

Our Heavenly Father bideth near;  
His constant presence we may feel.  
Or on the land or on the sea—  
No harm can come to you and me;  
The Father's hand is on the wheel.

### BIRTHDAY LETTER SHOWER

To ALICE HUNTRESS

At Eighty

From your childhood in that dear Penobscot town  
White-nested in the hills as in a cup,  
With its lumber-laden river flowing down  
And its lumber-camp-supply-teams crawling up,  
From Alice as a wonderling at play  
How long has been the journey till today.

There are eighty happy and half-happy years,  
And every year is unto you a crown;  
Whom every heart, where'er it beats, reveres  
That ever beat in our old Lincoln town.  
Mentor, friend, example, always lady,  
Alice was a name to conjure by.

Our spirit by its alchemy transforms  
The sometime gray and uneventful day.  
A northern heart, a northern climate warms,  
Brave feet, and hopeful, smooth the rugged way.  
So have you made your life-long labor light,  
And in the lowlands walked upon the height.

Now, after all, there comes the harvest-home,  
Garnered are the sheaves and we may rest  
In the halo of the autumn polychrome  
As you turn toward the glory of the west,

These little birds come flying in to tell  
How much we love you, and that all is well.

Once your pupil,

Ever your admirer,

(Daniel M. Edwards.)

### CLARA

(CLARA A. CROWELL)

Clara is youngest of my friends.  
Something of Heaven, Heaven sends  
To keep her youngest,—for amends,  
Clara is blind, and that is why  
She used to be as old as I.

True compensation heaven-born.  
Blithely as in days ago  
She laughs the laughter of the morn.  
She seems to see with sightless eyes  
Instead of set of sun, sunrise.

So Clara, whom I loved the best,  
Bereft the most, the most is blest.  
Often am I a Pantheist  
Rooted to the sufficing sod.  
Today I rather would thank God.

(Daniel M. Edwards.)

### POEM

Read by Miss Edna M. Sawyer at the Memorial Exercises at  
Lincoln, 31 May, 1886

Written by HENRY R. EDWARDS.

Bowed are the forms that now close the broken columns,  
Fainter are the footsteps that take the martial tread,

And the gay march of life waxes wearisome and solemn,  
For the living roll of honor is outnumbered by the dead.  
Outnumbered by the dead! The peaceful years have sped,  
The bloody sword of carnage has been left to rest and  
rust,  
But the ruthless scythe of Time ever holds the field instead,  
And ever claims its harvest of dust unto dust.

Thrice in the year since we last met here together,  
The glad Bell of Liberty has tolled a solemn knell.  
Grant, our gallant leader, now is laid beneath the heather,  
Hancock and McClellan with the dear departed dwell,  
With the lone and lowly dwell. Yet they won their laurels  
well,  
And the aureole of glory shall adorn each noble name,  
And may it be a legend that our children's children tell  
"Who gives a heart to country gives a memory to fame."

Honored or humble, alike they cross the border,  
Strew we our floral gifts and breathe their names in vain;  
Align then our ranks, for we wait the marching order,  
And let us feel the elbow touch of comradery again.  
A comradery again that is joy and yet a pain,  
That thrills the heart with memories of stern and stirring  
years,  
And moves us like the music of some mournful martial  
strain,  
That is all too sad for gaiety and all too proud for tears.

Slowly, yet surely, our sturdy ranks are thinning,  
Hail and farewell to full many this may be;  
But did we see the end from the sorrowful beginning,  
Our hopes, at the brightest, were not fairer than we see.  
Not fairer than we see in our country whole and free,  
And proudly have we borne the trust that we must soon  
resign.

Hopefully and humbly may we wait the reveille,  
In a bright land of promise beyond the skirmish line.

## NATHANIEL FELLOWS

(One of the Pioneers.)

When Maine was new, a sturdy man,  
A man of labor, strong and grim,  
Fared forth into her solitudes,  
And bade the forest bow to him.

He felled the trees, he reared his home,  
And coaxed the soil its mite to yield;  
His helpmate came, with smile as bright  
As summer sun on verdant field.

Beside the river calmly flowing  
Their children played the livelong day,  
Or trudged to school, in Lincoln town,  
Along the wooded, winding way.

But Time and changes! Oh, how far  
Are scattered now the happy throng!  
No more to view that peaceful scene  
As swift the years shall speed along!

But as our State, our County, Town,  
Shall blossom in a brighter day;  
We'll honor, first, the PIONEERS,  
Who brave the hardships, break the way!

DR. ODELL T. FELLOWS.

## SOCIETIES

### TEMPERANCE.

Temperance engaged the attention of our fathers somewhat in the early days. In 1840 Mr. Chapman was lecturing on Temperance in Lincoln and vicinity. However, a short time later the following is seen posted in a hotel in Passadumkeag. "Notice to the public: The subscriber will keep liquors of all kinds until the Selectmen of Passadumkeag a point a man to sell a cording to law."

We find not much in Lincoln till 12 Oct., 1854, when a division of the Sons of Temperance was formed by the leading business and professional men of the town. The names of these men were well and favorably known. The officers were: John F. Nute, Aaron W. Huntress, Elijah Wyman, Wm. C. Clark, Benj. O. Leuzarder, J. S. Patten, Aug. G. Randall, Oliver H. Chesley, Thos. S. Libby, W. A. Matthews. How active or how permanent this was is not known.

A Lodge of Good Templars was in existence in Lincoln in 1865, but we know but little of its history. Another was at Lincoln Center in 1872.

Starbird Lodge, I. O. G. T., was at Lincoln village in 1878-1880. These societies and some others were active for quite a long period. We do not here discuss the Wet and Dry question.

### ODD FELLOWS AND MASONS.

Mattanawcook Lodge, No. 41, I. O. O. F., was organized in 1846 with thirty-one members, and attained a membership of forty-one in 1854. Asa Smith was the first Noble Grand, and he is the only person mentioned in direct connection with the Lodge. The charter was surrendered in 1857.

Minerva Lodge, No. 96, I. O. O. F., was instituted 6 Dec., 1882. The constitution and by-laws were revised and

adopted in January, 1893. There were apparently twenty-five original members, but in 1888 the membership numbered two hundred and seventeen.

Horeb Lodge, No. 93, F. & A. M., was formed 5 June, 1858. Officers appointed by the Grand Master at the time were:

Thomas Goodale, Master.

Wm. H. Walker, Senior Warden.

Alvin Haynes, Junior Warden.

On the 28 Jan., 1875, the Trustees of the Lincoln Masonic Fraternity were incorporated by the Legislature. These were: Harrison Piper, William C. Clark, Charles L. Pickering, F. E. Nute, Joseph Burland, Timothy Heald and L. B. Batchelder.

A good history of Horeb Lodge and of the Masonic Fraternity has been published by Bro. Hugo Clark to the close of 1891, and it is hoped that this will be completed to date by some brother familiar with the facts.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Standard Lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen, was instituted here on the 20 March, 1885. The Officers were:

P. M. W.	Wm. S. Sawyer
Master Workman	Charles Fuller
Foreman	A. L. Matthews
Overseer	Cyrus Coffin
Recorder	Augustus B. Libby
Financier	Charles A. Sargent
Receiver	James F. Pickering
Guide	Wm. P. Heald
I. Watchman	Osman Warren
O. Watchman	Stephen A. Day
Trustees	{ Wentworth Staples
	{ Charles Fuller
	{ Albert L. Phinney
Medical Examiner	{ Charles Fuller

North Penobscot Agricultural and Horticultural Society.

This Society was organized at Lincoln, 23 May, 1853. At least a meeting was called and held at this time for the purpose, but we have no names of officers till the meeting held at Springfield in February, 1856, when Wm. R. Ayer was elected President, S. B. Lovejoy one of the Vice-Presidents, D. S. Plumly Treasurer and Collector, and A. O. Ingersoll one of the Trustees.

In Lincoln in 1857, the officers elected were J. Hammond, D. S. Plumly, G. W. H. Brown, W. H. Walker, S. B. Lovejoy, J. F. Nute, T. Fuller, H. C. Hall, all of Lincoln. We have brief reports of meetings till 1859, and nothing is known of the Society later than this.

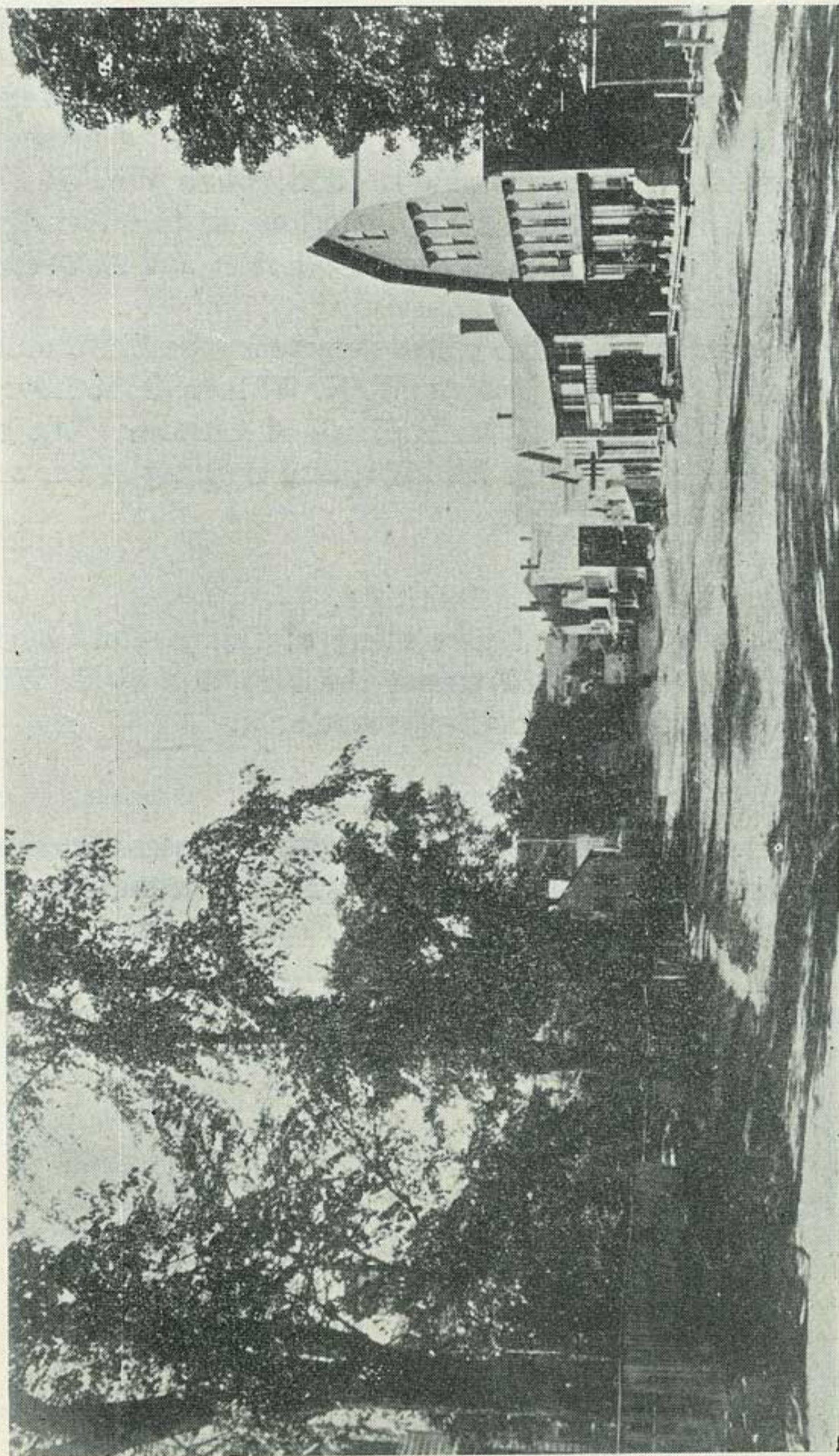
North Penobscot Musical Institute.

We have a report of a meeting of this Society at Lincoln on the 16 Oct., 1860, under the direction of E. Wilder of Bangor, but we hear nothing more of it.

Joseph Hooker Post, No. 80, G. A. R.

This was organized at Enfield with seventeen members, with Algernon S. Miller of Enfield, Post Commander.

It was mustered in by John F. Foster, 1 Oct. 1883, and met at Treat's Hall. It met sometimes at Lincoln, and apparently after 7 Oct., 1886, all the meetings were held at Lincoln.



EARLY VIEW OF MAIN STREET, LOOKING SOUTH



## RAILROADS AND STAGES

The following items concerning stage coaches have been culled from various sources. They are probably authentic but are incomplete.

### BREWER AND SUNKHAZE DAILY STAGE.

This began running 22 June, 1829. Of its continuance we know nothing, but the running of a weekly accommodation *stage and batteau* between Bangor and Houlton was announced on 18 Aug., 1829. Just the course that this took we cannot tell, but it seems that it must have been most of the way from Howland or Passadumkeag by batteau as there were surely no roads north of these places, and it is difficult to understand how the journey could have been made from the Mattawamkeag River to Houlton.

The drivers of the Bangor and Mattawamkeag stages in more recent times were the following:

John Hasey in 1848.

Ira Bailey.

Samuel Crocker.

Daniel Seavey.

Henry S. Wing, later proprietor of the hotel at Mattawamkeag.

Henry Edwards.

Isaac M. Jones.

Samuel B. Jameson, 1861 and 1862.

For additional information in regard to stage routes, see Chapter 16.

The Bangor & Oldtown Railroad was one of the basic enterprises of the Penobscot River very nearly one hundred years ago, it having been chartered 8 March, 1832, though not fully organized till three years later. This was largely a private enterprise, carried through and built largely by Gen. Sam Veazie. It connected later with the boats of Gen. W. B. S. Moor at Oldtown, and constituted a very useful

navigation of the Penobscot River. Passenger cars were run over this route on Thanksgiving Day (24 Nov., 1836), but it appears that no regular schedule was adopted till Aug., 1838, when the time table appeared in the Whig and Courier, giving three trains a day each way, from Bangor 6 A.M., 11.30 A.M., 5.30 P.M., and from Oldtown 7.30 A.M., 2 P.M., 6.30 P.M. The fare was announced 62½ cents from Bangor to Oldtown, 50 cents Bangor to Upper Stillwater. The forward car was a little less, presumably for river drivers. It may be said here that the last train run over the road was on the 18 June, 1870, sale of the franchise, property and rights of the Bangor & Oldtown Railroad being authorized by the Legislature to the European & North American Railway on the 1 Feb., 1871.

The agitation for a railroad north of Oldtown began about 1850, and much was published. The following is from the Whig and Courier of 20 July, 1845:

#### RAILROAD FROM BANGOR TO LINCOLN

*To the Editor of the Whig and Courier:*

As railroads in the State begin to be talked about, would it not be well to call the attention of this community to a project for one of more importance to this city than any other which they have been called upon to examine? I mean the road from Oldtown to Lincoln. The best part of the internal trade which contributes to the prosperity of Bangor, undoubtedly does and will come from that direction. The population of the Penobscot region and Aroostook valley is increasing, and it is of immense importance to Bangor that this trade of this great territory is not diverted to other places by superior facilities for transportation. My motive for this communication at this time is to apprise those who feel an interest in the matter that a competent engineer of this city contemplates making a survey of that route provided a sufficient sum can be raised to defray the expense of doing the work. The people of Lincoln and its vicinity