

97 Paddy commences here & ends on page 139 this book
[Printed illustration]

1830

The date when the above race commenced emigrating to America in small numbers as explorers and the costume which the leading class wore who were best able to raise the price of their passage money and a suit of cordoroy breeches, long stockings, Brogan shoes with the soles a half an inch thick containing four rolls of nails the persons so rare among us that a true Irishman was a curiosity and a subject for Merriment.

[Printed illustration]

1836

The date when Irish families come in hundreds on board of Deal and lumber ships who carried deals to Liverpool and Cork and returned loaded with emigrants to Halifax & St Johns the same travelling through to Ellsworth, Bangor, Boston & New York, in families seeking work & begging their food and lodging the entire way from door to door.

[Printed illustration]

1864

The date when Marcellus Emery made his famous boast that although democracy had lost their election, two hundred and sixteen thousand or over a half a million Catholic votes has been thrown against the protestant churches of the land.

In 1830 when I was a boy as I have related in some previous writings 98
The neat little town of Ellsworth had just one Irishman in it and he was
a general servant at Mr. Lundy Dean whose yellow house stands now in the
centre of the village. This town laying on the direct road from East Port to Bangor was
the only direct thoroughfare for Irish emigrants to travel westward from their point
of arrival to this country until they commenced lines of regular emigrant packets
from New York to Liverpool and Cork which brought them direct to N York by
thousands and millions I remember the Solitary Irishman in Ellsworth
well and also the groups traveling on the road and the state of their clothing
Male and female old and young, and will relate one single anecdote which
is true. In the winter of 1831 My Stepfather Solomon B Raynes was manufactur-
ing shingles and cut his logs on the road leading to Sullivan. On one cold clear
morning he started with his axe on his shoulder and traveled about one & a half
miles eastward when he saw an Irishman throwing clubs at a Woodpecker which
was picking worms from a dead poplar tree, on nearing him the Irishman sa-
luted him and wanted to know what kind of a feathered fowle he called
that at which he answered, it was a woodpecker. The Irishman wanted to
know if he was a boatswain (borson) to him because the was so many Irishmen
came along that way and When my step father come to find out what he meant it was that
he wanted to know if the bird was making fun of him because so many Irishman
traveled that road therefore he was trying to kill the bird.
In 1833 when my folks lived in lower Hampden the shenango potatoe were in
their best days and were so easy raised that we eat them very freely preferring them
baked in
an iron baking kettle with a cover to any other mode. About harvest in October
while
at dinner or supper a tall well built rosy faced Irishman entered the front door
and found his way to the room where we were eating upon which my stepfather
asked him
to take a seat. he did so and asked my mother if she would be pleased to give him

In 1830 when I was a boy as I have related in some previous writings 98
The neat little town of Ellsworth had just one Irishman in it and he was
a general servant for lawyer Dean whose yellow house stands now in the
centre of the village. This town laying on the direct road from East Port to Bangor
was
the only direct thoroughfare for Irish emigrants to travel westward from their
point
of arrival to this country until they commenced lines of regular emigrant packets
from New York to Liverpool and Cork which brought them direct to N York by
thousands and millions. I remember the Solitary Irishman in Ellsworth
well and also the groups traveling on the road and the state of their clothing
male and female old and young, and will relate one single anecdote which
is true. In the winter of 1831 My Stepfather Solomon B Raynes was manufactur-
ing shingles and cut his logs on the road leading to Sullivan. On one cold clear
morning he started with his axe on his shoulder and traveled about one & a half
miles eastward when he saw an Irishman throwing clubs at a Woodpecker which
was picking worms from a dead poplar tree, on nearing him the Irishman sa-
luted him and wanted to know what kind of a feathered fowle he called
that at which he answered it was a woodpecker. The Irishman wanted to
know if he was a boatswain (borson) to him because the was so many Irishmen
came
along that way and When my step father come to find out what he meant it was that
he wanted to know if the bird was making fun of him because so many Irishman
traveled that road therefore he was trying to kill the bird.
In 1833 when my folks lived in lower Hampden the shenango potatoe were in
their
best days and were so easy raised that we eat them very freely preferring them
baked in
an iron baking kettle with a cover to any other mode. About harvest in October
while
at dinner or supper a tall well built rosy faced Irishman entered the front door
and found his way to the room where we were eating upon which my stepfather
asked him
to take a seat. he did so and asked my mother if she would be pleased to give him

[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]

In 1830 when I was a boy as I have related in some previous writing I & the great little town of Edworth had just one Irishman in it and he had a general servant for lawyer Dean whose gallery house stands now in the centre of the village. This town being on the direct road from Bangor to Belfast was the only direct thoroughfare for Irish emigrants to travel westward from their point of arrival to this country until they commenced lines of regular emigrant packets from New York to Liverpool and Cork which brought them direct to New York by thousands and millions. I remember the solitary Irishman on the road well and also the groups traveling on the road and the state of their clothing male and female old and young, and will relate one single anecdote which is true. In the winter of 1831 my stepfather Solomon B. Rogers was manufacturing shingles and cut his logs on the road leading to Sullivan. On one cold clear morning he started with his axe on his shoulder and traveled about one half mile eastward when he saw an Irishman throwing clubs at a woodpecker which was pecking worms from a dead poplar tree, on seeing him the Irishman called out to him and wanted to know what kind of a feathered fowl he called that at which he answered it was a woodpecker. The Irishman wanted to know if he was a boatman (boman) to him because he was so many Irishmen came along that way and when my stepfather came to find out what he meant it was that he wanted to know if the bird was making fun of him because so many Irishmen traveled that road therefore he was trying to tell the bird.

In 1833 when my father lived in lower Hampden the shennong potatoes were in their best stage and were so easy raised that we eat them every day, preparing them baked in an iron baking kettle with a cover to any other mode. About harvest in October while at dinner or supper a tall well built very fierce Irishman entered the front room and found his way to the room where we were eating upon which my stepfather asked him to take a seat. he did so and asked my mother if she would be pleased to give him something to eat at which my father told him there was some potatoes in the kitchen. he might help himself at which the Irishman took down four of them, cut off the ends and set them in his hand and then took one and clasped his fingers around it then with the palm of his other hand hit the top & put the potatoe in his mouth with a rather blow of the right hand he knocked the whole inside of the potatoe in his mouth but the peeling which still remained inclosed in his left hand. he repeated this till the whole four were disposed of which made all the family burst out in a roar of laughter. I had heard of this way eating potatoe but I had an actual case to demonstrate it now.

In 1844 on the revival of business after the speculation the country was flooded with Irish emigrants and as that was the year I came to Bangor last the city was full and as they came direct from Ireland it puzzled my life to ascertain how they lived at home when the men had blue broad cloth snug dress coats perhaps 15 years behind the style and worn past mending with a scotch wool cap, a white wool pair of shirt sleeves sewed on an old second hand vest and many cases bare feet. The women with torn petticoats a cheap dirty short and scanty calico dress a white cambric or shirting cap with a wide double ruffle no bonnet if they had it was a leghorn the style past and gone without date and over the whole a fine long broad cloth cloak. This was the costume of thousands. In 1844 I came across some pictures that represented the figure exact and they struck me so forcibly that I cut them out and pasted them in a scrap book and have thus far preserved them and have now taken them from that book July 5 1864 and give them on page 97 this book described 1830 & 1836 the very sight carry me back to those very days. In 1838 Mrs Sanger in Hampden was in pursuit of a girl to do her work girls being scarce she found an Irish girl by the name of Mary Hanly which Mrs Daniel Emery brought down from Bangor 18 years old weighing about 180 pounds who had one of these caps and a pair of thick sole shoes filled on the bottom with nails and she knew nothing about cooking only how to boil potatoes make tea

something to eat at which my father told him there was some potatoes in the baker & he might help himself at which the Irishman took some four of them up rather hot and rolled them in his hand and then took one and clasped his fingers around it then with the palm of his other hand hit the top & put the potatoe to his mouth & with another blow of the right hand knocked the whole inside of the potatoe in his mouth but the peeling which still remained inclosed in his left hand. he repeated this till the whole four were disposed of which made all the family burst out in a roar of laughter I had heard of this way eating potatoe but I had an actual case to demonstrate it now.

In 1844 on the revival of business after the speculation the country was flooded with Irish emigrants and as that was the year I came to Bangor last the city was full and as they came direct from Ireland it puzzled my life to ascertain how they lived at home when the men had blue broad cloth snug dress coats perhaps 15 years behind the style and worn past mending with a scotch wool cap, a white wool pair of shirt sleeves sewed on an old second hand vest and many cases bare feet. The women with torn petticoats a cheap dirty short and scanty calico dress a white cambric or shirting cap with a wide double ruffle no bonnet if they had it was a leghorn the style past and gone without date and over the whole a fine long broad cloth cloak. This was the costume of thousands. In 1844 I came across some pictures that represented the figure exact and they struck me so forcibly that I cut them out and pasted them in a scrap book and have thus far preserved them and have now taken them from that book July 5 1864 and give them on page 97 this book described 1830 & 1836 the very sight carry me back to those very days. In 1838 Mrs Sanger in Hampden was in pursuit of a girl to do her work girls being scarce she found an Irish girl by the name of Mary Hanly which Mrs Daniel Emery brought down from Bangor 18 years old weighing about 180 pounds who had one of these caps and a pair of thick sole shoes filled on the bottom with nails and she knew nothing about cooking only how to boil potatoes make tea

99 & cook a beef mush. During her services in the fall the pump was situated in the corner of an open shed and the water from the pump nose dripping on the flat form made a thin sheet of transparent ice about as thick as a window glass. In the morning she went to pump a pail of water bare footed and in taking off her pail from the nose she stepped her bare feet upon the ice and down she fell. I was in the yard close by and I laughed. She became mad at once and said I fixed a trap to throw her down I told her not and she swore that I had & would not be convinced that water froze so as to be hard and slippery until a month later when she was compelled to put on her shoes to go in the snow. In these days the American people had sympathy for the Irish and gave them work in the full confidence that they had been depressed and were honorable but

Bayard Taylor in his travels describes their race at home where he ate drank & slept in their hovels. In this description he gives their manner of buying clothes as wholly from the pawn shops a gentlemans worn clothes when he has a new suit goes to the taylor who throws them in a pawn shop to be sold and paddy buys them to dress up in & wears a suit of out of style clothes perhaps 12 or 15 years to dress up & then wears them every day as long as their ^ enough left of them to three quarter cover his naked skin, this explains the figure on page 97 (1836) high coat collar. In 1846 I went on a visit to Ellsworth with my mother on our way through no 8 the road is cut some 8 miles through the woods in these woods we saw several families grouped down eating their meal it was broken food beged on the road before they entered these woods and the men women & children were bare footed bare headed and the boys had on mens pants turned up the women had some kind of broad cloth cloaks. In Taylors travels he said where thickly settled in their native towns the cows came home at night & walked in to the front door of the house & passed through to their apartment. In 1861 when I took the inventory of ward 6 on willow st I found a family who had

[Continued on next page]

& cook a beef mush. During her services in the fall the pump was situated in the corner of an open shed and the water from the pump nose dripping

on the flat form made a thin sheet of transparent ice about as thick as a window glass. In the morning she went to pump a pail of water bare footed and in taking off her pail from the nose she stepped her bare feet upon the ice and down she fell. I was in the yard close by and I laughed. She became mad at once and said I fixed a trap to throw her down I told her not and she swore that I had & would not be convinced that water froze so as to be hard and slippery until a month later when she was compelled to put on her shoes to go in the snow. In these days the American people had sympathy for the Irish and gave them work in the full confidence that they had been depressed and were honorable but

been

the public has ^ compelled the same people to change their opinion and to manys sorr

ow. Bayard Taylor in his travels describes their race at home where he ate drank & slept in their hovels. In this description he gives their manner of buying clothes as

wholly from the pawn shops a gentlemans worn clothes when he has a new suit goes

to the taylor who throws them in a pawn shop to be sold and paddy buys them to dress up in & wears a suit of out of style clothes perhaps 12 or 15 years to dress

is

up & then wears them every day as long as their ^ enough left of them to three quarter

cover his naked skin, this explains the figure on page 97 (1836) high coat collar. In 1846 I went on a visit to Ellsworth with my mother on our way through no 8 the road is cut some 8 miles through the woods in these woods we saw several families grouped down eating their meal it was broken food beged on the road before they entered these woods and the men women & children were bare footed bare headed and the boys had on mens pants turned up the women had some kind of broad cloth cloaks. In Taylors travels he said where thickly settled in their native towns the cows came home at night & walked in to the front door of the house & passed through to their apartment. In 1861 when

I took the inventory of ward 6 on willow st I found a family who had

[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]

a board nailed across the corner of the room with the mother and under the
of

stove & about was a number ^ pigs running at will, from the dates I
have recorded to 1860 a steady progression has been apparent until the pre
sent generation of Irish girls and boys who were born here having had
the advantages of our schools have acquired much american knowledge
still retaining Irish disposition & putting the two together they have become
the terror of all civil society and their aim is to destroy our government
and establish a cross and the pope dynasty all over the land. The

or later

figure on page 97 (1864) is the instrument which sooner ^ will controll
the U States unless efficient means are adopted to prevent their power
of handling property where they own no fee. In 1864 they became so num
erous that they defied the loyal people to draft them in the service and
skedaddled by thousands to canada although many enlisted for the bounty
In 1864 every naturalised catholic if he voted at all voted for Geo B
McLelland The girls who are now coming in to womanhood have
shaped their bodies like american girls wear the same style bonnets &
hats use red paint and long tail dresses, Just the same as represented
on page 88 they wear cotton hose and good style boots the young men
dress in style cut pants coats, and hats but shear their hair snug to
the head what is called a fighting cut, and are the best and most skill
ful thieves that the community produces, taking their learning which
they have acquired here and their native disposition they have made up a race
that knock down civil citizens rob them keep rum shops & evade the law
claim a right to vote and deny citizenship in tax making go to mass in
the morning attend prayers at 9 hear a sermon at 11 go to sabbath school
at 2 & at 4 take two bull dogs and go out on some common and
have a dog fight & come home cursing and swearing. They are establishing
nuns all over the land under the name of charitable schools They have
laboured for years to reduce the sales in grocery stores to one cent trades and
even tended to retrograde all manner of society and settle all difficulties
with a police to their heels which I for one will die before I ever surrender
a single privilege which does or ever has belonged to me in this country
to their policy and I want my sons and daughters to defend the
principles which I have as long as they live never let the figure on
page 97 (1864) rule a spear of hair on an American head

John Martin

99 I took a beef steak. During her services in the jail the pump was
situated in the corner of an open shed and the water from the pump rose dripping
on the platform under a thin sheet of transparent ice about as thick as
a window glass. In the morning she went to pump a pail of water bare
footed and in taking off her hair from the cross she stepped her bare feet
upon the ice and down she fell. I was in the guard closely and I
laughed. She became mad at once and said I used a trap to throw her
down. I told her not and she swore that I had & would not be con
vinced that water froze so as to be hard and slippery until a month later
when she was compelled to put on her shoes to go in the snow. In these days
the American people have sympathy for the Irish and gave them much the
full confidence that they had been depressed and were honorable but
they had been deceived the same people to change their opinion and to many
own. Byrnes & Taylor in his travels describes their case at home where the state
economy slept in their hands. In his description he gives their manner of living, clothes as
wholly from the prison shops a gentleman's wardrobe when he had a deal suit goes
to the tailor who knows him in a prison shop to be sold and partly buys them
to dress up in & wears a suit of dark blue frocks 12 or 15 shews to dress
up & then wears them every day, as long as this enough left of them to keep
cover his naked skin this is plain. They were on page 97 (1864) high coat
collar. In 1864 I went on a visit to follow with my station on our way through
the road is cut some 8 miles through the woods in these woods have been
at families gathered down eating their meat it was broken food bagel on the
road before they entered these woods and the men women & children were bare
footed here naked and the boys had on men's shirts turned up. The women
wore these some kind of frock cloth cloaks. In Taylor's travels he said where
thickly settled in their native towns the cows came home at night washed in
the front door of the house & passed through to their apartment. In 1861 when
I took the morning of ward C on willow st I found a family who had
a board nailed across the corner of the room with the mother and under the
stove about was a number of pigs running at will, from the dates I
have recorded to 1860 a steady progression has been apparent until the pre
sent generation of Irish girls and boys who were born here having had
the advantages of our schools have acquired much american knowledge
still retaining Irish disposition putting the two together they have become
the terror of all civil society and their aim is to destroy our government
and establish a cross and the pope dynasty all over the land. The
figure on page 97 (1864) is the instrument which sooner ^ will controll
the U States unless efficient means are adopted to prevent their power
of handling property where they own no fee. In 1864 they became so num
erous that they defied the loyal people to draft them in the service and
skedaddled by thousands to canada although many enlisted for the bounty
In 1864 every naturalised catholic if he voted at all voted for Geo B
McLelland The girls who are now coming in to womanhood have
shaped their bodies like american girls wear the same style bonnets &
hats use red paint and long tail dresses, Just the same as represented
on page 88 they wear cotton hose and good style boots the young men
dress in style cut pants coats, and hats but shear their hair snug to
the head what is called a fighting cut, and are the best and most skill
ful thieves that the community produces, taking their learning which
they have acquired here and their native disposition they have made up a race
that knock down civil citizens rob them keep rum shops & evade the law
claim a right to vote and deny citizenship in tax making go to mass in
the morning attend prayers at 9 hear a sermon at 11 go to sabbath school
at 2 & at 4 take two bull dogs and go out on some common and
have a dog fight & come home cursing and swearing. They are establishing
nuns all over the land under the name of charitable schools They have
laboured for years to reduce the sales in grocery stores to one cent trades and
even tended to retrograde all manner of society and settle all difficulties
with a police to their heels which I for one will die before I ever surrender
a single privilege which does or ever has belonged to me in this country
to their policy and I want my sons and daughters to defend the
principles which I have as long as they live never let the figure on
page 97 (1864) rule a spear of hair on an American head

A day to be remembered by 50 thousand persons and in which every member of my family participated in during the entire day.
[Left column]

[Printed image]

The Fourth of July, 1865.

Never in the history of this nation has the anniversary of its Independence been celebrated so universally in the great free States of the Union, as upon the day just passed. Never with so deep seated and profound a realization of the fact that we are a power in the world—that we have *established* a great and free nation, whose mission it is to maintain freedom and equal rights in the world, and to defend and secure the best interests of *humanity*, against the encroachments and assaults of tyranny and caste.

Never before have we *felt* ourselves to be really a free people in the highest and noblest sense of the term, which embraces a recognition of the solemn duty to accord and guarantee equal political rights to *all*. Our former system has been one of partial freedom—of liberty to the white man, slavery to the black—a libel upon the declaration of Independence—a reproach to the principles upon which our fathers based their declared hostility to tyranny, and their determination to found a great and good nation as a home and a refuge for the down-trodden and oppressed of *all the world*. That system, so antagonistic to every principle of the revolution, maintained as it has been, in the interests of slavery, for so many years, is now at an end. The Fourth of July, 1865 has been the *true* and only anniversary thus far of the Fourth of July, 1776, and as such has been celebrated by millions of freemen, with heartfelt gratitude to God that at last the principles of that immortal Declaration have been vindicated and forever established by the American people,—that through the bloody baptism of war, Truth, and Honor and Right, and Justice, have come to be at last recognized in the land,—aye, and with a stern determination that they shall be MAINTAINED and transmitted to the unborn millions who are to come after us and find

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]
their homes in this glorious heritage of Free America!

Our Celebration.

The day was celebrated in Bangor on a scale of magnitude, and with a variety of programme never equalled in Eastern Maine, and it is conceded by all that it was a grand success throughout. The city was crowded with an immense multitude of visitors from all the surrounding region, from early morning until near midnight, and a more orderly or peaceable day was never known in the city, we have heard of no fights, and but little drunkenness. It is estimated that there were 35,000 people in the city, and we think the estimate is moderate enough. Four or five extra trains on the Maine Central and Oldtown roads brought thousands from long distances--the steamer Regulator was crowded from down river--and innumerable teams

[Center column]
of every description poured in our country friends upon every road. It was a great multitude; and, as we said before, the best conducted and most intelligent and orderly crowd that we ever encountered in the streets of a city.

The celebration commenced at sunrise, as usual with national salutes, and the ringing of bells, which was repeated during the march of the procession, and at sunset.

The Procession

Was formed upon Union street and moved under command of Chief Marshal Brig. Gen. Plaisted precisely at the same time announced, 11 o'clock, something that was never known in any other city we believe. And we may add that all the other entertainments and exercises of the day were very nearly "on time," in consequence of the good arrangements, activity and vigilance of the committees, and officers having direction.

The Escort which preceded the body of the procession, was commanded by Colonel

[Continued on next page]





[Continued from previous page]

Israel B. Norcross with Capt. John B. Nickels as Marshal.

It was led off by Company B, State Guards, Capt. J.S. Ricker commanding, and by Company A, Lieut. Roby Ireland, commanding. The latter company were in the handsome uniform of the Bangor Light Infantry. Both companies made a very fine appearance.

Next came St. John's Commandery of Knights Templar, numbering about fifty Knights, commanded by David Bugbee, E.C., and making in their splendid uniforms and martial appearance, a striking feature in the procession, and attracting much notice.

The Fire Department followed under direction of Chief Engineer George H. Chick, and Assistants Wm. Townsend, S.A. Fellows and George H. Stiles. This was a fine demonstration, and did great credit to the companies and their officers. There were steamer Union No. 1, of Bangor, Wm. B. Mansfield, engineer; steamer Victory No. 2, of Bangor, same engineer; Eagle No. 3, of Bangor, C.H. Perry, Foreman; Tiger No. 6, of Bangor, W.H. Pitcher, Foreman; Dirigo, of Oldtown, Capt. Batchelder, Foreman; Excelsior of Upper Stillwater, J. Gerry Foreman; Tiger of Orono, Nathan Wilson, Jr. Foreman; and the Ex-Tiger Associates of this city. The companies were all handsomely uniformed and well drilled --and with their engines beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens, made a very fine appearance.

THE FIRST DIVISION of the Procession followed, led off by Chief Marshal Plais-ted who was assisted by Aids, Colonel Henry Boynton, Capt. Wm. Montgomery, Capt. Wm. Crosby, Col. Hadlock, Captain Otis Gilmore, Capt. E.W. Ware. Col. T. W. Porter was Chief of Division, with Marshals Col. Fuller, Maj. Twitchell, Capt. Shaw and Capt. Mudgett.

In this Division were the Mayor and members of the City Government, the Committee of Arrangements, (Aldermen Win-

[Continued on next page]

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

the wilderness to that part of Damariscotta now known by the name of Newcastle, where he remained till the close of the revolutionary war. He was among the first fruits of the Methodism on Penobscot Circuit. At the time of his death he had living 10 children--88 grandchildren--235 great grand-children and 17 great great grand-children--Total 350 descendants.

The next feature of the procession was a long line of carriages containing the brave soldiers of the war of 1812--men of 65, 70 or 80 years of age--most of them hale and hearty, and all patriots to the back-bone.-- There were seventy or more of them, under the direction of Marshal John S. Ayer.

The following is a list of those present:

John S Ayer	Wm Hyde, Bangor,
Henry Little,	Nathaniel Haynes, "
Michael Sargent,	Robert Seward, "
Isaac Lincoln,	Sam'l G Adams, "
Wm Lowder,	Read Harding, Brewer.
Warren Nickerson,	J D Ware, "
Samuel Costellow,	John Whitney, Newburg.
Joshua Downs,	Joseph Stevens, Castine.
Levi Bowen,	Lemuel Morgrage, "
Joshua Lane,	Eliakim Hutchings, "
John Gould, 2	S Baker, Orrington,
Daniel Dole,	Peter Burgess, Hermon,
Alpheus Lyon,	James Straw, "
Wilder Taylor,	Stephen Emerson, "
John B Carr,	Amos Patten, Brewer,
Jonathan Young,	Isaac Johnson, Hampden
Joseph Wyer,	Andrew Tarr, "
Samuel Doe,	Jon Freeman, Orrington.
Elijah G Parsons,	John Gulliver, Pittsfield.
Nathan Ingalls,	P D Delano, Wintertport.
Thomas Clark,	A A Fisher, Holden.
Jepson Philbrick,	Russel Hart, "
Abijah Dunbar,	Peter Winslow, Belfast.
Charles Swanton,	Jos Penny, Eddington.
Asa Burnham,	Solomon P Rowe, "
Daniel Luce,	Chester Weld, "
Samuel Hellier,	A Waterhouse, Stillwater
Samuel G Palmer,	Freeman Rollins, Orono.
Sam'l Morrison,	Jas Philbrook, St. Albans

Marcus Richardson, W Chamberlain, Bradford

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

Ezekiel Farrar, Geo Waite, Pattagumpus
D J Munson, Nath'l Lunt, Oldtown.
Asa F Crowell, Simeon Mayo, Hampden.
All of Bangor.

The Soldiers of the war for the Union---

[At right]

As my
children
will never
witness again
in Bangor
Such a con
course of people
untill 1876
which will
make the
century of
our independ
ence I have
preserved the
entire report
which is prin
ted and also
append My ow
n observations
on the page 103
considering
that whoever
reads this
report in after
years will
give it a
thorough
perusal
from beginning
to end.

[Left column]

our Boys in Blue--the brave men who have fought this war against Rebellion and helped to save and establish, the Republic of 1776, next came in the procession to the number, we suppose of five or six hundred. They were members of many different regiments, and marched with banners inscribed with the names of the various battles in which they had been engaged.

We are unable to give the number of each regiment present.

The following regiments were represented:

1st and 2d cavalry, under Capt. H. S. Cole; 3rd Battery, Capt Mayo; 1st Heavy Artillery, Capt. Hersey; 2d Infantry, Col. Varney; 6th do., ---; 7th do., Capt Crosby; 9th do., Capt. Ware; 11th do., Capt. Folsom; 13th do., Capt Walker; 14th do., Capt Wood; 22d do., Capt. Flagg; 28th do., Capt J. Angus; 31st do, Lt. Benson. The men of the different organizations bore in triumph the torn and blood-stained remnants of the battle-flags which they had followed through carnage and death to win victory for their country's cause.

These brave soldiers were everywhere hailed with joy and gratitude as worthy of a nation's blessing and remembrance, and to be ever and especially cherished by their friends and fellow-citizens. When the procession passed the house of Marshal Farnham, the boys of each regiment stopped and gave three hearty cheers for Lt. Col. Farnham of the gallant 16th, now lying ill of his wounds at his father's house--the bands giving a military salute.

The Second Division, Capt. F. A. Garnsey Chief, was composed mainly of members of some of our Public Schools, to the number of several hundreds, and the Professors and Students of the Bangor Theological Seminary. Marshals, Chas. P. Roberts, C. P. Stetson.

The exhibition of the schools was one of the finest of the day, and attracted universal attention and commendation. The boys marched in excellent order and with firm

[Continued on next page]

our Boys in Blue--the brave men who have fought this war against Rebellion and helped to save and establish the Republic of 1776, next came in the procession, to the number, we suppose of five or six hundred. They were members of many different regiments, and marched with banners inscribed with the names of the various battles in which they had been engaged.

We are unable to give the number of each regiment present.

The following regiments were represented: 1st and 2d cavalry, under Capt. H. S. Cole; 3rd Battery, Capt. Mayo; 1st Heavy Artillery, Capt. Hersey; 2d Infantry, Col. Varney; 6th do., ---; 7th do., Capt. Crosby; 9th do., Capt. Ware; 11th do., Capt. Folsom; 13th do., Capt. Walker; 14th do., Capt. Wood; 22d do., Capt. Flagg; 28th do., Capt. J. Angus; 31st do, Lt. Benson. The men of the different organizations bore in triumph the torn and blood-stained remnants of the battle-flags which they had followed through carnage and death to win victory for their country's cause.

These brave soldiers were everywhere hailed with joy and gratitude as worthy of a nation's blessing and remembrance, and to be ever and especially cherished by their friends and fellow-citizens. When the procession passed the house of Marshal Farnham, the boys of each regiment stopped and gave three hearty cheers for Lt. Col. Farnham of the gallant 16th, now lying ill of his wounds at his father's house--the bands giving a military salute.

The Second Division, Capt. F. A. Garnsey Chief, was composed mainly of members of some of our Public Schools, to the number of several hundreds, and the Professors and Students of the Bangor Theological Seminary. Marshals, Chas. P. Roberts, C. P. Stetson.

The exhibition of the schools was one of the finest of the day, and attracted universal attention and commendation. The boys marched in excellent order and with firm step, in their handsome uniforms prepared for the occasion, many with white waistcoats, and fancy colored caps, with banners and flowers. The girls, all dressed in white, with wreaths and garlands, rode in five immense, wagons, drawn by four horses each, and covered with evergreen arches and decorated with banners and flowers--a most lovely and beautiful sight. The boys were (Mr. Pauls, Mr. Stuart, Miss Gilman's, and some of the Intermediate Schools. The girls were of Mr. Littlefield's, Miss Hovey's, Miss Coshell's, Miss Barry, Miss Cochran's, and we don't know but some others.

The Third Division, John S. Kimball Chief, with Marshals Master Isaac Darling and Master J. T. Tewksbury, embraced delegations of the stalwart, noble-looking and patriotic ship-builders and other mechanics of the "Crowdy," "Tewksbury," "Dancing," "Oaks & Doane," and "William's" ship-yards, with their appropriate banners.

There came the Fenian Brotherhood of Bangor, a large and fine looking body of men, in tasteful uniforms, predominating with the national green. They marched with an excellent and soldierly bearing, and made a fine feature in the procession.

The Fourth Division was composed of citizens generally, and was led by George C. Pickering, Esq., as Chief of Division.

Then came the team of the Revenue Cutter Towhee, commanded by their Lieut.

tenant, and dressed in their naval uniform--a stout and good looking body of men. The music for the occasion, in the procession, at the Pavilion, at the tables, and during the Fire-works, was furnished by the Rockland Brass Band, the Bangor Cornet Band and the Bangor Drum Corps, and was excellent in its quality.

The Exercises at the Pavilion.

After the procession had passed through several of the principal streets, all crowded with people, it repaired to an immense pavilion of canvas, erected upon the City Common, on Line street. This was at once crowded with eight or ten thousand people, with as many more crowding around its open sides.

The services at the Pavilion were as follows, His Honor Mayor Dale, being President of the day, with Vice Presidents Hon. I. Stetson, G. K. Jewett, Esq., Hon. Charles Stetson, H. E. Prouty, Esq., Hon. S. H. Blake, Col. J. Edly.

Mayor Dale in assuming the chair, said:

Fellow Citizens: By invitation of the city government and under the auspices of the Committee of Arrangements, we gather ourselves in this vast assembly, to renew on this altar, and all this altar, our obligations, which this day and hour, hallowed by so many sacred and patriotic memories.

We come hither as American citizens, on this our Nation's second birth-day--the fairest, the brightest, the most glorious that has ever dawned on a free and happy people--free, because the yoke of bondage has been removed; happy, that peace is once more restored; our country saved.

We come, when duty calls us to a clear and beautiful, the sun shining in majestic splendor, the summer air breathing and exhaling the inspiration of martial music, listening to the cannon's thunder and the sound of joyous bells which herald in the morn.

We come to pledge anew our reverence and our faith to that dear old flag which was born of revolutionary parents, nursed and cradled in later times, and in our own day, so creditably guarded by the "Boys in Blue."

We come, pledging those noble defenders of this, our National emblem, eternal vigilance that it shall never be disgraced. We come, bringing with us this venerable man full of years and full of honors--our country's pride, our country's glory, a monument of God's sparing mercy--pledging him and his little band our faithful devotion to the cause he and they so early espoused.

We come, with the veterans of our second war, telling them in words not to be mistaken, that as they stood by our country there, so we of later time have stood by, and maintained its honor.

We come, with garlands in our hands, but with sadness on our brows, with sorrow in our hearts, offering our word of consolation to the bereaved households of our land--made so by the fratricidal hand which sought to take the life of our nation.

And best of all, we come to offer our gratitude to Him who "maketh in the Heavens and in the earth," that he hath smiled upon our nation and blessed it, giving us life, and joy and peace.

We come, and while we come hither to rejoice, let us remember him when we were so recently called to mourn, cherishing in our memories his words of wisdom and kindness and love. And as we watch the diver lining that now so gracefully glides our national flag, let us be assured that if we are true to our calling and our destiny, they will become golden in their hue; but if we are false and treacherous to our trust, darkened will hover and engulf us.

Let the inspiration that which this day and this hour offers, cheer us in all our efforts for the preservation of our Union. And while we wonder at the marvellous sunlight of this our Nation's second birth, let us not forget the power which has sustained us thus far in our history.

Let this day throughout our land be celebrated, and from every hill-top let the fires of patriotism be re-kindled and burn with a

warmer glow and fiercer heat, than ever before, with the earnest prayer of every heart should be, "God bless our native land!"

After music by the Band, Rev. Mr. Fields of the Central Church, offered an eloquent, fervent and patriotic prayer before the Throne of Grace.

At its close, Mr. Weeks, the New York Trinity Church, tenor, sang "The Star Spangled Banner." It was sung with splendid effect, and received with immense applause.

After another patriotic air by the Band, the old patriot, Mr. Hutchings, said a few words while sitting upon the stage, but in so low a tone as to be inaudible to the audience--after which he was conveyed to his carriage, the band playing a march, and the people standing uncovered. The following is a report of Mr. Hutchings' remarks:

Mr. President:

I consider it a great privilege to meet my fellow countrymen on this occasion. It was a great undertaking for me and at first I was induced to come more to please others than myself, but it has proved very pleasant to me. Thanks to the kind attentions of Mr. Devereaux and my Bangor friends that I am here to enjoy this day.

It is the age of fifteen, I believed for the distance of my country--and I have stood by her in all her subsequent perils. I have always been in favor of my country. I was through the battle of Bagdad. Our ship on the Potomac was all destroyed and our soldiers were obliged to go through the woods to the Kanbebe. My father was obliged to flee with the rest. When he returned the forces threatened his life. Mother was so distressed that she could father to move away. My father was a poor man, a farmer, where we lived until the war was over. I was there all the time except when I was in the service of my country. When peace was declared we returned to Bagdad. Our buildings were burned, all gone, father poor and mother sick. There were ten children to be supported by father's labor and mine for. I was then in my 18th year. It was a gloomy time, but God prospered us.

I don't know what will be done with the man that made this cursed, wicked rebellion. Jeff. Davis and the assistants of our noble President ought to be treated as God's law says. "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed."

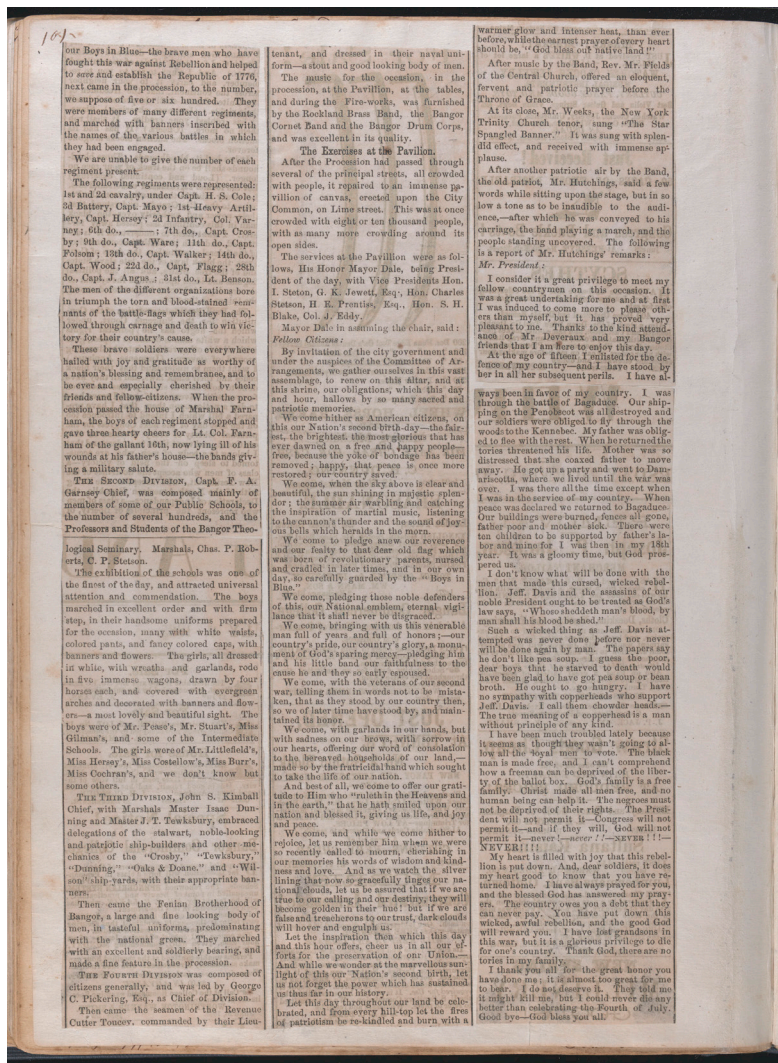
Such a wicked thing as Jeff. Davis attempted was never done before nor never will be done again by man. The papers say he don't like me soup. I guess the poor, dear boys that he starved to death would have been glad to have got pea soup or bean broth. He ought to go hungry. I have no sympathy with copperheads who support Jeff. Davis. I call them chowder heads.

The true meaning of a copperhead is a man without principle of any kind. I have been much troubled lately because it seems as though they were going to allow all the royal men to vote. The black man is made free, and I can't comprehend how a freeman can be deprived of the liberty of the ballot box. God's family is a free family. Christ made all men free, and no human being can help it. The negroes must not be deprived of their rights. The President will not permit it--Congress will not permit it--and if they will, God will not permit it--never!--never!--never!--

NEVER!!!

My heart is filled with joy that this rebellion is put down. And, dear soldiers, it does my heart good to know that you have returned home. I have always prayed for you, and the blessed God has answered my prayers. The country owes you a debt that they can never pay. You have put down this wicked, awful rebellion, and the good God will reward you. I have lost grandsons in this war, but it is a glorious privilege to die for one's country. Thank God, there are no tortures in my family.

Oh thank you all for the great honor you have done me; it is almost too great for me to bear. I do not deserve it. They told me it might kill me, but I could never die any better than celebrating the Fourth of July. God bless you--God bless you all.



[Continued from previous page]
step, in their handsome uniforms, prepared for the occasion, many with white waists, colored pants, and fancy colored caps, with banners and flowers. The girls, all dressed in white, with wreaths and garlands, rode in five immense wagons, drawn by four horses each, and covered with evergreen arches and decorated with banners and flowers—a most lovely and beautiful sight. The boys were of Mr. Pease's, Mr. Stuart's, Miss Gilman's, and some of the Intermediate Schools. The girls were of Mr. Littlefield's, Miss Hersey's, Miss Costellow's, Miss Burr's, Miss Cochran's, and we don't know but some others.

THE THIRD DIVISION, John S. Kimball Chief, with Marshals Master Isaac Dunning and Master J. T. Tewksbury, embraced delegations of the stalwart, noble-looking and patriotic ship-builders and other mechanics of the "Crosby," "Tewksbury," "Dunning," "Oaks & Doane," and "Wilson" ship-yards, with their appropriate banners.

Then came the Fenian Brotherhood of Bangor, a large and fine looking body of men, the tasteful uniforms, predominating with the national green. They marched with an excellent and soldierly bearing, and made a fine feature in the procession.

THE FOURTH DIVISION was composed of citizens generally, and was led by George C. Pickering, Esq., as Chief of Division.

Then came the seamen of the Revenue Cutter Tonier, commanded by their Lieu-

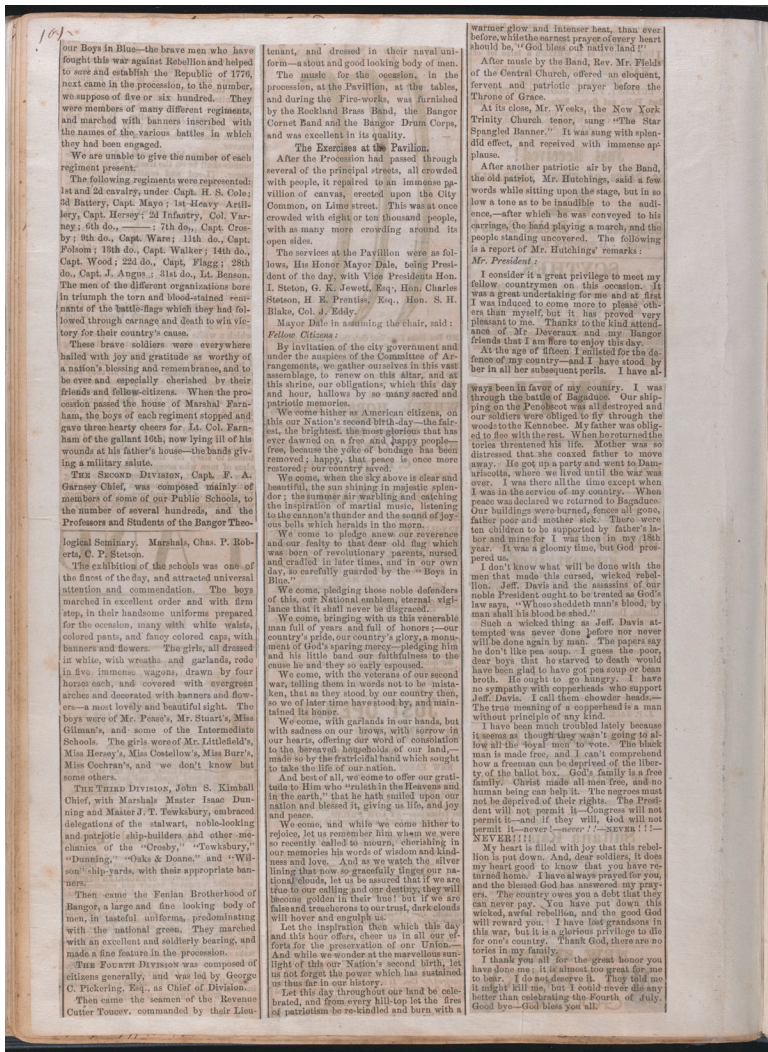
[Center column]
tenant and dressed in their naval uniform—a stout and good looking body of men.

The music for the occasion, in the procession, at the Pavillion, at the tables, and during the Fire-works, was furnished by the Rockland Brass Band, the Bangor Cornet Band and the Bangor Drum Corps, and was excellent in its quality.

The Exercises at the Pavillion.

After the procession had passed through

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]
several of the principal streets, all crowded with people, it repaired to an immense pavillion of canvas, erected upon the City Common, on Lime street. This was at once crowded with eight or ten thousand people, with as many more crowding around its open sides.

The services at the Pavillion were as follows, His Honor Mayor Dale, being President of the day, with Vice Presidents Hon. I. Steton, G. K. Jewett, Esq., Hon. Charles Stetson, H. E. Prentiss, Esq., Hon S. H. Blake, Col. J. Eddy.

Mayor Dale in assuming the chair, said:
Fellow Citizens:

By invitation of the city government and under the auspices of the Committee of Arrangements, we gather ourselves in this vast assemblage, to renew on this altar, and at this shrine, our obligations, which this day and hour, hallow by so many sacred and patriotic memories.

We come hither as American citizens, on this our Nation's second birth-day—the fairest, the brightest, the most glorious that has ever dawned on a free and happy people—free, because the yoke of bondage has been removed; happy, that peace is once more restored: our country saved.

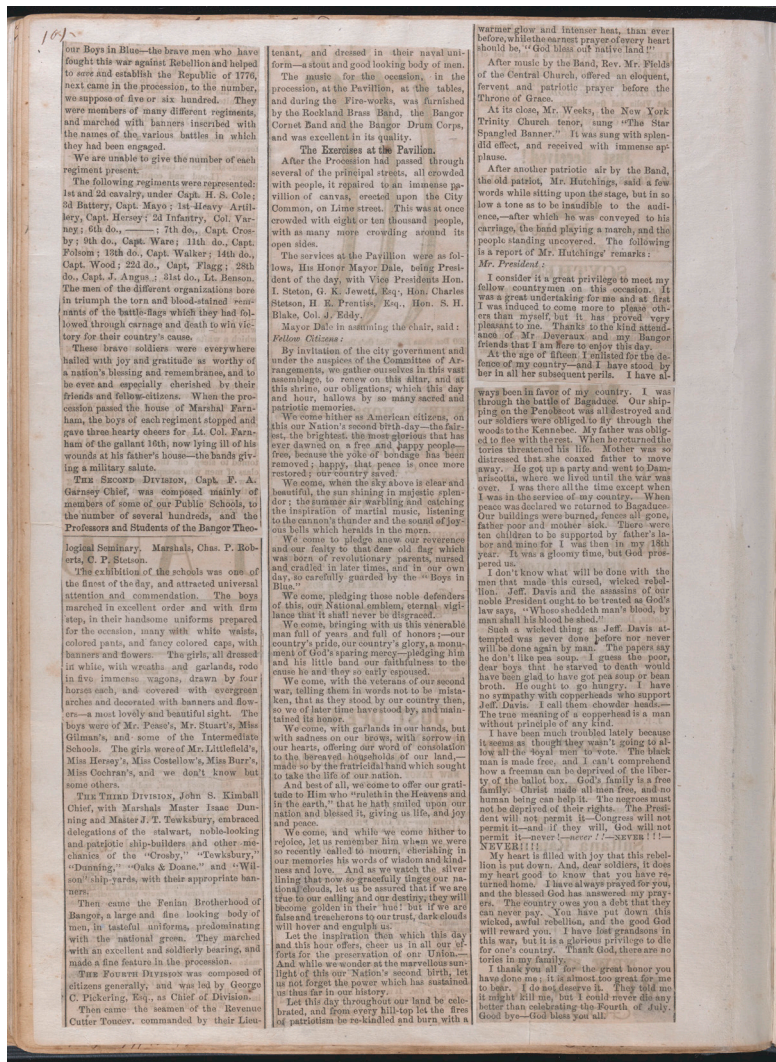
We come when the sky above is clear and beautiful, the sun shining in majestic splendor; the summer air warbling and catching the inspiration of martial music, listening to the cannon's thunder and the sound of joyous bells which heralds in the morn.

We come to pledge anew our reverence and our fealty to that dear old flag which was born of revolutionary parents nursed and cradled in later times, and in our own day, so carefully guarded by the "Boys in Blue."

We come, pledging those noble defenders of this, our National emblem, eternal, vigilance that it shall never be disgraced.

We come, bringing with us this venerable man full of years and full of honors;—our country's pride, our country's glory, a monument of God's sparing mercy—pledging him

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page] and his little band our faithfulness to the cause he and they so early espoused.

We come, with the veterans of our second war, telling them in words not to be mistaken, that as they stood by our country then, so we of later time have stood by, and maintained its honor.

We come, with garlands in our hands, but with sadness on our brows, with sorrow in our hearts, offering our word of consolation to the bereaved households of our land,—made so by the fratricidal hand which sought to take the life of our nation.

And best of all, we come to offer our gratitude to Him who "ruleth in the Heavens and in the earth," that he hath smiled upon our nation and blessed it, giving us life, and joy and peace.

We come, and while we come hither to rejoice, let us remember him whom we were so recently called to mourn, cherishing in our memories his words of wisdom and kindness and love. And as we watch the silver lining that now so gracefully tinges our national clouds, let us be assured that if we are true to our calling, and our destiny, they will become golden in their hue! but if we are false and treacherous to our trust, dark clouds will hover and engulf us.

Let the inspiration then which this day and this hour offers, cheer us in all our efforts for the preservation of our Union—And while we wonder at the marvelous sunlight of this our Nation's second birth, let us not forget the power which has sustained us thus far in our history.

Let this day throughout our land be celebrated, and from every hill-top let the fires of patriotism be re-kindled and burn with a

[Right column]

warmer glow and intenser heat, than ever before, whilst the earnest prayer of every heart should be, "God bless our native land!"

After music by the Band Rev. Mr. Fields of the Central Church, offered an eloquent,

[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]

fervent and patriotic prayer before the Throne of Grace.

At its close, Mr. Weeks, the New York Trinity Church tenor, sung "The Star Spangled Banner." It was sung with splendid effect, and received with immense applause.

After another patriotic air by the Band, the old patriot, Mr. Hutchings, said a few words while sitting upon the stage, but in so low a tone as to be inaudible to the audience,—after which he was conveyed to his carriage, the band playing a march, and the people standing uncovered. The following is a report of Mr. Hutchings' remarks:
Mr. President:

I consider it a great privilege to meet my fellow countrymen on this occasion. It was a great undertaking for me and at first I was induced to come more to please others than myself, but it has proved very pleasant to me. Thanks to the kind attentions of Mr. Devereaux and my Bangor friends that I am here to enjoy this day. At the age of fifteen, I enlisted for the defense of my country—and I have stood by her in all her subsequent perils. I have always been in favor of my country. I was through the battle of Bagaduce. Our shipping on the Penobscot was all destroyed and our soldiers were obliged to fly through the woods to the Kennebec. My father was obliged to flee with the rest. When he returned the tories threatened his life. Mother was so distressed that she coaxed father to move away. He got up a party and went to Dam-ariscotta, where he lived until the war was over. I was there all the time except when I was in the service of my country. When peace was declared we returned to Bagaduce. Our buildings were burned, fences all gone, father poor and mother sick. There were ten children to be supported by father's labor and mine for I was then in my 18th year. It was a gloomy time, but God prospered us.

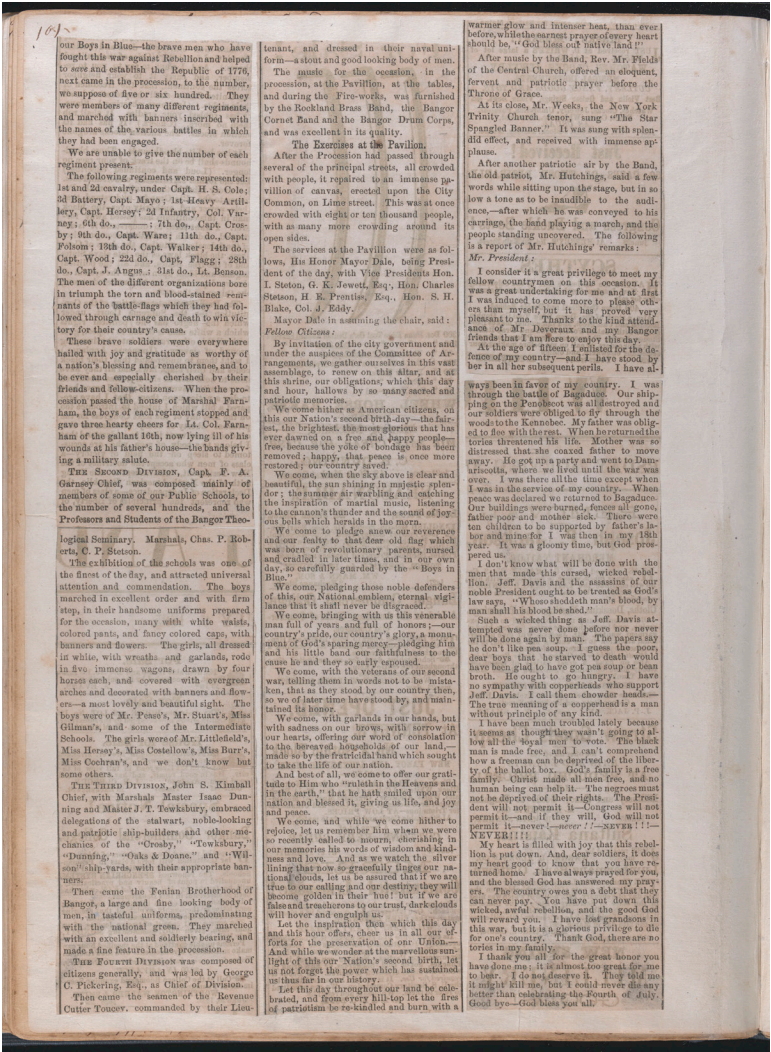
I don't know what will be done with the man that made this cursed, wicked rebellion. Jeff Davis and the assistants of our noble President ought to be treated as God's law says. "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." Such a wicked thing as Jeff Davis attempted was never done before nor never will be done again by man. The papers say he don't like pea soup. I guess the poor dear boys that he starved to death would have been glad to have got pea soup or bean broth. He ought to go hungry. I have no sympathy with copperheads who support Jeff Davis. I call them chowder heads. The true meaning of a copperhead is a man without principle of any kind. I have been much troubled lately because it seems as though they were going to allow all the royal men to vote. The black man is made free, and I can't comprehend how a freeman can be deprived of the liberty of the ballot box. God's family is a free family. Christ made all men free, and no human being can help it. The negroes must not be deprived of their rights. The President will not permit it—Congress will not permit it—and if they will, God will not permit it—never!—never!—never!—NEVER!!!

My heart is filled with joy that this rebellion is put down. And, dear soldiers, it does my heart good to know that you have returned home. I have always prayed for you, and the blessed God has answered my prayers. The country owes you a debt that they can never pay. You have put down this wicked, awful rebellion, and the good God will reward you. I have lost grandsons in this war, but it is a glorious privilege to die for one's country. Thank God, there are no tories in my family.

Oh thank you all for the great honor you have done me, it is almost too great for me to bear. I do not deserve it. They told me it might kill me, but I could never do any better than celebrating the Fourth of July. Good bye—God bless you all.

I don't know what will be done with the

[Continued on next page]



Then came the seamen of the Revenue Cutter Toucey, commanded by their Lieu

Let this day throughout our land be celebrated, and from every hill-top let the fires of patriotism be re-kindled and burn with a

it might kill me, but I could never die any better than celebrating the Fourth of July. Good bye—God bless you all.

I thank you all for the great honor you have done me; it is almost too great for me to bear. I do not deserve it. They told me it might kill me, but I could never die any better than celebrating the Fourth of July. Good bye—God bless you all.

[Left column]

The Reading of the Declaration of Independence, by Hon. John E. Godfrey, and of the Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln, by Joseph Bartlett Esq., came next in order and was performed in an acceptable manner.

The Oration was then pronounced by Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, and the exercises closed with a benediction by Rev. Dr. Pond.

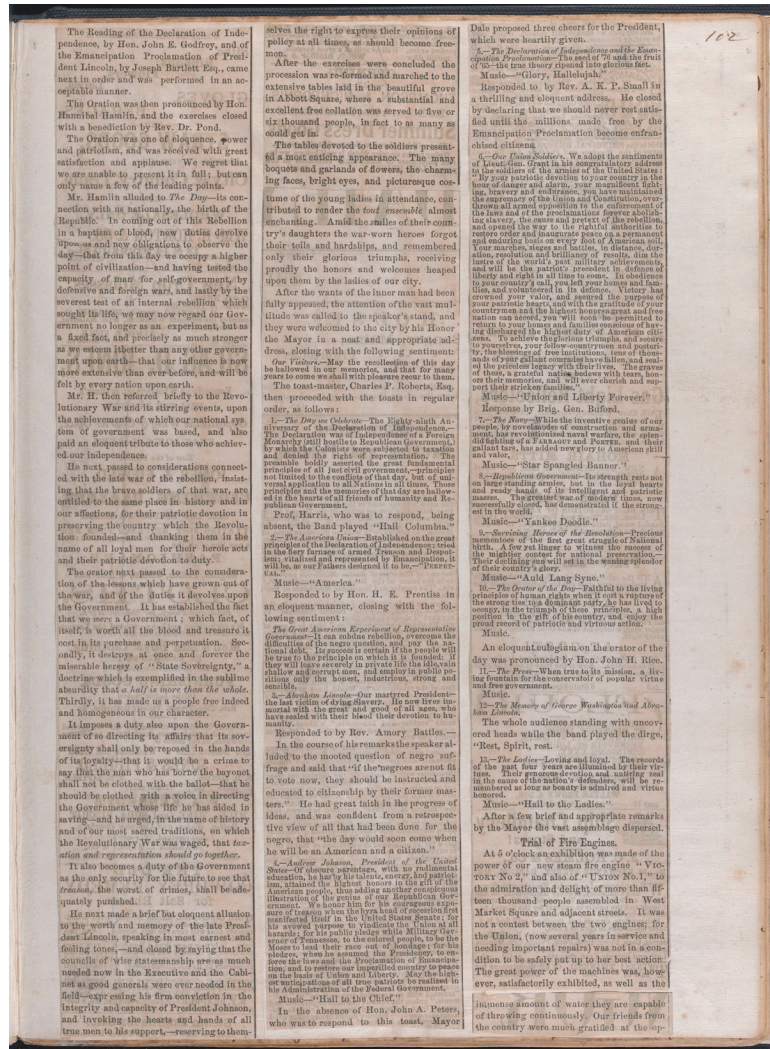
The Oration was one of eloquence, power and patriotism, and was received with great satisfaction and applause. We regret that we are unable to present it in full but can only offer a few of the leading points.

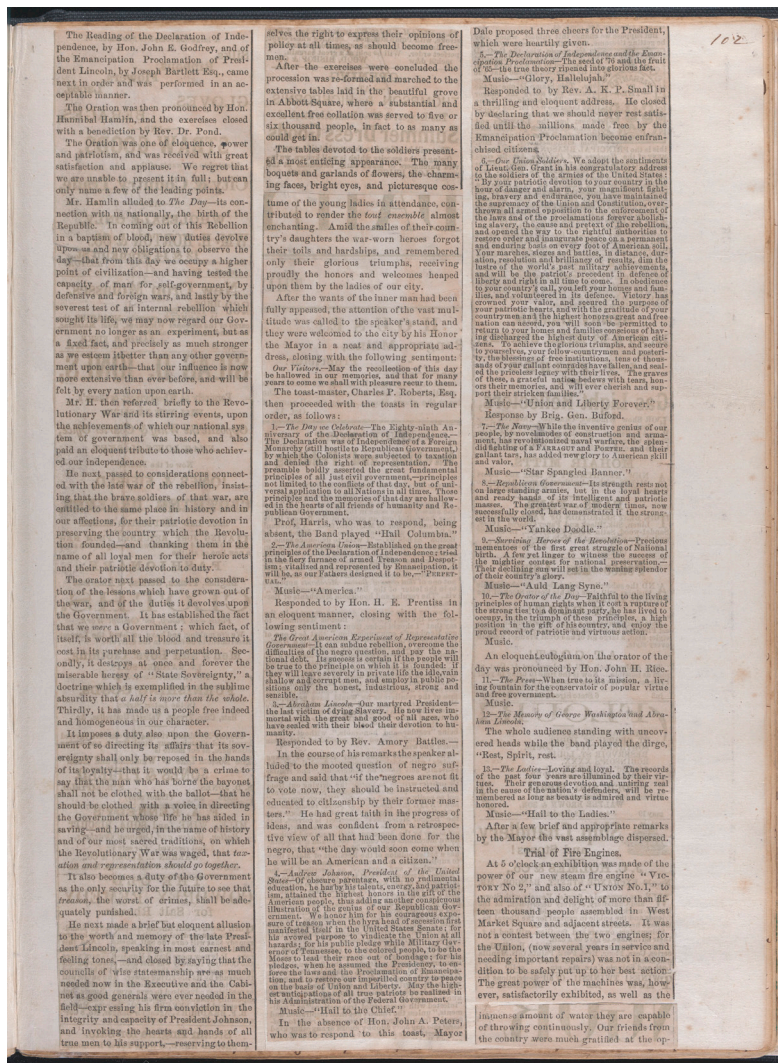
Mr. Hamlin attended to *The Day*--its connection with us nationally, the birth of the Republic in coming out of this Rebellion in a baptism of blood, new duties devolve upon us and new obligations to observe the day--that from this day we occupy a higher point of civilization--and having tested the capacity of man for self-government by defensive and foreign wars, and lastly by the severest test of an internal rebellion which sought its life, we may now regard our Government no longer as an experiment, but as a fixed fact, and precisely as much stronger as we esteem it better than any other government upon earth--that our influence is now more extensive than ever before, and will be felt by every nation upon earth.

Mr. H. then referred briefly to the Revolutionary War and its stirring events, upon the achievements of which our national system of government was based, and also paid an eloquent tribute to those who achieved our independence.

He next passed to considerations connected with the late war of the rebellion, insisting that the brave soldiers of that war, are entitled to the same place in history and in our affections, for their patriotic devotion in preserving the country which the Revolution founded--and thanking them in the name of all loyal men for their heroic acts and their patriotic devotion to duty.

[Continued on next page]





[Continued from previous page]

The orator next passed to the consideration of the lessons which have grown out of the war, and of the duties it devolves upon the Government. It has established the fact, of that we were a Government; which fact, of itself, is worth all the blood and treasure it cost, in its purchase and perpetuation. Secondly, it destroys at once and forever the miserable heresy of "State Sovereignty," a doctrine which is exemplified in the sublime absurdity that a *half is more than a whole*. Thirdly, it has made us a people free indeed and homogeneous in our character.

It imposes a duty also upon the government of so directing its affairs that its sovereignty shall only be reposed in the hands of its loyalty—that it would be a crime to say that the man who has borne the bayonet shall not be clothed with the ballot—that he should be clothed with a voice in directing the Government whose life he has aided in saving—and he urged, in the name of history and of our most sacred traditions, on which the Revolutionary War was waged, that *taxation and representation should go together*.

It also becomes a duty of the Government as the only security for the future to see that *treason*, the worst of crimes, shall be adequately punished.

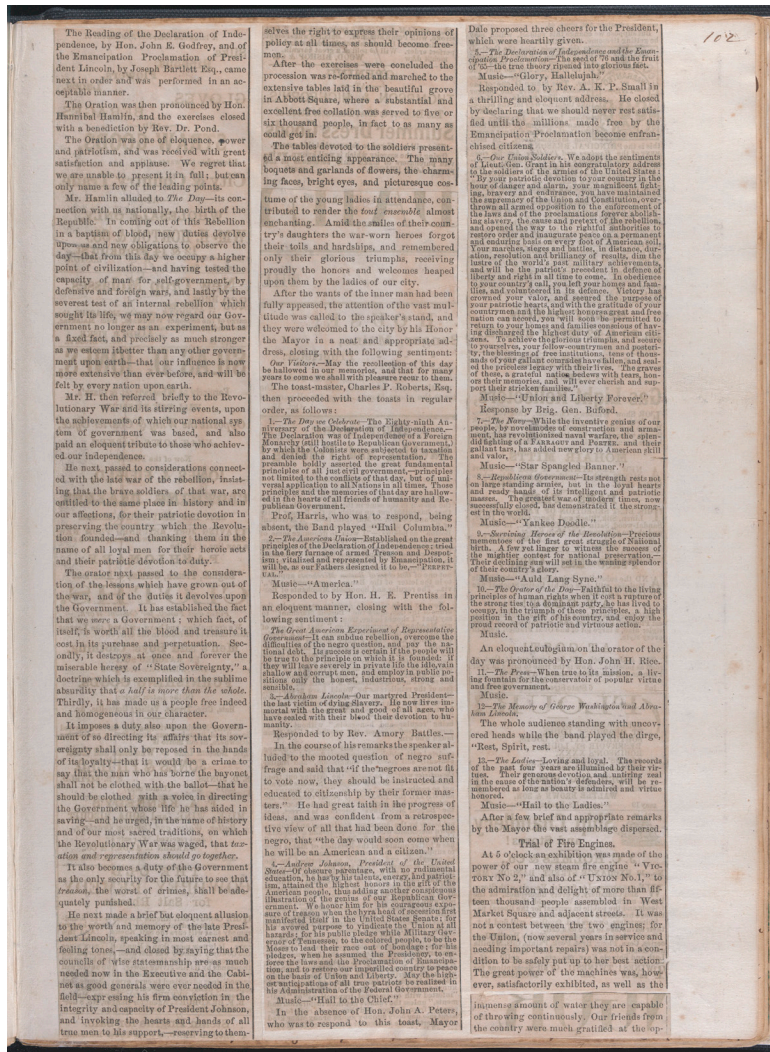
He next made a brief but eloquent allusion to the worth and memory of the late President Lincoln, speaking in most earnest and feeling tones,—and closed by saying that the councils of wise statesmanship are as much needed now in the Executive and the Cabinet as good generals were ever needed in the field—expressing his firm conviction in the integrity and capacity of President Johnson, and invoking the hearts and hands of all true men to his support,—reserving to them-

[Center column]

selves the right to express their opinions of policy at all times, as should become free-men.

After the exercises were concluded the procession was re-formed and marched to the

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]
extensive tables laid in the beautiful grove in Abbott Square, where a substantial and excellent free collation was served to five or six thousand people, in fact to as many as could get in.

The tables devoted to the soldiers presented a most enticing appearance. The many bouquets and garlands of flowers, the charming faces, bright eyes, and picturesque costume of the young ladies in attendance, contributed to render the *tout ensemble* almost enchanting. amid the smiles of their country's daughters the war-worn heroes forgot their toils and hardships, and remembered only their glorious triumphs, receiving proudly the honors and welcomes heaped upon them by the ladies of our city.

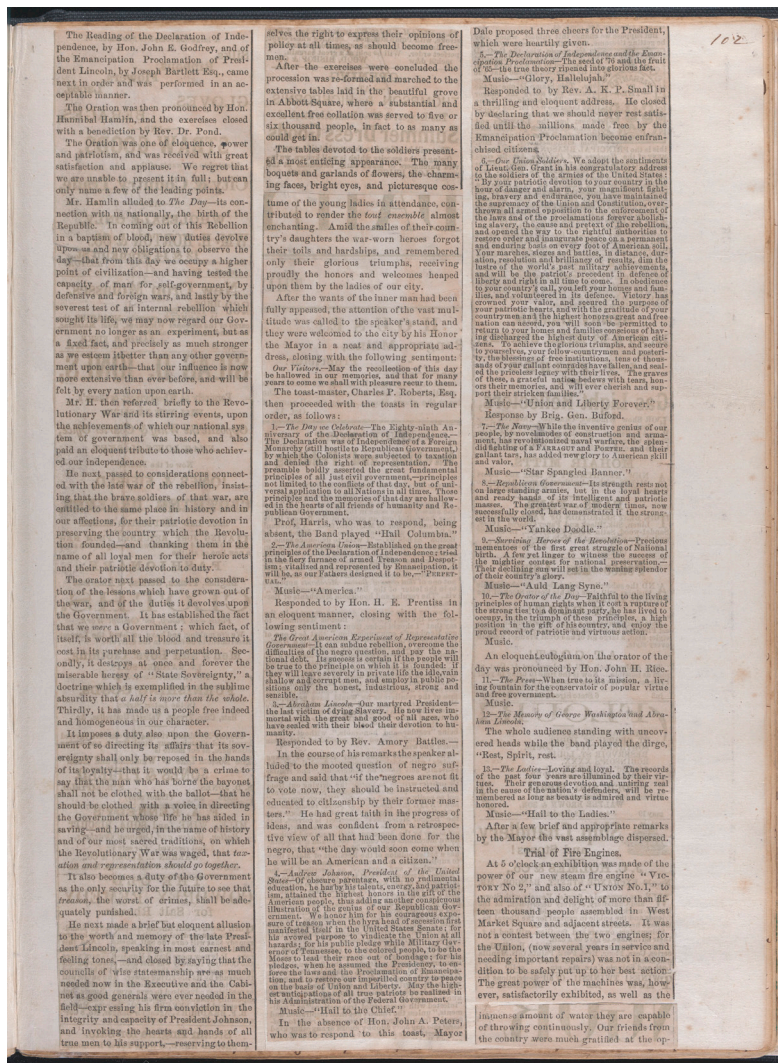
After the wants of the inner man had been fully appeased, the attention of the vast multitude was called to the speaker's stand, and they were welcomed to the city by his Honor the Mayor in a neat and appropriate address, closing with the following sentiment:

Our Visitors.—May the recollection of this day be hallowed in our memories, and that for many years to come we shall with pleasure recur to them. The toast-master, Charles P. Roberts, Esq. then proceeded with the toasts in regular order, as follows:

1.—*The Day we Celebrate*.—The eighty-ninth Anniversary of the Declaration of Independence.—The Declaration was of Independence of a Foreign Monarchy (still hostile to Republican Government,) by which the Colonists were subjected to taxation and denied the right representation. The preamble boldly asserted the great fundamental principles of all just civil government,—principles not limited to the conflicts of that day, but of universal application to all Nations in all times. Those principles and the memories of that day are hallowed in the hearts of all friends of humanity and Republican Government.

Prof. Harris, who was to respond, being absent, the Band played "Hail Columbia."
2.—*The American Union*.—Established on the great principles of the Declaration of Independence; tried in the fiery furnace of armed Treason and Despotism; vitalized and represented by Emancipation, it

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

will be as our Fathers designed it to be,—"Perpetual."
Music—"America."

Responded to by Hon. H. E. Prentiss in an eloquent manner, closing with the following sentiment:

The Great American Experiment of Representative Government--It can subdue rebellion, overcome the difficulties of the negro question, and pay the national debt. Its success is certain if the people will be true to the principle on which it is founded: if they will leave severely in private life the idle vain shallow and corrupt men, and employ in public positions only the honest, industrious, strong and sensible.

3.--*Abraham Lincoln*--Our martyred President--the last victim of dying Slavery. He now lives immortal with the great and good of all ages, who have sealed with their blood their devotion to humanity.

Responded to by Rev. Amory Battles.--

In the course of his remarks the speaker alluded to the mooted question of negro suffrage and said that "if the negroes are not fit to vote now, they should be instructed and educated to citizenship by their former masters." He had great faith in the progress of ideas, and was confident from a retrospective view of all that had been done for the negro, that "the day would soon come when he will be an American and a citizen."

4.--*Andrew Johnson, President of the United States*--Of obscure parentage, with no rudimental education, he has by his talents, energy, and patriotism, attained the highest honors in the gift of the American people, thus adding another conspicuous illustration of the genius of our Republican Government. We honor him for his courageous exposure of treason when the hydra head of secession first manifested itself in the United States Senate; for his avowed purpose to vindicate the Union at all hazards; for his public pledge while Military Governor of Tennessee, to the colored people, to be the Moses to lead their race out of bondage; for his pledges, when he assumed the Presidency, to enforce the laws and the Proclamation of Emancipation, and to restore our imperilled country to peace on the basis of Union and Liberty. May the high-

[Continued on next page]

ty, the blessings of free institutions, tens of thous- [Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

ands of your gallant comrades have fallen, and sealed the priceless legacy with their lives. the graves of these, a grateful nation bedews with tears, honors their memories, and will ever cherish and support their stricken families."

Music—"Union and Liberty Forever."

Response by Brig. Gen Buford.

7.—*The Navy*—While the inventive genius of our people, by novel modes of construction and armament, has revolutionized naval warfare, the splendid fighting of a Farragut and Porter and their gallant tars, has added new glory to American skill and valor,

Music—"Star Spangled Banner."

8.—*Republican Government*—Its strength rests not on large standing armies, but in the loyal hearts and ready hands of its intelligent and patriotic masses. The greatest war of modern times, now successfully closed, has demonstrated it the strongest in the world.

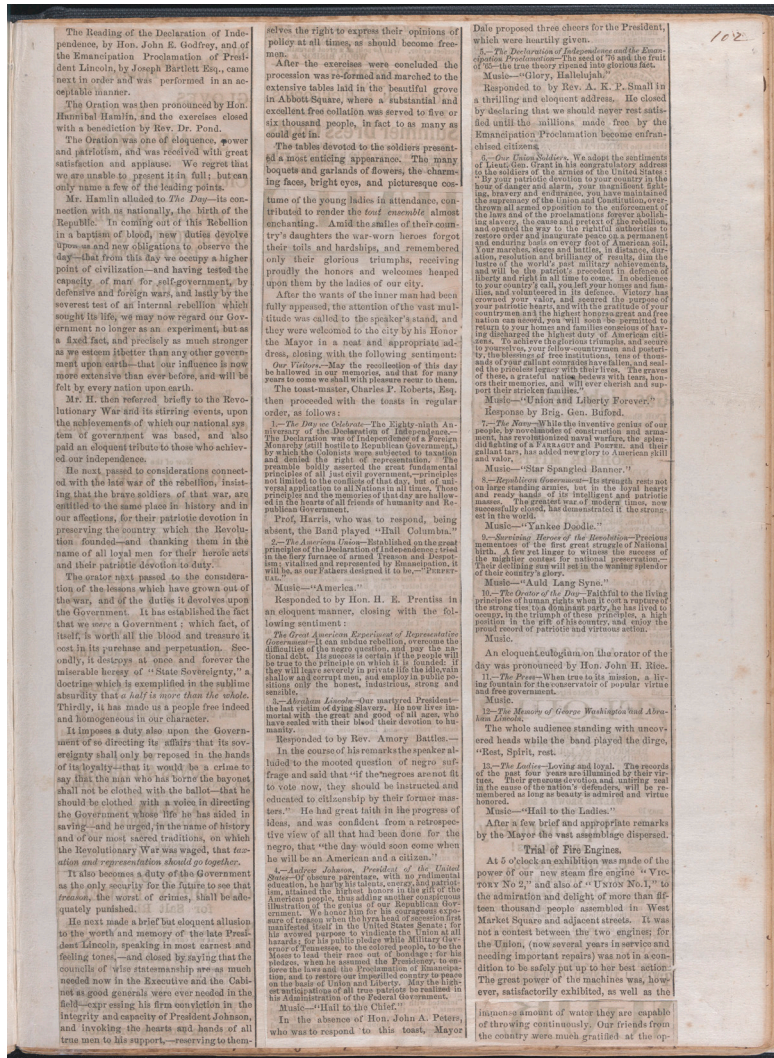
Music—"Yankee Doodle."

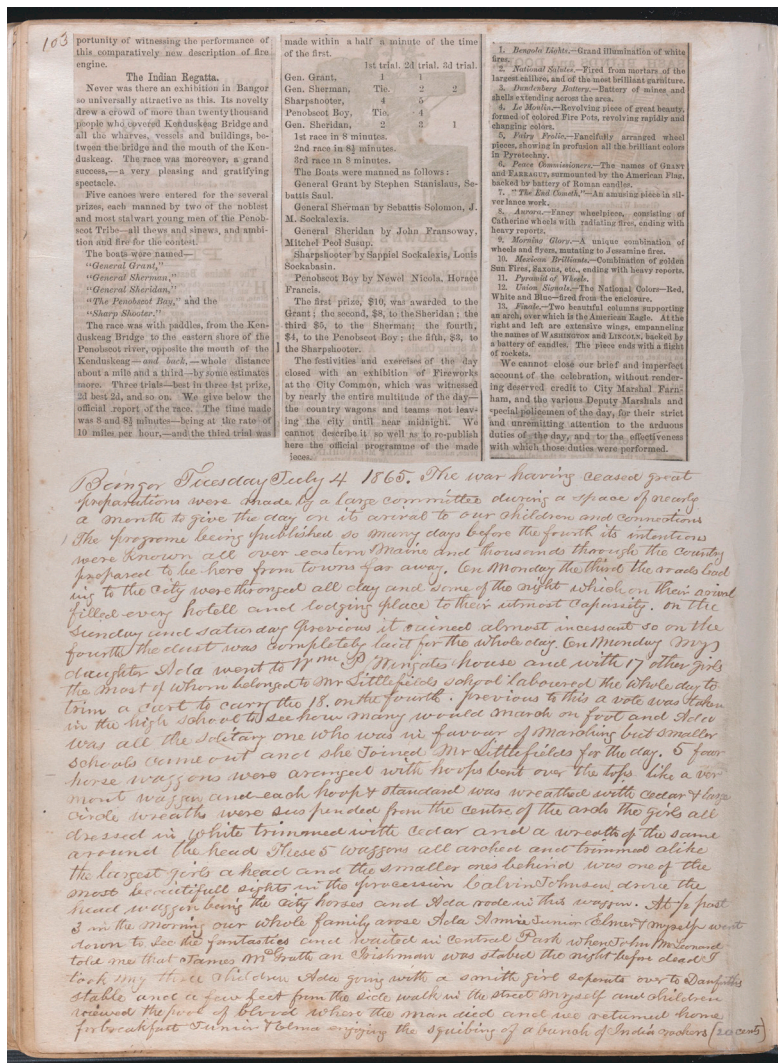
9.—*Surviving Heroes of the Revolution*—Precious mementoes of the first great struggle of National birth. A few yet linger to witness the success of the mightier contest for national preservation.— Their declining sun will set in the waning splendor of their country's glory.

Music—"Auld Lang Syne."

10.—*The Orator of the Day*—Faithful to the living principles of human rights when it cost a rupture of the strong ties to a dominant party, he has lived to occupy, in the triumph of these principles, a high position in the gift of his country, and enjoy the proud record of patriotic and virtuous action.

[Continued on next page]





103

[Top left]

portunity of witnessing the performance of this comparatively new description of fire engine.

The Indian Regatta.

Never was there an exhibition in Bangor so universally attractive as this. Its novelty drew a crowd of more than twenty thousand people who covered Kenduskeag Bridge and all the wharves vessels and buildings, between the bridge and the mouth of the Kenduskeag. The race was moreover, grand success,—a very pleasing and gratifying spectacle.

Five canoes were entered for the several prizes, each manned by two of the noblest and most stalwart young men of the Penobscot Tribe— all thews and sinews, and ambition and fire for the contest.

The boats were named—

"General Grant,"
"General Sherman,"
"General Sheridan,"
"The Penobscot Bay," and the
"Sharp Shooter."

The race was with paddles, from the Kenduskeag Bridge to the eastern shore of the Penobscot River, opposite the mouth of the Kenduskeag—and back—whole distance about a mile and a third—by some estimates more. Three trials—best in three 1st prize, 2d best 2d, and so on. We give below the official report of the race. The time made was 8 and 8 1/2 minutes—being at the rate of 10 miles per hour,—and the third trial was

[top center]

made within a half a minute of the time of the first.

1st trial. 2d trial. 3d trial.

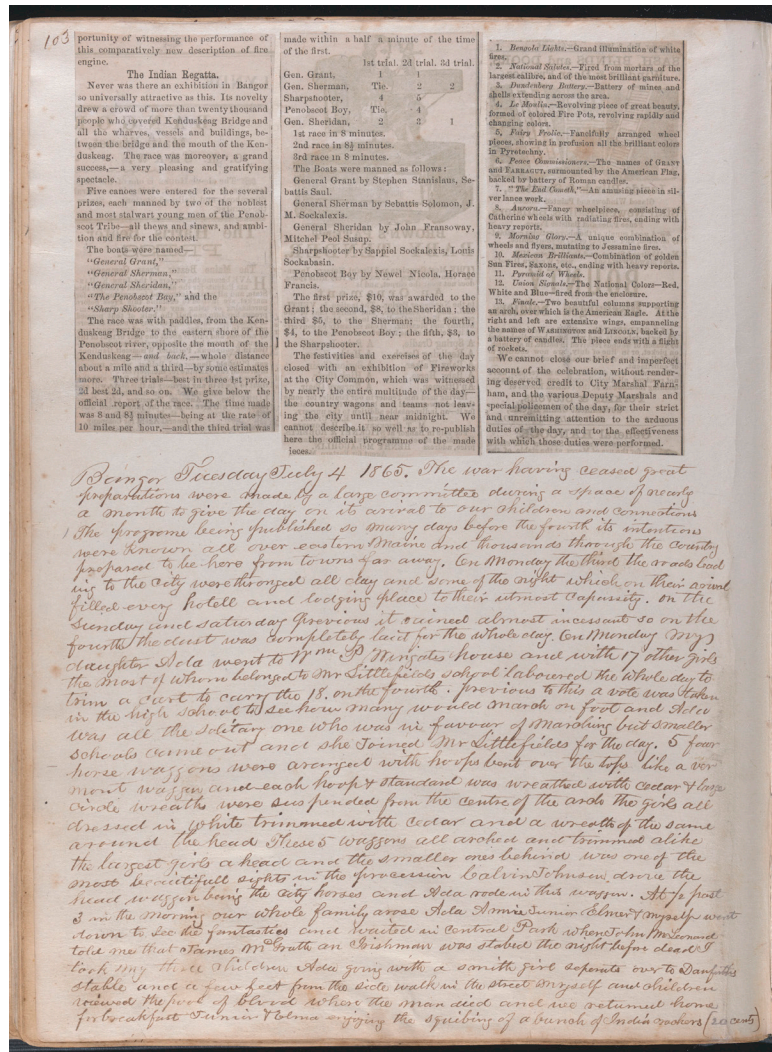
Gen. Grant, 1 1
Gen. Sherman, Tie. 2 2
Sharpshooter, 4 5
Penobscot Boy, Tie. 4
Gen. Sheridan, 2 3 1

1st race in 8 minutes.

2nd race in 8 1/2 minutes.

3rd race in 8 minutes.

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

The Boats were manned as follows:

General Grant by Stephen Stanislaus, Sebattis Saul.

General Sherman by Sebattis Solomon, J. M. Sockalexia.

General Sheridan by John Fransoway, Mitchel Peol Susup.

Sharpshooter by Sappiel Sockalexia, Louis Sockabasin

Penobscot Boy by Newel Nicola, Horace Francis.

The first prize, \$10, was awarded to the Grant; the second, \$8, to the Sheridan; the third \$5, to the Sherman; the fourth, \$4, to the Penobscot Boy; the fifth, \$3, to the Sharpshooter.

The festivities and exercises of the day closed with an exhibition of Fireworks at the City Common, which was witnessed by nearly the entire multitude of the day--the country wagons and teams not leaving the city until near midnight. We cannot describe it so well as to re-publish here the official programme of the made [torn]pieces.

[Top right]

1. Bengola Lights.--Grand illumination of white fires.

2. National Salutes.--Fired from mortars of the largest calibre, and of the most brilliant garniture.

3. Dundenberg Battery.--Battery of mines and shells extending across the area.

4. Le Moulin.--Revolving piece of great beauty, formed of colored Fire Pots, revolving rapidly and changing colors.

5. Fairy Frolic.--Fancifully arranged wheel pieces, showing in profusion all the brilliant colors in Pyrotechny.

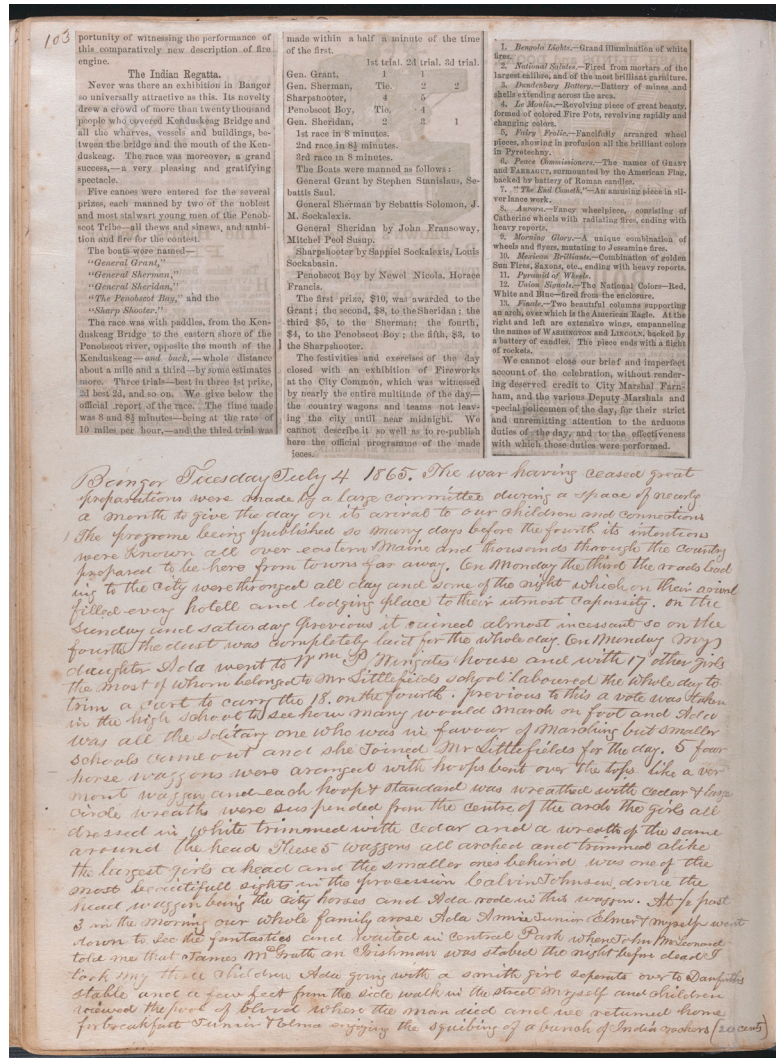
6. Peace Commissioners.--The names of Grant and Farragut, surmounted by the American Flag, backed by battery of Roman candles.

7. "The End Cometh,"--An amusing piece in silver lance work.

8. Aurora.--Fancy wheelpiece, consisting of Catherine wheels with radiating fires, ending with heavy reports.

9. Morning Glory.--A unique combination of [Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]



wheels and flyers, mutating to Jessamine fires.

10. *Mexican Brilliants*.--Combination of golden Sun Fires, Saxons, etc., ending with heavy reports.

11. *Pyramid of Wheels*.

12. *Union Signals*.--The National Colors--Red, White and Blue--fired from the enclosure.

13. *Finale*.--Two beautiful columns supporting an arch, over which is the American Eagle. At the right and left are extensive wings, empanneling the names of Washington and Lincoln, backed by a battery of candles. The piece ends with a flight of rockets.

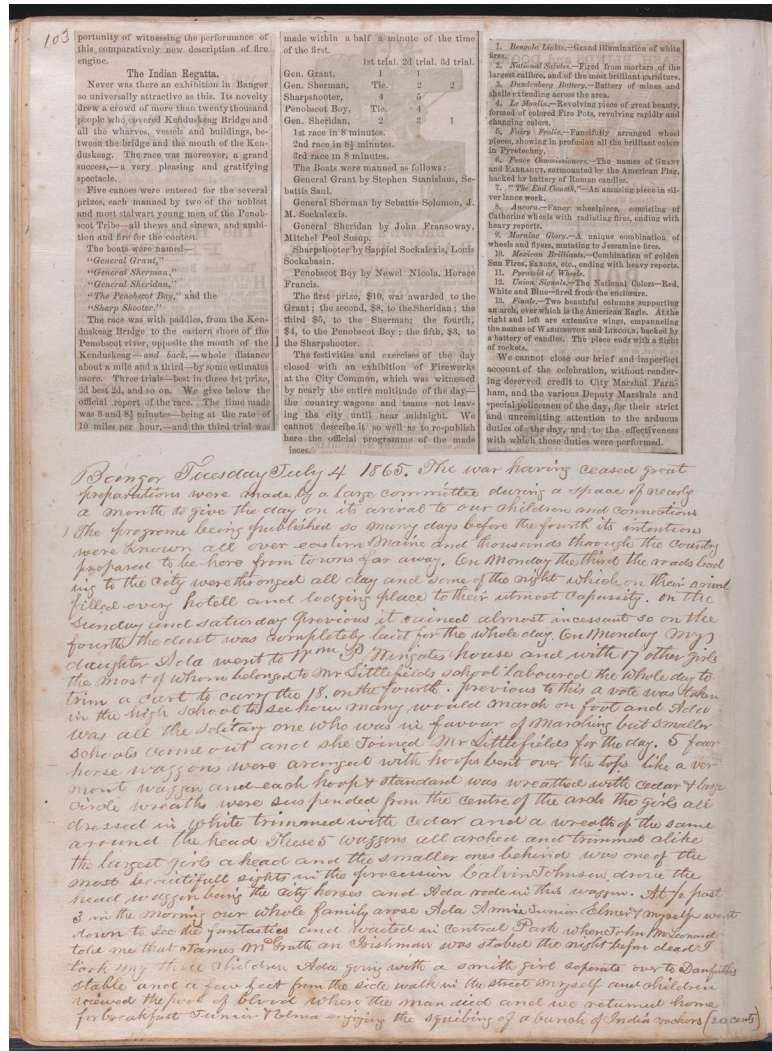
We cannot close our brief and imperfect account of the celebration, without rendering deserved credit to City Marshal Farnham, and the various Deputy Marshals and special policemen of the day, for their strict and unremitting attention to the arduous duties of the day, and to the effectiveness with which those duties were performed.

[Bottom of page]

Bangor Tuesday July 4, 1865. The war having ceased great preparations were made by a large committee during a space of nearly a month to give the day on its arrival to our children and connections. The program being published so many days before the fourth its intentions were known all over eastern Maine and thousands through the country prepared to be here from towns far away. On Monday the third the roads lead

[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]



103 opportunity of witnessing the performance of this comparatively new description of fire engine.

The Indian Regatta.

Never was there an exhibition in Bangor so universally attractive as this. It not only drew a crowd of more than twenty thousand people who covered Kewaukeeg Bridge and all the wharves, vessels and buildings, between the bridge and the mouth of the Kewaukeeg. The race was moreover, a grand success,—a very pleasing and gratifying spectacle.

Five canoes were entered for the several prizes, each manned by two of the noblest and most stalwart young men of the Penobscot Tribe—all these and shrews, and competition and fire for the contest.

The boats were named—

- "General Grant,"
- "General Sherman,"
- "General Sheridan,"
- "The Penobscot Boy," and the
- "Sharp Shooter."

The race was with paddles, from the Kewaukeeg Bridge to the eastern shore of the Penobscot river, opposite the mouth of the Kewaukeeg—and back,—whole distance about a mile and a half—by some estimates were. Three trials—but in three 1st prize, 2d best 2d, and so on. We give below the official report of the race. The first made was 8 and 83 minutes—being at the rate of 10 miles per hour,—and the third trial was

made within a half a minute of the time of the first.

	1st trial.	2d trial.	3d trial.
Gen. Grant,	1	1	
Gen. Sherman,	Tie	2	2
Sharpshooter,	4	5	
Penobscot Boy,	Tie	4	
Gen. Sheridan,	2	2	1

1st race in 8 minutes.
2nd race in 83 minutes.
3rd race in 8 minutes.

The boats were manned as follows:
General Grant by Stephen Stanislaus, S. batis Ball.

General Sherman by Sebettie Solomon, J. M. Sochalecia.

General Sheridan by John Fransway, Mitchell Paul Shoup.

Sharpshooter by Sappit Sochalecia, Louis Sochalecia.

Penobscot Boy by Sewel Nicola, Horatio Francis.

The first prize, \$10, was awarded to the Grant; the second, \$8, to the Sheridan; the third \$5, to the Sherman; the fourth, \$4, to the Penobscot Boy; the fifth, \$3, to the Sharpshooter.

The festivities and exercises of the day closed with an exhibition of fireworks at the City Common, which was witnessed by nearly the entire multitude of the day—the country wagons and teams not leaving the city until late midnight. We cannot describe it so well as to reproduce here the official programme of the same.

1. **Boards Light.**—Grand illumination of white trees.
2. **National Salute.**—Fired from mortars of the largest calibre, and of the most brilliant canisters.
3. **Penobscot Battery.**—Battery of mines and shells exploding across the water.
4. **Le Moulon.**—Revolving piece of great beauty, formed of colored Fire Pots, revolving rapidly and changing colors.
5. **Puffs of Fire.**—Fanfoldly arranged wheel pieces, moving in profusion and the brilliant colors in Pyrotechny.
6. **Peace Demonstration.**—The names of Peace and Liberty, surrounded by the American Flag, backed by battery of Roman candles.
7. **"The Bull Goose."**—An amusing piece in silhouette work.
8. **Amuse.**—Four wheelpieces, consisting of Catherine wheels with rattling fire, ending with heavy reports.
9. **Boards Light.**—A unique combination of wheels and fire, resembling to Jerusalem trees.
10. **Boards Light.**—Combination of golden Sun Fire, Saxons, etc., ending with heavy reports.
11. **Parade of White.**
12. **Color Salute.**—The National Colors—Red, White and Blue—first from the enclosure.
13. **Peace.**—Two beautiful columns supporting an arch, over which is the American Eagle. At the right and left are extensive wings, expanding the names of Washington and Lincoln, backed by a battery of candles. The piece ends with a flight of rockets.

We cannot close our brief and imperfect account of the celebration, without rendering deserved credit to City Marshal Parham, and the various Deputy Marshals and special policemen of the day, for their strict and unflinching attention to the arduous duties of the day, and to the effectiveness with which those duties were performed.

ing to the city were thronged all day and some of the night which on their arrival filled every hotell and lodging place to their utmost capassity. on the Sunday and Saturday previous it rained almost incessant so on the fourth the dust was completely laid for the whole day. On Monday my daughter Ada went to W^m P Wingates house and with 17 other girls the most of whom belonged to mr Littlefields school laboured the whole day to trim a cart to carry the 18. on the fourth. previous to this a vote was taken in the high school to see how many would march on foot and Ada was all the Solitary one who was in favour of marching but smaller schools came out and she Joined Mr Littlefields for the day. 5 four horse waggons were arranged with hoops bent over the tops like a ver mont waggon and each hoop & standard was wreathed with cedar & large circle wreaths were suspended from the centre of the arch the girls all dressed in white trimmed with cedar and a wreath of the same around the head These 5 waggons all arched and trimmed alike the largest girls a head and the smaller ones behind was one of the most beautifull sights in the procession Calvin Johnson drove the head waggon being the city horses and Ada rode in this waggon. At 1/2 past 3 in the morning our whole family arose Ada Annie Junior Elmer & myself went down to see the fantastics and waited in central Park where John M Leonard told me that James M'Grath an Irishman was staved the night before dead. I took my three children Ada going with a smith girl separte over to Danforths Stable and a few feet from the side walk in the street myself and children viewed the pool of blood where the man died and we returned home for breakfast Junior & Elmer enjoying the squibing of a bunch of India crackers (20 cents)

I then opened my store and at 9 A M the different companies began (104) to march in various streets and at 11 they formed in line as described in the printed report at 10 my wife Annie Junior Elmer & Hannah Jane Niles went to the first parish church yard & seated under the fir trees (set by Rev Doct Pomroy's hands) and waited some hour and a half for the line to pass up state st (after marching up some of the principle sts on the western side the column came across Kenduskeag bridge and at this period if I am any Judge 50 thousand people were in plain sight myself and family were sitting under the trees when among a thousand noises a United States gun was fired from court st. a soldier by the name of Carlisle having just returned from three years service on a 20 day furlow sit by the side of me who I had known ever since he was a boy. The instant he heard the report of the army gun he sang out Lay down, and laid down instantaneous at which another soldier sitting a short distance off repeated the word and says he that sounds like Spotsylvania (as a messenger to lay down boys which he had heard in the field more than once) and it drew tears from my eyes in an instant God bless the heroes I reverence them with religious feelings (on the line approaching Broadway we went up state st on a flat form near Essex st and there viewed the passing of nearly the whole line It was full of thrilling mottoes from beginning to end Old Prof Shephard in the body of the Seminary marched panting and feeble but his soul was in the work his task was much but he never shrinks from duty. The light & Infantry wore the uniform described on page 25 Co B had their same uniform on same page (25) the Knights Templars a splendid suit of fine broad cloth the girls schools were splendid waving their white handkerchiefs all along the road but no cheers were offered during the whole march every face was impressed with the solemnity of the day and times. Then in a Barouch came the old veteran of 1776

The old man sit on the back seat on the left hand side with a felt hat on Just the fashion that old Gov Cole used to wear in 1832 when I lived at Ball hill cove [illustration] pushed down on his head so far that it bent the top of his ears his coat was a brown homespun suit and his face had a mole on the cheek near the right eye. I could not gaze at him hard enough I wanted to grasp his hand and would but my children needed my care and I gave way, on his right side sit his daughter apparently 60 years old rather a weatherbeaten face who had experienced care, on the front seat sit back to the driver a man say 55 years old a young man about 20 and directly behind the Barouch a man carried a white square banner in the center inscribed 1776 and a red border around the out side edge and he carried it leaned forward suspended so it fell Just the centre of the barouch over the old veterans head thus and my thoughts

own as follows as he passed. There are now only four of the revolution soldiers on earth. Mr Wm W. Cuttshers a 103 years old God bless your soul you are the last revolutionary soldier that I and my family will ever have a privilege to see and in future years the same occasion will occur when I am no more on perhaps one of four of the last remaining soldiers of this vast Rebellion what changes will transpire between this date and that the impression seems so strong that it seems to me as though we were performing our last common task and the very inscription over his head on the banner spoke as though the same was a dream and not a reality 1776 & 1865 - 89 years ago a man with his gun as shown later arms was dispersing the families which I depend to day (a lot's)



I then opened my store and at 9 A M the different companies began (104) to march in various streets and at 11 they formed in line as described in the printed report at 10 my wife Annie Junior Elmer & Hannah Jane Niles went to the first parish church yard & seated under the fir trees (set by Rev Doct Pomroy's hands) and waited some hour and a half for the line to pass up state st (after marching up some of the principle sts on the western side the column came across Kenduskeag bridge and at this period if I am any Judge 50 thousand people were in plain sight myself and family were sitting under the trees when among a thousand noises a United States gun was fired from court st. a soldier by the name of Carlisle having just returned from three years service on a 20 day furlow sit by the side of me who I had known ever since he was a boy. The instant he heard the report of the army gun he sang out Lay down, and laid down instantaneous at which another soldier sitting a short distance off repeated the word and says he that sounds like Spotsylvania (as a messenger to lay down boys which he had heard in the field more than once) and it drew tears from my eyes in an instant God bless the heroes I reverence them with religious feelings (on the line approaching Broadway we went up state st on a flat form near Essex st and there viewed the passing of nearly the whole line It was full of thrilling mottoes from beginning to end Old Prof Shephard in the body of the Seminary marched panting and feeble but his soul was in the work his task was much but he never shrinks from duty. The light & Infantry wore the uniform described on page 25 Co B had their same uniform on same page (25) the Knights Templars a splendid suit of fine broad cloth the girls schools were splendid waving their white handkerchiefs all along the road but no cheers were offered during the whole march every face was impressed with the solemnity of the day and times. Then in a Barouch came the old veteran of 1776

The old man sit on the back seat on the left hand side with a felt hat on Just the fashion that old Gov Cole used to wear in 1832 when I lived at Ball hill cove [illustration] pushed down on his head so far that it bent the top of his ears his coat was a brown homespun suit and his face had a mole on the cheek near the right eye. I could not gaze at him hard enough I wanted to grasp his hand and would but my children needed my care and I gave way, on his right side sit his daughter apparently 60 years old rather a weatherbeaten face who had experienced care, on the front seat sit back to the driver a man say 55 years old a young man about 20 and directly behind the Barouch a man carried a white square banner in the center inscribed 1776 and a red border around the out side edge and he carried it leaned forward suspended so it fell Just the centre of the barouch over the old veterans head thus and my thoughts

[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]

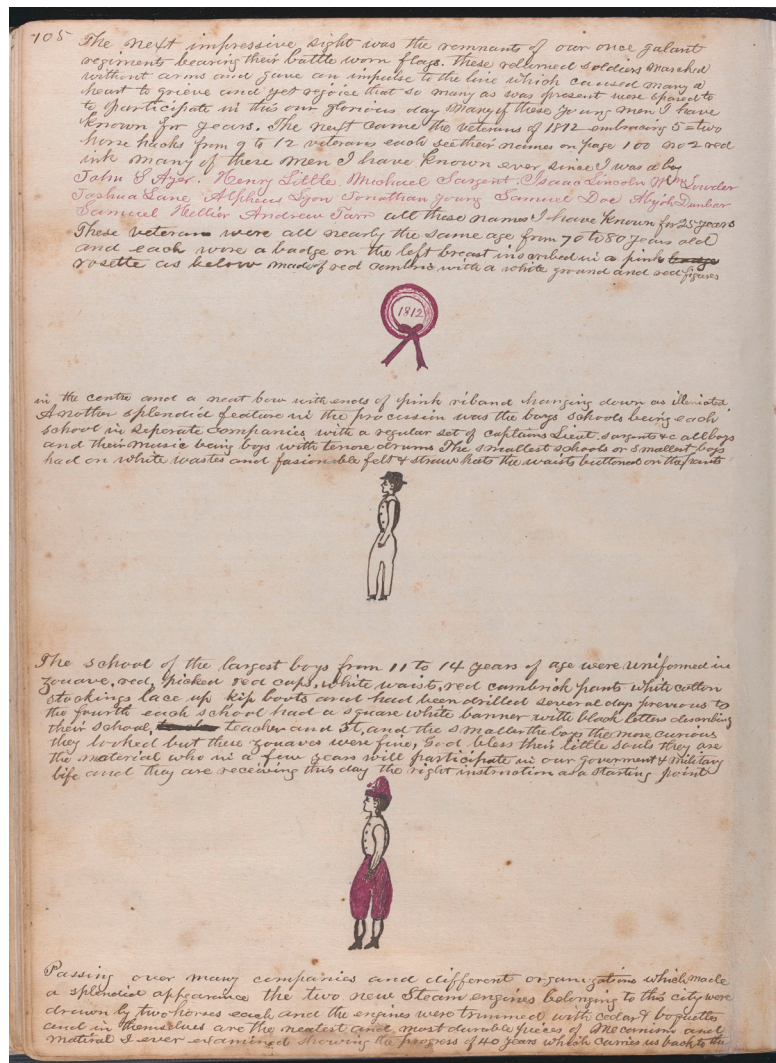
I then opened my store and at 9 AM the different companies began to march in various streets and at 11 they formed in line as described in the printed report at 10 My wife Anne Dunn, Henry Thomas, Tom Niles went to the first parish church yard seated under the first tree set by Rev Deot Pinnyp hands and waited some hour and a half for the line to pass up state st. After moving up some of the people st on the western side the column came across Kingshigh bridge and at this place of I am very sure 50 thousand people were in plain sight myself and family were sitting under the trees when among a thousand voices a British state gun was fired from court st. a salute by the name of Carlisle having just returned from three years service on a 20 day furlow at the side of one who I had known ever since he was a boy. The instant he heard the shot of the army gun he sang out, Lay down, and laid down instantaneously at which another soldier, sitting a short distance off repeated the word and says he that sounds like a party levania (as a messenger to lay down boys which he has heard in the field more than once) and it drew tears from my eyes in an instant. God bless the heroes I reverence them with religious feelings on the line approaching Broadway we went up state st. on a flat form near Black st and there viewed the passing of nearly the whole line. It was full of thrilling matters from beginning to end. Old Prof. Shephard in the body of the Seminary marched sprightly and feeble but his soul was in the work he took was true oh but he never shrinks from duty. The light company wore the uniform described on page 25 of 1833 had their same uniform on some pieces of the Knight Templars a splendid suit of fine broad cloth the girls soldiers some splendid wearing their white knickerbockers all along the line but no such were offered during the whole march every face was impressed with the solemnity of the day and times. Then in a Barouch came the old veteran of 1776.

The old man sat on the back seat on the left hand side with a felt hat on just the fashion that old Gov. Cole used to wear in 1832 when I lived at Ball Hill Cove.  pushed down on his head so far that it bent the top of his ears his coat was a brown homespun suit and his face had a mole on the cheek near the right eye. I could not gaze at him hard enough I wanted to grasp his hand and weep but my children needed my care and I gave way. On his right side sat his daughter of nearly 60 years old rather a weak looking face who had suffered much care on the front seat sat back to the driver a man boy 85 years old a young man about 20 and directly behind the Barouch a man carried a white square banner in the center inscribed 1776 and a red border around the out side edge and he carried it bowed forward suspended so it fell just the center of the barouch over the old veterans head thus  and my thoughts

run as follows as he passed. There are now only four of the revolution soldiers on earth Mr Wm Hutchings a 103 years old God bless your soul you are the last revolutionary soldier that I and my family will ever have a privilege to see and in future years the same occasion will occur when I am no more or perhaps one of four of the last remaining soldiers of this vast Rebellion what changes will transpire between this date and that the impressions were so strong that it seemed to me as though we were performing our last ceremonies to the dead and the very inscription over his head on the banner spoke as though the scene was a dream and not a reality 1776 & 1865 - 89 years ago the man with his gun at shoulder arms was defending the principles which I defend to day (a whig).

[illustration]

run as follows as he passed. There are now only four of the revolution soldiers on earth mr Wm Hutchings a 103 years old God bless your soul you are the last revolutionary soldier that I and my family will ever have a privilege to see and in future years the same occasion will occur when I am no more or perhaps one of four of the last remaining soldiers of this vast Rebellion what changes will transpire between this date and that the impressions were so strong that it seemed to me as though we were performing our last ceremonies to the dead and the very inscription over his head on the banner spoke as though the scene was a dream and not a reality 1776 & 1865 - 89 years ago the man with his gun at shoulder arms was defending the principles which I defend to day (a whig).



The next impressive sight was the remnants of our once gallant regiments bearing their battle worn flags. These returned soldiers marched without arms and gave an impulse to the line which caused many a heart to grieve and yet rejoice that so many as was present were spared to participate in this our glorious day. Many of these young men I have known for years. The next came the veterans of 1812 embracing 5=two horse hacks from 9 to 12 veterans each see their names on page 100 No 2 red ink many of these men I have known ever since I was a boy. John L Ayer. Henry Little. Michael Sargent. Isaac Lincoln W^m Lowder Joshua Lane Alpheus Lyon Jonathan Young Samuel Doe Abijah Dunbar Samuel Hellier Andrew Tarr all these names I have known for 25 years and each wore a badge on the left breast inscribed in a pink badge rosette as below made of red cambric with a white ground and red figures.

[Illustration]

in the centre and a neat bow with ends of pink riband hanging down as illeniated. Another splendid feature in the procession was the boys schools being each school in separte companies with a regular set of captains Lieut. sargents &c all boys and their music being boys with tenore drums. The smallest schools or Smallest boys had on white wastes and fasionable felt & straw hats the waists buttoned on the pants.

[Illustration]

The school of the largest boys from 11 to 14 years of age were uniformed in zouave, red picked red caps, white waists, red cambric pants white cotton stockings lace up kip boots and had been drilled several days previous to the fourth each school had a square white banner with black letters describing their school, teacher and st, and the smaller the boys the more curious they looked but these zouave were fine, God bless their little souls they are the material who in a few years will participate in our government & military life and they are receiving this day the right instruction as a starting point.

[Illustration]

Passing over many companies and different organizations which made a splendid appearance the two new Steam engines belonging to this city were drawn by two horses each and the engines were trimmed with cedar & boquettes and in themselves are the neatest and most durable pieces of mecanism and material I ever examined showing the progress of 40 years which carries us back to the

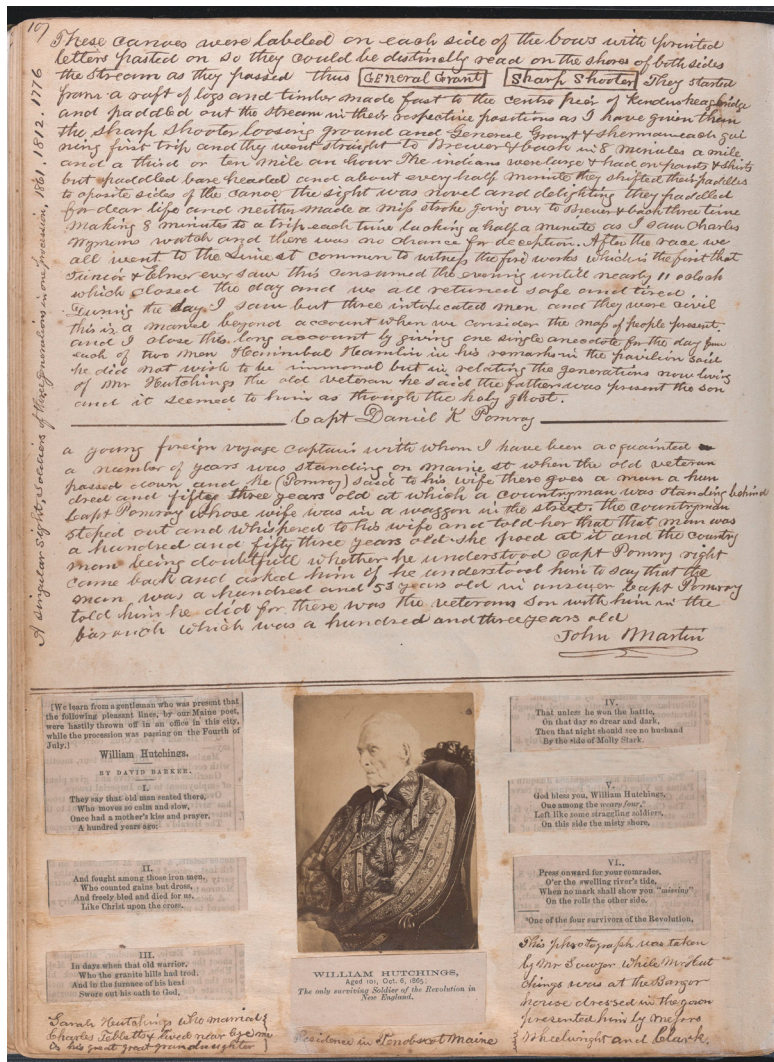


days when I for one stood hours in a line to pass water in buckets made 106
by coopers for common water pails. The Lime st common was mowed and
cleared of grass and a mammoth tent with 5 centre poles in it pitched and filled
with plank seats which was hired from Boston for 350 dollars for the occasion and
the procession filled this tent and the lower end of the line was just below Kendus
keag bridge making a good smart mile and no extra carriages was in the line to take
up room nothing but the regular orders who have been mentioned in print all countrymens
waggons were cleared out of the streets while marching by a section of police who marched
in front of the procession Boston style the first ship shape action I saw among our
police in Bangor. At this hour the solid street and side walks were a mass of people
from beyond the Bangor house down maine up hammond over the bridge up state &
Lime st every door yard and balcony which any man of sence would not estim
ate at less than for 60 to 75 thousand persons our city contains 17 thousand persons
75 per cent of which were out, add to this people from Presque Isle & Houlton all along
the roads down and the towns eastward and westward 20 miles and southward
to Belfast and a correct opinion may be formed. Passing from the tent which was
so crowded that no man could get in and full hot enough for them that was in
myself & family went home for dinner and gave the children an opportunity to
have a good long nap The day with a north west wind and as clear as a bell
all except a small shower in the forenoon was if a person had had one made to suit
could not have been bettered. After dinner I opened the store and remained in it
untill 6 o'clock when Myself and wife Ada Annie Junior & Elmer Hannah Jane Niles &
Addie Whetmore went to Kenduskeag stream to witness the race between 5 birch bark
canoes
manned by 10 Indians two to each canoes at this hour being an hour before the
race every available place on the bridges custom house wharves tops of store houses vessels
boats rafts vessels masts & were litterally Jamed. I had an invite by Capt D K Pomroy
to go to Eddy & Murphys store house and made our way down there but found the door
fast and passed to the lower end of exchange st & up the passage untill we came to
Robert Davis & a store house where we see George Robinson letting in a few & I gained
admission by his kindness for my whole family to pass through & sit on the back end
of the building on a number of flour barrels which we covered over & made
seats giving us a view up & down the stream. The mass of people was a
sight to behold and here I will say that on Monday the 3^d I went down exchange
st to look for a chance to sit and found that Farris & Webb had let their corn & flour
elivator for the occasion for ten dollars & others were let up and down the stream and
as in future years improvements will be made so these elevators will be lost sight of
I give a sketch of one to show their form. Vessels lay along side the wharf & have
a tackle rigged at Mast head with a gin on the wharf made fast to one horse which
is going a head hoists a barrel of flour up so one man can swing it in the bui
lding which is unhooked on a wooden rail track and rolled into the front store.

[Illustration]
Store house no 1 & 2 representing the corn
and flour elevators as they now build them
[sideways at right]
[five illustrations]

Kenduskeag Stream

north



These canoes were labeled on each side of the bows with printed letters pasted on so they could be distinctly read on the shores of both sides the stream as they passed thus [boxed] General Grant [boxed] Sharp Shooter They started from a raft of logs and timber made fast to the centre pier of kenduskeag bridge and paddled out the stream in their respective positions as I have given them the sharp shooter loosing ground and General Grant & sherman each gaining first trip and they went straight to Brewer & back in 8 minutes a mile and a third or ten mile an hour The indians were large & had on pants & shirts but paddled bare headed and about every half minute they shifted their paddles to opposite sides of the canoe the sight was novel and delighting they paddled for dear life and neither made a miss stroke going over to Brewer & back three time making 8 minutes to a trip each time lacking a half a minute as I saw Charles Wymans watch and there was no chance for deception. After the race we all went to the Lime st common to witness the fire works which is the first that Junior & Elmer ever saw this consumed the evening untill nearly 11 o'clock which closed the day and we all returned safe and tired.

During the day I saw but three intoxicated men and they were civil this is a marvel beyond account when we consider the mass of people present and I close this long account by giving one single anecdote for the day from each of two men Hannibal Hamlin in his remarks in the pavilion said he did not wish to be immortal but in relating the generations now living of Mr Hutchings the old veteran he said the father was present the son and it seemed to him as though the holy ghost.

Capt Daniel K Pomroy

a young foreign voyage captain with whom I have been acquainted a number of years was standing on maine st when the old veteran passed down and he (Pomroy) said to his wife there goes a man a hundred and fifty three years old at which a countryman was standing behind Capt Pomroy whose wife was in a waggon in the street. the countryman stepped out and whispered to his wife and told her that that man was a hundred and fifty three years old. she poed at it and the country man being doubtfull whether he understood Capt Pomroy right came back and asked him if he understood him to say that the man was a hundred and 53 years old in answer Capt Pomroy told him he did for there was the veterans Son with him in the barouch which was a hundred and three years old

John Martin

[Sideways at left]

A singular Sight, Soldiers of three generations in one procession, 1861, 1812, 1776

[Bottom left]

(We learn from a gentleman who was present that the following pleasant lines, by our Maine poet, were hastily thrown off in an office in this city, while the procession was passing on the Fourth of July.)

William Hutchings.

By David Barker.

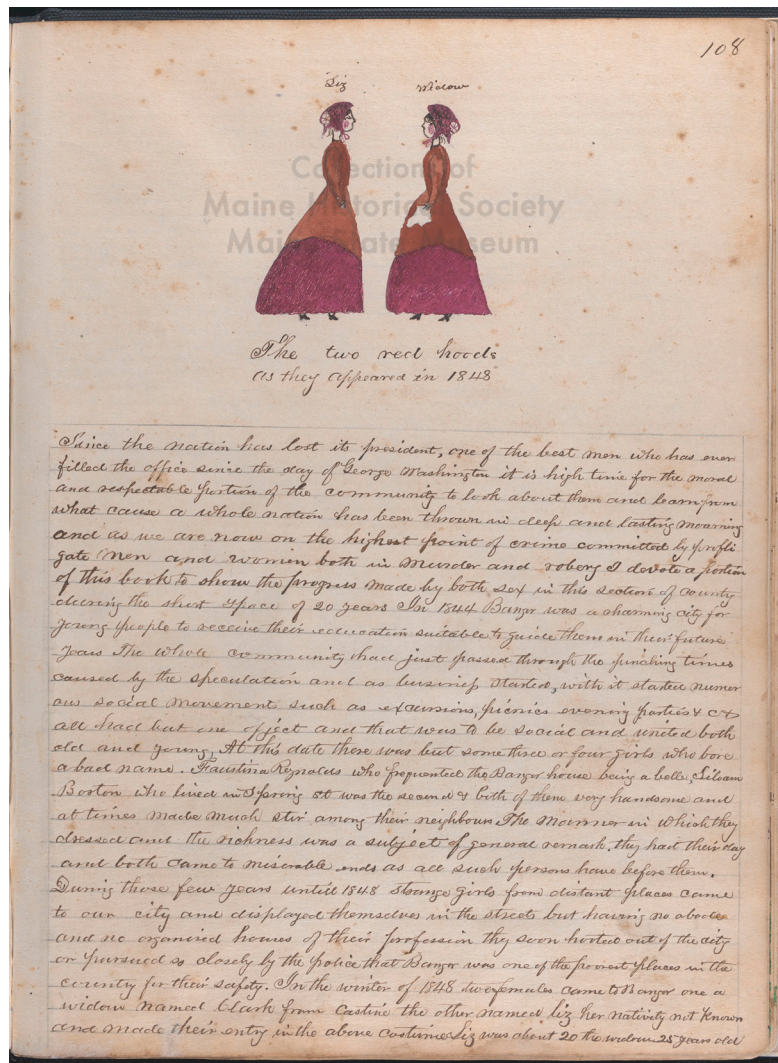
[Continued on next page]

These canoes were labeled on each side of the bow with painted letters fastened on so they could be distinctly read on the shores of both sides the stream as they passed thus General Grant Sharp Shooter. They started from a raft of logs and timber made fast to the center pier of Keokuk wharf and paddled out the stream in their respective positions as I have given them. The Sharp Shooter losing ground and General Grant's momentum each giving just trip and they went straight to Peccover back in 8 minutes a mile, and a third or two mile on shore. The Indian war canoe had on fairly white but paddled bare headed and about every half minute they shifted their paddles to opposite sides of the canoe. The sight was novel and delightful. They paddled for clear life and nothing made a ship strike gun or to shoot a look three time making 3 minutes to a trip each time looking a half a minute as I saw Charles Higgins watch and there was no chance for deception. After the race we all went to the United Commem to witness the good works which the post that Simons & Adams ever saw this I sensed and the evening until nearly 11 o'clock which closed the day and we all returned safe and sound.

During the day I saw but three intoxicated men and they were civil. This is a marvel beyond account when we consider the map of purple forests and a close by long account of giving one single anecdote for the day from each of two men. Heriberto Maclean in his sombrero in the purple forest he did not work to be immortal but in relating the generations new lines of Mr. Butterfins the old women to raise the fallen ones present the son and it seemed to him as though the old ghost.

Capt Daniel K. Tomney

[Continued from previous page]



108

Liz
[Illustration]

Widow
[Illustration]

The two red hoods
as they appeared in 1848

Since the nation has lost its president, one of the best men who has ever filled the office since the day of George Washington it is high time for the moral and respectable portion of the community to look about them and learn from what cause a whole nation has been thrown in deep and lasting mourning and as we are now on the highest point of crime committed by profligate men and women both in murder and robbery I devoted a portion of this book to show the progress made by both sex in this section of country during the short space of 20 years In 1844 Bangor was a charming city for young people to receive their education suitable to guide them in their future years The whole community had just passed through the pinching times caused by the speculation and as business started, with it started numerous social movements such as excursions, picnics evening parties &c & all had but one object and that was to be social and united both old and young. At this date there was but some three or four girls who bore a bad name. Faustina Reynolds who frequented the Bangor house being a belle, Lillian Boston who lived in Spring st was the second & both of them very handsome and at times made much stir among their neighbours. The manner in which they dressed and the richness was a subject of general remark they had their day and both came to miserable ends as all such persons have before them. During those few years untill 1848 strange girls from distant places came to our city and displayed themselves in the streets but having no abode and no organised houses of their profession they soon hooted out of the city or pursued so closely by the police that Bangor was one of the poorest places in the country for their safety. In the winter of 1848 two females came to Bangor one a widow named Clark from Castine the other named Liz her nativity not known and made their entry in the above costume. Liz was about 20 the widow 25 years old

These two females were handsome in the extreme Liz was slim and rather tall, her form was as handsome as though moulded and her face needed no paint although she used it. The widow was a little smaller her weight about 120 and her form was as perfect as her partner. They were first seen promenading Kenduskeag bridge dressed in two suits made of red Thibet dresses brown socks and red hoods, exactly alike these dresses were of the finest material and fitted in such good taste that they created a sensation all over the city and in a short time they had a host of admirers but as the least movement towards making an acquaintance with them was noticed the same as it would be in a small country town the young men were ashamed to be seen conversing with them and older ones of course had to dodge the public's scrutiny. They traveled over the city a short time and leased an old one story house known as the Nowell house on the Glenburn road about one and a half miles from Kenduskeag bridge & commenced keeping house in this miserable old shell that was scarce capable of keeping a person from freezing. In traveling to and from their home to town they passed by Rufus Princes Store and now & then traded on their way. In a short time the young men who cared but little about character visited the house in dozens and some disgraceful and noisy transactions were committed which caused their neighbors to inform the city Marshall Henry Farnham who went up to see them and on visiting the house he found they had neither chairs nor any other furniture which was comfortable or decent their whole substance being invested in their clothing and their circumstances were so singular that Mr Farnham asked some such men as Thomas Jennis Henry A Head and others to ride up with him and see them. They were respectably educated could act the lady as fine as the finest and in addition they could swear and be more profane than any sailor ever dared to be and from this fact in the days when young men were bashful they were a curiosity rarely witnessed. Their endurance of exposure to our winter winds storms and snows was beyond belief. I have seen them travel from their abode to the city when a keen northwest wind was raging through the snow to their knees with common white hose and thin kip boots with no over shoes and before they returned home would ride until the small hours of the night with no other covering but their brown habits as given in the sketch. Their activity and speed on walking was a novel instance they had traveled together so long that they imitated soldiers in the regular army. They were accustomed to have so many carriages and so much noise about their dwelling in the evening that they were compelled to brake up house keeping and they finally went to the American house to board on new bury st to board. In doing this their line of travel was changed from centre to up and down state st. on making their appearance up & down state st The widow Plummer (now Mrs Nath Harlow) had a reckless Son a tall slim fellow

These two females were handsome in the extreme Liz was slim and rather tall, her form was as handsome as though moulded and her face needed no paint although she used it. The widow was a little smaller her weight about 120 and her form was as perfect as her partner. They were first seen promenading Kenduskeag bridge dressed in two suits made of red Thibet dresses brown socks and red hoods, exactly alike these dresses were of the finest material and fitted in such good taste that they created a sensation all over the city and in a short time they had a host of admirers but as the least movement towards making an acquaintance with them was noticed the same as it would be in a small country town the young men were ashamed to be seen conversing with them and older ones of course had to dodge the public's scrutiny. They traveled over the city a short time and leased an old one story house known as the Nowell house on the Glenburn road about one and a half miles from Kenduskeag bridge & commenced keeping house in this miserable old shell that was scarce capable of keeping a person from freezing. In traveling to and from their home to town they passed by Rufus Princes Store and now & then traded on their way. In a short time the young men who cared but little about character visited the house in dozens and some disgraceful and noisy transactions were committed which caused their neighbors to inform the city Marshall Henry Farnham who went up to see them and on visiting the house he found they had neither chairs nor any other furniture which was comfortable or decent their whole substance being invested in their clothing and their circumstances were so singular that Mr Farnham asked some such men as Thomas Jennis Henry A Head and others to ride up with him and see them. They were respectably educated could act the lady as fine as the finest and in addition they could swear and be more profane than any sailor ever dared to be and from this fact in the days when young men were bashful they were a curiosity rarely witnessed. Their endurance of exposure to our winter winds storms and snows was beyond belief. I have seen them travel from their abode to the city when a keen northwest wind was raging through the snow to their knees with common white hose and thin kip boots with no over shoes and before they returned home would ride until the small hours of the night with no other covering but their brown habits as given in the sketch. Their activity and speed on walking was a novel instance they had traveled together so long that they imitated soldiers in the regular army. They were accustomed to have so many carriages and so much noise about their dwelling in the evening that they were compelled to brake up house keeping and they finally went to the American house to board on new bury st to board. In doing this their line of travel was changed from centre to up and down state st. on making their appearance up & down state st The widow Plummer (now Mrs Nath Harlow) had a reckless Son a tall slim fellow

[Continued on next page]

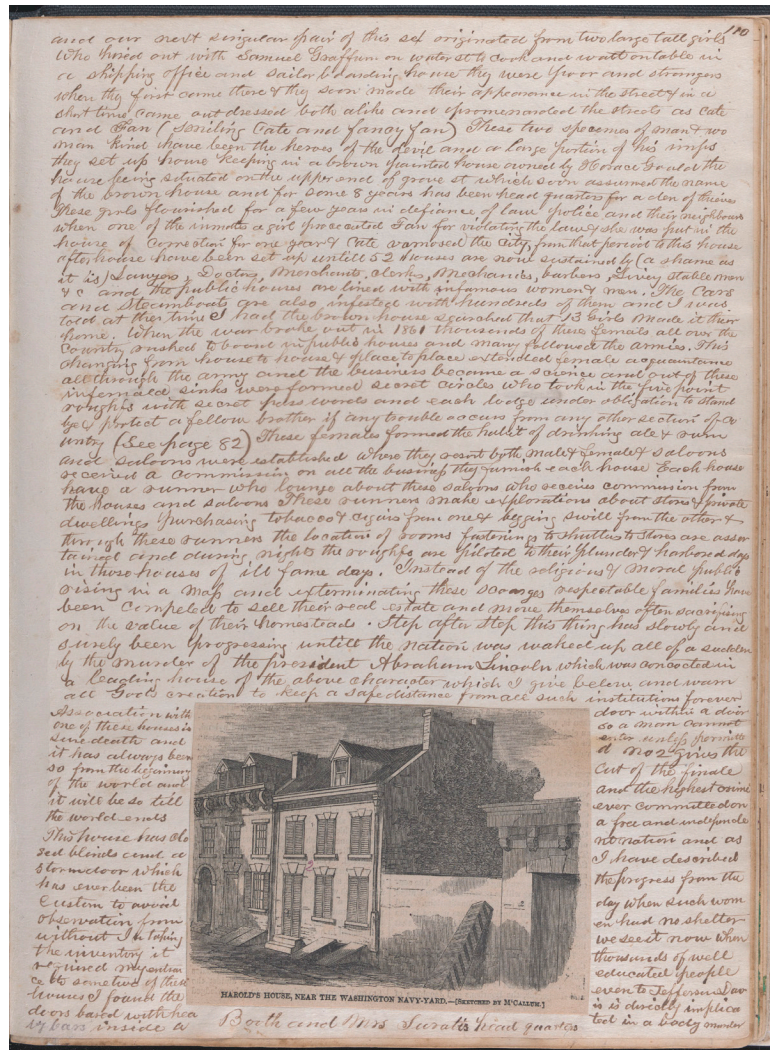
[Continued from previous page]

1869
These two females were handsome in the extreme. Liz was slim and rather tall. Her form was as handsome as though sculpted and her face needed no paint although she used it. The widow was a little smaller her weight about 120 and her form was as perfect as her partner. They were first seen promenading Kenduskeag bridge dressed in two suits made of red ribbed classes brown socks and red shoes, exactly alike. These dresses were of the finest material and fitted in such good taste that they created a sensation all over the city and in a short time they had a host of admirers but as the least movement towards making on a acquaintance with them was avoided to be seen conversing with them once a later ones of persons had to change the public opinion. They traveled over the city a short time and leased an old one story house known as the Howell house on the Glenburn street about one and a half miles from Kenduskeag bridge. It was a miserable old shell that was scarce capable of receiving a person from Georgia. In traveling to and from their home to town they passed by Rufus Pines the coal owner there located on this way. In a short time the young men who came but little about observation visited the house in dozens and some disgraceful once spying transactions were committed which caused their neighbors to inform the city Marshall Henry Barnham who went up to see them and on visiting the house he found they had with them for any other persons which was comfortable or elegant. Their whole substance being devoted to their clothes and their circumstances were so singular that Mr. Barnham asked some one well known as Thomas Dennis Henry of Board and others to ride up with him and see them. They were respectably educated could not the last as fine as the first and in addition they could swear and be more profane than any sailor ever dared to be and from this fact in the day when young men were fastidious they were a curiosity rarely witnessed. Their endurance of exposure to our winter winds storms and snows was beyond belief. I have seen them travel from their abode to the city when a keen north wind snow was blowing through the street to their knees with garments white as snow and then left boots with no over shoes and before they returned home would ride until the small hours of the night with no other covering but their brown habits as given in the sketch. Their conduct and speech on walking was a novel instance they had traveled together so long that they imitated each other in the regular army. They were accustomed to have so many arrivals and so much noise about their dwelling in the evening that they were compelled to make up house keeping and they finally went to the Arnsman house to board on our busy street. In doing this their line of travel was changed from centre to up corner down state st. on making their appearance up & down state st. the widow Blumner (widow Math Harlow) had a brother son a tall slim fellow known among the women as (Crane neck) because he wore a low coat collar and a flat top cap which made his neck extremely long. He formed an acquaintance with the widow Clark on Page 108 in due time married her and in a year or so he & she went to California and never saw of him until this summer. 1865 he came home without his wife & now is with his mother & Mr. Harlow & claims of course much respect. whatever became of Liz is obscure but to Bangor 1849 ended the two red hoods and never since their day have I ever witnessed their match, their forms, manners, dress, and the excitement which they created while here was never equaled by any number of females. During a year or two strange girls made their appearance here from time to time but were hooted out of town or confined in the house of correction one being named (Alabama Joe) who traveled the streets & slept for weeks and done her sewing and washing on birch hill (where the Irish burying ground is now) in the open bushes & woods with no shelter and her valise was a tin (one pound) mustard box in which she kept her thread needles pins scissors wax comb & c, & when it came cold weather she disappeared. The next was a tall girl called the big eastern who shifted from place to place & disappeared when two lane girls twins dressed themselves in suits exactly alike & took the street and lived at their fathers on birch st. They were not very handsome but had good taste and for a time created quite a sensation but were compelled to seek a public house for board & then established themselves up river a hundred miles at the ox bow under the name of the two steers by which name they were always after known where the woodsmen and river drivers frequented and one married a son of Mr. Styles the butcher he being dead she keeps a house next to H. Millers store centre st & has for years under the name of Miss Lane. From those days to the present in Bangor and all over the country female degradation has been on a fearful increase.

known among the firemen as (Crane neck) because he wore a low coat collar & and a flat top cap which made his neck extremely long. He formed an acquaintance with the widow Clark on Page 108 & in due time married her and in a year or so he & she went to California I heard no more of him until this summer 1865 he came home without his wife & now is with his mother & Mr Harlow & claims of course much respect. whatever became of Liz is obscure but to Bangor 1849 ended the two red hoods and never since their day have I ever witnessed their match, their forms, manners, dress, and the excitement which they created while here was never equaled by any number of females. During a year or two strange girls made their appearance here from time to time but were hooted out of town or confined in the house of correction one being named (Alabama Joe) who traveled the streets & slept for weeks and done her sewing and washing on birch hill (where the Irish burying ground is now) in the open bushes & woods with no shelter and her valise was a tin (one pound) mustard box in which she kept her thread needles pins scissors wax comb & c, & when it came cold weather she disappeared. The next was a tall girl called the big eastern who shifted from place to place & disappeared when two lane girls twins dressed themselves in suits exactly alike & took the street and lived at their fathers on birch st. They were not very handsome but had good taste and for a time created quite a sensation but were compelled to seek a public house for board & then established themselves up river a hundred miles at the ox bow under the name of the two steers by which name they were always after known where the woodsmen and river drivers frequented and one married a son of Mr Styles the butcher he being dead she keeps a house next to H Millers store centre st & has for years under the name of Miss Lane. From those days to the present in Bangor and all over the country female degradation has been on a fearful increase

and our next singular pair of this sex originated from two large tall girls who hired out with Samuel Graffam on water st to cook and wait on table in a shipping office and sailor boarding house they were poor and strangers when they first came there & they soon made their appearance in the street & in a short time came out dressed both alike and promenaded the streets as Cate and Fan (Smiling Cate and fancy fan) These two specimens of man & woman kind have been the heroes of the devil and a large portion of his imps they set up house keeping in a brown painted house owned by Horace Gould the house being situated on the upper end of grove st which soon assumed the name of the brown house and for some 8 years has been head quarters for a den of thieves These girls flourished for a few years in defiance of law police and their neighbours when one of the inmates a girl prosecuted Fan for violating the law & she was put in the house of correction for one year & Cate vamoused the city, from that period to this house after house have been set up until 52 houses are now sustained by (a shame as it is) Lawyers, Doctors, Merchants, clerks, Mechanics, barbers, Livery stable men &c and the public houses are lined with infamous women & men. The Cars and Steamboats are also infested with hundreds of them and I was told at the time I had the brown house searched that 13 Girls made it their home. When the war broke out in 1861 thousands of these females all over the country rushed to board in public houses and many followed the armies. This changing from house to house & place to place extended female acquaintance all though the army and the business became a science and out of these infernal sinks were formed secret circles who took in the five point roughs with secret pass words and each lodge under obligation to stand by & protect a fellow brother if any trouble occurs from any other section of country (See page 82) These females formed the habit of drinking ale & rum and saloons were established where they resort both, male & female & saloons received a commission on all the business they furnished each house Each house have a runner who lounge about these saloons who receives commission from the houses and saloons These runners made explorations about stores & private dwellings purchasing tobacco & cigars from one & begging swill from the other & through these runners the location of rooms fastenings to shutters to stores are ascertained and during nights the roughs are piloted to their plunder & harbored days in those houses of ill fame days. Instead of the religious & moral public rising in a mass and exterminating these scourges respectable families have been compelled to sell their real estate and move themselves often sacrificing on the value of their homesteads. Step after step this thing has slowly and surely been progressing until the nation was waked up all of a sudden by the murder of the president Abraham Lincoln which was concocted in a leading house of the above character which I give below and warn all Gods creation to keep a safe distance from all such institutions forever.

[Continued on next page]



HAROLD'S HOUSE, NEAR THE WASHINGTON NAVY-YARD - (Sketches by HUGAREY)

Both and Mrs. Lorrain's first quarters

and our next singular pair of this sex originated from two large tall girls who hired out with Samuel Graffam on water st to cook and wait on table in a shipping office and sailor boarding house they were poor and strangers when they first came there & they soon made their appearance in the street & in a short time came out dressed both alike and promenaded the streets as Cate and Fan (Smiling Cate and fancy fan) These two specimens of man & woman kind have been the heroes of the devil and a large portion of his imps they set up house keeping in a brown painted house owned by Horace Gould the house being situated on the upper end of grove st which soon assumed the name of the brown house and for some 8 years has been head quarters for a den of thieves These girls flourished for a few years in defiance of law police and their neighbours when one of the inmates a girl prosecuted Fan for violating the law & she was put in the house of correction for one year & Cate vamoused the city, from that period to this house after house have been set up until 52 houses are now sustained by (a shame as it is) Lawyers, Doctors, Merchants, clerks, Mechanics, barbers, Livery stable men &c and the public houses are lined with infamous women & men. The Cars and Steamboats are also infested with hundreds of them and I was told at the time I had the brown house searched that 13 Girls made it their home. When the war broke out in 1861 thousands of these females all over the country rushed to board in public houses and many followed the armies. This changing from house to house & place to place extended female acquaintance all though the army and the business became a science and out of these infernal sinks were formed secret circles who took in the five point roughs with secret pass words and each lodge under obligation to stand by & protect a fellow brother if any trouble occurs from any other section of country (See page 82) These females formed the habit of drinking ale & rum and saloons were established where they resort both, male & female & saloons received a commission on all the business they furnished each house Each house have a runner who lounge about these saloons who receives commission from the houses and saloons These runners made explorations about stores & private dwellings purchasing tobacco & cigars from one & begging swill from the other & through these runners the location of rooms fastenings to shutters to stores are ascertained and during nights the roughs are piloted to their plunder & harbored days in those houses of ill fame days. Instead of the religious & moral public rising in a mass and exterminating these scourges respectable families have been compelled to sell their real estate and move themselves often sacrificing on the value of their homesteads. Step after step this thing has slowly and surely been progressing until the nation was waked up all of a sudden by the murder of the president Abraham Lincoln which was concocted in a leading house of the above character which I give below and warn all Gods creation to keep a safe distance from all such institutions forever.

Association with one of these houses is sure death and it has always been so from the beginning of the world and it will be so till the world ends. This house has the best blinds and is the most comfortable which has ever been the custom to avoid observation from without & to keep the apartment as to some of these houses I found the doors built with the best iron

door within a door so a man cannot enter unless he has the key. The girls are the best of the female and the highest crime ever committed on a free and multiple observation and as I have described the progress from the day when such women had no shelter we see now when thousands of well educated people even to the point of view is a deadly influence in a body man

[Continued from previous page]

[Left column]

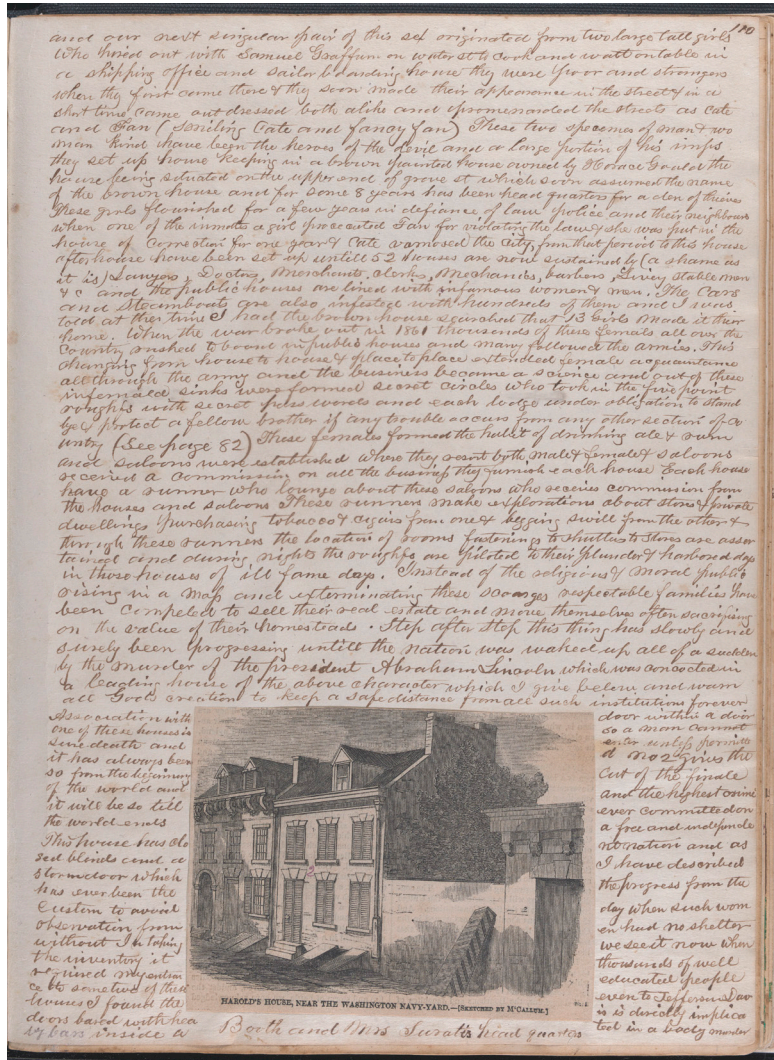
Association with
one of these houses is
sure death and
it has always been
so from the beginning
of the world and
it will be so till
the world ends.
This house has clo
sed blinds and a
storm door which
has ever been the
custom to avoid
observation from
without In taking
the inventory it
required my entran
ce to some two of these
houses I found the
doors bared with hea
vy bars inside a

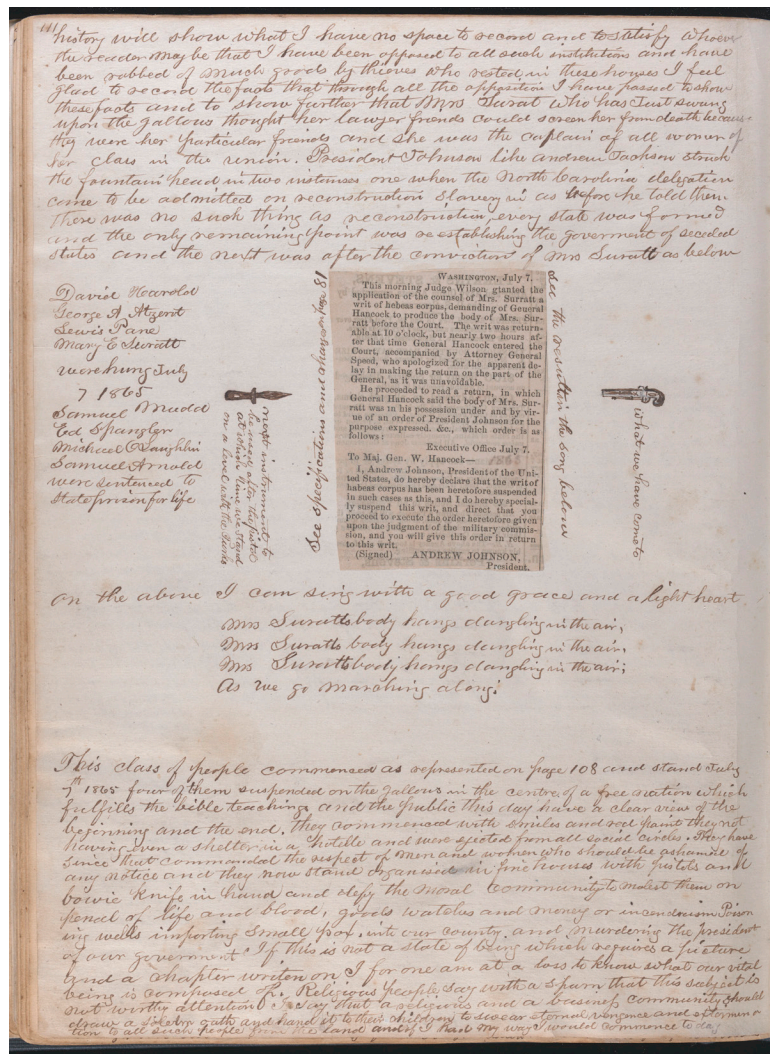
[Right column]

door within a door
so a man cannot
enter unless permitte
d No 2 gives the
cut of the finale
and the highest crime
ever committed on
a free and independe
nt nation and as
I have described
the progress from the
day when such wom
en had no shelter
we see it now when
thousands of well
educated people
even to Jefferson Dav
is is directly implica
ted in a body murder

[Printed illustration at center]

Harold's House, Near The Washington Navy-Yard.--(Sketched by M^cCallum.)
Booth and Mrs Suratts head quarters





history will show what I have no space to record and to satisfy whoever the reader may be that I have been opposed to all such institutions and have been robbed of much goods by thieves who rested in these houses I feel glad to record the facts that through all the opposition I have passed to show these facts and to show further that Mrs Suratt who has just swung upon the gallows thought her lawyer friends could screen her from death because they were her particular friends and she was the captain of all women of her class in the union. President Johnson like Andrew Jackson struck the fountain head in two instances one when the North Carolina delegation came to be admitted on reconstruction Slavery in as before he told them there was no such thing as reconstruction, every state was formed and the only remaining point was reestablishing the government of seceded states and the next was after the conviction of Mrs Suratt as below

[Left column]

David Harold
George A Atzent
Lewis Pane
Mary E Suratt
were hung July
7 1865

Samuel Mudd
Ed Spangler
Michael OLaughlin
Samuel Arnold
were sentenced to
State prison for life.

[Sideways next column]

[Illustration]

next instrument to
be used after the pistol
at which time we stand
on a level with the Turks

[sideways next column]

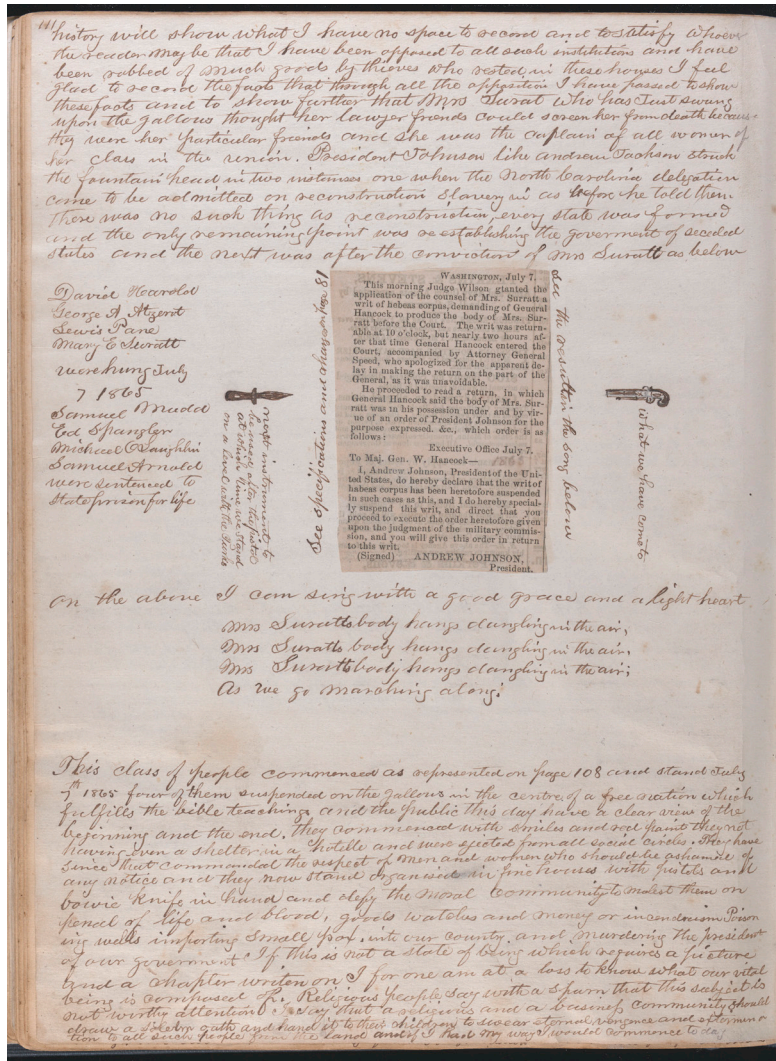
See specifications and charges on page 81

[center column]

Washington, July 7.

This morning Judge Wilson granted the application of the counsel of Mrs. Surratt a writ of habeas corpus, demanding of General Hancock to produce the body of Mrs Surratt before the Court. The writ was returnable at 10 o'clock, but nearly two hours after that time General Hancock entered the Court, accompanied by Attorney General Speed, who apologized for the apparent delay in making the return on the part of the

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]
General, as it was unavoidable.

He proceeded to read a return, in which General Hancock said the body of Mrs. Suratt was in his possession, under and by virtue of an order of President Johnson for the purpose expressed. &c., which order is as follows:

Executive Office July 7.

To Maj. Gen. W. Hancock—

I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby declare that the writ of habeas corpus has been heretofore suspended in cases such as this, and I do hereby specially suspend this writ, and direct that you proceed to execute the order heretofore given upon the judgment of the military commission, and you will give this order in return to this writ.

(Signed) ANDREW JOHNSON,
President.

[Sideways to right]

See the result in the song below

[sideways right column]

[Illustration]

what we have come to

On the above I can sing with a good grace and a light heart.

Mrs Suratts body hangs dangling in the air,
Mrs Suratts body hangs dangling in the air,
Mrs Suratts body hangs dangling in the air;
As we go marching along.

[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]

History will show what I have no space to come and testify when the sentence may be that I have been opposed to all such institutions and have been robbed of much good by those who desired these houses I feel glad to secure the fact that though all the opposition I have passed through these facts and to show further that Mrs. Surratt who has just died upon the gallows thought her lawyer friends could save her from death because they knew her particular friends and she was the captain of all women of her class in the rebellion. President Johnson like Andrew Jackson struck the fountain head in two instances one when the North Carolina delegation came to be admitted on reconstruction slavery as was before he told them there was no such thing as reconstruction every state was formed and the only remaining point was establishing the government of several states and the next was after the conviction of Mrs. Surratt as below

David Keenels
George A. Hight
Lewis Fane
Mary E. Surratt
reaching July
7 1865
Samuel M. Butler
Col. Spangler
Medical Vaughan
Samuel Arnold
were sentenced to
State prison for life

See specifications and charges page 81

Washington, July 7.
This morning Judge Wilson granted the application of the counsel of Mrs. Surratt writ of habeas corpus, demanding of General Hancock to produce the body of Mrs. Surratt before the Court. The writ was returned at 10 o'clock, but nearly two hours after that time General Hancock entered the Court, accompanied by Attorney General Speed, who apologized for the apparent delay in making the return on the part of the General, as it was unavoidable. He proceeded to read a return, in which General Hancock said the body of Mrs. Surratt was in his possession under and by virtue of an order of President Johnson for the purpose expressed, &c., which order is as follows:
Executive Office July 7.
To Maj. Gen. W. Hancock—
I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby declare that the writ of habeas corpus has been heretofore suspended in such cases as this, and I do hereby specially suspend this writ, and direct that you proceed to execute the order heretofore given upon the judgment of the military commission, and you will give this order in return to this writ.
(Signed) ANDREW JOHNSON, President.

on the above I am doing with a good grace and a light heart
Mrs Surratt's body hangs clanging with an,
Mrs Surratt's body hangs clanging with an,
Mrs Surratt's body hangs clanging with an;
As we go marching along;

This class of people commenced as represented on page 108 and stand July 7th 1865 four of them suspended on the gallows in the centre of a free nation which fulfills the bible teachings and the public this day have a clear view of the beginning and the end. They commenced with smiles and red paint they not having even a shelter in a hotelle and were ejected from all social circles. They have since that commanded the respect of men and women who should be ashamed of any notice and they now stand organised in fine houses with pistols and bowie knife in hand and defy the moral community molest them on penal of life and blood, goods watches and money or incendiarism Poisoning wells importing small pox into our country and murdering the president of our government. If this is not a state of being which requires a picture and a chapter written on I for one am at a loss to know what our vital being is composed of. Religious people say with spurn that this subject is not worthy attention I say that a religious and a business community should draw a solemn oath and hand it to their children to swear eternal vengeance and extermination to all such people from the land and if I had my way I would commence today

This class of people commenced as represented on page 108 and stand July 7th 1865 four of them suspended on the gallows in the centre of a free nation which fulfills the bible teachings and the public this day have a clear view of the beginning and the end. they commenced with smiles and red paint they not having even a shelter in a hotelle and were ejected from all social circles. They have since that commanded the respect of men and women who should be ashamed of any notice and they now stand organised in fine houses with pistols and bowie knife in hand and defy the moral community molest them on penal of life and blood, goods watches and money or incendiarism Poisoning wells importing small pox into our country and murdering the president of our government. If this is not a state of being which requires a picture and a chapter written on I for one am at a loss to know what our vital being is composed of. Religious people say with spurn that this subject is not worthy attention I say that a religious and a business community should draw a solemn oath and hand it to their children to swear eternal vengeance and extermination to all such people from the land and if I had my way I would commence today

[Illustration]

Young America
The first balloon ascension
ever made in Bangor



The first balloon ascension
ever made in Bangor

On Thursday October 1 1857 arrangements having previously been made by the wonderful Jim Dunning & others with Mr Wise of Boston for a balloon ascension a yard and flat form was prepared on Summer st on what is known as the circus ground and advertised to ascend at precisely 12 o'clock M. This drew a crowd of visitors from all the neighboring towns and thousands were standing on every elevation to view the wonder of the age. The balloon was made of yellow oiled silk and when inflated was about 30 feet high, he commenced letting in the gas at 1/2 past 10 and during the filling he sent up two small pilot balloons to ascertain the current of air the lower current being north west. At the sound of the horn Mr Wise let go his detention rope and the balloon named young america gave a shoot up in the air almost perpendicular to the height of about one mile the sight was so sudden and so grand that hardly a person could express even their amazement every one of all the thousands were as it were dumb for a moment when at this moment the balloon struck an upper current and began to sail off bearing easterly. The sky was clear except at long distances round white clouds were moving calmly and as a circumstance made on purpose as it were

On Thursday October 1 1857 arrangements having previously been made by the wonderful Jim Dunning & others with Mr Wise of Boston for a balloon ascension a yard and flat form was prepared on Summer st on what is known as the circus ground and advertised to ascend at precisely 12 o'clock M. This drew a crowd of visitors from all the neighboring towns, and thousands were

standing on every elevation to view the wonder of the age. The balloon was made of yellow oiled silk and when inflated was about 30 feet high, he commenced letting in the gas at 1/2 past 10 and during the filling he sent up two

small pilot balloons to ascertain the current of air the lower current being north west. At the sound of the horn Mr Wise let go his detention rope and the balloon named young america gave a shoot up in the air almost perpendicular to the height of about one mile the sight was so sudden and so grand that hardly a person could express even their amazement every one of all the thousands were as it were dumb for a moment when at this moment the balloon struck an upper current and began to sail off bearing easterly. The sky was clear except at long distances round white clouds were moving calmly and as a circumstance made on purpose as it were

113
 The balloon passed above and in behind a silver cloud represent-
 ing say 20 acres to the eye which exhibited a scene like the moon obscured
 by the same in an evening showing as though the moon passed instead of the clouds.
 This was one of the most magnificent sights I ever witnessed in all my day.
 I had read much of men going above the clouds. I now had the
 reality before me and I made a vow that from that day out I would never
 dispute any science projected by man until it was fully demonstrated that it was
 a failure or an impossibility, and thus far I never have because it occurs to
 me in a moment (I have seen a man go up over the clouds) I have seen two
 men ride in a carriage 30 miles an hour without a horse and I may live to see
 a man flying in the air like a bird. I find by examining minutes which I made at
 the time

in
 that this balloon was some 15 minutes ^ this cloud when it reappeared and sailed
 on an
 even height toward Eddington. It was in sight to the naked eye about 40
 minutes at the same elevation (one mile) from the earth. My wife, my
 daughter Ada and Vesta Peabody was with me and we stood on the
 bank of gravel in Davenport square adjoining cedar st. While at his highest
 man
 point Ada exclaimed poor ^ one mile high in the air all alone sustained
 by a cloth bag filled with gas. She was then about 6 years old and had
 witnessed what I never had at the age of 35. The hills, fields, fences and
 roofs of buildings represented a novel sight the same as described on page 106
 from that day to this 1865 a continual use has been exercised with balloons and
 in 1861 many were employed by our government to ascend up & remain
 stationed
 by cords having telegraph wires communicating the location of the enemy and
 their movements which was found to advise the enemy as much as it did
 our army and were then abandoned. In 1863 an assention was made
 by another balloon in which four men embarked from Davenport square
 see page 47 where the Mammoth tent was pitched. I have no minutes that I can
 find so I cannot now tell the name of the balloon or owner Capt Sanford
 Rosco Cary and Timothy (Ted) Field and the owner went up not more than
 half as high as the young america and landed in the British domin

the balloon passed above and in behind a silver cloud represent-
 ing say 20 acres to the eye which exhibited a scene like the moon obscured
 by the same in an evening showing as though the moon passed instead of the
 clouds

This was one of the most magnificent sights I ever witnessed in all my day
 I had read and heard of men going above the clouds, I now had the
 reality before me and I made a vow that from that day out I would never
 dispute any science projected by man until it was fully demonstrated that it was
 a failure or an impossibility, and thus far I never have because it occurs to
 me in a moment (I have seen a man go up over the clouds) I have seen two
 men ride in a carriage 30 miles an hour without a horse and I may live to see
 a man flying in the air like a bird. I find by examining minutes which I made at
 the time

in

that this balloon was some 15 minutes ^ this cloud when it reappeared and sailed
 on an

even height toward Eddington. It was in sight to the naked eye about 40
 minutes at the same elevation (one mile) from the earth. My wife, my
 daughter Ada and Vesta Peabody was with me and we stood on the
 bank of gravel in Davenport square adjoining cedar st. While at his highest
 man

point Ada exclaimed poor ^ one mile high in the air all alone sustained
 by a cloth bag filled with gas. She was then about 6 years old and had
 witnessed what I never had at the age of 35. The hills, fields, fences and
 roofs of buildings represented a novel sight the same as described on page 106
 from that day to this 1865 a continual use has been exercised with balloons and
 in 1861 many were employed by our government to ascend up & remain
 stationed

by cords having telegraph wires communicating the location of the enemy and
 their movements which was found to advise the enemy as much as it did
 our army and were then abandoned. In 1863 an assention was made
 by another balloon in which four men embarked from Davenport square
 see page 47 where the Mammoth tent was pitched. I have no minutes that I can
 find so I cannot now tell the name of the balloon or owner Capt Sanford
 Rosco Cary and Timothy (Ted) Field and the owner went up not more than
 half as high as the young america and landed in the British domin

[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]

113
the balloon passed above and in behind a silver cloud represent-
ing say 20 acres to the eye which exhibited a scene like the moon obscured
by the sun in an evening showing as though the moon passed instead of the sun.
This was one of the most magnificent sights I ever witnessed in all my day.
I had read and heard of men going above the clouds, I now had the
evidence before me and I made a vow that from that day out I would never
dispute any science proposed by man until it was fully demonstrated that it was
a failure or an impossibility, and thus far I never have, because it occurs to
me in a moment (I have seen a man go up over the clouds) I have seen two
men ride in a carriage 30 miles an hour without a horse and I may like to see
a man flying in the air like a bird. I find by examining minute white clouds that
this balloon was some 15 minutes in the air when it reappeared and sailed on an
even height towards Edington. It was in sight to the naked eye about 40
minutes at the same elevation (one mile) from the earth. My wife, my
daughter Ada and Uncle Cleaver were with me and we stood on the
bank of gravel in Davenport square adjoining Cedar St. While at this highest
point Ada exclaimed "poor old one mile high in the air all alone sustained
by a cloth bag filled with gas, she was then about 70 years old and had
retired what I never have at the age of 35. The hills, fields, fences and
roofs of buildings represented a model of the same as described on page 106
from that day to this 1868 a continual sea has been extended with balloons
in 1861 many were employed by the government to ascertain the location of the enemy
by cords having telegraph wires communicating the location of the enemy and
their movements which was found to advise the enemy as much as it aided
our army and were then abandoned. In 1863 an ascension was made
by another balloon in which four men embarked from Davenport square
see page 47 where the Mammoth was fitted out. I have no minute that I can
find so I cannot now tell the name of the balloon or owner Capt Sanford
Ross, Capt and Timothy (Pete) Steele and the owner went up not more than
half as high as the young men and landed in the British dominion
and was some about 100 miles from home. I have heard Ted relate incidents that he saw
and felt while in the air they were all hard fellows & kept themselves
warm by best of liquors. Ted said that a view of the chains of lakes and
ponds and the forests and fields were singular beyond his description
no person could illustrate unless they actually saw as he did. This party
landed on a plain smooth field safe but Mr Wise landed in Edington
his anchor not taking affect when he desired caught in the top of
some trees over a bog and he jumped for safety nearly 20 feet and his
balloon was blown a long distance from his landing place and consid-
erably damaged. In the day this thing happened it was a novel sight
but in the short space of eight years gone men mention a balloon
and some sailors from the Potomac army will tell you that he has
seen them for months. As Mr Wise ascended he swung his
hat in one hand and a handkerchief in the other we could dis-
tinctly see him empty our bags of sand to lighten his balloon as the gas
disappeared and at last his balloon looked about as large as a
cannon ball when it entirely disappeared from sight I observed
the ascension so closely and looking so attentively up to the bright sky
that my eyes were so affected that I had to use cold water &
Petit's eye salve for some 12 days afterwards and it came very near
laying me up they were so bad. The audience when they became
calm and had time to realize the magnitude of this feat burst into
one shout of applause and wonder it was so finely rendered
John Martin

although they landed on the night of the first day
ions and was gone about three days ^ I have a paper somewhere giving
a detail of the Journey. My wife and Ada Annie & Junior & believe Elmer
witnessed this assension. I have heard Ted relate incidents that he saw
and felt while in the air they were all hard fellows & kept themselves
warm by best of liquors. Ted said that a view of the chains of lakes and
ponds and the forests and fields were singular beyond his description
no person could illustrate unless they actually saw as he did. This party
landed on a plain smooth field safe but mr Wise landed in Edington
his anchor not taking affect when he desired caught in the top of
some trees over a bog and he jumped for safety nearly 20 feet and his
balloon was blown a long distance from his landing place and consid-
erably damaged. In the day this thing happened it was a novel sight
but in the short space of eight years you now mention a baloon
and some soldiers from the Potomac army will tell you that he has
seen them for months. As Mr Wise ascended he swing his
hat in one hand and a handkerchief in the other we could dist-
inctly see him empty our bags of sand to lighten his balloon as the gas
disappeared and at last his balloon looked about as large as a
cannon ball when it entirely disappeared from sight I observed
the assension so closely and looking so attentively up to the bright sky
that my eyes were so affected that I had to use cold water &
Petits eye salve for some 12 days afterwards and it came very near
laying me up they were so bad The audience when they became
calm and had time to realise the magnitude of this feat burst into
one shout of applause and wonder it was so finely rendered

John Martin