

127  
1. 2

The Meeting House 2<sup>d</sup> Parish in Scarborough, was a large building, I know not its dimensions, with a porch in front with 3 doors of entry & 2 flight of stairs leading to gallery on 2 sides, with "singing seats" in front & 2 other doors lead to side aisles with pews on each side. Some 70. or more pews in the 3 aisles square round the walls, & long in the centre, with 2. whole length at the head for deaf people, or those not owning seats - all seats "turned up" & shut noisily after prayers. aged persons had a high back Chair for greater comfort, the pews being narrow seats without cushions or lining. The pulpit was large, with several steps raising it above the platform below, where sat 2. Deacons, behind the "Communion Table" - there were some 30. or

more large windows, without a blind  
except ~~at~~ at the pulpit, ministers, few of their  
own placing do. cushions also to the  
Southgate pew in broad aisle - a great  
contrast to present luxurious church  
sitting! - The house was a fine looking  
structure within, without, for those times -  
white outside, no paint within - a large  
sounding Board over the desk, on the desk  
on red velvet <sup>cushion</sup> was a very large Bible -  
Opposite the pulpit were the "singing seats",  
where the teaching musician waved off  
the time with his right hand, arm, in the  
distance below, his wife quavered treble to his  
Tenor - sometimes good <sup>Dr. Bacon</sup> David kept company  
with his Bass Viol - sometimes, later on  
Dr. Walto's grand old words were chanted  
solo, by worthy Deacon Moulton, rather  
than being without music on the sabbath  
part of regular worship. The Bible was given  
to a church gathered later, in N. part of Soarbo  
around the large square where the meeting  
house stood, this Southgate had set out, when

3.  
these trees first came into notice, the  
Sombarely Poplar wh flourished well,  
but died out in time with the old house -  
I won't attempt to describe the different occu-  
pants of those pews, tho' my memory of many  
of them is very vivid - some may find a  
place further on in these reminiscences

2.  
As to prayer meetings, they were not  
known in that society, Lecture of Thur's  
before communion Sun. 1<sup>st</sup> Jun in the month,  
& occasional lectures at School houses, in  
distant localities, to favor aged persons  
unable to attend services - were all the  
religious gatherings I recall - people  
were too far apart & farming population  
too weary for eve<sup>ng</sup> meetings - There, not  
one was mostly in practice, until the  
invasion of the noisy "Cochranites" - their  
mighty gatherings were a reproach upon  
the word "Christian" - their vocal exertions  
could be heard miles on the still air - their  
God being deaf, or on a journey, requiring a

loud appeal - This discord<sup>4</sup> movement  
disgusted conservative minds - caused  
discord in families, instead of the true  
religious peace attendant on quiet worship.  
Thank God, that wave of fanatical emo-  
tional ignorance has spent itself long  
ere this - I will not recede it - but trust it  
has been succeeded by reasonable en-  
quirers for truth rather than emotion -  
practicing charity rather than envy.

Social gatherings were frequent in my  
early days - at Dunstan quite a party from  
20 to 30, young & middle aged would meet of  
both sexes in the afternoon; conversation  
the usual game - no cards - Tea "handed  
round" with the usual accompaniments -  
after this a stroll outside & a general  
flitting at early hours - when visits were  
at a distance we went very early giving  
the hostess time to prepare, bake biscuit  
the universal pie or custard for supper -  
with table well loaded with edibles well  
cooked - The farmers in Scar were good  
livers, very hospitable - one old gent whose  
house was open to city friends made the  
remark "when visiting here these friends  
partake abundantly - we visit them &  
tis a cup of tea & a cracker, then set  
back" - too true in many cases.

5.  
One of the social, or ministerial  
gatherings, was the County  
"Association of Clergy" held annually  
at some appointed brother ministers  
house - those from distance came  
night previous - services were held  
in the church, usually well filled,  
- a business meeting & dinner followed,  
which was a great affair every way -  
the parish presenting many needful  
articles, even doz' clay pipes - various  
kinds of choice liquors also, it  
being a part of hospitality to offer  
all visitors, or callers, in those  
days liquor of some kind - Scar  
had its strong votaries to Bewick -  
but there was less public criminal  
result from their habits, than we  
find in later times - doubtless much  
of the present evil is an inheritance  
from ancient habits, increased  
by adulterated liquors - Sleight  
parties in winter to "March's Tavern"  
(near Seth Libby's of later years, I think)  
were common - dancing & supper &  
general good time followed til the small

hours called to separate - friends  
from Port, & other towns often met  
at these winter parties -

4<sup>th</sup> Previous to 1810, there were 2 large  
well supplied stores of all necessary  
articles, at Dunster corner - Mr Wood  
kept one, Joseph Emerson, Sam<sup>l</sup> Heines  
the other - Wood moved to Port first &  
Emerson, Heines kept on sometime before  
the latter went to Port with his family, some  
members residing there now - Mr E, & W,  
lived in a large house, standing now at  
the corner leading from landing to broad  
turn road, clay hill so called - he & his wife  
died there leaving 8 children - Rufus in Port  
him with Gov<sup>l</sup> King of Bath, Joseph at Simerick  
Irene the eldest man<sup>r</sup> - Mr Donnel, lived  
at the old place, kept the store awhile, also  
the P. office, <sup>some of</sup> tavern his children were there  
later - he, his wife died there few yrs ago -  
Mr Night had a blacksmith shop near  
these stores - the only one in the place, he  
had a large house opposite, a large family  
of children, settled in different parts of Maine  
Amos, 2<sup>d</sup> son succeeded his father in shop,  
homestead - a worthy family - Mr W was several  
yrs Repre<sup>nt</sup> from S. to the Gen<sup>l</sup> Court in Boston,  
before the separation of Me. - Dr Swan Bacon  
lived in a square house near Mr Night's his

brother Dr David opposite him in smaller  
house afterward belonging to J. Milliken the  
centenarian - David moved to Buxton as early  
12 or 13, & was a prominent phys<sup>ic</sup> there many yrs.  
Dr Swan was the only phys<sup>ic</sup> in Scan<sup>tit</sup> till  
sickness took him from his loved profession  
to the regret of his extensive circuit of  
patients - his two sons were M. Ds - settled  
within few yrs at Bickelford in good practice  
one eldest man<sup>r</sup> Dr Sarah Lee who took her  
father's practice - the eldest went to Detroit as  
wife of Rodney Hill - both have passed away

My early memory of the landing shows the  
old Aunt Eunice Milliken house on the night  
very near the river - a large vessel just  
ready to launch on the stocks - Father took  
no to see the launch, but it was a failure &  
I doubt if another vessel was built there -  
2 houses on the left belonged to Capt Snow  
& brother seamen - I have lost trace of them -  
next came the "Old King mansion" standing  
back in the yard with barn in front, I  
trust it stands there yet - The original  
house consisted of 1. room with bed room -  
adjoining a scullery & dresser, small  
entry, big chimney, oven some 6 feet brick  
hearth - a low garret, dark as Erebus -  
Appended to this was a large 2.  
story structure of 2. rooms a wide  
hall, & very broad stairs leading

8.  
to 3. chambers on 1<sup>st</sup> floor, 2. above -  
all plastered, but no paint anywhere  
a large parlor with white, sanded  
floor, wall paper. Shepherden playing  
a reed. 4. windows, no blinds. smaller  
room back of this called the study, no libraries  
then a door led from the study to the field  
back where stood the tall smoke house, for  
curing their hams - a garden or orchard  
was on the other side joining Snows  
house. next on the road, the Bealbroth's  
house, a large family, Quakers in belief  
as were Jon<sup>m</sup> Pillsbury, & family, next on  
the opposite side - The Be's moved on to  
the road to Saco, & scattered - J. Pillsbury  
was the shoemaker for the community, had  
a nice family, some living at Dunstan, <sup>now</sup>  
I think he was a pleasant man, his  
tree, thorn, & the wonders of his craft,  
even the wax, bristles were very attractive  
to us children when calling to get leather  
shoestrings, or a heel tipped, & listen  
to his stories - next came a small house  
of a widow Carle, mother of C. Carle  
the veteran driver of Peine's mail  
stage between Port & Boston - every  
body knew, some feared C. Carle's  
Carle with such a stalwart frame,  
red face, ready wits, always prompt  
in his duties.

9.  
Then on right hand of road came  
the Southgate house - a dutch style  
house - windows on the gambrel roof -  
stood back in a yard, end to the road  
- barns, outhouses further down in yard  
- not a large house, but large family, &  
great many visitors of note from N.  
Boston, Salem, &c. when crowded at  
home the ladies piled off to Gather's in the  
Shing house to lodge - but in 1808, J.  
Judge S. built a large brick house  
on the post road near Dunstan  
Corner, wh' is still standing, now the  
Swammon place - The Southgate fami-  
ly consisting of the Judge, wife, & twelve  
children were buried on the graveyard  
at Dunstan - consumption took em, but  
Horatio, the eldest son away before  
midlife - an old house was on same  
side of road as the S. house, I forget its owner  
- next came the small cottage of Mina &  
Rachel Milliken, single daug<sup>r</sup> of Lazar  
Milliken - their former large dwelling  
stood on the post road just above the  
S. new house, & was taken down from age -  
at the angle formed by the post, landing  
roads crossing - stood the old meeting  
house, which I never saw - about this  
corner were the stores, dwellings described  
above - Beyond Dr. Bacon's house stood

a large dwelling of <sup>10</sup> Milliken whose his  
name a seaman I think - opposite this  
was John Rice whose widow was  
a relative of Mrs King - she was many  
years the tailor of the community -  
Aunt to every body - it was a gala to the  
children when Aunt Rice came for a  
week or more to sew for boys, girls both  
she was a keen observer of character  
bright & humorous - being a relative  
of the Kings she never spared his  
persecutors or those suspected as such.  
her daught' were Mrs Martin Jose of Seab'rd  
the 2<sup>d</sup> Mrs S. Meines - 3 Mrs Means of  
Augusta - near to Rice's were small  
houses, then the graveyard as it is now  
only improved in appearance & more fully  
occupied - then came two families of  
Coolbroth eleven people. Marm C. was a  
constant church eye - her red cloak &  
hood gave notice of her at distance as  
she walked 1/2 miles each <sup>to church</sup> Sun - aged 70  
her 3<sup>d</sup> son was Rev Mr Hewes Unit<sup>n</sup> Minister  
of good repute - died short time since - On the  
opposite side stood the old school house  
where gathered all both great & small of  
past & present times - I suppose the same  
old building stands - In the yard of it  
was the Chadwick house & here lived

in men like seclusion the widow  
& 3 single daught' of Rev B. Chadwick  
the former pastor of S. Ch. - fear of  
the S. children shut them in like prisoners  
- Nabby the eldest taught school in other  
localities - & several years they were  
favored with the village P. Office -  
till its patrons complained their door  
never opened wide enough to take in  
or heard out any merit matter - Some  
way above this stood a large brick  
house several barns, out houses of Capt  
Mulberry Milliken - the only Saivern in  
the place many years - Travelers of  
any respectability made the clergymen's  
house their Inn - till it was changed to  
greater distance from post road - Mr  
Milliken was a substantial man - brot  
up a large & worthy family - 2 sons & daught'  
theirs of some reside there now - S<sup>r</sup> Bacon  
wife was his d<sup>ce</sup> - The late D<sup>r</sup> J. Milliken of Seab'  
his 3<sup>d</sup> son - Opposite this place were two  
large houses Carter & Sabyan thrifty  
people - C. Carter of Port 'one son - Nelly  
the eldest girl, was sent to England the  
first Anormon Missionary - I can't say if  
others of the family were of like belief -  
The place belongs now to A. Moulton - Mr  
Carter was a Sannen by trade only one  
in town near here turned Blue Point road,

There <sup>were</sup> Boothby's, Burbank's, Seav's on  
the road to Saco above these houses.  
But I turn again to Dunstan, Broad  
turn road - on the brow of Clay hill  
stood the little shanty of the only  
col. person in Seaw<sup>12</sup> "Reuben & Nabby  
Jackson" whether they were slaves of  
Mr King I can't say, but think Nabby  
may have been the sick slave under whose  
bed he secreted when that mob burned  
& searched his stores - they were favorites  
in the South<sup>12</sup> family on all occasions very  
worthy, neat, pleasant - we children  
delighted to stop in on the <sup>way</sup> have Nabby  
say Nabby dear fetch a cheer for Johnny  
Reuben was the village slayer of hogs -  
similar chores - the old grave it has  
their dust more pure in soul than many  
white remains lying beside theirs - The  
Clay hill extended quite a distance & a brook  
& bridge at its foot on the road, where bricks  
were formerly made - a large pasture  
lot called King's pasture on the right,  
& Southgate's on left of road - on a mound  
just inside the R. pasture were the  
graves of Mr. Mrs. King - he requested  
to be laid there - some 30 yrs <sup>at his death</sup> Mrs  
K. was brot from her old<sup>12</sup> at Topson,  
& laid beside him - there has been

13.  
tath of erecting some tablet over  
these graves - also of removing their  
dust, but I think neither has been  
done - on the right hand going from  
Dunstan up, next came the house of  
Deacon Amos Andrews - one of those  
who sub rose persecuted Mr King -  
next was Gideon Rice Shoemaker - a  
selectman - a stiff democrat, as were  
the majority of Seaw<sup>12</sup> specially a large  
ignorant class, enemies of law & order -  
Mr R. left no child - disliked progress,  
"the old ways were good enough for  
him" - "better grow potatoes than spend  
time on roses" - was his advice to father  
on seeing him trimming bushes in front yard  
"best to do both as I do" was the reply - next  
was house of Capt Willburgen an eccentric  
old seaman - the Almanac barometer  
of the vicinity - but genial pleasant  
neighbor, fond of long years, late hours.  
He watched from gallery window in the  
Church the encounter of the "Enterprise" &  
"Boxer" off Port. harbor during the war of  
1812 - he was very proud of his glass, his  
eyes also - he left 2 sons worthy citizens -  
1 dau who died of late, found 90 yrs.

14.

Thomas Senderson's house was opposite  
a stately farmer whose land reached  
to the yard of Mt<sup>h</sup> house, a fine grove  
of willows lined the road to the next  
house of Mr Stewart on rising ground  
opposite the Mt<sup>h</sup> house, or just above.

This place my father bought in 1810, as  
convenient to church & occupied till 1833.  
The land reached the turn of roads to  
Donsuch<sup>on</sup> left - rocky hill <sup>right</sup> so termed. The  
both crossed the river - Peuben Gogg lived  
at this corner house, a most worthy man, &  
family of 2. da<sup>rs</sup> on right hand, house  
of Eben Burnham can say no good of  
his inmates - next Capt Sem<sup>r</sup> Burnham,  
or Bremen B, so called from his voyages  
to that port, an enterprising man, with  
large family - In 1830, Gov<sup>r</sup> Lincoln  
took this farm in exchange for better  
farming land at Garland. The family went  
there, some members are living there yet -  
Gov<sup>r</sup> Lincoln was repairing the house, had  
moved his large library in when he  
went from our house to deliver a lecture  
& died suddenly. My father, Brother  
took the place. After father died brother  
went to Minn<sup>ta</sup> & lived prosperously till

15.

within few yrs - he & his wife died 4.  
da<sup>r</sup> survive, 2. in Minn<sup>n</sup> near Anoka.  
2. in W. V. I can't say who if any one,  
admin<sup>ed</sup> on his estate. It will be useless to  
look for books, or records of business -  
It wd be difficult also to follow the steps of  
some 30 pupils who left the preceptor in 1828.  
Some were with us 3. yrs, some 3 months several  
became active business men in N. York, in  
Boston & Saco. 8. of the Cutts relatives, 2.  
Green's 2. Person's Shannon, Snow, Nye.  
from Saco - 1. Cutts, of the above, from Berwick.  
1. from Wash. D. C. - White from Newbern N. C.  
2. Harmons - Usher from Buxton, Heating &  
Adams, Portner & Boyd also - Meserve &  
2. Storeys board<sup>d</sup> from Saco - Burnham,  
Farkyan & Carter, day pupils, are what I  
need by name, of only one of these, he was  
my pet, did we ever hear a sad report -  
Several came to ungovernable elsewhere,  
but never rebelled while with us, they  
were treated as gent<sup>l</sup>, taught to govern  
themselves, but many boyish freaks were  
carried on unnoticed, when harmless -  
But few children went abroad to school,  
Judge Southgates daught<sup>r</sup> to Boston, Portner,  
2. sons to Bowdoin D. Bacon 2. da<sup>r</sup> to Port<sup>o</sup> -



16.  
his 2. Sons to Medical Schools, myself to  
Port<sup>l</sup> eldest Brother Exeter, Harvard 2.  
Porham Acad<sup>l</sup> 3. Brunswick Woodstock  
Med<sup>l</sup> Schools. All three have "passed away"  
my sister the widow of James McLaughlin  
with whom I live <sup>myself</sup> only survive. James  
McLaughlin was from beach ridge Sean.  
The Port<sup>l</sup> Argus was the chief N. papers  
taken, that by very few. I was by no  
means a reading community in those days.  
Republicans were few & religious papers  
were not the fashion, til later. In fact  
I was a sleepy place, shovel work on  
sterile soil for food was the general  
occupation, some could take sound naps  
"under the droppings of the sanctuary".  
I well remember Mr N. Sibby of vinegar ferme,  
so sound asleep at the head of his pew in  
proud aisle, that his family perished out &  
left him when Father went by, he touched  
him when roused he was very angry, his  
family no doubt realized their joke, he  
was as acid as his noted vinegar, from  
wh' a road was named to designate its  
locality, his labor in obtaining it.  
I recal another amusing incident in Church.  
Father was urging his hearers to make

17.  
public profession, so called of reli-  
gion & in oratorical flourish he  
paused looking in certain direc-  
tion, he says, after giving some  
pleas for neglect, "what says that  
man yonder?" quite a rustle was  
heard when saintly Mr John Jose  
rose, said, "I didn't hear him say  
anything ~~any thing~~ Sir!" he sat down  
& the preacher took up his subject -  
Mr & Mrs Jon<sup>l</sup> Collins whose farm  
was above the intervale, Rocky hill,  
claim notice as being marked characters  
for simplicity, kindness, hospitality. they  
had no child - but brot up several of  
both sexes - some of whom married, re-  
maining with them. They were Uncle &  
Aunt Colly, to the community, devoted to  
each other in a long life together, in  
death not divided. Mr C. died suddenly,  
falling from his chair - his wife threw  
herself beside him, in her distress crying  
out "Speak Colly, speak if you're alive,  
if you're dead hotter!" She never  
rallied, but joined Colly & they were laid  
at one time in the tomb they had prepared

18.  
on their own ground near their house. they were greatly lamented. His Brother came from Cape Cod he into his property ~~of~~ he was of same type of character their word was their only surety, never having used a written note. Mr B's wife sat side by side at table & was served late from one plate. Food was all served on one large pewter platter, meat, flanked by vegetables. Their Dresser was resplendent with bright pewter of all sizes. I recall but few old servants. Molly Richards, a faithful, attentive in the Southgate home. Becky & Sophy Millikan dau<sup>rs</sup> of Aunt Eunice at the landing. They were excellent in their calling. Becky was a strong sturdy woman could take up a full barrel of Cider & move it. She was in general demand on all occasions, either of company or sickness. She had 2 sons by different names. <sup>Sam</sup> Chesley went to N.Y. prospered & took his mother home in her old age. She made an impress on visitors with us, who always enquired for Becky Milliken. Her mother was a sub to Dr Bacon in certain cases. her sons Mulberry & Greel lived at Dunstan. Many of the residents there were employed at the ship yard, owning a house, some lived upon what

19.  
they toiled after, laying by the brook side. From that generation has evolved a more active & aspiring class of characters now living at Dunstan I hope. Wedding always demand notice. I remember one or two that were somewhat marked, at the King house when living there. A couple from the village desired to avoid publicity, but the gent<sup>l</sup> friends thinking it mean in them found out when it was to take place, & where, & resolved to be witnesses. Just as Gathen was solemnizing the nuptials, there rushed in some doz<sup>n</sup> men disfigured with snuff, other marks greatly to the surprise & discomfort of all, especially the bridal party. The groom begged to make compensation for the dirt & extra trouble, but Mother declined. Next morn<sup>g</sup> came a handsome note of apology from the young bloods who carried out their escapade with <sup>it</sup> a liberal supply of liquors, grocery. Another time 2 carriages drove up with a bridal party from Port. Gathen had gone to see his hay cut on the dike marsh 2 miles away. The best men offered to go for him, if he could have a guide to point him out. W. J. S. <sup>bro</sup> was dispatched in search, found & bro<sup>t</sup> him home. When the bands were soon united. Having waited so long & come so far Mother after the ceremony, offered cake & wine. They partook. The groom who was a

20.

whole souled Sailor lad followed Mother insisting upon giving a second fee in return for their treat wh' she wouldn't accept - Weddings at the house always interested us children causing no little excitement, & grief when coming after our bedtime hours.

I know of no houses burnt or removed from Rocky Hill to Blue point by Capt Snow - whose wife was a Collins from Cape Cod - The house opposite the Church where we lived 30 yrs. has been taken down & a larger one built - it stood on a knoll of fellspar with earth just sufficient in front to bear fine roses & give us a well of choice drinking water - from the chamber windows on moonlight nights I could see the ocean at Old Orchard - & always heard its "roar" previous to a storm - It has changed greatly in late days - only 1 house near the beach in 1829 - when I last bathed in its restless waves - & Capt Roger Libby was noted for style of language when drilling his com<sup>d</sup> - "March up to that Cowpat - turn <sup>contention on the whole</sup> listen to the instructions the Gen<sup>l</sup> Court has sent us" - that was previous to separation from Mex<sup>o</sup> -

Finis