

Chapter XIV.

LEE IN POETRY.

THE following poems are included in this volume because they were all written by former students of Lee Academy. There are many more that might be printed here if space would permit. These few have been chosen at random. For a more complete list of the poems of Parker B. Davis, the writer refers the reader to his book of poems entitled "Tangled Rhymes" published in Portland about 1887.

The following poem was written and spoken by Parker B. Davis at the Annual Reunion of Lee Normal Academy in 1908.

A Song for Old Lee Normal.

A song for old Lee Normal
And oh! that 'twere given to me
To sing a song that should echo
Through the years that are yet to be.

That should roll down the cycling ages
With strength and power divine,
To crown with fitting luster
These honored walls of thine.

A song for old Lee Normal,
So joyous, full and free;
For our dear old Alma Mater
Among the hills of Lee.

A song for all her children,
Wherever they may be,
To turn their thoughts and hearts again
To the dear old school at Lee.

STORY OF AN OLD NEW ENGLAND TOWN

From Quoddy-head to Golden Gate,
 From north to southern line,
 'Neath shade of sweet magnolia tree,
 Or reach of Northern pine.

And out beyond this flag of ours
 In every clime and land,
 Wherever manhood needs a friend,
 Thy sons and daughters stand.

A song for the distant ones
 In the battle-front of life
 Who have gone from these scenes of gladness
 To mix in the toil and strife.

Out where the fight is raging hot
 Between the wrong and the right,
 We know the side they take to-day,
 We trust them in the fight.

And they'll go down in battle-front,
 With all their banners flying,
 For no defeats such hearts can know,
 No failure short of dying.

And while a single foe is left
 They never think to yield;
 The roll-call brings the answer, "here"
 Or, "perished on the field."

And we who meet and group around
 The dear old scenes to-day,
 Sing praise to old Lee Normal
 And hang her walls with bay.

May all her sons and daughters, too,
 Bring honor to her name,
 And never in the years to come
 One breath of grief or shame.

A song for old Lee Normal,
 So joyous, full and free,
 For our dear old Alma Mater
 Among the hills of Lee.

The Pilot at the Helm.

We launch our boat on the stream of life,
 With a purpose firm and true,
 But we trust too much in our human strength
 To keep the goal in view;
 The storms come on with a force unknown,
 And with powers that overwhelm,
 But we feel the strength of a steady hand
 When the Pilot takes the helm.

The shoals are strewn with the wrecks of life,
 That trip unwary feet,
 And boats will drift that have no guide,
 Where dangers oft we meet;
 While drifting o'er life's pleasure-shoals
 Temptations oft o'erwhelm,
 But safe are they who launch their boat
 With the Pilot at the helm.

He knows the way your boat should go,
 And the freight it ought to bear,
 With messages of life and hope,
 For those bowed down with care:
 Don't wait till hearts have weary grown,
 And the storms of life o'erwhelm,
 But launch your boat and start in life
 With your Saviour at the helm.

— *Cora A. Adams.*

A Dream of Reunion Day.

BRIGHTLY shines the sun of August
 Above a small New England town;
 In a little sheltered valley,
 Like some jewel in a monarch's crown.

There's the sound of many footsteps
 On each broad elm-shaded street
 Where the merry feathered warblers
 Fill the air with bird-song sweet.

Steadily the clans are gathering,
 Some from many miles away,
 Coming to exchange a friendly greeting,
 Once more on Reunion Day.

Eyes from which youth's fire has faded,
 Steps that have grown sedate and slow,
 Gray-haired men and stately women,
 Are the boys and girls I used to know.

Then, like a strain of martial music,
 On the air so warm and still;
 I seem to hear the old bell calling—
 "Come to the Academy on the hill."

And, in spirit, I am with them,
 As marching down the long isles they come;
 And the teacher says, "Be careful there. Turn a square corner
 And step the left foot on the beat of the drum."

When fate's hand shall have severed the silver cord,
 And shattered life's golden bowl;
 May we stand shoulder to shoulder, in rank and in file,
 When the great recorder calls the roll.

— *Elidah Bartlett Muszy.*

Memories of L. N. A.

PASSED have many springs and autumns
 Since our tasks at school were through,
 And the class of eighty-seven
 To Lee Normal bade adieu.

Yet how oft when day is ended
 And the crescent moon hangs low,
 O'er the dark and distant hilltops,
 Do I think of long ago.

Of my dear old Alma Mater
 And the days no more to be,
 Of the kind, devoted teachers
 Whom I knew, and loved at Lee.

Of my many friends and school-mates,
 And my classmates still so dear,
 Who, by their willing assistance
 Filled those days with hope and cheer.

Many changes time has brought,
 Scattered all that happy band
 From the village by the hillside,
 To many a distant land.

Some are missing from our number
Who will meet us here no more,
But they are not lost forever,
They have only gone before.

And may our Lee Normal Crescent
Bring to every loyal heart,
Memories of friends and school days
Which will strength and hope impart.

Then to our dear Alma Mater
Let us pledge ourselves anew,
And whatever be our station,
To her may we e'er be true.

May this fountain head of learning
Flow with ever widening stream,
Till its faithful friends and teachers
Realize their fondest dream.

When our tasks on earth are ended,
And life's lessons all are done,
In the better school of heaven
May there be no missing one.

—*Sona Wallace Averill.*

The Mirage.

ONE autumn day I was out riding
Over rough trails, crooked and stony;
And swiftly over hills and through coulees
Sped my fleet-footed, little brown pony.

With one hand on the saddle resting,
The other lightly grasping the lines,
Pictures flashed across my mental vision,
That thrilled me like the rarest of wines.

I saw a quaint New England village
Nestling down among the tree-clad hills,
Where the birds in the graceful elms carol,
And the frog in the mill-pond trills.

Like a pearl surrounded by emeralds
Gleamed the lakelet down in the Park,
And the sloping sides of Mt. Jefferson
Were dotted with shrubs and evergreens dark.

Once more, I, a carefree maiden,
 Lightly walked up Academy street,
 Among a crowd of happy school-mates,
 With the whole wide world at our feet.

Then a change swept o'er their beloved faces,
 Some were shadowed and lined with care;
 Some were stumbling along a rough pathway,
 With burdens too heavy to bear.

While some seemed prosperous and happy,
 Others seemed with sorrow bowed down,
 While some, whose lessons were all finished,
 Had dropped their cross and were wearing a crown.

Then, like the tones of a cathedral organ,
 When it's struck with a Master's hand,
 I heard the bell of old Lee Normal,
 Ring out o'er the sunlit land.

With my longing eyes turned to the eastward,
 Like a Mohammedan's when he kneels in prayer,
 Like the mirage of the desert and prairie
 The vision faded and vanished in air.

And my reverie was suddenly ended,
 For Daisy had stopped by the gate;
 And my husband said: "There's a storm brewing,
 And I'm glad you weren't out very late."

1915.

— *Elidah Bartlett Mussy.*

Up the Hill of San Juan.

WHAT manly hearts have throbbed and thrilled
 At deeds of the olden days;
 At Marathon and Thermopylae,
 As sung in the poets' lays.

How oft we've turned the pages o'er
 Of Roman power and pride,
 And felt our life-blood surging fast
 When noble Cæsar died.

And English Richard's mighty arm,
 And Henry of Navarre,
 Have each a glorious record made
 And turned the tide of war.

Until brave hearts shall cease to beat
 Our blood shall ever thrill
 As gallant Wallace and his Scots
 Climb grim Dumberton Hill.

And yet in all the glorious struggles
 These ancient annals tell,
 Among the old heroic stories
 The world has learned so well.

Though, truly, deeds of such devotion
 This world were poor to miss—
 We find in all that honored record
 No braver deed than this.

When up the slopes of San Juan
 That burning July day,
 Our bonny flag through blood and death
 Met Spain's entrenched array.

Oh, gallant hearts did battle there,
 A nation's strong and true;
 And though their numbers were not great,
 More glory for the few.

There side by side with bated breath,
 The white man and the black,
 With clear, unflinching eyes, faced death
 Along that bloody track.

No color line was there that day—
 True manhood leveled all—
 For black and white and rich and poor
 Had heard their country's call.

And cowboy, scout, and college man,
 When that grim fight was done,
 Lay side by side with faces white
 Beneath the July sun.

When o'er the top of San Juan
 Our glory flag was flying,
 The wounded cheered with failing breath,
 Though for it they were dying.

And millions yet unborn shall list
 To hear the thrilling story—
 How up the hill of San Juan—
 Our flag was borne in glory.

—Parker B. Davis.

Memories of School Days.

SITTING by my open window,
 A fair landscape I can see;
 And the odor of summer flowers
 Floats on the air to me.

And, as thus I sit and ponder,
 O'er things that cannot be.
 My thoughts are wandering backward
 To the school I left at Lee;

Where with school-mates gathered round me,
 And teachers ever kind,
 I strove to build the pyramid
 And store with lore my mind.

And classmates, too, were with me there,
 And together there we laid
 A broad base for the pyramid,
 To be its prop when made.

But, schoolmates kind that with us worked,
 We leave it now with you
 To raise Lee Normal higher,
 So strive your best to do.

And when our tasks are o'er,
 And we view life's setting sun,
 We hope to hear the master say
 Those welcome words, "Well done."

— *Josie E. Merrill.*

The Old School Bell.

THE summer days have passed away,
 And now again, as ever,
 The old bell at Lee Normal rings,
 To call us all together.

It rings its tones out loud and clear,
 That all may hear its call,
 And could it speak, I know 'twould say,
 "Come, students dear, come one and all."

It rings for those who present are,
 Bright faces cluster round,
 Who gather in the old school hall,
 When they hear the merry sound.

But some who long their places filled
In the old familiar spot,
Are missing from the merry throng;
Will the absent be forgot?

No; it rings for the absent ones as well,
In sunshine and in rain;
And though they may be far away
Would welcome them again.

And teachers dear who taught us how
In wisdom's path to dwell,
May we meet them there for many terms
At the ringing of the bell.

And when that bell in silence lies
And its tones are hushed forever,
May the bells of heaven as sweetly ring
And call us there together.

— *Lottie L. Clifford.*

Work for Some Good.

"WORK for some good, be it ever so slowly,"
Toil on, never ceasing to fret;
The task will be easy if 'tis for some good,
And for work no cause to regret.
Anxious to work for some good to come,
Of all our trustworthy friends,
Trusting in God with a steadfast heart,
That all trials may have sweet ends.

This life is what we make it,
At the best it is only a dream;
And we simply live it day by day
That the future may be seen.
What if there were no future,
No joy in the life to come;
No happy thoughts of our home in heaven,
When our work on earth is done?

Would not our hearts be sad to think
We've said our last farewell
To some near friend, the dearest of earth,
In no future home to dwell?
But no, such thoughts we cherish not;

STORY OF AN OLD NEW ENGLAND TOWN

There's something we look for so grand,
And sweet be the time when we ne'er have to part,
In our home in the rich Promised Land.

We know that our trials are many on earth,
Our pleasures are simple and few;
But think not of it that way, dear friends,
But take pride in what you do.
Let work be done with purpose high,
That in the time to come,
However little or slow it may be,
Some good may yet be done.

Speak a hopeful word to the orphan child,
Lend a hand to the aged and poor;
Speak a loving word to the reckless boy
To be thoughtful, cause sorrow no more.
They need our help with a cheerful smile,
They need it, yes, every one.
Let us lend it then with a willing heart,
For good will surely come.

— *C. C. Merrill.*

Chapter XV.

EARLY SETTLERS.

It has been the aim of the author to give a short sketch of the ancestors of the early settlers, and then to confine the rest of the work to the families while they lived in town. When a portion of a family was born in town, the entire family has generally been given, and where families have moved from town, the author has tried to give whom each one of the children married and where they settled. In the following pages, the writer aims to give a short genealogical history of the early settlers and not a biography. It has taken a great deal of time and research to trace out these facts, and it is hoped that these facts will prove interesting to all readers of this history.

Errors undoubtedly occur in this work, for surprising discrepancies exist, oftentimes, between town, Church and family records. Again, memories are fallable, some of course to a greater degree than others.

Ames.

James and Margaret (Randall) Ames came to Lee in 1836, from Litchfield, Maine, and settled on the farm where Bert Smith now lives. They had five children:

Amanda, deceased.

America W., b. June 20, 1820. Married Ruth G. Jackson.

Eleanor. Married John R. Hall. Moved to Farmington, N. H.

James G., b. Oct. 9, 1827. Married Joanna Jackson.

Orville. Married Charles Kneeland. Moved to Forest City, N. B.

Children of America W. and Ruth (Jackson) Ames:

Foster E. Married Edith Lowell. Moved to Macwahoc, Maine.

Harris. Died in Howland.

Children of James G. and Joanna (Jackson) Ames:

Charles F. Moved to Snohomish, Washington.

Milton H., unmarried. Moved to State of Washington.

Edson C. Married Josie Mallett. Moved to Snohomish City, Wash.
 James W., drowned in Snohomish, Washington.
 Adla E. Married Edwin Mallett. Moved to Washington.

Burke.

Thomas Burke, son of William Burke, Sr., lived in Litchfield. He died Feb. 12, 1864. He married Sally Ham.

Children of Thomas and Sally (Ham) Burke :

Mary T., b. Feb. 5, 1814. Married Joseph Harding.
 James, b. Oct. 24, 1817. Married a Gatchell girl.
 Nancy, b. March 22, 1820. Married Abraham Fifield.
 Mark, b. June 8, 1821. Married Ellen McLellan.
 Joseph W., b. Jan. 30, 1831. Married Maria Crandlemire.
 Thomas, b. Aug. 17, 1832. Died at sea July 23, 1854.
 Nelson H., b. Jan. 8, 1834. Moved to N. J. Died Oct. 23, 1855.
 John, Lucy, Lydia and Jerusha did not come to Lee.

Phillip Blake.

Philip Blake, of Lee, was born Aug. 14, 1811. He was a son of Bradbury Blake, a native of Mt. Vernon, Maine. His mother's name was Abigail Norcross. Bradbury Blake had ten children, all of whom lived to manhood and womanhood. Their names were: Paul, Sophia, Philip, Prudilla, Nancy, Permelia, Abigail, Catherine, Joan, and Elvira. Bradbury Blake died April 30, 1870. Mrs. Blake died about 1880.

Philip Blake, the subject of this sketch, married for his first wife Maranda Chandler, who died in 1847, and married for his second wife Miss Betsey Lancaster, daughter of Elihu and Sarah Lancaster. Mr. Blake had two children by his first wife — Llewellyn and Philip Chandler. Mr. Blake had four children by his second wife — Clara A., Dennis, True, and Dearborn. Mr. Blake served as one of the Selectmen of the town several different times.

Captain James Budge.

One of the early settlers of this county was Captain James Budge, who came from Massachusetts and settled in the present town of Brewer. He had four sons: James, a sea captain; Thomas, Daniel and Francis H. Francis H. Budge,

father of James T., married Abigail Smith of Herman. He lived in several towns in this County—Garland, Levant, Glenburn, Springfield and Lakeville, where he died in 1874. Mrs. Budge died in 1848. James and Abigail Budge had ten children, viz: James T., John S., George B., Daniel, Gibson, Charles L., Arthur and Harriet M.

James T. Budge, the oldest of the family, was born July 25, 1824, in Levant, Maine. He spent his early days on the farm, and in early manhood learned the blacksmith's trade. After becoming of age he worked at that business about sixteen years in Lee. In 1863 he engaged in trade and continued at that business for fifteen years, when he sold out and again went into Blacksmithing with his son. He married Nancy G. Clifford, daughter of George C. and Mary P. Clifford, of Dover, Maine. They had eight children, viz: Julia A., James L., Sophia E., Melvin E., Adella L., George C., Harriet S. and Mary E. Mr. Budge was Town Treasurer and Constable many years.

Mr. Walter Coffin.

Mr. Walter Coffin, one of the first settlers in the neighborhood where Everard Lancaster now lives, came here from Belfast, Maine. He was a son of Nicholas Coffin, who came here from New Hampshire. Nicholas was a Revolutionary soldier and present at the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. He married for his first wife, Mary Heath. His second wife, mother of Walter Coffin, was Lydia Lemon. By his first wife he had two daughters, Catherine and Susan. By his second wife two sons, Walter and Nicholas N. Walter Coffin was born May 22, 1811; his father was a farmer and he was brought up on the farm. One year he lived in Enfield, but settled in Lee in 1852, before there was a road through the neighborhood. He married Nancy W. Clark, daughter of Ichabod and Mary Clark. They had sixteen children, viz: Emily, Elizabeth, Mary E., Freeman, Nancy, Cyrus, Walter, Washington, Orrin, Henry, Eugene, Vesta, Madora, Abbie, Fred, and one who died in infancy not named. Of the above, the only one now residing in Lee, is Walter, who lives with Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster.

Gower.

Edward Gower came to Lee in 1832, from Litchfield, Maine. He was the son of Robert and Margaret (Alexander) Gower and was born in Topsham, February 12, 1761. He died in Lee, March 4, 1836, at the age of 75 years. Sarah, his wife, died June 24, 1841, aged 74 years.

Their children:

- Eliphalet, b. June 30, 1789, died Oct. 13, 1805.
- Apphia, b. June 7, 1798. Married Benjamin Whitten, Nov. 22, 1832.
- Martha, b. April 30, 1806. Married John M. Maxwell, May, 1832. Died in Lee, May 30, 1893.

Hanscom.

Joseph Hanscom came to Lee from Litchfield. He formerly lived in Kittery. In 1808, he married Polly Thurlow. He died in Lee, June 8, 1853, aged 71 years. Polly, his wife, died April 24, 1854, aged 66 years.

Their children:

- Sarah, b. Nov. 20, 1808. Married Solomon Crocker.
- Apphia, b. Oct. 2, 1810. Married Hiram Staples.
- Nathaniel, b. March 8, 1812. Died in Lee July, 1880.
- Lydia, b. July 3, 1814. Married Job Brown.
- John, b. Feb. 29, 1816. Married Althea Kneeland.
- James, b. April 19, 1818. Died May 15, 1860.
- Mary J., b. May 1, 1820. Married Lorenzo Tribou.
- Martha, b. April 25, 1829. Married Bartemus Dunham.
- George. Died June 13, 1852.
- Joseph. Died July 28, 1852.

John and Althea Hanscom had six children. Five of them reside in Lee at present. After Mr. Hanscom's death Mrs. Hanscom married Louis Walker.

Children of John and Althea Hanscom:

- Preston. Born March 2, 1860. Married Martha Roberts.
- Willis. Born April 16, 1862. Married Vida Maxwell.
- Nelson. Born June 14, 1864. Married Ruth Hook.
- Charles. Born April 10, 1869. Married Amy Merrill.
- Lenora. Born Jan. 15, 1866. Married Emery Cobb.
- Asa. Moved to Orono, Maine.

Cyrus A. Hanson.

Cyrus Hanson was born Feb. 22, 1835, in Harrison, Maine. He was a son of John and Paulina Hanson. He had one brother, Horace, who was a physician in Bangor; and one sister, Lizzie. Mr. Hanson was born on a farm and spent most of his life there. At times he worked at the mason's trade. After becoming of age he went to California where he remained five years. He came to Lee in 1861 and enlisted in 1862. On returning he was drafted and went again, being discharged for disability in 1863.

Mr. Hanson held many town offices, being chairman of the Selectmen for many terms. He married Mary Mallett, daughter of William and Sally Mallett, who were among the first settlers of Lee. They had seven children — Lizzie, Alberta, Annie, James W., Willie, Cyrus F., and Rowena May. In 1878 he was elected to the Legislature, and served in that body during the winters of 1878 and 1879.

Hyde.

Samuel Hyde came to Lee in 1831 from Litchfield, Maine. Mr. Hyde was a leading man, moderator for many town meetings and a member of the board of Selectmen. He married Mary Coffin. He died in Lee, April 27, 1849, aged 75 years. Mary, his wife, died May 28, 1855, aged 81 years, 9 months.

Their children:

Charles, b. August 28, 1804. Died Feb. 1, 1814.

John A., born April 29, 1806. Died May 15, 1806.

John A., born Feb. 13, 1808. Married Mary Maxwell. Died June, 1840.

Samuel A., born June 5, 1810.

George C., born Sept. 7, 1812. Died Oct. 27, 1837.

Mary C., born July 26, 1814. Married James Maxwell, Apr. 9, 1854.

Lydia R., born April 12, 1816. Died Nov. 25, 1834.

John E. Ludden.

John E. Ludden was a son of John B. Ludden, originally from Turner, Maine. John B. Ludden married Hannah Woodbury. They had six sons and two daughters, viz:

Louisa, Sydney, John E., Sewall, Cornelia, Lewis V. B., William A., and Edwin A.

John B. Ludden came from Pownal, Maine, in 1834, and settled the farm later owned by John E. This farm is on the left side of the road, after turning to the right at William Crocker's, just back of the school house. There was a small field cleared but no buildings. It is said that Mrs. Ludden and her daughter Louisa were the first women who came into this town in a carriage of any kind. They came before the ice melted in the spring, or they could not have ridden.

Mr. Ludden died April 12, 1876, and Mrs. Ludden Aug. 2, 1881. John E. Ludden, the second son of this family, was born June 13, 1823, in the town of Canton, and came here with his parents at the age of eleven. In 1849 he married Susan Averill, daughter of David and Mary Averill (nee Mary Lee). This couple have had five children, three sons and two daughters — Sewall R., Clarence, Louis E., Anna M., and Lucy E.

Godfrey Jackson.

Godfrey Jackson was a son of John Jackson, a native of Sydney, this state. He was born June 22, 1796. On becoming of age he settled in Gardiner, Maine, where he lived seven years, engaged as carpenter. From here he went to Merimichi and lived three years, working as masterworkman in building a jail for the Provincial Government. From there he came to Lee, in 1826, and framed the first sawmill that was built in this town, which was at that time called No. 4, not being incorporated. He studied medicine and practiced here about twenty years. Mr. Jackson married Cyrene Hall, of West Waterville, Maine, by whom he had seven children, viz: Mary, Elizabeth, Joan, Edward B., William, Ruth, and Augusta.

Mr. Jackson married for his third wife Mrs. Paulina Towle, formerly from Farrington, Maine. She had three sons, Daniel, B. H. Towle and A. B. Towle. Mr. Jackson was in the war of 1812 and a physician in the Civil War. He was a great hunter in his day, having killed twenty-two bears besides other large game.

Mallett.

Samuel T. Mallett came to Lee from Litchfield. He moved from Wales to Litchfield in 1810 and engaged in the tanning business and manufacture of boots and shoes. Mr. Mallett built the first mills in Lee. He was married three times: 1st, Mary Maxwell; 2nd, Dorcas Deering; 3d, Mrs. Jane Weymouth. Mr. Mallett died in March, 1853, aged 78 years.

Children of Samuel T. and Mary (Maxwell) Mallett:

David. Born August, 1806. Died Oct. 1, 1889.

Joseph. Born 1808. Married Mary Ware, Nov. 19, 1843.

William. Born Feb. 13, 1810. Married Sarah Merrill. Died June 24, 1886.

Issac. Born 1811. Died Nov. 29, 1889.

Charles. Born 1813. Married Elmira Parker.

Gerrish Mallett was the son of Joseph and Mary (Ware) Mallett. He married Mary Butterfield, who was born Oct. 4, 1848. They had two children, viz:

———, died young.

Hollis. Born Jan. 6, 1882. Married Helen Pickering of Troy, N. Y.

Merrill.

Charles H. Merrill was the son of Captain James and Mary (Hewey) Merrill. He was born Jan. 8, 1835. He fought with distinction in the War of the Rebellion. He was engaged in the mill business here for many years. He married Eliza House. At present he is living with his son, Hersey.

Children of Charles and Eliza (House) Merrill:

Lilla. Born May 24, 1859. Married Fred Ludden.

Cora. Married Sidney Adams.

Leland.

Hersey. Born June 11, 1870. Married Amanda Knights.

Amy. Born July 31, 1873. Married Charles Hanscom.

Moulton.

Samuel Moulton was born in Lisbon, Maine, Nov. 18, 1872, married Wealthy Day. She was born in Durham, Maine, Oct. 22, 1783. Mr. Moulton moved to Litchfield, where he lived until 1833, when he came to Lee. He was prominent in town affairs and a good citizen. He died Nov. 29, 1866. Wealthy, his wife, died August 12, 1849.

Children of Samuel and Wealthy (Day) Moulton:

Almira. Born March 26, 1806. Married James L. Thomas. Died 1884.

Jeremiah, b. Sept. 9, 1806. Married Phoebe Day. Died June, 1889.

Levi, b. March 23, 1812. Married Mary Ann Staples. Died, 1846.

Martha Ann, b. March 12, 1814. Married Elias Thomas.

Charlotte, b. Dec. 16, 1817. Married David Barnes. Moved to Bangor.

Sarah E., b. March 4, 1821. Married John Reed. Moved to Ohio.

Levi Moulton, son of Samuel, was a prominent Free-Baptist clergyman. He was drowned in crossing No. 3 lake coming from a logging camp, May 10, 1846.

Norton.

Peter Norton of Revolutionary fame, was born in Edgartown, Mass., Sept. 9, 1718. He inherited a large estate from his father and became a large farmer. He had a family of ten sons, six of whom came to Maine to settle. He was a great-grandson of Nicholas Norton.

The Nortons of Lee are descendants of Nicholas but the writer has not been able to establish the existing relationship between Captain Jabez Norton, the first of this family to come to Lee, and Major Peter Norton.

Captain Jabez Norton was born in Industry, Maine. Early in the year 1831 he came to Lee, which was then an almost unbroken wilderness. His first wife died before he left Industry. He married for his second wife, Oct. 29, 1814, Abigail Daggett. While a resident of Industry he was selectman and Captain of Militia. Another historian has written of him:

"He was one of the best of men, a pious Methodist, mild and conciliatory in his manners, conscientious in this discharge of his duty, a friend and admirer of all good men. He was industrious and prudent, was persuaded to take a military commission and was promoted to Captain; but did not partake or incline to the vicious habits so common to military officers of treating himself, as well as his men, with intoxicating liquor at military training."

He died April 9, 1861, aged 83 years, 7 months, 17 days. Mrs. Norton died in Lee, Jan. 6, 1884, aged 90 years, 5 months, 14 days.

Their children:

1. Cordelia, born in Industry, 1805. Married Thomas J. Bryant; moved to Lee, where she died about 1843.
2. Jabez, born in Industry 1806. Went to Illinois.
3. ———, died young.
4. ———, died young.
5. Mary, died young.
6. Tristram, died at 11 years of age.
7. Benjamin. Born in Industry, Dec. 25, 1820. Moved to Minn.
8. Clementine. Married Charles Webber. Moved to Springfield.
9. George. Born March 3, 1826. Engaged in lumbering in Minn. Killed by falling tree, Feb. 9, 1873.
10. Hannah. Born in Industry, June 29, 1828.
11. Harrison. Born in Industry, March 17, 1831. Married Feb. 2, 1856, Lucy Dwelley of Springfield. Moved to Lee. Five children.
12. Simon. Born in Lee, June 29, 1833. Married April, 1858, Angeline Merrill (born in Lee, Dec. 13, 1837) dau. of James and Mary (Hewey) Merrill. She died in Lee, Jan. 27, 1881. Mr. Norton served as a soldier in the War of the Rebellion from Sept. 1, 1863, to June 10, 1865. Wounded at the Battle of the Wilderness. Later became a lumberman in Minn. Killed on railroad in Rhode Island.
13. Cyrus. Born in Lee, May 28, 1836. Later moved to Atken, Minn.

Elijah Norton.

Elijah Norton, son of Jabez and Phoebe (Luce) Norton, married Rhoda Norton. He resided in Industry, New Vineyard, Stark and Lee. For many years he was a victim to a species of Mania; at such times he was much given to wandering from place to place, muttering rhymes of his own composing, of which the following, concerning the breaking of his pipe, is a sample:

"I broke my pipe today. —
My pipe was made of clay;
And if I break my pipe again,
I'll throw my pipe away."

He died in Industry, Maine, April 1, 1863, at the age of 73 years, 1 month, and 22 days. His wife was born in Edgartown, Mass., in 1785, and died in Tisbury, Mass., Feb. 25, 1874, aged 89 years.

Potter

Alexander Potter, son of Samuel and Elizabeth (Dunlap) Potter, lived in Litchfield before coming to Lee. Hannah, his wife, died April 7, 1859.

Children of Alexander and Hannah (Potter) Potter:

- Sarah. B. Feb. 7, 1809. Married Henry Dow.
- Samuel. B. Jan. 11, 1811. Married Mary Danbert.
- James S. B. Oct. 10, 1813. Married Mehitable Crosman.
- Oliver. B. Oct. 16, 1814. Died April 7, 1859.
- Marshall. B. 1817. Married Catherine Blake. Died May 18, 1864.
- Benjamin Shephard. B. April 9, 1819. Married Ann M. Downey.
- Alexander, Jr. B. 1821. Died April 7, 1859.
- John W. B. 1824. Married Catherine Blake.

Randall.

William Randall was born Feb. 19, 1787, in Lewiston. He moved to Litchfield in 1809 where he lived until 1827, when he came to Lee. He was a lieutenant in the war of 1812. Married: 1st, Sally Thompson, March, 1810; 2nd, Mehitable Woodward, Oct. 17, 1816. He died in 1857.

Children of William and Sally (Thompson) Randall:

- Mary J., born June 27, 1811. Died March 21, 1815.
- Martha, born April 9, 1813. Married William Cushman. Died 1896.

Children by 2nd wife, Mehitable Woodward:

- Charles. B. Sept. 1, 1817. Married Susan Johnson. Died March 25, 1894.
- Mary, b. Dec. 28, 1818. Married Denham Bartlett.
- William H., b. Nov. 26, 1820. Married Margaret Williams. Lived in Indiana. Died March 2, 1884.
- Ezra, b. Oct. 12, 1823. Married Arvesta Randall, Oct. 29, 1850.
- Rufus, b. April 11, 1831. Married Mellie Williams.
- Harriet, b. Oct. 24, 1834. Married Burke Cornforth.
- John W., b. Dec. 10, 1836. Lived in Pennsylvania.
- Henry, b. March 22, 1839. Married Ellen Lowell.

Samuel Rowe.

Samuel Rowe was a native of Hebron, Oxford County, Maine. He was a son of Benjamin and Hannah Rowe (nee Hannah Decoster). They had ten children, all of whom grew to maturity save one. Their names were Priscilla, Louisa,