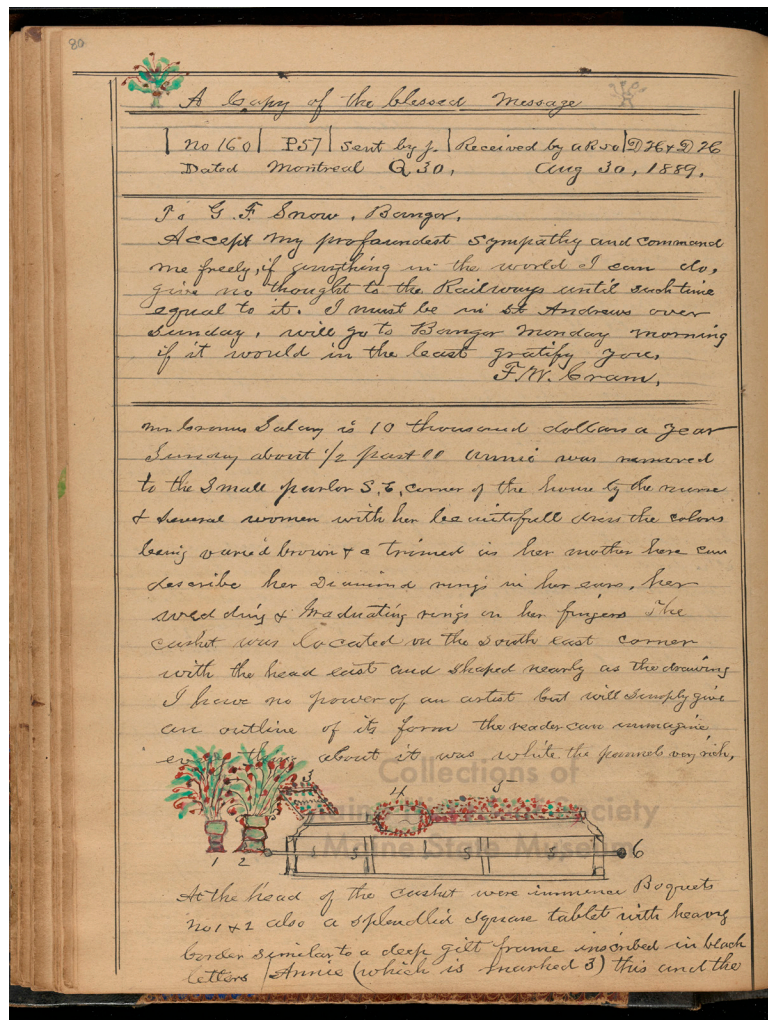
Among the rest was the undertaker with a magnificent white casket covered with rich satin & silk with long silver-plated Bars on each side which cost 65 dollars, people came with fresh flowers in unusual quantities and of the richest varieties & as a token of the tenderest regard Mrs Geo Chalmers sent a salver nearly 2 feet long & over a foot wide containing a solid mass of cut white Lillies the handsomest I ever see & it seems she cut every one she had (some 8 years ago I remodeled her garden and made mounds, circles &c. among which I started these Lillies. God bless her, feeling & generosity, I never will forget it. Another touching event was my neighbour S. C. Harlow living alone brought at the last moment 2 vases of sweet Peas & a boquet of asters roses & flowers arranged by himself, this touched my heart as did Mrs. Chalmers token of respect) At the hour Annie passed away Mr F W Cram General Manager of 420 miles of different Rail Roads in the Provinces of New Brunswick was in Montreal Canada, I presume Fred being his Secretary telegraphed him & he answered same day in a message to Fred which a copy may be read on the next page. It shows his feelings and respect for Fred in a few lines.

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[Illustration] A Copy of the blessed Message  
No 160 p57 Sent by J. Received by ARSO DH & DH  
Dated Montreal Q 30. Aug 30 1889.

To G. F. Snow, Bangor.

Accept my profoundest sympathy and command me freely, if anything in the world I can do, give no thought to the Railways until such time equal to it. I must be in St Andrews over Sunday. will go to Bangor Monday morning if it would in the least gratify you.

F. W. Cram.

Mr Crams salary is 10 thousand dollars a year Sunday about 1/2 past 11 Annie was removed to the small parlor S. E. corner of the house by the nurse & Several women with her beautiful dress the colors being varied brown &c trimmed as her mother here can describe her Diamond rings in her ears, her wedding & Graduating rings on her fingers. The casket was located on the south east corner with the head east and shaped nearly as the drawing I have no power of an artist but will simply give an outline of its form the reader can imagine every thing about it was white the pannels very rich.

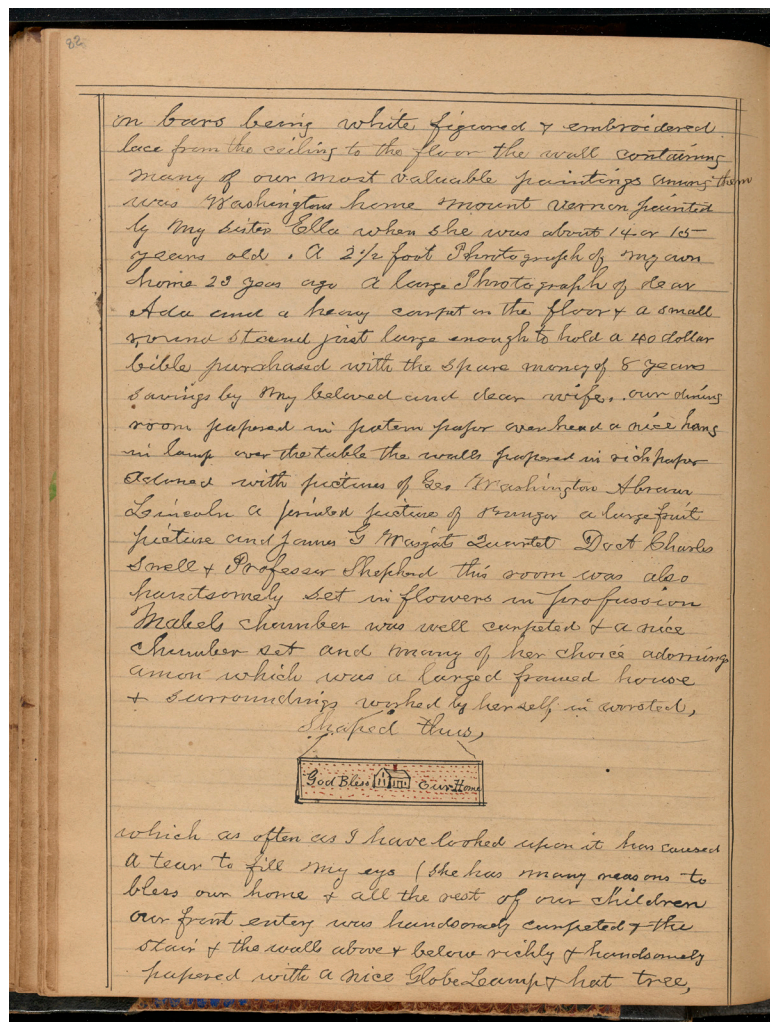
[Illustration]

At the head of the casket were immense Boquets No 1 & 2 also a Splendid Square tablet with heavy border similar to a deep gilt frame inscribed in black letters / Annie (which is marked 3) this and the

81  
Salver of white Lillies were the richest & handsomest collection of flowers. No 4 was a wreath interspersed with roses and the choicest flowers, No 5 was, I might say a mound of flowers presented by neighbours, friends from abroad, the whole top of the casket being covered from the wreath to the foot several inches deep. On the walls were hung & on the paintings in this room were bouquets and various designs on all tables and around the Bier on the marble mantle and the curtains, No 6 is a heavy silver plated bar on each side of the casket for the Paul bearers to use in carrying the dear and sweet body to the hearse & from thence to its final resting place. Our long parlor was dressed in a profusion of flowers & the undertaker furnished camp chairs very rich in velvet for rooms below our dining room on the dining table, mantle, stove & windows were a load of flowers the small parlor chamber where she was born and died was reserved for the mourners my wife myself Fred, Mabel and Junior Freds two brothers & his sister. The room was handsomely trimmed with flowers & richly furnished with black walnut chamber set heavy carpets double curtains hung on Bars. our sitting room chamber was richly furnished & a profuse quantity of flowers in the sitting room below was Annies Piano all covered with flowers. Adas Picture was very handsomely trimmed in this room and the window had curtains hung

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on bars being white figured & embroidered  
lace from the ceiling to the floor the wall containing  
many of our most valuable paintings among them  
was Washingtons home mount vernon painted  
by my sister Ella when she was about 14 or 15  
years old. A 2 1/2 foot Phrotograph of my own  
home 23 years ago a large Phrotograph of dear  
Ada and a heavy carpet on the floor & a small  
round stand just large enough to hold a 40 dollar  
bible purchased with the spare money of 8 years  
savings by my beloved and dear wife. Our dining  
room papered in patern paper over head a nice hang  
in lamp over the table the walls papered in rich paper  
adorned with pictures of Geo Washington Abram  
Lincoln a printed picture of Bangor a large fruit  
picture and James G. Wasgats Quartet Doct Charles  
Snell & Professor Shepherd this room was also  
handsomely set in flowers in the profussion  
Mabels chamber was well carpeted & a nice  
chamber set and many of her choice adornings  
amon which was a larged framed house  
& surroundings worked by herself in worsted,  
Shaped thus,

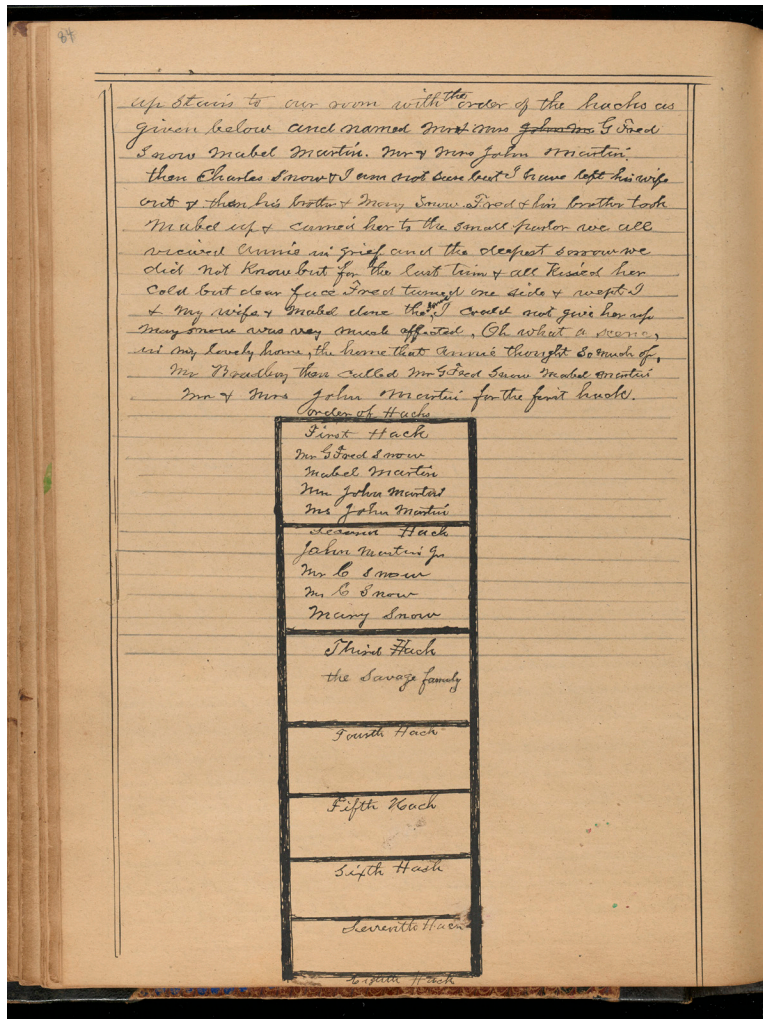
[Illustration] God Bless Our Home

which as often as I have looked upon it has caused  
a tear to fill my eye (she has many reasons to  
bless our home & all the rest of our children  
our front entry was handsomely carpeted & the  
stair & the walls above & below richly & handsomely  
papered with a nice Globe Lamp & hat tree.

When the Hour for the Service of the last ceremony came Mr Bradbury the School Agent came to manage the funeral, we were dressed and went to the chamber Annie was born & died in and seated in the following myself my wife Junior Mabel Fred his brother Charles his other Brother & Sister Mary Snow Mabel was carried up Stairs by Fred in his arms because it was not safe for her to walk without help seven rooms in the house & several in the entry & several out doors who could not comfortably get in I was told several were in the Kitchen. Reverend Mr Field and the quartette choir came (The Apollo Quartette) Sung a beautiful chant Mr Field made a lengthy prayer the quartette sang a hymn Mr Field then made a course of the finest & touching remarks which touched our inmost hearts & soul Mabel was weak & she gave vent to her almost broken heart my wife God bless her this was her hour of trial and grief in its severest form Fred could not suppress his inmost grief and Junior poor boy wept in silence & myself my heart seem to enlarge & I felt as though I had been pierced by some unknow cause my strength in a manner left me & I felt a vision pass over me that she sleeps among the roses my grief I can not describe but it was deep - deep, calm & of the purest kind. The quartette sang another beautiful chord. the words of which I shall try and secure and record attached to this record. The services being now ended those who attended took there last farewell look at our beautiful Annie and departed Eight 4 seated hacks were in waiting in front of the house Mr Bradbury then came

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the  
 up stairs to our room with ^ order of the hacks as  
 given below and named Mr & Mrs John M G Fred  
 Snow Mabel Martin, Mr & Mrs John Martin;  
 then Charles Snow & am not sure but I have left his wife  
 out & then his brother & Mary Snow. Fred & his brother took  
 Mabel up & carried her to the small parlor we all  
 viewed Annie in grief and the deepest sorrow we  
 did not know but for the last time & all kissed her  
 cold but dear face Fred turned one side & wept. I

same

& my wife & Mabel done the ^. I could not give her up  
 Mary snow was very much affected. Oh what a scene,  
 in my lovely home, the home that Annie thought so much of.  
 Mr Bradbury then called Mr G Fred Snow Mabel Martin  
 Mr & Mrs John Martin for the first hack.

order of Hacks

First Hack

Mr G Fred Snow

Mabel Martin

Mrs John Martin

Mr John Martin

Second Hack

John Martin Jr

Mr C Snow

Mr C Snow

Mary Snow

Third Hack

the Savage family

Fourth Hack

Fifth Hack

Sixth Hack

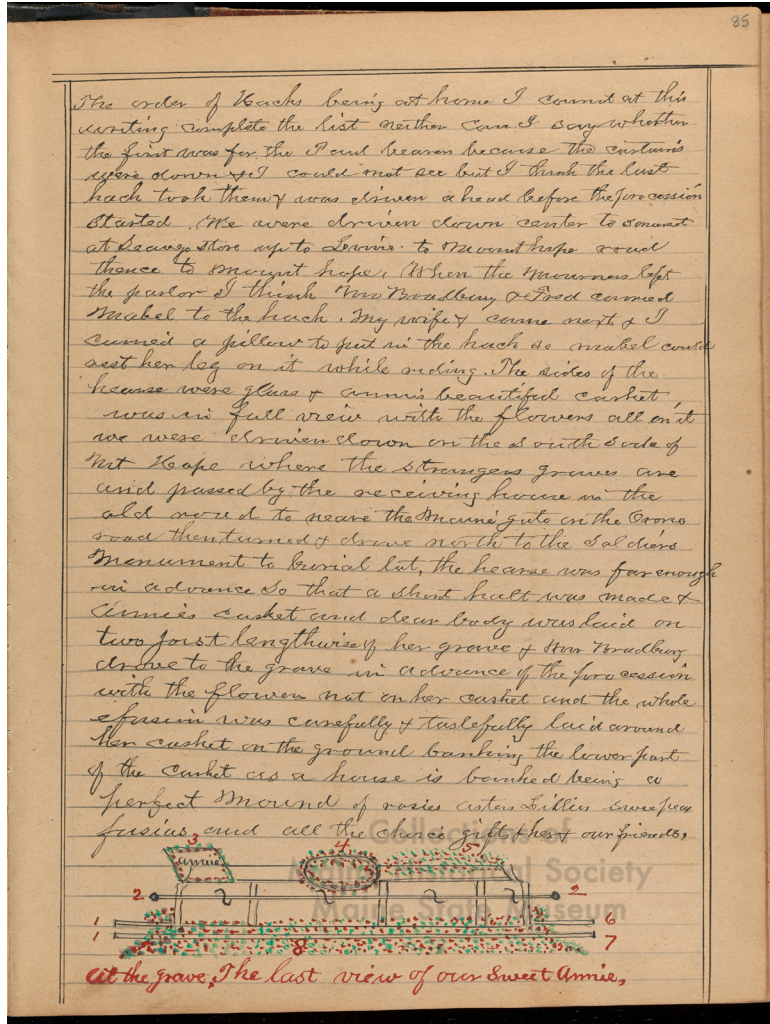
Seventh Hack

Eighth Hack

The order of Hacks being at home I cannot at this writing complete the list neither can I say whether the first was for the Paul bearers because the curtains were down & I could not see but I think the last hack took them & was driven a head before the procession started. (We were driven down center to Somerset at Seaveys store up to Levine to Mount hope road thence to Mount hope. (When the Mourners left the parlor I think Mr Bradbury & Fred carried Mabel to the hack. My wife & I came next & I carried a pillow to put in the hack so mabel could rest her leg on it while riding. The sides of the hearse were glass & annies beautiful casket was in full view with the flowers all on it we were driven down on the South Side of Mt Hope where the strangers graves are and passed by the receiving house in the old road to neare the maine gate on the Orono road then turned & drove north to the Soldiers Monument to burial lot, the hearse was far enough in advance so that a short halt was made & Annies casket and dear body was laid on two joist lengthwise of her grave & Mr Bradbury drove to the grave in advance of the procession with the flowers not on her casket and the whole efusion was carefully & tastefully laid around her casket on the ground banking the lower part of the casket as a house is banked being a perfect Mound of rosies asters Lillies sweet peas fresias and all the choice gifts & her & our friends.

[Illustration]

At the grave, The last view of our Sweet Annie.





I have drawn a profile as the casket appeared while resting on two joice over the grave no 1 & 1 denotes the two joice No 2 & 2 the two plated bars No 3 the tablet before described No 4, the center wreath No 5 the mound of flowers No 6 & 7 joice No 8 the effusion of flowers laid against & around the casket to be buried with her in her final home & beautiful resting place, and we all hope, free from pains.

She Sleeps among the roses,

When we halted opposite the grave we alighted from the hack & Mr Bradbury assisted Fred to carry Mabel to the grave. My wife & I followed. next came Junior poor fellow, if ever my heart & soul was full of anguish these moments were among the most severe we stood in line gazing at the casket & the flowers & the members of the hack behind & alighted & stood a short distance off, I could not leave Annie without a farewell look, I asked Fred if he would like to see her once more & he said with tears in his eyes if I would he would so the sexton opened her casket Mabel & Fred bent over her dear face & kissed our beloved for the last time, My wife next kissed her dear face & I had to support her then I felt though I wanted to kneel, but with uncovered head I gazed on her face & kissed it fervidly some next to do as we had done, we now remained a few moments & gazed at her and she still looked as though she was asleep. And the weather being so hot she had turned a little purple under her left lower lip & a reddish yellow under her por left eye and her whole face was a little more than her usual red, we now turned to go to the hacks the same persons carrying as before, we walked perhaps a rod when I turned round & took my last farewell look I halted & repeated in silence

86

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farewell my dear daughter I never shall see you more farewell & the further I walked from the grave the more she appeared like life. We now got in to the hack & drove north & went up the hill on the north & east & west road till we came into the regular mt Hope road. on our way on all sides hundreds of Soldiers graves were decorated with little small flags more numerous on the public burying ground. we came to Levine st & drove up to the Street that crosses the park & were landed at home full of grief and sighs a meal was prepared for us & we sit down & conversed about matters relating to our family relations & I told Fred that was my desire as long as I lived he should make our house his home, as had formerly done my wife & Mabel said we all have the same wish. nothing that a father or mother sisters or brother could be done And a kind husband had been done for Annie, we had nothing to regret only she had left us. This was Gods will & so to be. Mabel was much more composed and slept some that night next day monday the Commercial had the following comments & although being quite brief it sets forth the leading features of her last hours among us

Sept 2 Monday 1889

The funeral of the late Mrs. G. Fred Snow held at the residence of her father, John Martin, on Centre street yesterday afternoon was very largely attended by the friends of the family. Rev. Dr. Field of the Central church officiated in his usual feeling manner and the Apollo Quartette sang two selections most touchingly. The floral display was most exquisite and elaborate and testified to the high esteem in which the deceased was held. General Manager F. W. Cram sent some exquisite floral designs from other friends. The bearers were Dr. D. W. Maxfield and Messrs. C. L. Batchelder, W. M. Bishop, Morgan Bristol, Walter White, and Percy W. J. Lander.

A new feature was observed at the grave different from the custom at the late Elmer was buried, the exhortations I have mentioned rested over the grave and was not uttered in the grave before we departed which very much relieved the sad trial of the last moment and farewell of a dear

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[continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

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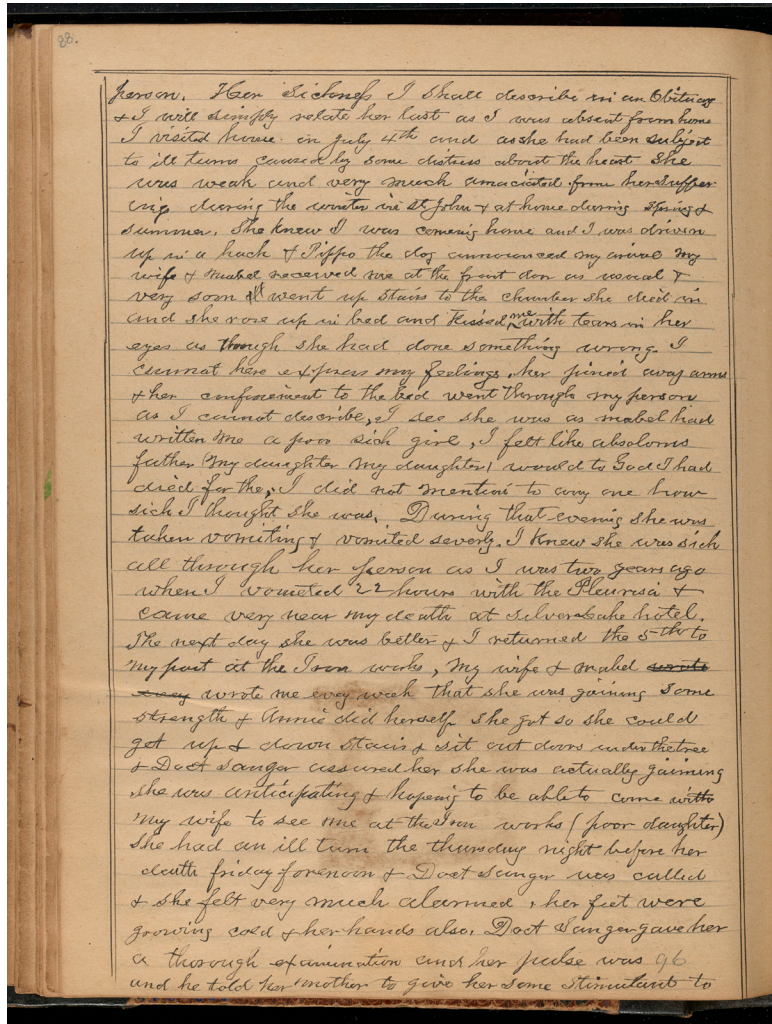
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87  
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& east & west road till we came into the regular cut horse  
road. on our way on all sides hundreds of Soldiers  
graves were decorated with little small flags more  
numerous in the public burying ground. we came to  
Lanes at & drove up to the street that crosses the  
park & were landed at home full of grief and  
sighs. A meal was prepared for us we  
sat down & conversed about matters relating to  
our family relations. I told Fred that was my decision  
as long as I lived he should make amends  
for his mother as he had formerly done my wife &  
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person. Her sickness I shall describe in an Obituary  
 & I will simply relate her last as I was absent from home  
 I visited home in July 4th and as she had been subject  
 to ill turns caused by some distress about the heart. She  
 was weak and very much emaciated from her sufferings  
 in summer. She knew I was coming home and I was driven  
 up in a hack & Pippo the dog announced my arrival. My  
 wife & Mabel received me at the front door as usual &  
 very soon I went up stairs to the chamber she died in  
 and she rose up in bed and kissed me with tears in her  
 eyes as though she had done something wrong. I  
 cannot here express my feelings. Her pined away arms  
 & her confinement to the bed went through my person  
 as I cannot describe, I see she was as Mabel had  
 written me a poor sick girl, I felt like Absolom's  
 father (my daughter my daughter) would to God I had  
 died for the. I did not mention to any one how  
 sick I thought she was. During that evening she was  
 taken vomiting & vomited severely. I knew she was sick  
 all through her person as I was two years ago  
 when I vomited 22 hours with the Pleurisy &  
 came very near my death at Silver Lake hotel.  
 The next day she was better & I returned the 5th to  
 my post at the Iron works. My wife & Mabel ~~wrote~~  
~~every~~ wrote me every week that she was gaining some  
 strength & Annie did herself. She got so she could  
 get up & down stairs & sit out doors under the tree  
 & Doct Sanger assured her she was actually gaining  
 she was anticipating & hoping to be able to come with  
 my wife to see me at the Iron works (poor daughter)  
 she had an ill turn the Thursday night before her  
 death Friday forenoon & Doct Sanger was called  
 & she felt very much alarmed, her feet were  
 growing cold & her hands also. Doct Sanger gave her  
 a thorough examination and her pulse was 96  
 and he told her mother to give her some Stimulant to

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 ing during the winter in st John & at home during Spring &  
 summer. She knew I was coming home and I was driven  
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 whiskey she happened to have in the house Annie demurred & said  
 she could not take it on a/c of her heart & asked him if this was  
 her last hour. He assured her it was not & said he  
 was going away & would be back soon & he went away  
 & while he was gone her heart seemed to increase its  
 beating and no one in the chamber but her mother  
 & Mabel her heart ceased beating & she died as  
 though she went to sleep - poor child, poor child,  
 (She left us never to return)

It was a boon to me as well as Fred knowing her  
 desire to live and knowing how much she thought of  
 her home and her dress her furniture her silver  
 ware her father & mother and a host of loving friends  
 that she died without knowing her time had come  
 because if she had known it was her last hour  
 she certainly would have died with fright. She  
 was so constituted that she could not otherwise  
 been but frightened to death. It was hard for  
 us all to have her pass away without a parting  
 word I would have given any thing if I could  
 have whispered in her ear a parting word but  
 all was lost before we could see her

Mr. G. Fred Snow, of the New Brun-  
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94

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Form No. 27.

New Brunswick Railway Company.

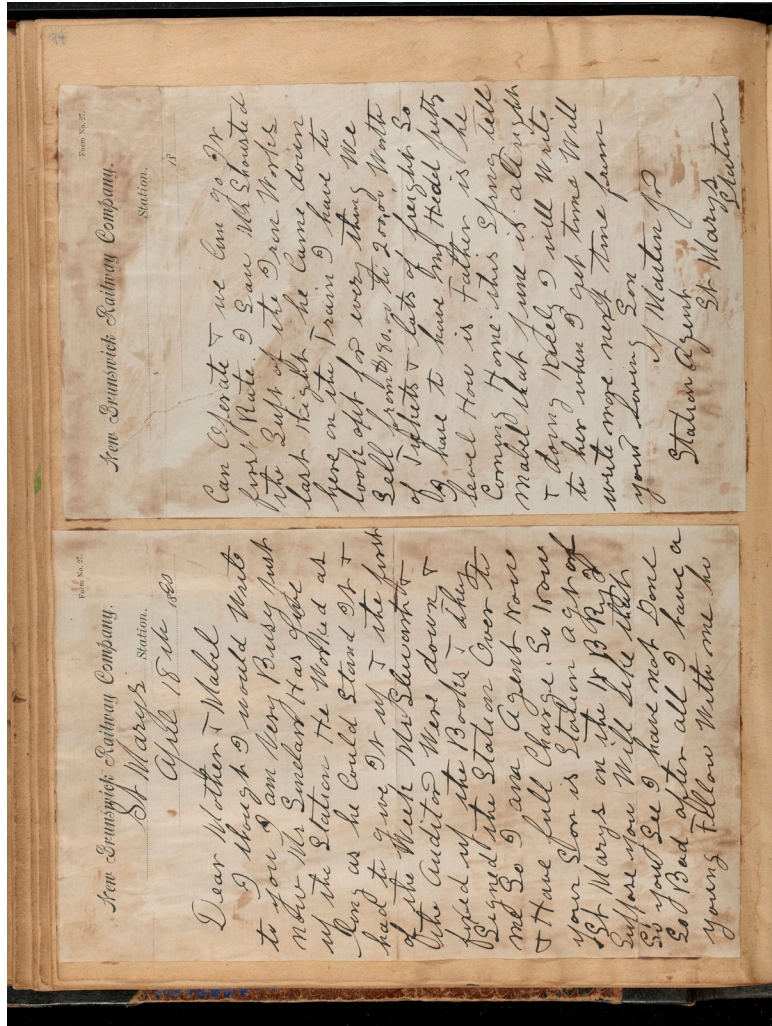
St Marys Station

April 18th 1890

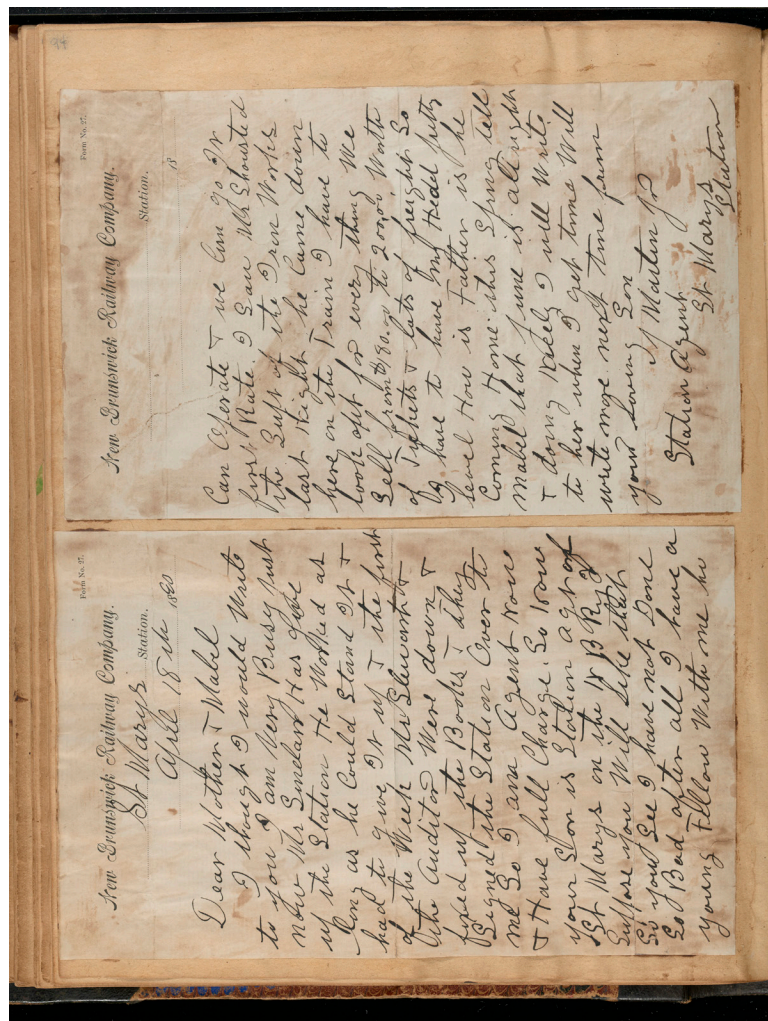
Dear Mother & Mabel

I thought I would write to you I am very Busy just now Mr Sinclair Has give up the station He worked as long as he could stand It & had to give It up & the first of the week Mr Sleworth & the Auditor were down & fixed up the Books & they Signed the Station Over to me So I am Agent Now & Have full Charge. So now your Son is Station Agt of St Marys on the N B Ry I Suppose you will like that So you See I have not Done So Bad after all I have a young Fellow With me he

[Continued on next page]







[Continued from previous page]

[Sideways on page]

[at right]

Form No. 27.

New Brunswick Railway Company.

St Marys Station

18

Can Operate & we can go in  
first rate I saw Mr Shousted  
the Supt of the Iron Works  
last night he came down  
here on the Train I have to  
look out for every thing we  
sell from \$180.00 to 200.00 worth  
of Tickets & lots of freight So  
I have to have my head pretty  
level how is father is he  
coming home this Spring tell  
Mabel that June is all right  
& doing nicely I will write  
to her when I get time will  
write more next time from  
your loving Son

J Martin Jr

Station Agent

St. Marys

Station

## MARRIED.

Martin-Thompson—In this city, on Tuesday,  
1st inst., by Rev. L. G. Macneill. Mr J. Martin,  
Station Agent, St. Mary's, New Brunswick Rail-  
way to Miss Edith M. Thompson, of Fredericton.

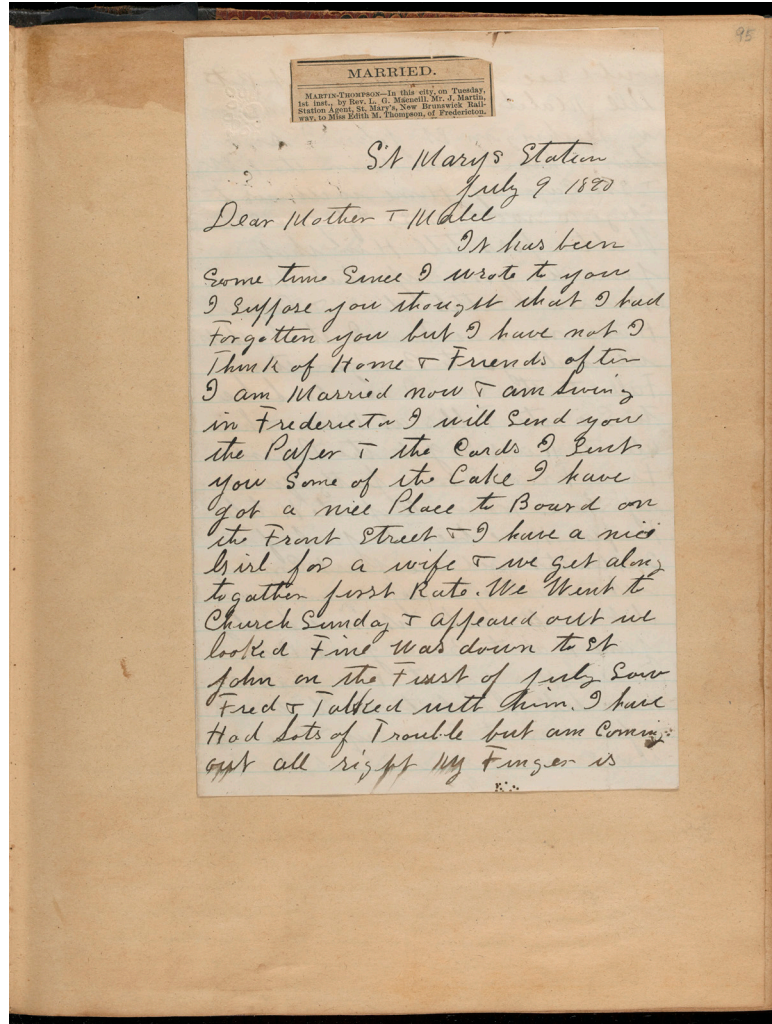
St Marys Station

July 9 1890

Dear Mother & Mabel

It has been  
some time since I wrote to you  
I suppose you thought that I had  
Forgotten you but I have not I  
think of Home & Friends often  
I am Married now & am living  
in Fredericton I will send you  
the Paper & the cards I sent  
you some of the Cake I have  
got a nice Place to Board on  
the Front Street & I have a nice  
Girl for a wife & we get along  
together first Rate. We Went to  
Church Sunday & appeared out we  
looked Fine was down to St  
John on the First of July Saw  
Fred & Talked with him. I have  
Had Lots of Trouble but am Coming  
out all right my Finger is

[Folded 4-page letter pasted on page]





95  
Getting most well but I have  
had a Hard time with It &  
Suffered a Great Deal I am getting  
along with the Station very well  
Lots of work now & am just as  
busy as I can Be Shall write to  
Father & Tell him all the News  
you Can send him this Paper  
So He Can see the Marriage Notice  
Not much new going on up  
here was over to see Mr Sinclair  
Sund & He does not seem to get  
much Better I am going to tell  
you what we Had on when  
we went to Church My Wife  
had a \$50.00 Silk Dress & \$15.00  
Hat & Every thing to match & I  
Had a Fine Brodd Cloth Coat &  
vest & light Pants Tan Colored  
Kids Gloves & a Cane High Collar  
& White Nectie So you see that  
your Boy is pretty Good after  
all I Guess Mabel will laugh  
when she reads this but I thou-  
ght I would tell you so you

[inside left page]

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Could see I am doing First Rate  
Tell Mabel that Allie Thompson  
is Teaching in St John I saw  
her when I was down the 1<sup>st</sup>  
& She Cam up Home with us to  
stay a week or so If you see  
Walter Joss tell Him that  
June is gorn up that He is  
married & Setteled down & Can  
Have no more Fun I think that  
we will go to Bangor this  
Fall to the Fair I would like  
to See the Folks at Home & here  
all the news I get the Papers  
from Fred It is pretty quiet  
up here now all of the Hotel  
Keepers Have been in jail for  
2 Months and are just coming  
out & will open up again Soon  
that will make it more lively  
June Has to Be a good Boy  
now & Has got to Bee quite a  
man Tell Mabel to writ to us  
& for Her to Come up & See us  
this Summer you must let her

[inside right page]

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Come up for It is just lovely  
up here now & we have a nice  
Place to Board & the Folks are  
real nice & you must come up  
this Summer & see June Every  
thing is going along smooth  
but I had a Hard time for 3  
months I had my Hand on a  
Board 4 weeks & Every thing was  
going Wrong with the Station &  
every thing else but am all right  
now & you must not worry  
will write often now because I  
will have more time & have got  
things Straighten out Father  
did not come Home this Spring  
& you had the Garden & every thing  
to look out for but as long as  
you Have your Health do not  
worry for you want to be Sick away  
from Home if you want to Suffer  
& will write more next time from your Son  
J Martin St Marys

[back page]

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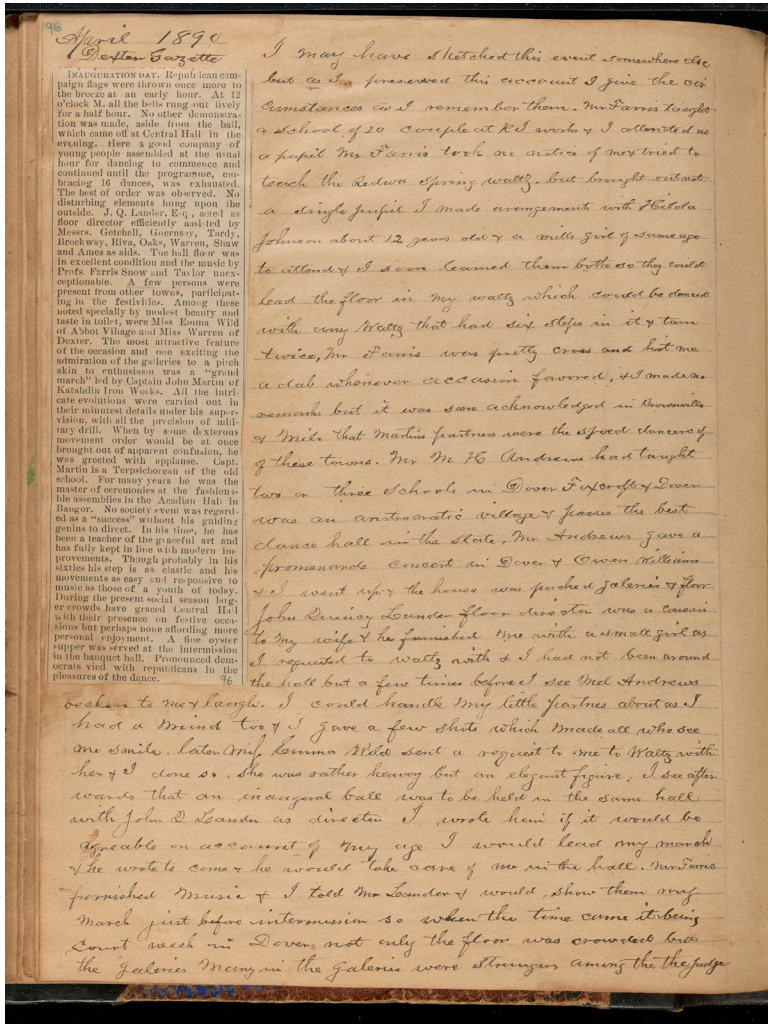
April 1890

Dexter Gazette

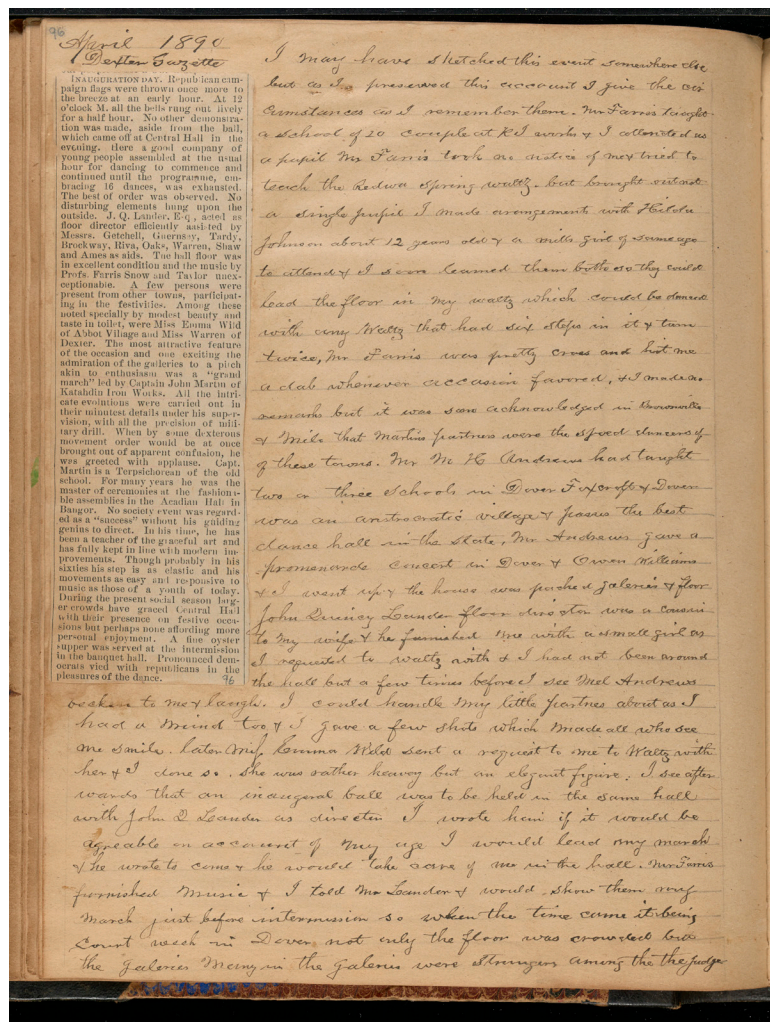
[Newspaper clipping on left]

Inauguration Day. Republican campaign flags were thrown once more to the breeze at an early hour. At 12 o'clock M. all the bells rung out lively for a half hour. No other demonstration was made, aside from the ball, which came off at Central Hall in the evening. Here a good company of young people assembled at the usual hour for dancing to commence and continued until the programme, embracing 16 dances, was exhausted. The best of order was observed. No disturbing elements hung upon the outside. J. Q. Lander, Esq., acted as floor director efficiently assisted by Messrs. Getchell, Guernsey, Tardy, Brockway, Riva, Oaks, Warren, Shaw and Ames as aids. The hall floor was in excellent condition and the music by Profs. Farris Snow and Taylor unexceptionable. A few persons were present from other towns, participating in the festivities. Among these noted specially by modest beauty and taste in toilet, were Miss Emma Wild of Abbot Village and Miss Warren of Dexter. The most attractive feature of the occasion and one exciting the admiration of the galleries to a pitch

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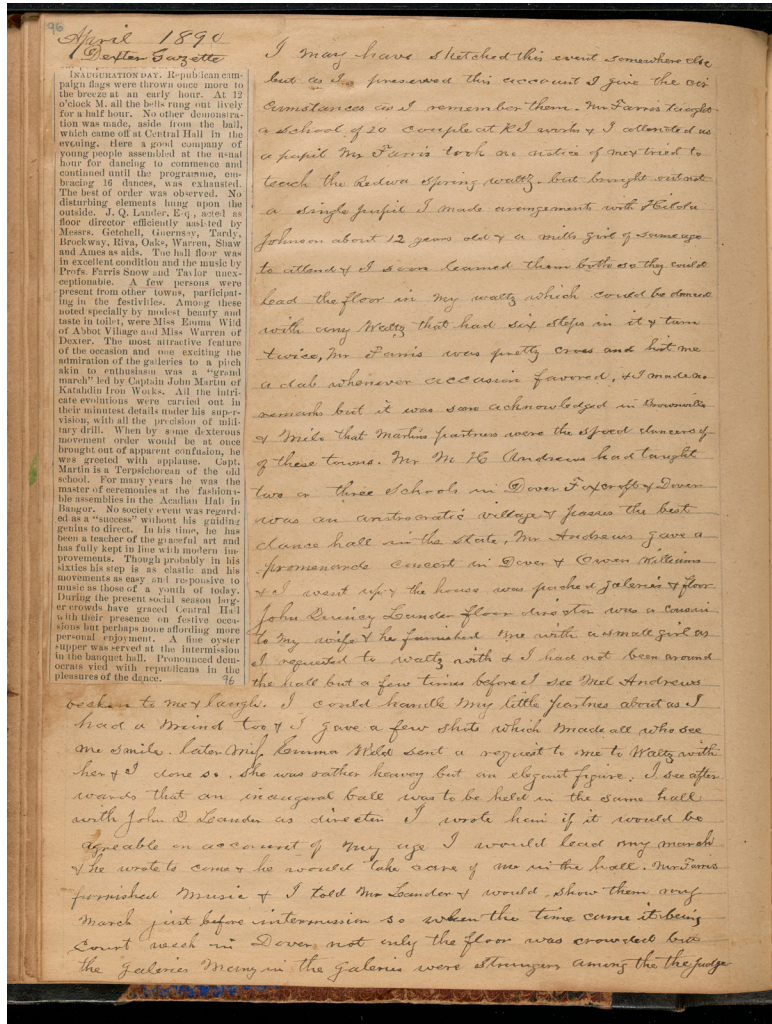






[Continued from previous page]  
akin to enthusiasm was a "grand march" led by Captain John Martin of Katahdin Iron Works. All the intricate evolutions were carried out in their minutest details under his supervision, with all the precision of military drill. When by some dexterous movement order would be at once brought out of apparent confusion, he was greeted with applause. Capt. Martin is a Terpsichorean of the old school. For many years he was the master of ceremonies at the fashionable assemblies in the Acadian Hall in Bangor. No society event was regarded as a "success" without his guiding genius to direct. In this time, he has been a teacher of the graceful art and has fully kept in line with modern improvements. Thought probably in his sixties his step is as elastic and his movements as easy and responsive to music as those of a youth of today. During the present social season larger crowds have graced Central Hall with their presence on festive occasions but perhaps none affording more personal enjoyment. A fine oyster supper was served at the intermission in the banquet hall. Pronounced democrats vied with republicans in the pleasures of the dance.

[continued on next page]



[At right]

[Continued from previous page]

I may have sketched this event somewhere else but as I preserved this account I give the circumstances as I remember them. Mr Farris taught a school of 20 couple at K I works & I attended as a pupil Mr Farris took no notice of me & tried to teach the Redwa Spring waltz, but brought out not a single pupil I made arrangements with Hilda Johnson about 12 years old & a mills girl of same age to attend & I soon learned them both so they could lead the floor in my waltz which could be danced with any Waltz that had six steps in it & turn twice, Mr Farris was pretty cross and hit me a dab whenever occasion favored, & I made no remarks but it was soon acknowledged in Brownville & Milo that Martins partners were the speed dancers of these towns. Mr M H Andrews had taught two or three schools in Dover Foxcroft & Dover was an aristocratic village & posses the best dance hall in the state. Mr Andrews gave a promenade concert in Dover & Owen Williams & I went up & the house was packed galleries & floor John Quincy Lander floor director was a cousin to My wife & he furnished me with a small girl as I requested to waltz with & I had not been around the hall but a few times before I see Mel Andrews beckon to Me & laugh. I could handle my little partner about as I had a mind too & I gave a few shots which made all who see me smile. later Miss Emma Wild sent a request to me to Waltz with her & I done so. She was rather heavy but an elegant figure. I see after wards that an inaugural ball was to be held in the same hall with John D Lander as director I wrote him if it would be agreeable on account of my age I would lead my march & he wrote to come & he would take care of me in the hall. Mr Farris furnished music & I told mr Lander & would Show them my march just before intermission so when the time came it being Court week in Dover not only the floor was crowded but the galleries Many in the galleries were strangers among the the judge



from Dexter. I told Mr Lander to either 24 or 32 couples so they should be even I told Mr Farris to call a military quadrille when he ended to face the couples towards the orchestra so he did 4 couples in a set I told him I wanted the March played in rather quick time & he asked me if I thought I could handle them & I told them I would try. I then set them marching around the which was nearly square so I could form a splendid circle exactly round & whe the circle was formed I stopped them & gave them directions to one couple march behind the other & keep about 3 feet apart & march right up never mind to keep Step with the music & same when single I then marched them in two - then four then then in Eight forms twos & ones & then I marched into the city of troy the whole circle. The galleries thought I was stuck when I commenced to march & have the whole body marching in & out the same time marching two way the house came down with encores. I marched them all out of the city of troy & although I never see a couple of them before no mistake was made & I formed circle entirely around the hall (it was beautiful) then I called ladies forward in the center back. gent forward to center back. Ladies forward to center join hands gent join hands outside Ladies round to right gent round to the left all weave the basket. This brought the house down again & again. At intermission the judge from Dexter & his stenographer asked me eat oyster & I answered some questions which the judge put in the gazette as on the other page.

#### Second Invite

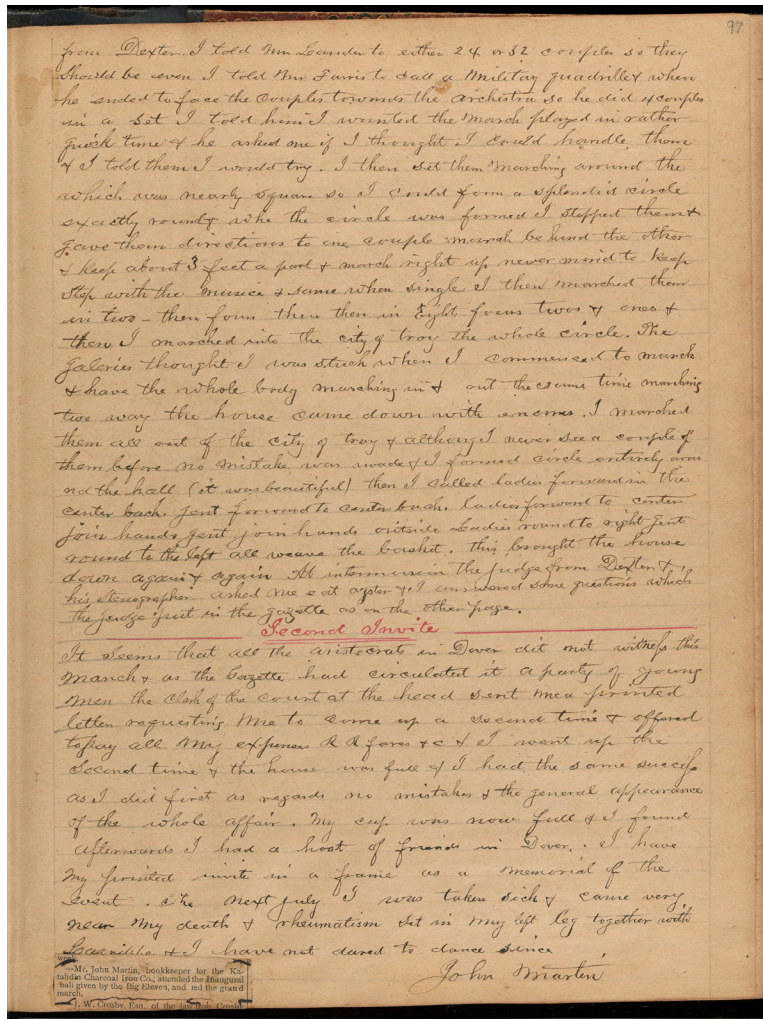
It seems that all the aristocrats in Dover did not witness this march & as the Gazette had circulated it a party of young men the clerk of the court at the head sent me a printed letter requesting me to come up a second time & offered to pay all my expenses R R fares &c & I went up the second time & the house was full & I had the same success as I did first as regards no mistakes & the general appearance of the whole affair. My cup was now full & I found afterwards I had a host of friends in Dover. I have My printed invite in a frame as a memorial of the event. The next July I was taken sick & came very near my death & rheumatism set in my left leg together with [text blocked] & I have not dared to dance since.

John Martin

[Newspaper clipping]

-Mr John Martin, bookkeeper for the Kattahdin Charcoal Iron Co., marched the Inaugural ball given by the Big Eleven, and led the grand march.

-J.W. Crosby, Esq., of the law firm Crosby



### Death of Henry A Wood

The Bangor Whig of Friday last Jay 11 1890 Announces and also publishes a very long obituary on the death and burial of Henry A Wood Esqr one of our most persistent energetic and largest business ever in the city and one of the continuous Merchants and Manufacturers in the line of tin ware Stoves Furnaces copper & sheet Iron work for over 40 years. In his make up & personal appearance two men never looked, acted & were more alike than he and General Grant President of the United States, only mr Wood was the more

Smartest man & could ^ endure fatigue than Grant. mr Wood came from Providence R I when a young man having just finished his trade & hired a small room in the corner of Mercantile Block on the north west end which was afterwards used as a counting room he kept adding rooms untill he had four on the first floor & clear up through & done business here 22 years at which time he took in W<sup>m</sup> H Bishop as partner & the firm was known for 20 years more & Wood Bishop & Co When I left Rufus Prince John J Colby took my place & in a year by copying my books he became aversed so he hired with Wood Bishop & Co & after became a partner & is now rich. I labored on books & collections in their office something over 3 years & help them make their fortune for during this time they made ten thousand dollars a year and bought the S H Dale Block for 39.625.00 which made their credited unlimited I was in the little office in mercantile Block where I

Death of Henry A Wood  
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99  
labored 3 half days for a Day & lived almost  
exclusively on beef stake Bread Butter coffee & sugar  
I found I could do more work in this food than all  
others Mr Wood began with his tools & a very small  
stock he was very diligent and when his day work  
was done notwithstanding his work was dirty he would  
put on his white pants & clean dicky & silk hat & go  
up to the Bangor house & associate with gentlemen  
& Ladies consequent he got a run of first class  
trade & held it all his days For Jim Dunning  
a seed dealer on the east side of the used to drink  
together & traveled much together were always  
fast companions Mr Dunning in 1849 went  
into shipping to California & he came rich, he  
& Mr Wood set up the Farmers Bank & Dunning  
was President & Wood Director Dunning one  
day was in Woods office I had commenced  
to set up a Library & make his books & get them in  
sortation, Mr Wood shew the case to Dunning  
Dunning looked at it & around the office  
having then a double Mahogany Desk & gas,  
Dunning said d—m you I can remember  
when you made whistles in this corner  
Wood turned round with a laugh & said  
D—m you I can remember when  
you sold Pumpkin seeds over across the Street,  
Dunning thought it was a good joke  
[a singular thing] Mr Bishop but a few weeks  
ago died that these two men of so long standing  
and connected as they were should die so near each other  
Mr Bishop married a cousin to my wife,

John Martin

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exclusively on beef stake Bread Butter coffee & sugar  
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(a singular thing) Mr Bishop but a few weeks  
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and connected as they were should die so near each other  
Mr Bishop Married a cousin to my wife.

John Martin

[illustration]  
State of Kentucky  
Cumberland  
Gap

Tintogravure  
South Pub  
Co.  
76 Park Place N.Y.

[Left column]

This is a good likeness.

[Image]

O. W. Davis, Jr.

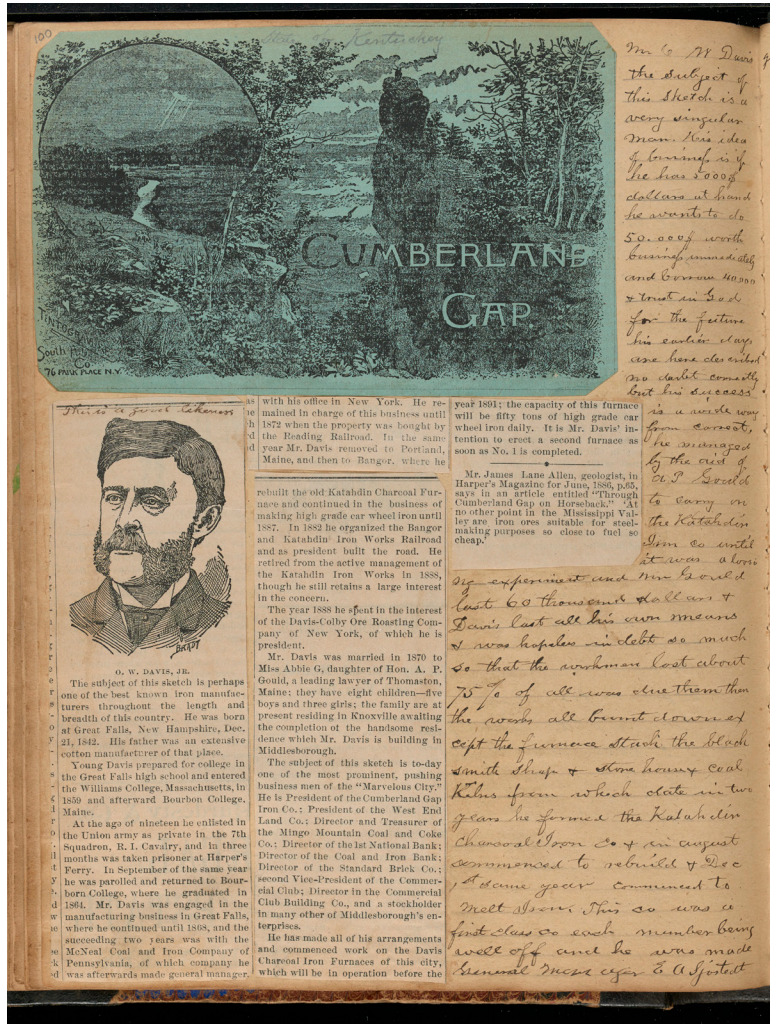
The subject of this sketch is perhaps one of the best known iron manufacturers throughout the length and breadth of this country. He was born at Great Falls, New Hampshire, Dec. 21, 1842. His father was an extensive cotton manufacturer of that place.

Young Davis prepared for college in the Great Falls high school and entered the Williams College, Massachusetts, in 1859 and afterward Bourbon College, Maine.

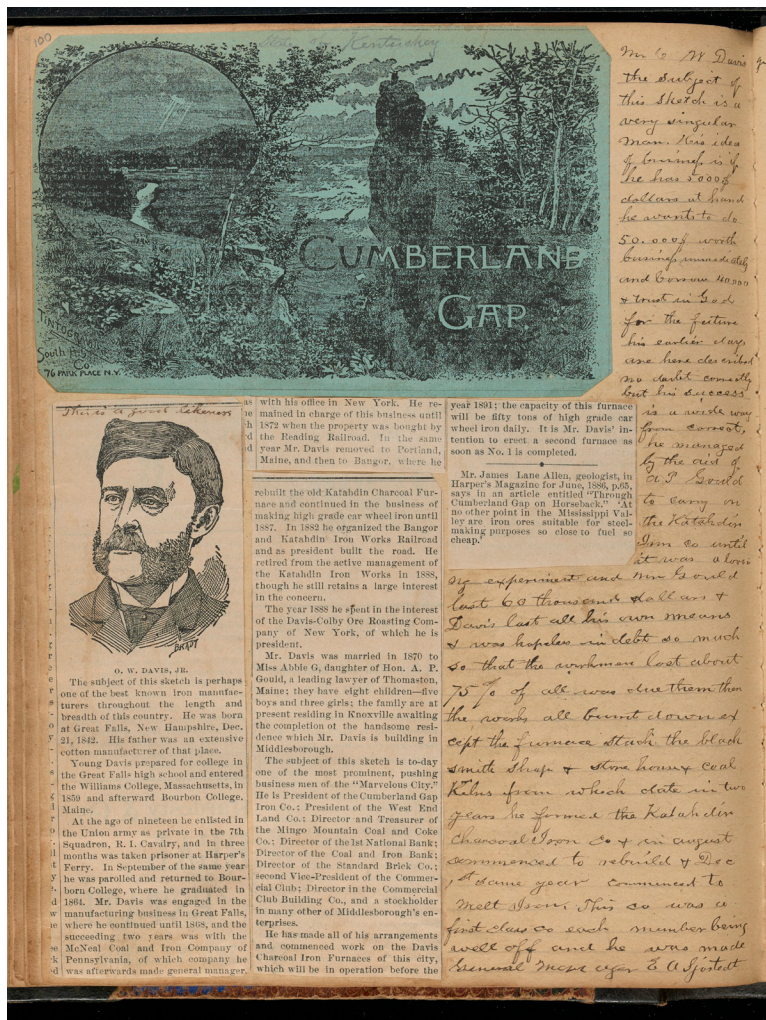
At the age of nineteen he enlisted in the Union army as private in the 7th Squadron, R. I. Cavalry, and in three months was taken prisoner at Harper's Ferry. In September of the same year he was paroled and returned to Bourbon College, where he graduated in 1864. Mr Davis was engaged in the manufacturing business in Great Falls, where he continued until 1868, and the succeeding two years was with the McNeal Coal and Iron Company of Pennsylvania, of which company he was afterwards made general manager,

[Center column]  
with his office in New York. He remained in charge of this business until 1872 when the property was bought by the Reading Railroad. In the same year Mr Davis removed to Portland, Maine and then to Bangor, where he rebuilt the old Katahdin Charcoal Furnace and continued in the business of making high grade car wheel iron until

[Continued on next page]







[Continued from previous page]

1887. In 1882 he organized the Bangor and Katahdin Iron Works Railroad and as president built the road. He retired from the active management of the Katahdin Iron Works in 1888, though he still retains a large interest in the concern.

The year 1888 he spent in the interest of the Davis-Colby Ore Roasting Company of New York, of which he is president.

Mr Davis was married in 1870 to Miss Abbie G, daughter of Hon. A. P. Gould, a leading lawyer of Thomaston, Maine; they have eight children – five boys and three girls; the family are at present residing in Knoxville awaiting the completion of the handsome residence which Mr Davis is building in Middlesborough.

The subject of this sketch is to-day one of the most prominent, pushing business men of the "Marvelous City." He is President of the Cumberland Gap Iron Co.; President of the West End Land Co.; Director and Treasurer of the Mingo Mountain Coal and Coke Co.; Director of the 1st National Bank; Director of the Coal and Iron Bank; Director of the Standard Brick Co.; second Vice-President of the Commercial Club; Director in the Commercial Club Building Co., and a stockholder in many of the of Middlesborough's enterprises.

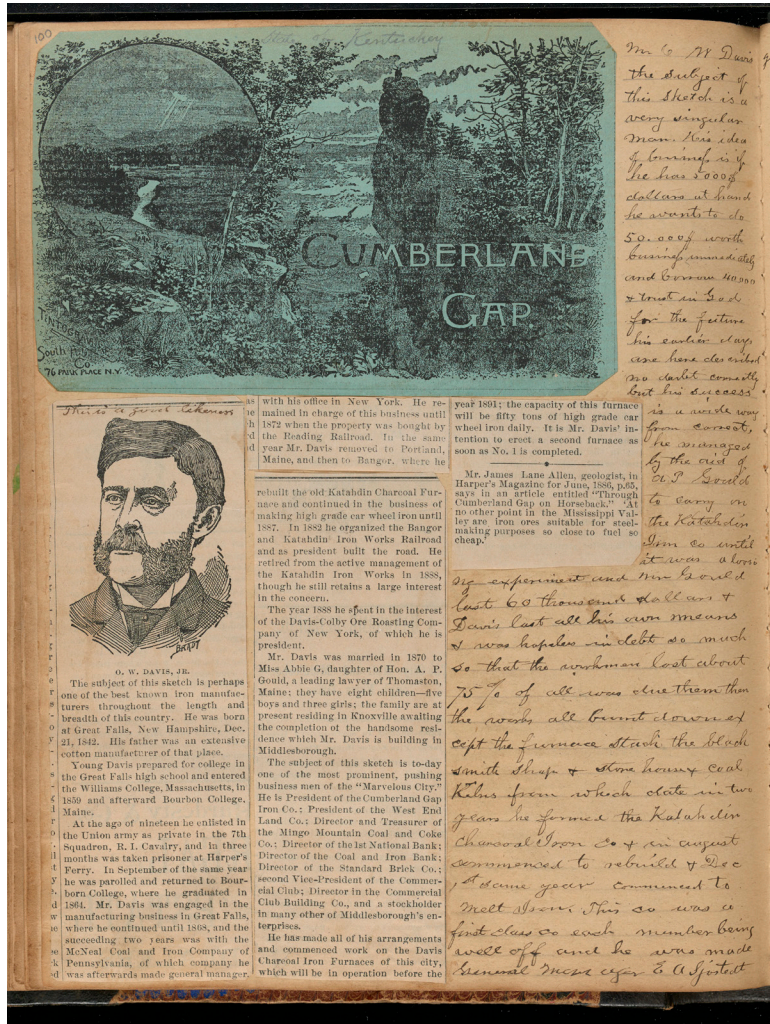
He has made all of his arrangements and commenced work on the Davis Charcoal-Iron Furnace of this city, which will be in operation before the [Right column] year 1891; the capacity of this furnace will be fifty tons of high grade car wheel iron daily. It is Mr Davis' intention to erect a second furnace as soon as No. 1 is completed.

Mr James Lane Allen, geologist, in Harper's Magazine for June, 1886, P.65,

[Continued on next page]

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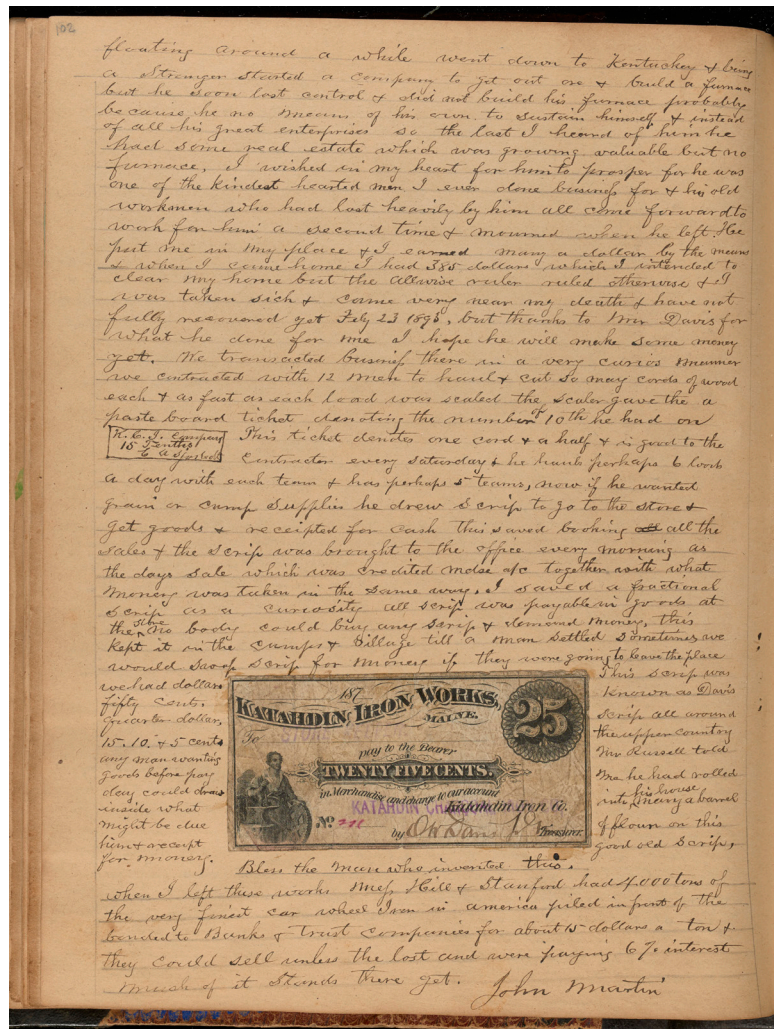
[At right]  
Mr O W Davis  
the subject of  
this sketch is a  
very singular  
man. His idea  
of business is if  
he has 5000 \$  
dollars at hand  
he wants to do  
50,000\$ worth  
business immediately  
and borrow 40,000  
& trust in God  
for the future  
his earlier days  
are here described  
no doubt correctly  
but his success  
is a wide way  
from correct.  
he managed  
by the aid of  
A P Gould  
to carry on  
the Katahdin  
Iron Co until  
it was a loosi  
ng experiment and mr Gould  
lost 60 thousand dollars &  
Davis lost all his own means  
& was hopeless in debt so much  
so that the workmen lost about  
75% of all was due them then  
the works all burnt down ex  
cept the furnace stack the black  
smith shop & store house & coal  
kilns from which date in two  
years he formed the Katahdin  
Charcoal Iron Co., & in august  
commenced to rebuild & Dec  
1<sup>st</sup> same year commenced to  
melt Iron. This co was a  
first class co each member being  
well off and he was made  
General Manager E A Sjustedt





Superintendent & Chemist. Charles V. Lord President & Henry McLaughlin Treasurer. Mr Davis told Mr Lord he though he could make Iron for 15 dollars a ton. Along the last of November Mr Owen Williams being store agent got Henry his brother in the office and in Invoicing the bills for the store several were invoiced duplicate & the Invoice was sent to mr McLaughlin to correct & his daughter Invoiced several bills thrible I was then in the Hersey Estate office not permanently & I had applied to Mr Davis for a situation at the works & he employed me to go to the works for the winter I found on examining the store business that had a large trade but showed a loss of about a 1000 dollars I then renumbered every Invoice from the first corrected these duplicated & made a list on my journal of them all & went into the store & counted the stock & credited all the sales each day & instead of the store loosing a 1000 dollars it had made about 1200 dollar This placed the work which not hired to do in my hands as long as the works run. During this winter the company had 90-2 horse teams & 300 men & they got out & piled on the yard 21 731 & 2/00 cords of wood at a cost of about two dollars per cord Among other accounts I kept the wood account & when I made out my report & it came before the directors it pleased them so that made an engagement for a year I stayed there 5 years and 2 day being three months after the works were closed down. I kept accounts except the cash but I had to reckon over foot & correct this book which was Sjosledts duty. I had to copy & make the pay Roll twice a month & as Matts Sjosted Mr Sjosteds brother was neither capable or inclined to do I had to double receipt every name paid & send copy to the Treasurer. The cost of making Iron run up so that mr Lord the president became furiously Mad with Davis & the consequence was I had to put every account together & Show the cost to a cent a ton for one year this I done & it cost 2086 per ton & Iron fell below 26 dollars for no 1 charcoal which Iron delivered in n york this was my Master piece of work & mr Davis spent several nights till midnight alone looking over each account of all materials & labor to see if he could not reduce the cost & found nothing but what was vouched by a duplicate account In his day he & his superintendent had made up the cost by approximating say charcoal 6 cents for bushel (ours cost 6 1/2 & 7 & we used 2200 bushels in every 24 hours & burnt 50 cords wood every 24 hours ore was figured the same roasting ore the same Limerock the same Manganese same the pay Roll we got exact & he neve knew what cost to make a ton of Iron until I shew him by an account with each ingredient seperately by actual weight & measure then I had to keep all these statistical accounts & we reported to the treasurer every Month then the company set out to close the work & mr Davis was asked to resign which he did & Mr Sjosted was appointed in his stead & his raised from two to three thousand The company succeeded in selling the companies interest Mess Hill & Stanford & mr Davis after

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floating around a while went down to Kentucky & being a stranger started company to get out ore & build a furnace but he soon lost control & did not build his furnace probably because he no means of his own to sustain himself & instead of all his great enterprises so the last I heard of him he had some real estate which was growing valuable but no furnace. I wished in my heart for him to prosper for he was one of the kindest hearted men I ever done business for & his old workmen who had lost heavily by him all came forward to work for him a second time & mourned when he left. He put me in my place & I earned many a dollar by the means & when I came home I had 385 dollars which I intended to clear my home but the allwise ruler ruled otherwise & I was taken sick & came very near my death & have not fully recovered yet Feby 23 1893, but thanks to mr Davis for what he done for me I hope he will make some money yet. We transacted business there in a very curious manner we contracted with 12 men to haul & cut so many cords of wood each & as fast as each load was scaled the scaler gave the a

of

paste board ticket denoting the number <sup>10th</sup> he had on K.C. I. Company| This ticket denotes one cord & is good to the

15 Tenth | contractor every saturday & he hauls perhaps 6 loads

E A Sjosledt | a day with each team & has perhaps 5 teams, now if he wanted grain or camp supplies he drew scrip to go to the store & get goods & receipted for cash this saved booking all all the sales & the scrip was brought to the office every morning as the days sale which was credited mds a/c together with what money was taken in the same way. I saved a fractional scrip as a curiosity all scrip was payable in goods at store

the ^, no body could buy any scrip & demand money, this kept it in the camp & village till a man settled sometimes we would swap scrip for money if they were going to leave the place

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

we had dollars  
fifty cents,  
quarters dollar  
15. 10. & 5 cents  
any man wanting  
goods before pay  
day could draw  
inside what might be due  
him & receipt for money.

187 \_\_\_\_\_  
Katahdin Iron Works,  
Maine 25  
pay to the bearer  
Twenty Five Cents  
in Merchandise and charge to our account  
Katahdin Iron Co.  
by OW Davis [?] Treasurer

[At right]  
This scrip was  
known as Davis  
scrip all around  
the upper country  
Mr Russell told  
Me he had rolled

his house  
into ^ many a barrel  
of flour on this  
good old scrip.  
[Under scrip]

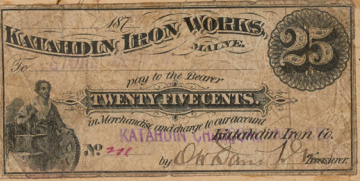
Bless the Man who invented this.  
When I left these works Mess Hill & Stanford had 4,000 tons of  
the very finest car wheel Iron in America piled in front of the  
bonded to Banks & trust companies for about 15 dollars a ton &  
they could sell unless the last and were paying 6 % interest  
much of it stands there yet.

John Martin

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a stranger started a company to get out ore & build a furnace  
but he soon lost control & did not build his furnace probably  
because he no longer of his own to sustain himself & instead  
of all his great enterprises so the last I heard of him he  
had some real estate which was growing valuable but no  
furnace. I wished in my heart for him to prosper for he was  
one of the kindest hearted men I ever knew & was for his old  
workmen who had lost heavily by him all came forward to  
work for him a second time & mourned when he left the  
part one in my place & I earned many a dollar by the means  
of which I came home I had \$50 dollars which I intended to  
clear my home but the illness which I had otherwise I  
was taken sick & came very near my death & have not  
fully recovered yet July 23 1878, but thanks to Mrs Davis for  
what he done for me I hope he will make some money  
yet. The transaction being there in a very easy manner  
we contracted with 12 men to haul & cut so many cords of wood  
each & as fast as each load was scaled the scaler gave the a  
part board ticket denoting the number of 10th he had on  
this ticket denoted one cord & a half & as good to the  
Contractor every Saturday & he haul perhaps 6 loads  
a day with each team & has perhaps 5 teams now if he wanted  
grain or Camp Supplies he drew & scrip to go to the store &  
get goods & receipt for cash this saved bookkeeping all the  
sales of the scrip was brought to the office every morning as  
the days sale which was credited under the together with what  
money was taken in the same way & saved a fractional  
scrip as a currency all scrip was payable in goods at  
the store could buy any scrip & demand money, this  
kept it in the Camp & Billage till a man settled & sometimes we  
would drop scrip for money if they were going to leave the place  
This scrip was  
known as Davis  
scrip all around  
the upper country  
Mr Russell told  
me he had rolled  
into many a barrel  
of flour on this  
good old scrip.

we had dollars  
fifty cents,  
quarters dollar  
15. 10. & 5 cents  
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[At left]

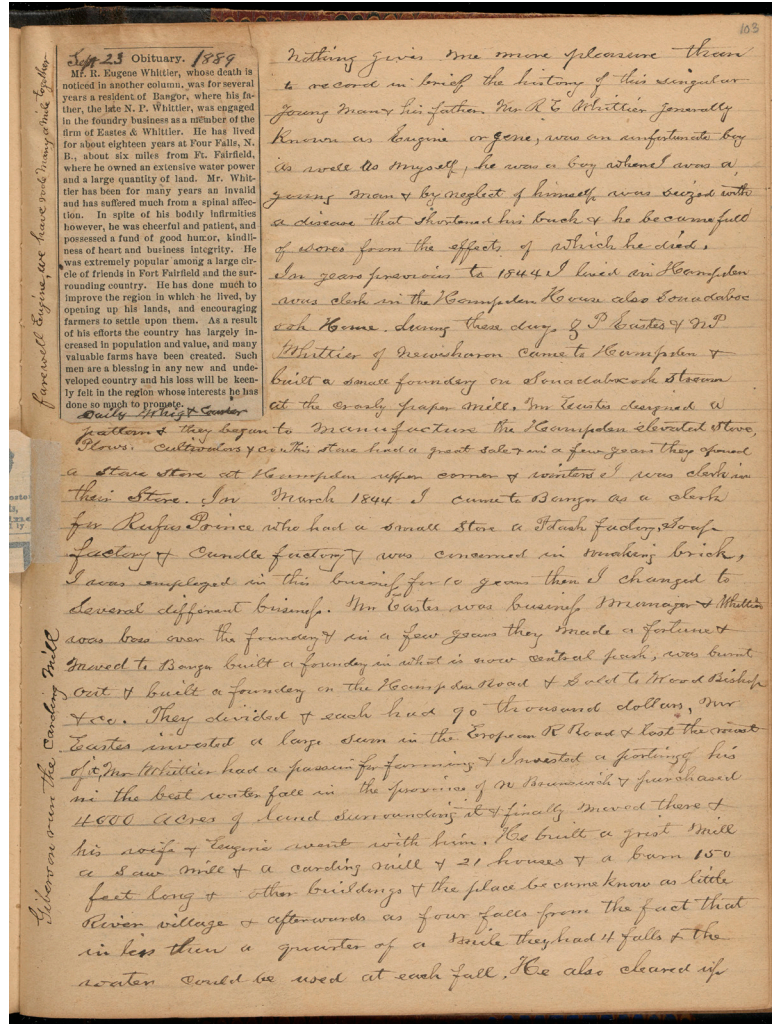
Sept 23 Obituary. 1889

Mr R. Eugene Whittier, whose death is noticed in another column, was for several years a resident of Bangor, where his father, the late N. P. Whittier, was engaged in the foundry business as a member of the firm of Eastes & Whittier. He had lived for about eighteen years at Four Falls, N. B., about six miles from Ft. Fairfield, where he owned an extensive water power and a large quantity of land. Mr Whittier has suffered much from a spinal affection. In spite of his bodily infirmities however, he was cheerful and patient, and possessed a fund of good humor, kindness of heart and business integrity. He was extremely popular among a large circle of friends in Fort Fairfield and the surrounding country. He has done much to improve the region in which he lived, by opening up his lands, and encouraging farmers to settle upon them. As a result of his efforts the country has largely increased in population and value, and many valuable farms have been created. Such men are a blessing in any new and undeveloped country and his loss will be keenly felt in the region-whose interests he has done so much to promote.

Daily Whig &amp; Courier

[Sideways at left]

farewell Eugene, we have rode many a mile together



[Continued on next page]



103  
 May 23 Obituary. 1889  
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 for about eighteen years at Four Falls, N.  
 B., about six miles from Ft. Fairfield,  
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 and a large quantity of land. Mr. Whit-  
 tier has been for many years an invalid  
 and has suffered much from a spinal af-  
 fliction. In spite of his bodily infirmities  
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 developed country and his loss will be keen-  
 ly felt in the region whose interests he has  
 done so much to promote.  
 Daily Mail & Courier  
 Nothing gives me more pleasure than  
 to record in brief the history of this singular  
 young man & his father. Mr. R. E. Whittier generally  
 known as Eugene or Gene, was an unfortunate boy  
 as well as myself, he was a boy when I was a  
 young man & by neglect of himself was seized with  
 a disease that shortened his back & he became full  
 of sores from the effects of which he died.  
 In years previous to 1844 I lived in Hampden  
 was clerk in the Hampden House also Souadaboc  
 cook House during the day. Z P Eastes & N P  
 Whittier of Newsharon came to Hampden &  
 built a small foundry on Souadabocook Stream  
 at the crosby paper mill. Mr Eastes designed a  
 pattern & they began to manufacture the Hampden elevated stove,  
 Plows. Cultivators &c. This stove had a great sale & in a few years they opened  
 a stove store at Hampden upper corner & wintered I was clerk in  
 their store. In March 1844 I came to Bangor as a clerk  
 for Rufus Prince who had a small store a Potash factory, Soap  
 factory & candle factory & was concerned in making brick,  
 I was employed in this business for a year then I changed to  
 several different business. Mr Eastes was business Manager & Whittier  
 was boss over the foundry & in a few years they made a fortune &  
 moved to Bangor built a foundry in what is now central park, was burnt  
 out & built a foundry on the Hampden Road & sold to Wood Bishop  
 & Co. They divided & each had 90 thousand dollars. Mr  
 Eastes invested a large sum in the European R Road & lost the most  
 of it, Mr Whittier had a passion for farming & invested a portion of his  
 in the best water fall in the province of N Brunswick & purchased  
 4000 acres of land surrounding it & finally moved there &  
 his wife & Eugene went with him. He built a grist mill  
 a saw mill & a carding mill & 21 houses & a barn 150  
 feet long & other buildings & the place became known as little  
 River village & afterwards as four falls from the fact that  
 in less than a quarter of a mile they had 4 falls & the  
 water could be used at each fall. He also cleared up  
 Giberson run the Carding Mill

[Continued from previous page]

[At right]

Nothing gives me more pleasure than  
 to record in brief the history of this singular  
 young man & his father. Mr R E Whittier generally  
 known as Eugene or Gene, was an unfortunate boy  
 as well as myself, he was a boy when I was a  
 young man & by neglect of himself was seized with  
 a disease that shortened his back & he became full  
 of sores from the effects of which he died.  
 In years previous to 1844 I lived in Hampden  
 was clerk in the Hampden House also Souadaboc  
 cook House during the day. Z P Eastes & N P  
 Whittier of Newsharon came to Hampden &  
 built a small foundry on Souadabocook Stream  
 at the crosby paper mill. Mr Eastes designed a  
 pattern & they began to manufacture the Hampden elevated stove,  
 Plows, cultivators &c. This store had a great sale & in a few years they opened  
 a stove store at Hampden upper corner & winters I was clerk in  
 their store In March 1844 I came to Bangor as a clerk  
 for Rufus Prince who had a small store a Potash factory, Soap  
 factory & candle factory & was concerned in making brick,  
 I was employed in this business for 10 years then I changed to  
 several different business. Mr Eastes was business Manager & Whittier  
 was boss over the foundry & in a few years they Made a fortune &  
 Moved to Bangor built a foundry in what is now central park, was burnt  
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Giberson run the Carding Mill



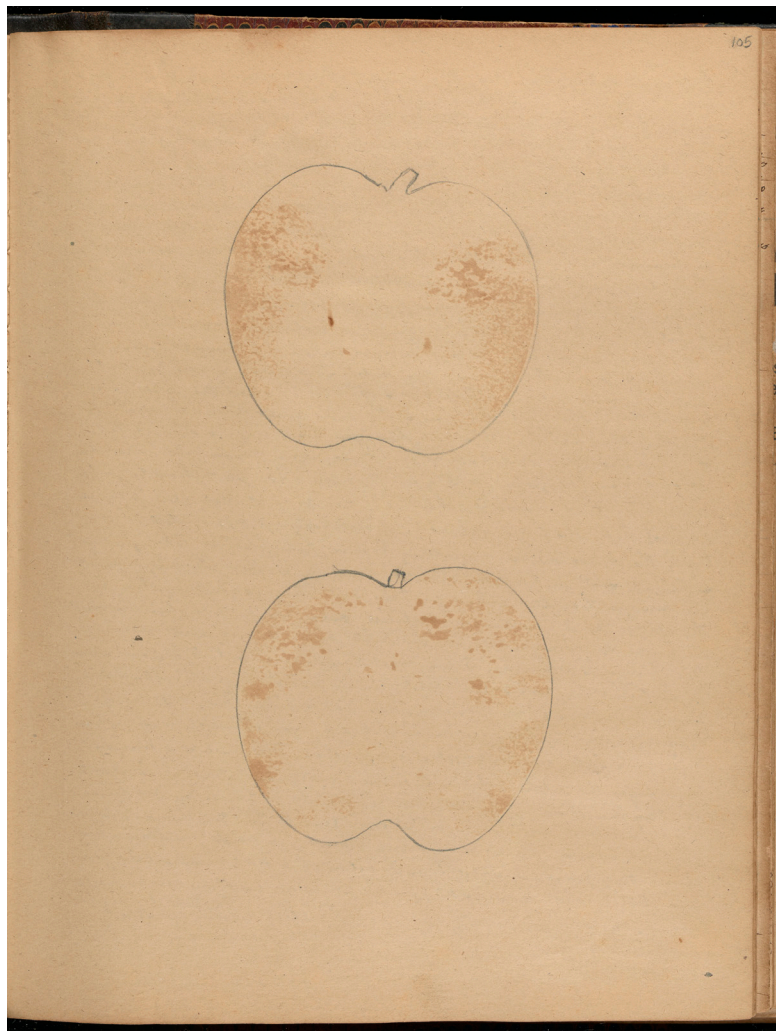


104  
 five farms built houses & barns on them. Set an orchard on his home farm the only one in the Country. He made well in his grist mill but his saw mill he trusted out so much lumber to a race of people that had no idea of honesty that in 9 years he was almost insolvent, to add to this his mills all burned with but little or no Insurance. This made him insane & he died the loss was more than he could bear. His son on two years & E C Sweet sent for me to go to East Linden to fix his books this was 17 miles above Little River Arrostook junction. I went up & was there 4 months. Eugene heard I was there & he & his mother were appointed Administrators he came & wanted me to go through the books & settle the estate. I consented & in august I went to his home & I found 42 small books a wheelbarrow full of paper & a bushel in a bag behind the door. the value a great portion of bills outlawed. I began to form an abstract ledger to bring the balances of all the accounts into one book & report every week to probate court in Fort Fairfield & at Andover on the Province Side. I worked in the books & papers four months. Then Eugene & I took a waggon & sled with a pung on it & we rode all the fall & winter covering 25 miles from the mills either way & presented accounts & settled what we could & took notes lumber produce money or goods, we found the man who run the saw Mill had collected & settled for lumber which Shew no credits on the books about seven hundred dollars. He got a man to make an account against the Estate of four thousand dollars & if this bill was allowed the estate would be insolvent, So the custom was to hang up a board in the mill every 2 days & day on each side would give each days sawing & who the lumber was sawed for Eugene & I arranged these boards nearly round a 30 foot room stood them on end in divisions of 3 years covering the time he sawed in this wise  
 1111111111 1111111111 1111111111 I indexed every board on a book so I could put my finger on the board which had the original entry in case of dispute & I made his account & it over balanced his then we told him we was ready to settle or we would put him in andover jail. he came to our room & could bring no items from which he made his big account he built a house on one of mr Whittiers lots & all the materials were charged him on mr Whittiers books & was in my bill which  
 look on two pages a head

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[Sideways at left]

It took me a year to Settle this estate & 5 farms, 2 horses 5 mules 9 cows 12 hogs 21 hundred acres of maple & beach in sight of the house 1000 acres in what was called California we drove the Smartest Mare in the Province of new Brunswick her name was dew drop



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[Illustrations]



I made & he disputed, He made excuses said he had lost his key & could not produce books & papers I then went & got Peter Fraser a justice of the peace & before <sup>him</sup> asked the man how he would settle. The land on which his house was on he had no deed & the English gave no deed until a lot is paid for to the last cent. He said he ought to have his house & we agreed as soon as spring come. So a survey could be made to give him a deed of 50 x 100 feet which was worth 50 dollars & he signed a receipt before the justice for all debts dues & demands against the estate, this gave the estate 4000 dollars & they began to think I that gentleman understood his business. We then sold two drops of Limestone 1200 acres of wild land for 20 cents an acre & got money to pay about 150 a day had taken up over 2 dollars a day for 3 years He claimed the estate owed him & threatened to sue. I made up his whole a/c & found he owed the estate over 600 dollars. He had a farm & the estate sued him & he went to Fredericton & secured the best lawyer there & Eugene secured Fisher & Connors of Woodstock & the case was coming to trial in Andover. Eugene sent for me in Bangor & I had to go to Little River & Andover & when the case was called my bill was 20 feet long the judge referred to arbitrators & appointed 4 & we took the case in a dwelling house 4 arbitrators 2 lawyers myself & Eugene & 2 recorders. First I had to swear to my account & Eugene & 2 recorders. First I had to swear to my account. The mayor thought he had got me but they read every item in the a/c & the 2 recorders copied every line & every line was correct. The Fredericton lawyer claimed the estate owed Mr Cox about 400 dollars. Mr Connors claimed Mr Cox owed the Estate from 4 to 6 hundred dollars. The arbitrators gave the Estate over 6 hundred dollars & took Cox farm his stock & all he had. Then the Fredericton lawyer told Mr Fraser I was the best accountant he ever struck. He was in hopes to prove a false account. I saved six thousand six hundred dollars for the estate when it looked as though it was insolvent. By my knowledge & by show my ingenuity. I found Mr Whittier had carried into the Provinces from time to time 75 thousand dollars he had worked night & day nine years & had lost 9 dollars a day during the 9 years. I told Mr Trafton who had practised 30 years in Fort Fairfield how I settled the Estate & he said nothing ever happened like it in the upper end of the State during his practice. John Martin

Bangor Oct 11 1891 The apple on next page weighed 3/4 of a pound exactly & measured 1 1/2 inches circumference & was divided in the centre & laid on the book & marked its exact size

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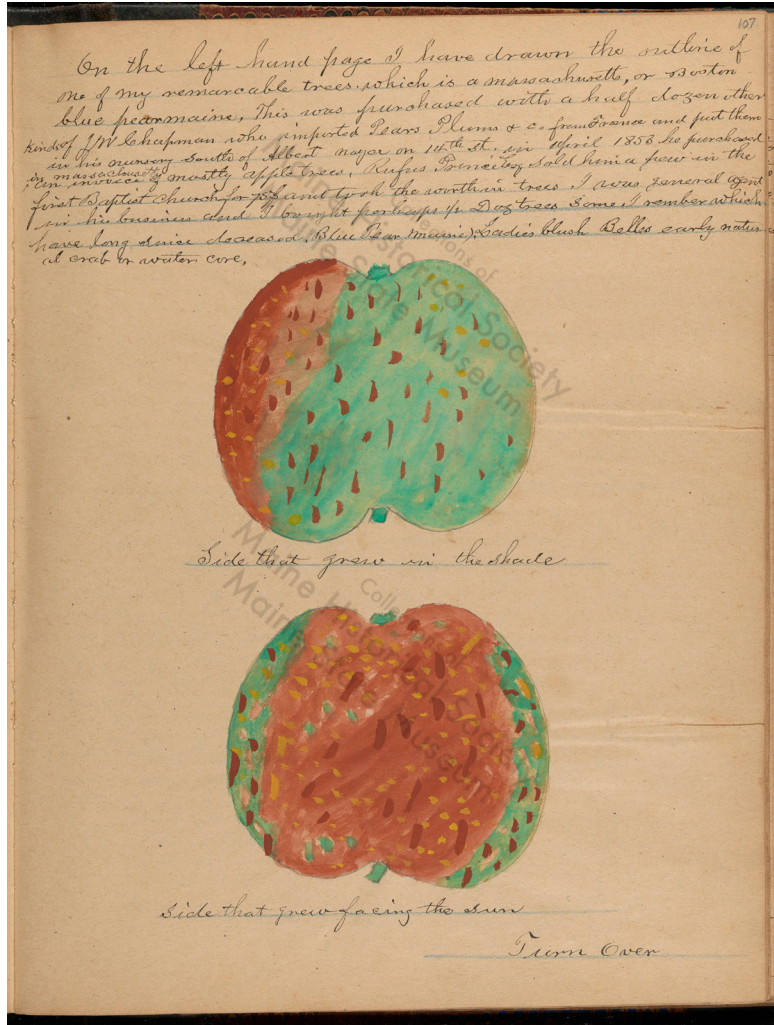
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& got Money to pay about ^ bills Next Mr Cox who run the grist mill his wages being 150 a day had taken up over 2 dollars a day for 3 years He claimed the Estate owed him & threatened to sue. I made up his whole a/c & found he owed the estate over 600 dollars. He had a farm & the estate sued him & he went to Fredericton & secured the best lawyer there & Eugene secured Fisher & Connors of Woodstock & the case was coming to trial in Andover. Eugene sent for me in Bangor & I had to go to little River & Andover & when the case was called my bill was 20 feet long the judge refered to arbitrators & appointed 4 & we took the case in a dwelling house 4 arbitrators 2 lawyers myself & Eugene & 2 recorders. First I had to swear to my account. The mayor thought he had got me but they read every item in the a/c & the 2 recorders copied every line & every line was correct. The Fredericton Lawyer claimed the Estate owed Mr Cox about 400 dollars. mr Connors claimed mr Cox owed the Estate from 4 to 6 hundred dollars. The arbitrators gave the Estate over 6 hundred dollars & took Cox farm his stock & all he had. Then the Fredericton lawyer told Mr Fraser I was the best accountant he ever struck he was in hopes to prove a false account. I saved six thousand six hundred dollars for the estate when it looked as though it was insolvent by my knowledge of books my ingenuity. I found mr Whittier had carried into the Provinces from time to time 75 thousand dollars he had worked night & day nine years & had lost 9 dollars a day during the 9 years. I told mr Trafton who had practised 30 years in Fort Fairfield how I settled the Estate & he said nothing ever happened like

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Bangor Oct 11 1891 The apple on next page weighed 3/4 of a pound exactly & measured 1 1/2 inches circumference was divided in the centre & laid on the book & marked its exact size



On the left hand page I have drawn the outline of  
one of my remarkable trees which is a massachusetts, or  
Boston

blue pear maine. This was purchased with a half dozen  
other

kinds of J W Chapman who imported Pears Plums & ca  
from France and put them

in his nursery South of Albert noyce on 14th st. in April  
1853 he purchased

in massachusetts

^ an invoice of mostly apple trees. Rufus Prince Esq sold  
him a few in the

first Baptist Church for 75\$ and took the worth in trees. I  
was general agent

in his business and I bought perhaps 1/2 Doz trees some I  
remember which

have long since deceased. Blue Pear Maine, Ladies blush  
Belles early natur

al crab or water core

[Illustration]

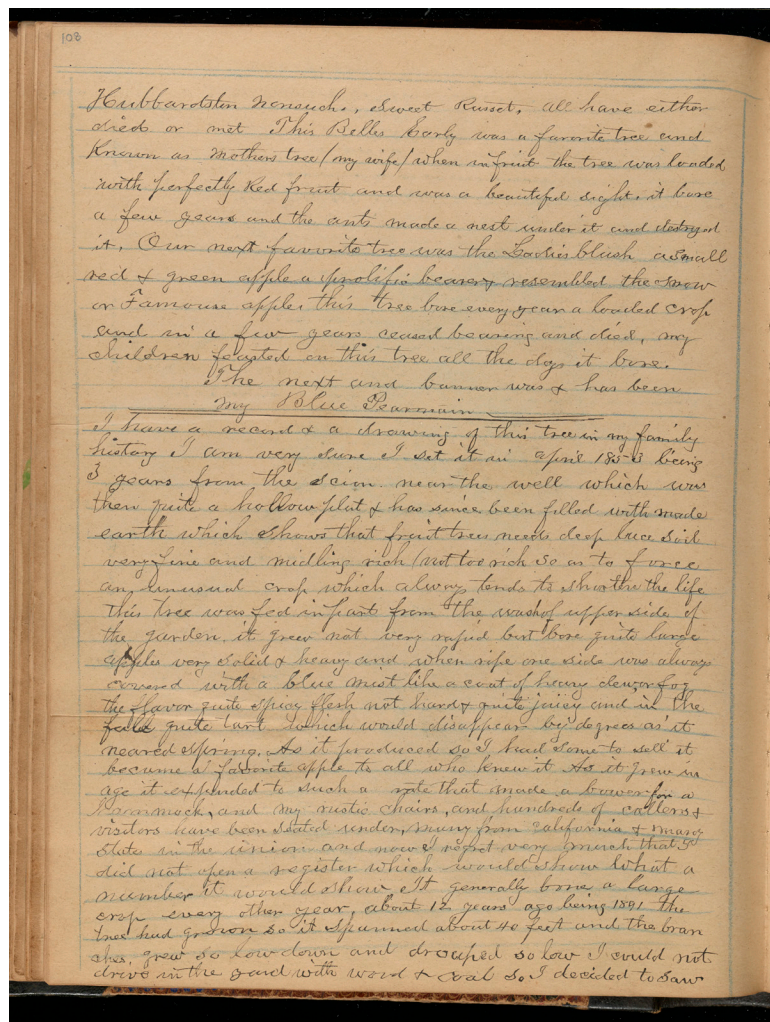
Side that grew in the shade

[Illustration]

Side that grew facing the sun

Turn Over





Hubbardston Nonsuch, Sweet Russet, all have either died or met This Belles Early was a favorite tree and known as Mothers tree (my wife) when in fruit the tree was loaded with perfectly Red fruit and was a beautiful sight, it bore a few years and the ants made a nest under it and destroyed it. Our next favorite tree was the Ladies blush a small red & green apple a prolific bearer & resembled the snow or Famouse apple this tree bore every year a loaded crop and in a few years ceased bearing and died, my children feasted on this tree all the days it bore.

The next and banner was & has been

#### My Blue Pearmain

I have a record & a drawing of this tree in my family history I am very sure I set it in April 1853 being 3 years from the scion near the well which was then quite a hollow plot & has since been filled with made earth which shows that first trees needs deep luce soil very fine and midling rich (not too rich so as to force an unusual crop which always tends to shorten the life this tree was fed in part from the wash of upper side of the garden. it grew not very rapid but bore quite large apples very solid & heavy and when ripe one side was always covered with a blue mist like a coat of heavy dew or fog the flavor quite spicy flesh not hard & quite juicy and in the fall quite tart which would disappear by degrees as it neared spring. As it produced so I had some to sell it became a favorite apple to all who knew it. As it grew in age it expanded to such a rate that made a bower for a hammock, and my rustic chairs, and hundreds of callers & visitors have been seated under many from California & many States in the union and now I regret very much that I did not open a register which would show what a number it would show It generally bore a large crop every other year, about 12 years ago being 1891 the tree had grown so it spanned about 40 feet and the branches grew so low down and drouped so low I could not drive in the yard with wood & coal So I decided to saw

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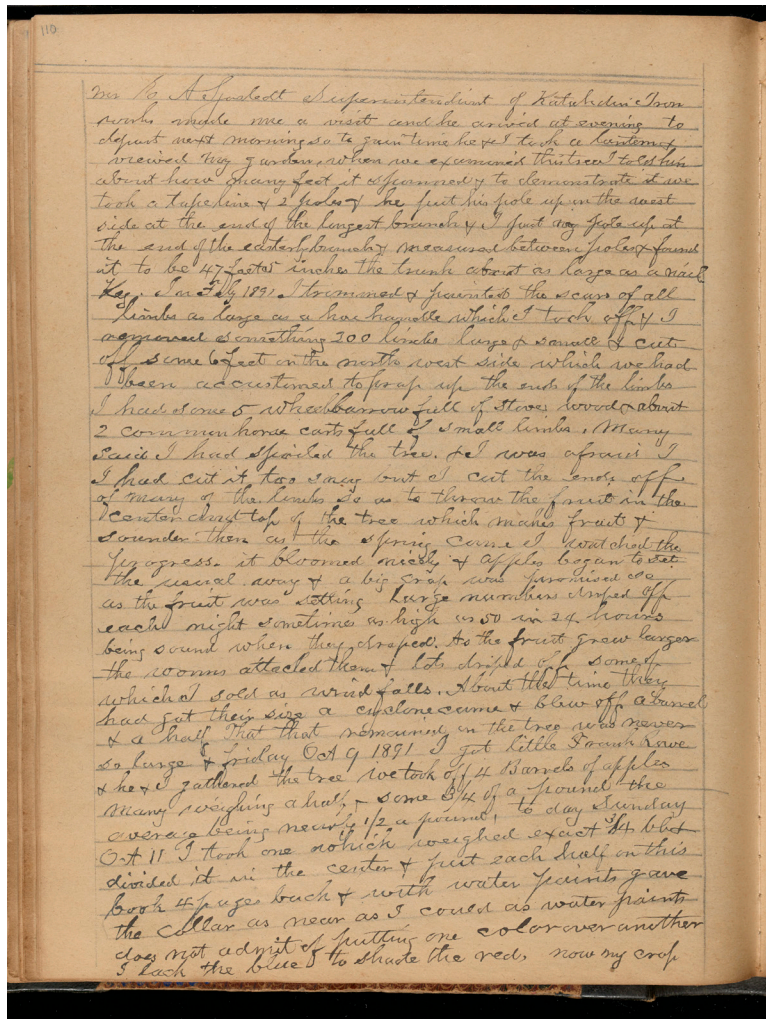
off a limb on the north side some larger than my arm. I sawed it off in Dec after the sap had passed to the roots, & shaved the edges of the scar with a short draw shave & painted the scar with two coats of paint, and in 5 years afterwards no visible mark was left to show a limb had ever been moved showing decidedly that nov & Dec are the months to trim not only fruit but forest trees. (This year was one of it two best years to bear, this year the tree produced 8 Barrels of nice fruit besides those the fell off before they ripened also they were worth from 263 to 275 per barrel & Bushard Wellington came to my house with a wheelbarrow & bought 2 Barrels for which he gave me 275 a barrel at the house. After this I was called away from home considerable & My Son Junior had the care of the garden. he took off a limb which <sup>was</sup> partly dead in the spring and I painted the scar same as I did but the sap never permitted it to heal & it is not healed yet. As I have mentioned before the tree bore every other year & about every year a coat of manure was spread under it at least as far as the branches extended & raked off for other use every spring 6 years ago (1891) at the time I am writing I went to Katahdin Iron Work as a accountant & staid or remained 5 years. during the time my wife had charge of the garden & this tree with many others became a swamp on two limbs where there should be but one. On my arrival home I was taken sick & came very near death but before I was taken I had a couple of axes ground & 3 saws filed & done some clearing but from aug to the next Feby I was a sick man, then as the sun turned north I used every effort to do some labor every fair day and employed myself first in pruning & trimming my trees, the pearmain being my first, last <sup>spring</sup>

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Mr E A Sjosledt Superintendent of Katahdin Iron works made me a visit and he arrived at evening to depart next morning so to gain time he & I took a lantern & viewed my garden. when we examined this tree I told him about how many feet it spanned to demonstrate it we took a tape line & 2 poles & he put his pole up in the west side at the end of the largest branch & I put my pole up at then end of the east branch & measured between poles & found it to be 47 feet 5 inches the trunk about as large a nail keg. In Feby 1891 I trimmed & painted the scars of all limbs as large as a hoe handle & which I took off & I removed something 200 limbs large & small & cut off some 6 feet on the north west side which we had been accustomed to prop up the ends of the limbs I had some 5 wheelbarrow full of stove wood & about 2 common horse carts full of small limbs. Many said I had spoiled the tree. & I was afraid I I had cut it too snug but I cut the ends off of Many of the limbs so as to throw the fruit in the center and top of the tree which makes fruit & sounder then as the spring came I watched the progress. it bloomed nicely & apples began to set the usual way & a big crop was promised & c as the fruit was setting Large numbers dropped off each night Sometimes as high as 50 in 24 hours being sound when they dropped. As the fruit grew larger the worms attacked them & lots dropped off some of which I sold as wind falls. About the time they had got their size a cyclone came & blew off a barrel & a half That that remained on the tree was never so large & friday Oct 9 1891 I got little Frank Rowe & he & I gathered the tree we took off 4 Barrels of apples many weighing a half, some  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a pound the average being nearly  $\frac{1}{2}$  a pound, to day Sunday Oct 11 I took one which weighed exact  $\frac{3}{4}$  lb & divided it in the center & put each half on this book 4 pages back & with water paints gave the collar as near as I could as water paints does not admit of putting one color over another I lack the blue to shade the reds now my crop

this year is as follows

4 Barrels hand picked sound fruit put in cellar

1 1/4 Barrels ground in cider

1 1/2 Barrels sold mr Cayting

1/4 Barrel sold Billy Blake

1 1/2 Barrels put in cellar as wind falls

1 1/4 Barrels blown off & a part of them decayed by cyclone

9 3/4 Barrels

The tree now spans very near 50 feet is 38 years 6 months old from the setting out or transplanting, add 3 years for stalk to graft on and 3 years for scion to grow would make the tree 44 years old from the seed, Oct 11 1891

I claim the above as the banner tree in Bangor as a producer of fruit one year with another also the value of the fruit, also its size and the time it will keep which last year they kept until the first part of June

Respectfully

1311 Center St.

Bangor Maine

John Martin

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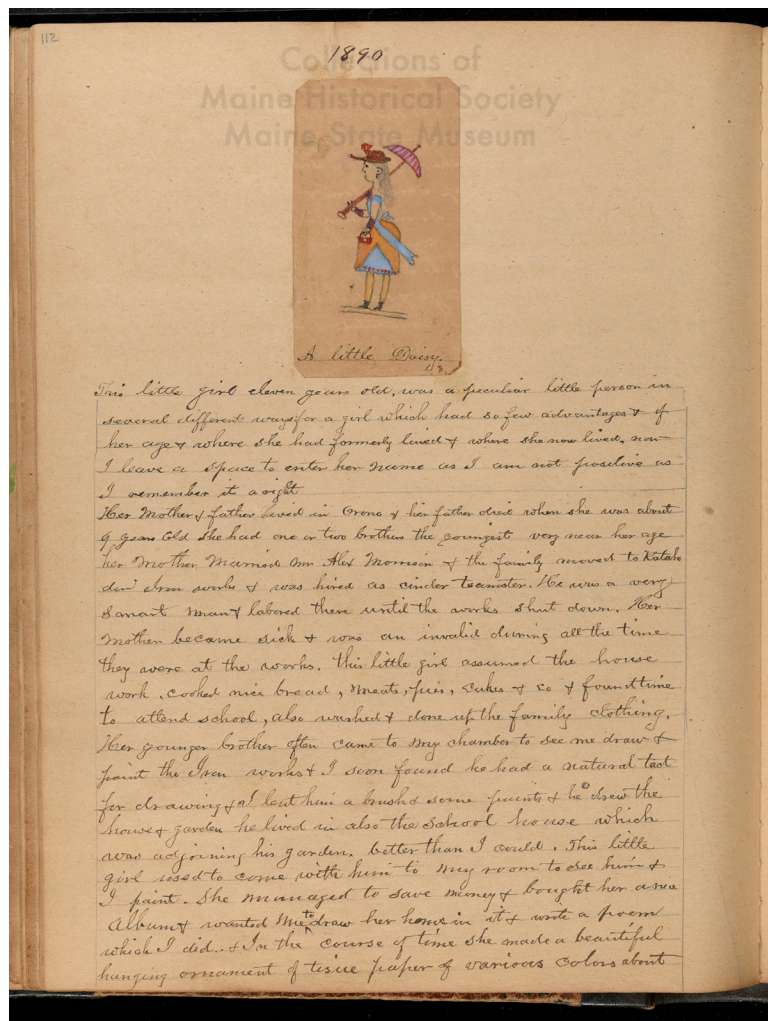
John Martin

1311 Center St.

Bangor

Maine





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1890

[Illustration]

A little Daisy.

This little girl eleven years old, was a peculiar little person in several different ways for a girl which had so few advantages & of her age & where she had formerly lived & where she now lived, now I leave a space to enter her name as I am not positive as

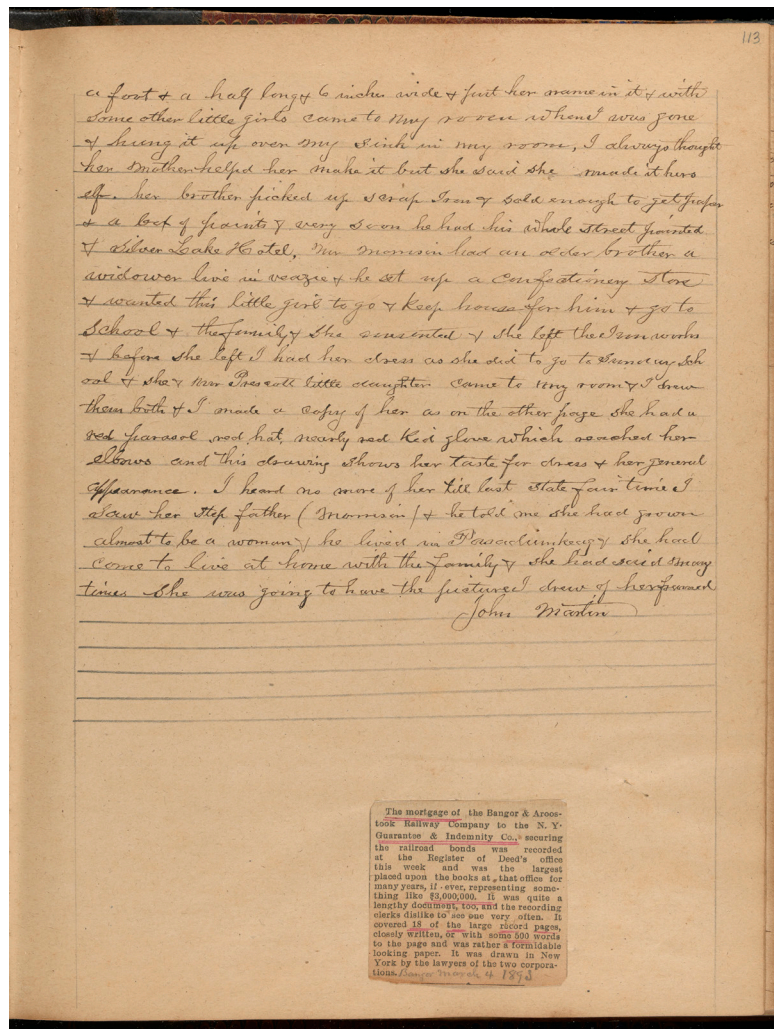
I remember it a right

Her Mother & father lived in Orono & her father died when she was about

9 years old She had one or two brothers the youngest very near her age her Mother Married mr Alex Morrison & the family moved to Katahdin Iron works & was hired as cinder teamster. He was a very smart man & labored there until the works shut down. Her Mother became sick & was an invalid during all the time they were at the works. this little girl assumed the house work cooked nice bread, meats, pies, cakes & co & found time to attend school, also washed & done up the family clothing. Her younger brother often came to my chamber to see me draw & paint the Iron works & I soon found he had a natural tact for drawing & I lent him a brush & some paints & he drew the house & garden he lived in also the School house which was adjoining his garden, better than I could. This little girl used to come with him to my room to see him & I paint. She managed to save money & bought her a nice

to

album & wanted me ^ draw her home in it & write a poem which I did. & In the course of time She made a beautiful hanging ornament of tissue paper of various colors about



a foot & a half long & 6 inches wide & put her name in it & with  
some other little girls came to my room when I was gone  
& hung it up over my sink in my room, I always thought  
her mother helped her make it but she said she made it hers  
elf, her brother picked up scrap iron & sold enough to get paper  
& a box of paints & very soon he had his whole street painted  
& Silver Lake Hotel, Mr Morrison had an older brother a  
widower live in veazie & he set up a Confectionery store  
& wanted this little girl to go & keep house for him & go to  
school & the family & she consented & she left the Iron works  
& before she left I had her dress as she did to go to Sunday Sch  
ool & she & Mr Prescott little daughter came to my room & I drew  
them both & I made a copy of her as on the other page she had a  
red parasol red hat nearly red kid glove which reached her  
elbows and this drawing shows her taste for dress & her general  
appearance. I heard no more of her till last state fair time I  
saw her step father (Morrison) & he told me she had grown  
almost to be a woman & he lived in Pasadumkeag & she had  
come to live at home with the family & she had said many  
times she was going to have the picture I drew of her framed  
John Martin

The mortgage of the Bangor & Aroos-  
took Railway Company to the N. Y.  
Guarantee & Indemnity Co., securing  
the railroad bonds was recorded  
at the Register of Deeds office  
this week and was the largest  
placed upon the books at that office for  
many years, if ever, representing some-  
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lengthy document, too, and the recording  
clerk dislikes to see one very often. It  
covered 18 of the large record pages,  
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York by the lawyers of the two corpora-  
tions. Bangor March 4 1893

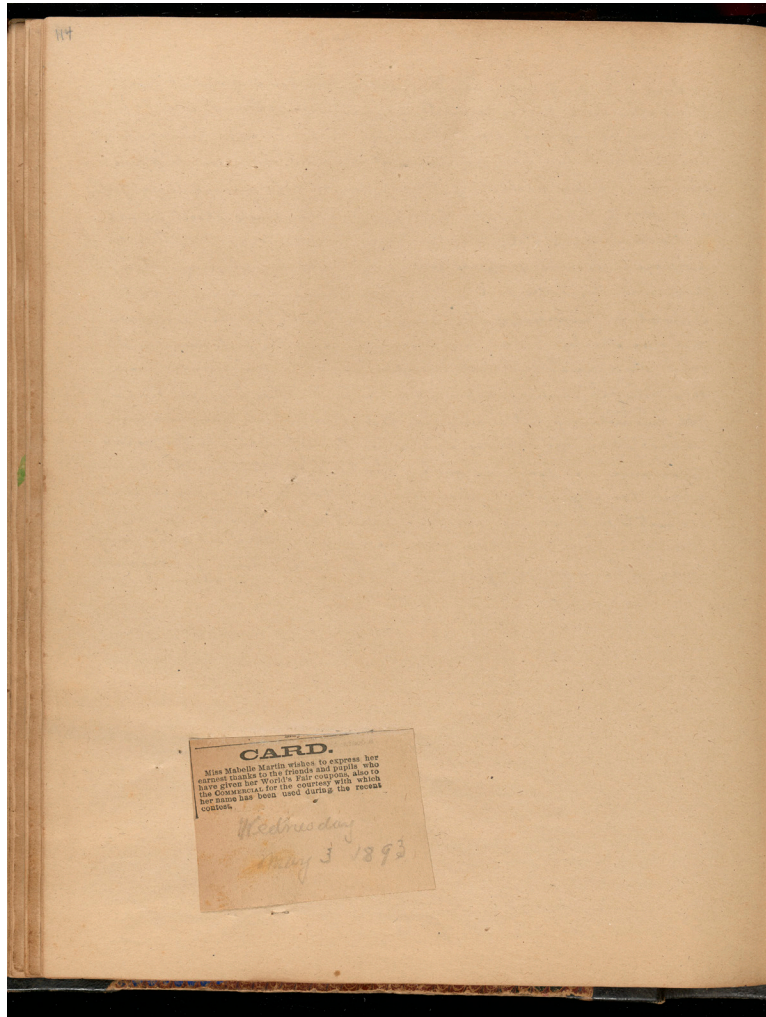
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[Newspaper clipping]

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tions. Bangor March 4 1893





CARD.

Miss Mabelle Martin wishes to express her earnest thanks to the friends and pupils who have given her World's Fair coupons, also to the COMMERCIAL for the courtesy with which her name has been used during the recent contest.

Wednesday

May 3 1893

THE COMMERCIAL'S  
**WORLD'S FAIR FREE TRIPS**  
 Two Round Trip Tickets to each successful competitor, enabling him or her to take wife, husband or friend on the trip, adding greatly to its interest.  
 This is a vote for \_\_\_\_\_  
 Occupation \_\_\_\_\_  
 City or Town \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address all votes to World's Fair Contest, COMMERCIAL OFFICE.  
 CONDITION OF THE CONTEST.

THE COMMERCIAL'S  
**WORLD'S FAIR FREE TRIPS**  
 Two Round Trip Tickets to each successful competitor, enabling him or her to take wife, husband or friend on the trip, adding greatly to its interest.  
 This is a vote for Mabelle Martin  
 Occupation Teacher  
 City or Town Bangor  
 Address all votes to World's Fair Contest, COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

THE COMMERCIAL'S  
 WORLD'S FAIR FREE TRIPS

Two Round Trip Tickets to each successful competitor, enabling him or her to take wife, husband or friend on the trip, adding greatly to its interest.

This is a vote for \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

City or Town \_\_\_\_\_

Address all votes to World's Fair Contest, Commercial Office.

THE COMMERCIAL'S  
 WORLD'S FAIR FREE TRIPS

Two Round Trip Tickets to each successful competitor, enabling him or her to take wife, husband or friend on the trip, adding greatly to its interest.

This is a vote for Mabelle Martin

Occupation Teacher

City or Town Bangor

Address all votes to World's Fair Contest, Commercial Office.

[Pages 116-120 are blank]