

Bangor Nov. 23, 1887

Dear Miss Thomson

In reply to the query whether there was or is a tomb for remains of the King family of S. I would say, I never heard of one and I think their dust lies in graves not even honored by a stone on the graceful natural mound in the open pasture just above Clay Hill and the brook on the Broad Turn Road. The eccentric Richard, or Dick King as always called, lived on Scotto's Hill and had several children who were unlike their more noted family relatives or their talented but peculiar father - where they live or were buried I know not.

In a personal interview with your nephew, I might relate many incidents and facts connected with S. and its past days, which I do not feel I can write - my strength of head or hand being unequal to my will and zeal in this case - but if the gent. could give me an hour or two any time in the near future - I would be most happy to reply to any questioning he might proffer as far as memory served me. I am stationary in my room at 92 Cedar St. the home of my sister, Mrs. James McLaughlin, whose head retains much of Scarboro lore. We both are what Judge Southgate used to term himself in his last days "Minute Man", women in our case - past four score! but blest with mental vitality as compensation for physical infirmities. I was surprised to learn you were among the octos.

Should you see Mr. Storer before you go to B'n, give him love and sympathy from me if you think he recalls me to mind. I dont feel tis best to write him myself. Believe me with best wishes

yr. friend

M.F. Tilton