OLD PROUTS NECK

MOULTON

AUGUSTUS F. MOULTON

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BY

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I might, perhaps, leave something so written to after times as they should not willingly let it die.—JOHN MILTON.

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FOREWORD.

The purpose of this little book is to give from the best obtainable sources an account of a locality which, with its vicissitudes, presents in a fairly complete form a picture of the early times when Maine in its beginnings lived under a King. The conversation of old people of a former generation was replete with traditionary tales of striking events when pioneers were engaged in the experiment of developing a wilderness and making of it a people's empire. No history of the colonial period omits statements concerning the attempt to transplant to these shores the old world methods of royalistic and aristocratic prerogative, exemplified in its fullness by the Gorges Palatinate of Maine, with references also to the untried conception of popular government which had its principal planting in Puritan Massachusetts. The Cammock Patent anticipated by several years the Palatinate charter and was confirmed by Gorges. The sources of information are found in random references made in many books and records, supplemented by old folk lore persistently repeated, and which is deemed reliable. These disconnected relations are here brought together, making a con-

secutive narration. The ending of the long contest between New France and New England, in which Prouts Neck had its part, changed the history of a continent. It has seemed altogether worth while to put into permanent form, so as to be preserved, this record of old days which otherwise might, and probably would, be dissipated and lost.

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OLD PROUTS NECK.

I.

BLACK POINT AND PROUTS NECK.

THE little rocky peninsula situated on the southerly coast of Maine, known as Prouts Neck, has a history that in variety and interest is not excelled by any other spot upon the Atlantic coast. Its story gives a conspicuous illustration of the effort made to establish in America a civilization that should be based upon the idea of the divine right of kings, and which should make perpetual the feudal conception of aristocracy and class privilege based upon union of church and state.

The Gorges Palatinate of Maine, as exemplified here, was intended to be an influential factor for the suppression of the republican tendencies of the Puritan col-

ony upon Massachusetts Bay. This purpose would have been successful had it not been for the Parliamentary revolt which resulted in establishing, for a time, the English Commonwealth and the Protectorate of Cromwell. The story of this small locality, therefore, is to some extent a reflection of happenings which changed the political complexion of a great nation and the character of its government.

In the earliest references made to this part of Scarborough it commonly is called Black Point. The reason for giving it this name is not very apparent, but when it is considered that the first viewpoint was wholly from the ocean, it seems quite likely that this, being a rather level region covered with a mixed growth of trees, appeared darker in color than the pine-clad hill of Blue Point uplifted against the western sky. The whole locality retained the name of Black Point until it was united with "Blew Point, Stratton's Islands and the parts thereto adjacent" in 1658 and became

a part of Scarborough. It is known that ships visited this locality long before any regular settlements were attempted. These vessels were small and were upon private adventures, having no occasion to make public reports. In the logs of ships of Brittany and other places, there are found accounts of voyages, fares of fish taken and trading done along this coast soon after its exploitation by French and English navigators, who followed quite promptly after Columbus made the discovery.

Prouts Neck and the broad estuary of the Scarborough River made a convenient landing place for curing fish and for intercourse with the natives. The grant from the Plymouth Council to Captain Thomas Cammock, in 1631, of a tract of fifteen hundred acres, which included the Neck, was one of the earliest of the patents issued by the Council for New England.

The conveyance to Cammock is said to have come about in manner narrated in a well-confirmed and quite romantic tale. It

is a matter of record that Robert Rich, second Earl of Warwick, was President of the Council for New England, commonly called the Plymouth Company, which was authorized by King James to make allotments of land, and that Thomas Cammock was his nephew. The story is that the old Earl, father of Robert and the Lady Frances, his sister, had for an attendant one Captain Thomas Cammock, said to be the handsomest and most winsome man in England. Lady Frances and the young captain, notwithstanding the disparity of rank, fell deeply in love with each other. One fine day they rode out in the suite of the old Earl, of course upon a white horse, the lady occupying a pillion behind Cammock. True love had to have its way, and an elopement was whispered. Watching for an opportunity and putting spurs to the horse they made for Farnbridge Ferry, several miles away, and the Earl's escort, when they found them missing, started in pursuit after the fugitives.

Reaching the ferry the lovers discovered

that the boat was gone and the river swollen and turbulent. Cammock told the lady he could not risk her life by attempting to swim the river with his steed. Lady Frances, with the bold blood of the Warwicks in her veins, demanded that he go on, declaring they would live or die together. They took the water, and when the Earl, with his suite, arrived at the bank they were half way across. The call of the horses behind made that of the intrepid riders attempt to turn about, but in spite of danger they kept him upon his course and safely reached the opposite shore. Without delay they speeded to Malden, found a minister and were wedded. The deed was done, and the old Earl, the father of the bride, when after much delay he found the parties, recreant but unabashed, was so greatly impressed with the boldness and the gallantry of the event that instead of punishment he gave them his blessing.

Lady Frances, however, by marrying below her station had forfeited her rank. This Thomas and Lady Frances were father and

mother of our Thomas of the Cammock grant. However much they loved each other, the class distinctions could not be ignored and the social relations were uncomfortable. For this reason, it is said that Robert, second Earl of Warwick, when he came to the title, gave to his nephew, Captain Thomas Cammock, second, the beautiful peninsula of Prouts Neck with two and a half square miles of territory adjacent, reaching along the shore to the Spurwink and including the harbor and landing on the Scarborough River, and made the redoubtable captain demesne lord of the place with feudal aristocratic privileges and authority appertaining.

Concerning the origin of Madame Margaret, the wife of Captain Thomas Cammock, little definite is known. All references to her, however, indicate that she was a fine, gracious and capable lady and managed her baronial household in most attractive and commendable fashion.

PROUTS NECK ABOUT 1870

II.

THE CAMMOCK PATENT.

THE bounds of the original Cammock patent, though named only in general terms, are quite definitely known. Legal controversies arose which required careful surveys to determine lines of ownership and the Court files still preserve the plans used in evidence. The frequency of the references to the place give an idea of its early importance. The limits of the fifteen hundred acres began on the Owascoag, Black Point, Scarborough River, as it was consecutively called, at the Black Rocks; thence following the river southerly to the bay; thence around the Prouts Neck peninsula, and continuing by the shore northeasterly, past the Atlantic House and Kirkwood House premises and Higgins Beach, to the Spurwink River near the location where was the Ambrose Boaden ferrying place; thence

northwesterly up the Spurwink River past Mitchell's grove to the entrance of the westerly branch of the river; thence southwesterly on a direct line to the house at the Black Rocks and place of beginning. The Neck proper contains about one hundred and twelve acres.

The story of Prouts Neck is perhaps best told by tracing the line of ownership in consecutive order from its English beginning. After the discovery of America by Columbus, in 1492, Pope Alexander VI, by virtue of his prerogative, issued a bull giving nearly all of the newly discovered heathen lands to the Spanish sovereign. Under this title Spain claimed the continent and, being mistress of the seas, kept others away for nearly a century. The defeat of the Great Armada by the English, in 1588, broke her power upon the ocean, and France and England set up for themselves rival claims to the northern portion, based upon discovery and occupation. In 1606, by authority of King James of England, a joint stock company of loyal

and patriotic gentlemen was organized for the purpose of establishing colonies in America. This was composed of two practically separate organizations, one commonly called the London Company and the other the Plymouth Company. In 1620 a separate patent was issued to the Plymouth Company and this patent is the origin of titles in New England.

It should be noted that in all monarchical countries the original possessory right to lands was vested in the sovereign himself. Blackstone and Coke state this to be the common and universal law. In 1622 Sir Ferdinando Gorges and John Mason obtained from the Council for New England a grant of the land lying between the Merrimac and the Sagadahoc or Kennebec Rivers. In 1629 they made division, Mason taking New Hampshire and Gorges the part between the Piscataqua and the Kennebec. In 1635 the Great Council for New England dissolved, first regranting to Gorges in severalty the Maine province, and this grant

was confirmed by King James. Thus Gorges became proprietor of the land, but with no certain authority for government. He forthwith gave to Thomas Cammock confirmation of his patent of 1631, with all the feudal rights appertaining to him as its demesne lord. Soon after, in 1639, King Charles supplemented the grant to Gorges by issuing to him the celebrated patent of the Palatinate of Maine, which included sanction of government and more of power and authority, it is said, than was ever delegated by an English sovereign to a subject.

Cammock had business interests at Piscataqua and did not establish his residence in Maine for a couple of years. The location of the house which he built is not positively known, but pretty certainly it was at the Ferry Rock Point on the westerly end of the Country Club grounds at the mouth of the Scarborough River. The old landing just beyond, about at the location of the present dilapidated wharf, was a place better

adapted for loading and unloading vessels than any along the abrupt shores of the Neck. Although not reputed to be arbitrary or controversial, Cammock was positive in asserting his feudal rights of lordship and did not allow fishing, fowling or trespassing upon his preserves without permission, but this he was, upon request, ready to give. "He never denyed," he said "any that come with leave or in a fayre way with acknowledgment." He had a tenantry of planters who settled around him, and others "to whom he appointed lotts of land, for which he had fees and rents." The Indians were "gentle and well disposed." Shipping was profitable and trading by barter with the natives, to whom hatchets were objects of supreme desire and glass beads were as attractive as diamonds are to us, was very much worth while.

Soon after Cammock's removal to this patent he was joined by his former companion and friend from Piscataqua, Henry Jocelyn. Thomas and Margaret Cammock

seem to have been good entertainers. John Jocelyn, a brother of Henry, came from England and remained with them for more than a year. Later, after the decease of Thomas Cammock, he came again, and upon his return to his English home published a book, which he called "The Voyages of John Jocelyn Gent." He tells of frequent ships that came, some of them quite large, two referred to being of three hundred tons burden with complements of forty-eight sailors. He tells quaintly of remarkable things. Once he went through the woods and thought he had discovered a gray pine-apple which proved to be a hornet's nest, and his examination produced very uncomfortable results. He saw troublesome wolves and great snakes. The most wonderful of his stories are those which he received from neighboring gentlemen who called at the house and told, perhaps over their cups, of what they had heard—of a great sea serpent coiled up like a cable on a rock; of the encounter of Michael Mitton of Casco with

a triton or mermaid; of a remarkable litter of pigs, twenty-five in number. This and other things the author cautiously declares "he will neither impeach nor inforce."

Captain Cammock made a visit to England in 1638, when domestic troubles were gathering there. In 1640 he made a combined will and deed by which he gave, with the free consent of Margaret, his wife, all and several his estate to her, said Margaret, for her lifetime, then to go outright to "his well-beloved friend, Henry Jocelyn."

While on a voyage to the West Indies, in 1643, Thomas Cammock died at Barbadoes. First and last he was a loyal supporter of royalty with its principles and its privileges, and of Church of England Episcopalianism. At his decease, after twelve years of honorable proprietorship, the lands, leasehold rights and properties of the patent passed, with all the appurtenances thereof, to his widow, Margaret Cammock. He had no children and his legal heirs were in England.

III.

THE OCCUPATION OF HENRY JOCELYN.

IT is a rather common belief that under English law women could not own property or do business independently. This idea comes from misapprehension. The unmarried woman, spinster or widow, had no restrictions in such matters except such as came from social prejudice. But, as to the married woman, there was a decided difference. The family was regarded as the unit, and the husband was considered its proper representative. When, therefore, a woman married, unless some other arrangement was previously made, her real estate went "under coverture." The husband had sole right of control and management of that. Her personal estate became his outright. But, as there were no stocks or bonds and practically nothing of personal investment char-

acter, this generally was of little account. The furniture, spoons, "ketells" and feather beds were ordinarily the principal articles. When the husband died the coverture was removed, and the real property came back to the widow free from the incumbrance.

These conditions could be arranged by so-called ante-nuptial contracts and by wills. An agreement regarding property made before marriage was and still is legally binding. In the older English novels it will be noted that when the course of true love resulted in an engagement, the parties went promptly to a notary to draw up the "settlement papers." For the same reason the making of wills was almost universal. Only the few cases of neglect or accident came under the general law of descent.

Scarborough had striking examples of feminine ownership. Over on Blue Point Eleanor Bailey was a planter and a member of the planters' combination. If the tradition is correct, she was a forceful individual and could hold her own with the best of

them. Later Madame Elizabeth Dearing was owner and manager of the extensive Nonsuch farm. With her servants, white and black, she carried on this establishment. Her reputation while living was of the best, and long after her decease was a fragrant memory. Her funeral was attended by a great concourse almost like that of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, the mother of our Civil War President. Her black servant, Hagar, married Captain Prout's black Cæsar, and the names of their children appear on the record of baptisms in the old Black Point church.

Henry Jocelyn, gent, the "well-beloved friend" of Thomas Cammock, was for a while general manager for Margaret. The tenantry was largely composed of rude fishermen, sawmill workers and farm laborers, and pioneer conditions were unstable. Madame Cammock was a true woman, and it was not long before she discovered that for herself the position of queen of a household was preferable to that of lady palatine with proprietary rights. Jocelyn had high qualities

for a good husband. There was a wedding at the mansion, and Henry Jocelyn, instead of being the remainder man after her life estate, became proprietor and manager in fact of the Cammock patent.

The disorders in England arising from the contest between King and Parliament were soon reflected in disagreements around Prouts Neck. King Charles asserted his divine right to rule, to grant monopolies and raise ship money, without any intervention of a people's parliament. The Commons, upon their part, asserted their privilege under Magna Charta to participate in public affairs. The grants and patents in New England had been issued by virtue of the royal prerogative alone. In 1640 a parliament was called and soon dissolved, and in the same year there was summoned the Long Parliament. Two years later, just prior to the decease of Cammock, the English Civil War began. Old Sir Ferdinando Gorges, loyal to his King and to his own beliefs, joined the royal standard. The period of

quiet in Maine, as well as in England, was at an end.

George Cleeve at Casco Neck, now Portland, and John Winter, Trelawney's man at Cape Elizabeth, were at loggerheads about the boundaries of their respective patents, and the possessory rights of Jocelyn at Black Point and the Neck became involved. Prior to the Gorges concession and his palatinate grant the Plymouth Council, in its zeal for settlement and want of geographical knowledge, had issued to certain promoters title to a large territory by name of the Province of Lygonia, and this included the whole of the Cammock-Jocelyn premises. Parliament was in full control. Cleeve went to England. Through his influence Alexander Rigby, for whom Rigby Park is named, purchased the Lygonia Patent with its governmental powers. Cleeve came back in 1643 as the deputized Governor of Lygonia. Jocelyn's title was superseded and the proprietorship was upside down. The new Governor demanded submission. The place,

however, was largely royalist in sympathy. Their selfish interests as well as their religious and loyal feelings made them, so far as they dared, supporters of the Cammock claim, which had been derived from Gorges and the King. Jocelyn retained his fine residence at the Ferry Rock, but the place and the people were in a state of civil commotion. It became a question of Republican against Royalist, of Puritan against Episcopalian.

The tide of affairs in England at first seemed to be in favor of King Charles. In 1645 the adherents of Gorges, in their General Court for the Province of Maine, chose Henry Jocelyn Governor. So far as the Province of Maine had a capital, it was then located at the Ferry Rocks. George Cleeve, on the other hand, retained his title as Governor of Lygonia, and his residence was at Casco or Portland Neck. The general condition was near that of civil war.

The fortunes of the English King soon waned and did not revive. The Parliament

assumed the sovereignty. In 1647 the committee on plantations, after due hearing and deliberation, made decision that the Rigby-Lygonia patent, being prior in date to that of Gorges, conveyed the title and was valid. Legally this disrupted the foundations of the Cammock grant and the conveyance to Jocelyn as well. There remained only the permissive right of occupation, and this was not disturbed. The decision had come from what was then the highest authority of the realm and the contestants accepted the situation with the best grace they could assume.

The rival factions apparently realized, however, that to obtain any settled condition they must unite in behalf of the common weal. Deputy Governor Cleeve proceeded to organize anew the Province of Lygonia in a spirit of concession. In 1648 a court was held at Black Point, quite likely at the Jocelyn mansion, by three judges, Governor George Cleeve, the militant parson, Robert Jordan, and the deposed Governor, Henry Jocelyn, in an effort to disentangle legal complications,

but no record remains to show what was done except that harmonious relations were established.

The situation was indeed complicated and difficult. The southern boundary of the re-established Province of Lygonia was Cape Porpoise and the Kennebunk River. Henry Jocelyn, Governor of the Province of Maine, resided outside of its limits as determined, so a new man, Godfrey, was chosen in his place. The leasehold system of land titles remained as the only legal form. The uncertainties of the situation amounted almost to anarchy. Cleeve, Deputy President and Governor of Lygonia, went again to England to interview the Parliament, which was upheld by Cromwell and his Ironsides.

Then Massachusetts, the strong and systematic Puritan province, intervened both upon its own initiative and by invitation. Her northern boundary, expressed in her charter, extended to an east and west line three miles beyond the Merrimac River "and every part thereof." At the time it

was given no one knew that the course of that river turns north and that it has its source in the White Mountains. A literal compliance with the limit nominated in the instrument gave a line taking in southern Maine about to the latitude of the city of Bath. Cleeve resisted, Jocelyn resisted, Jordan of the Trelawney patent resisted, Governor Godfrey for the Gorges heir resisted also, but, Episcopalians as they were, they concluded upon reflection that Puritan stability was preferable to disorder.

Finally, in 1658, they came to "a free and comfortable close." By mutual agreement existing rights in Maine were recognized. Black Point, Blue Point and Stratton's Islands were thenceforth to be called Scarborough. Henry Jocelyn, Robert Jordan, George Cleeve, Henry Watts and Francis Neale were made Commissioners for Massachusetts with large powers. Though existing property rights were to be recognized and continued as they were, it was not easy for two different systems to go along to-

gether. In the stronger colony the pioneers and land owners organized town meetings and held their homes by individual right and title. Her laws, imported to Maine, were not adapted to leasehold tenure.

The years of disorder and attention to public duties had been disastrous in a financial way to the proprietor of the Cammock patent. The receipt of rents from the tenantry had grown small or had ceased altogether. New people had come, and in many cases had taken up favorable locations without leave. Dunstan Landing as a port was nearer the region of the best timber lands. The visits of ships at the Scarborough River wharf had become rare. Even the benefits expected to be realized from Massachusetts statute regulations did not materialize, because her authority was contested from abroad before there was time to make it effective.

In 1660 the Protectorate of Oliver Cromwell in England came to an end and Charles, the Merry Monarch, came to his own again.

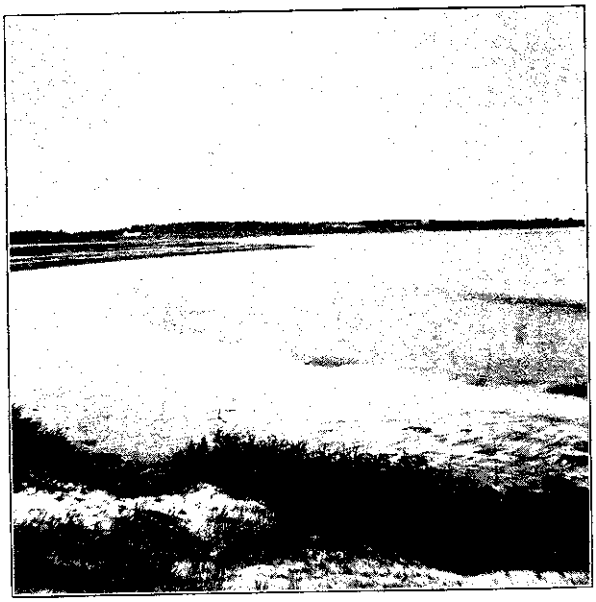
The heir of Sir Ferdinando promptly renewed the Gorges claim to Maine, and Massachusetts was ordered to withdraw. Instead of obeying she argued the justice of her claim, and the old rivalry between Royalist and Puritan was revived. The mansion at Ferry Rock still remained, with its mahogany furniture, imported from England, with its ample rooms where Dame Margaret presided, and its wide fireplace which had witnessed the consumption of many bumpers of home-brewed ale and West India rum. Under changed conditions the master, Henry Jocelyn, Governor, Judge, Commissioner, and loyal gentleman in all those positions, could not hold his own in a business way. The population increased, but the newcomers were unruly and the tenantry had got the New England feeling of independence. The people of the new town were organizing themselves without recognizing the proprietorship.

In 1666 he mortgaged his patent, with its lands, dwelling house, outhouses, fish houses

and stages, not forgetting to include his seignioral rights and privileges, to Joshua Scottow, a merchant of Boston who had become interested in Maine timber lands, for the sum of three hundred nine pounds nineteen shillings and ten pence, and in 1671, for the further sum of one hundred and eighty pounds, he confirmed and transferred to Scottow all of his right and interest in the whole property and appurtenances. Jocelyn, with his wife, went to the Pemaquid settlement. He showed his regard for the old home by occasional visits and acted sometimes as manager for the new owner, and once at least was commander of the garrison in the time of Indian hostilities. He was appointed to a governmental office at Pemaquid, which he filled with honorable distinction until the time of his decease at an advanced age.

For about fifty years Henry Jocelyn was almost continuously in public official positions, and it is a matter of common remark that, all in all, he may, with the possible

exception of George Cleeve, be regarded as the most prominent individual in early colonial Maine.



THE BATHING BEACH

IV.

THE GENERAL SITUATION.

REFERENCES made to Maine in the annals of the early voyagers indicate that it was regarded as the most desirable position on the Atlantic coast. This is shown by the fact that Sir Ferdinando Gorges, to whom was given first choice, made it his selection for a province of his own. Through the influence of Robert, Earl of Warwick, President of the Plymouth Council, his nephew, Thomas Cammock, was evidently given his option of locations, and he had for a couple of years previous been making himself acquainted with the vicinity. No section, not even Pemaquid or York, had qualities more prominently attractive than those of the Cammock grant.

The reason of the quest for Maine becomes apparent when we consider its valuable assets, which were for those times more

important than appears to us. Cured fish found a market everywhere, and it was said that more fish were taken off this coast than anywhere else, the banks of Newfoundland not excepted. One writer at that time declared that the Maine fisheries produced more of net income than the Spanish gold mines. The fur trade was a bonanza of profit. Skins of otter, sable, beaver and silver fox could be obtained in exchange for things worth but few pence. The lumber from the giant pines was of world-renowned pre-eminence. The English navy got its masts almost wholly from Maine, and prices for masts were exceedingly high. The development of the sugar industry in the West Indies made great demand for material for sugar boxes and barrels for molasses and rum. The navigable rivers made the interior land accessible. Water power for mills existed everywhere. It was products from Maine that enabled the Plymouth Pilgrim Fathers to pay off the debts which they had incurred. Safe harbors made shelter and

ready intercourse along the whole coast available. As to accessibility, Maine, with its secure roadsteads for ships and its variegated coast reaching toward England, was regarded as the first objective for mariners. Monhegan Island was a common meeting place.

For the ships of the time the little harbors of Garrison Cove and at the river mouth were ample. Hay from the marshes, though poor in quality, furnished support for cattle without the trouble of cultivation. Wild fowl abounded in numbers unlimited and the forests furnished all kinds of game. The soil, as compared with the coast lands of other colonies, was of superior fertility.

The old highway route or trail from Portland, then Casco, swung down through Cape Elizabeth, crossing the Spurwink River at Boaden's ferry. In Scarborough it was called the King's Highway and extended across the Black Point plains directly past the Jocelyn homestead to the Scarborough River, where the ferry was sufficient for

men and horses. There were, of course, no wheeled vehicles. After crossing the ferry, it followed southerly along the coast just above high water mark, because "the expedition of ye beach is daly hindered by observance of ye tide," and, passing Old Orchard, went to Saco River ferry, and thence continued its winding way to Portsmouth and Boston.

It was, at the time, an uncomfortable compliment to the quality of the place that there were so many claimants seeking it, and it was this fact which made the occupation of homesteads uncertain. There was the Gorges Palatinate Patent, upon which Cammock relied, and the Rigby-Lygonia conveyance, which had superseded the Gorges title by parliamentary decision, and which, in turn, was now contested in the English Chancery Court. Massachusetts not only claimed it, but had actual possession, which proved to be, in effect, more than nine points of law. Besides these three, there was the dilatory King Charles himself, who, when

not occupied with troubles with his subjects, or with the alluring fascinations of the feminine beauties of his Court, desired to wipe off the slate all the conflicting titles and create here, instead, a new organization of reliable aristocratic quality, with authority to suppress the dangerous political heresies that had been from the beginning set on foot in America and had been tolerated there too long.

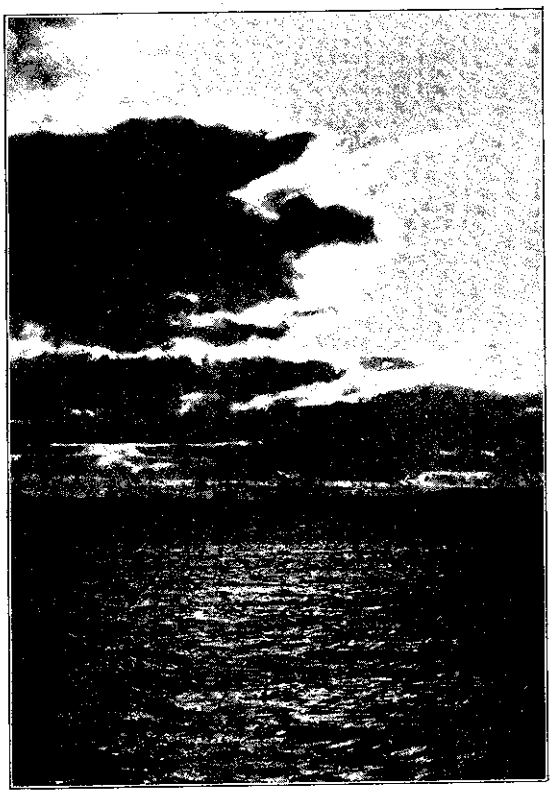
John Fiske, in his Beginnings of New England, in recounting the story of the Massachusetts colony, tells of the naming of Beacon Hill in Boston. He says that when it was heard that Maine, the Royalist and Church of England province, was, with an army of its own, to have control of all of New England, the Massachusetts people determined to fight for their religion and their liberties, and that on the highest hill in Boston material was gathered for a beacon fire, to give the alarm in case of invasion from that source, and in this way Beacon Hill got its name.

At the time of the Jocelyn transfer it is estimated that there was a population of about three hundred in this vicinity—as many as the Plymouth colony had ten years after its inception. It was, however, somewhat irregular as a community. A considerable proportion were sailors and fishermen. Jocelyn had made conveyances to some very substantial people who were loyal to him, but the tenantry had not much of personal regard for the general residents nor of home feeling for the place. The town, under its Massachusetts incorporation, had meetings as early as 1669, but the records were apparently kept on loose papers, and give but little information further than the marks of the "creturs" that were pastured on the commons. People were, however, eager to join the settlement, and most of the new inhabitants made their own choice of locations, with the idea that he who first staked out a claim had prior right of possession. The Dunstan settlement had increased to a considerable number of people. They had es-

tablished themselves by virtue of an Indian deed. On Blue Point Hill there was a substantial so-called "combination" of planters and fishermen. Those occupants appear to have had no title at all, but they had a community organization and did considerable of business, with Seavey's Landing and Jones' Creek, in the rear of Pine Point, for seaports.

It is not known that there were any houses in this part of the town above the Nonsuch River. There was not much encroachment, except by lumbermen, upon the old haunts of the red men, yet the Indians had become well acquainted with the Canadian French, who had never abandoned their claim to Maine, and many of the natives had grown suspicious and sullen and aloof from the English. Generally speaking, the masses of the people at the time of the conveyance of Jocelyn to Scottow, after nearly forty years of occupation, had ceased to regard themselves as Englishmen away from their own country, and had become Americans in feeling and in action. The roast beef and home

life of old England had to them lost their traditional attraction. The New England atmosphere had in it too much of individual independence to foster the growth of aristocratic traditions, and the republicanism of Massachusetts Bay had set the popular pace even upon the Cammock Patent. Town meetings in feudal Maine were an innovation, and voting qualifications were questionable, but the townsmen readily adapted themselves to the system, and class distinctions relapsed largely into innocuous desuetude. The summers were of course delightful as well as busy. The little houses were comfortable. The food supplies from farms, supplemented with venison and game obtained from the forests and the easy products of the seashore, were wholesome and abundant. With candles and fuel galore, the winters were times of pleasure as well as of activity. Probably they got as much of happiness and contentment out of life as do those of the feverish and more cultivated times in which we live.



GARRISON COVE AT FULL TIDE

V.

SCOTTOW AND THE INDIAN WARS.

AT the time 1671, when Jocelyn made his conveyance, the Massachusetts colony, which had been ordered by the Commissioners of Charles II to withdraw from Maine, had, after three dilatory years, resumed its authority and management and was then in control. New inhabitants had established themselves, mostly by agrarian law, which meant individual option. They chose town officers and sent representatives to the General Court at Boston. The title was evidently based upon Massachusetts right rather than upon that of Gorges or Rigby, though holdings acquired from them had been in general terms affirmed. Black Point was said to have fifty dwellings, the greater part of which must have been located within the Cammock patent. No one, it was said, could "enjoy with certainty what he hath

labored upon and possessed," though Governor Godfrey declared that "the Province of Maine is of more consarnment to his majestie than all New England besides."

While Maine, by reason of the contention of rival claimants, had no really stable inhabitants, Massachusetts was well developed, with an established and orderly population of more than thirty thousand, and Boston was a commercial town of some five thousand.

Joshua Scottow, the new proprietor, was a prosperous and well-to-do merchant of Boston. He already had a farm of two hundred acres above Dunstan, purchased of Abraham Jocelyn, brother of Henry, which included the conspicuous hill which still bears his name. This farm he must have acquired for its timber, as there were no resident settlers so far inland. He is represented as having large interests in lumber and vessels, as trading in beaver and furs, and as having so many workmen in his employ that in this year 1671 he had special license from the County Court "to sell wynes

and liqquors in small quantities to fishermen and others." He did not for some time reside upon his Cammock's Neck lands, but employed Henry Jocelyn as manager there. No mention is made of his having occupied the mansion at Ferry Rock. He erected, probably under the supervision of Jocelyn, a house fronting upon Garrison Cove, on the westerly side of the Neck, the location of the old Libby residence, now owned by the estate of Charles E. Morgan. This was a few years later called Scottow's garrison, and also Jocelyn's garrison. The living spring, which still flows underneath the steep banks in front, was a valuable asset. He had come from England prior to 1639 and was something of a military man, and had been for a dozen years a member of the Boston Artillery, of which company he was commissioned ensign or lieutenant in 1657.

Scottow was, under his conveyance, in the nature of an absentee landlord, though the English tenantry system of landholding was quite ignored. He appears never to have

been well acquainted with the people, and even when he came among them to reside, was not of the popular stamp. His published books show him to have been distinctly Puritan in religious belief.

For about four years his business was extensive and prosperous, and he had a considerable number of vessels and crews engaged in fishing. The shore along the landing on the Scarborough River was called the flake yards. The number of inhabitants increased. They dwelt evidently in comfort and contentment in their homes scattered about the patent, though there is no evidence of any house upon the Neck except that of the proprietor himself. Then, almost without warning, came widespread hostility among the Indians. That this was quite unexpected is indicated by the fact that the white men had no defensive military organization whatever.

It is only within comparatively recent times that Indian characteristics and tribal relations among themselves have been well understood. In France there was union

of church and state. The devoted Jesuit fathers who went from their French homes to America upon their missions were representatives both of the Church and the King. Wherever they went they were required to send annually written reports to the home government. These reports, or "relations," were preserved, and Francis Parkman spent long years of laborious research among their writings and the official French reports, and from them produced his striking histories of New France and of Indian policies, together with an account of their intercourse with the Canadian French and the attacks made upon the English colonies.

The vast tract of wilderness between the Mississippi River and the Atlantic Ocean was divided irregularly between two great aggregations or families of tribes, distinguished by radical difference of their languages. Those in the East were the various clans of the Algonquins. In the West, mainly in New York, were the powerful Iroquois groups of the Five Nations. The

life business of all was war. Their hatred of each other was hereditary and deadly. The French courted and obtained the friendship of the Algonquins. Of these the Abenaki or Easterners were residents of Maine. It is a common error to say that the French understood and were upon friendly terms with the natives. This is true so far as regards the eastern Algonquins, but the good relations with and the friendship of these allies brought upon them the implacable vengeance of the Iroquois, and the troubles of the French with the Indians were even more serious than those of the English.

Scarborough was a favorite haunt of the aborigines. The seashore and the marshes were resorts of multitudes of wild fowl. Fish abounded in the rivers and streams and along the coast. The clams especially furnished food, both in summer and in winter. At Winnock's or Plummer's Neck and at other places are great shell heaps, showing that this was, for generations uncounted, a winter

home for the natives. They lived in groups or tribes, supposed to have originated from common ancestors, but did not recognize authority derived from descent. The chiefs and sachems were leaders, selected generally for their physical prowess and mental capacity, and were deposed and changed at will. This fact was not well understood by Europeans and was a cause of frequent mistakes, as it was commonly assumed that a chief was a prince who might himself make agreements binding upon his people. Marriage was not known, but they assorted themselves in pairs and were generally faithful to each other. To the children both father and mother were devoted. The various groups had regional locations upon which no one was allowed to trespass without permission. The Indian mind had no conception of individual ownership of land more than of water or air. The white man's deed of conveyance, therefore, was without meaning for them other than as a permit to share the occupation without objection.

At the first coming of the random pioneers the Indians regarded them with rather cautious and suspicious friendship. They were pleased to barter their furs and products for the goods and wares of civilized people. Beads and ornamental trinkets were much desired, being far superior to their laboriously wrought ornaments. Strange to say, most of them had an almost ungovernable passion for liquor. Firearms and iron tools soon took the place of bows and arrows and stone implements. On the whole there was for more than forty years an era of good feeling between the races. The better class of whites knew that it was politic to keep on good terms with the aboriginal occupants; yet there were quite often bad and drunken men who made trouble.

Various reasons are given for the outbreak of hostilities, but the real cause is apparent. There existed here in lesser degree the same condition of affairs that impelled the southern Indians in King Philip's War to attempt to drive away the encroaching

English. The white men were coming in ever increasing numbers. They were leaving the coast and advancing into the interior. They were taking up large tracts of land which they called farms, and were claiming to hold those lands for themselves to the exclusion of the natives. The deer and the game were diminishing. The splendid forests, intensely venerated and loved, were falling before the settler's axe. The ancient heritage of the red man was being occupied under paper deeds upon which deluded sachems had placed their *totems* or marks. They were bright enough to see that all this meant ruin or death to the Indian. They could not move west, for there their deadly foes, the ferocious and mighty Mohawks, awaited them with scalping knife and torture. The old relations had been for the most part friendly, but some untoward events had recently happened.

There was, about this time, a disturbance to the eastward, where several Indians were killed upon slight provocation. Mogg

Heigon, the Mogg Megone of Whittier's fanciful poem, was a capable and influential chieftain. His principal residence was at "The Arrowpoint Cape" southwest of Saco River. He spoke English freely and was a friend of Henry Jocelyn. He had been induced to affix his totem mark "for a som of money" to a deed to William Phillips, and found that he had surrendered the whole of the present town of Kennebunk, the heritage of his people, and had left them and himself homeless.

More even than that was the fatal event that alienated the friendship of Squando, the Sagamore of Saco. Squando was an influential chief and a praying Indian, and had always been faithful to the white men. The story is told that at the critical period when King Philip's emissaries were abroad, some drunken fellows at Saco Falls, seeing an Indian squaw in a canoe with her baby, thought they would prove the report that an Indian could swim naturally. They upset the canoe and the baby sank. The mother

rescued her child but soon after it died. These victims of brutal folly proved to be Squando's wife and his only baby boy. As a result the friendly chief became an enraged and bitter enemy. Some of the Indians told their intimate white friends that trouble was impending. The Boston authorities notified the Scarborough people of danger, but, except to fit up a few houses with loopholes for garrisons, nothing was done.

In the early autumn of 1675 the blow fell with the stealthy suddenness characteristic of Indian warfare. It was no organized attack, for they knew nothing of organization. A roving band found Robert Nichols, an old man, with his wife, in their house near Foxwell's Brook and killed both of them and burned the house. A month later an attack was made upon the Alger garrison at Dunstan. Andrew Alger was killed and his brother Arthur mortally wounded. That place seems then to have been wholly abandoned. The people gathered about Scottow's garrison at Garrison Cove, on the

westerly side of the Neck, facing Pine Point.

The following year, 1676, the chieftain, Mogg Heigon, assembled a large band of warriors for an attack upon the Black Point settlement. Falmouth had fallen and all the Scarborough inhabitants withdrew in panic, abandoning the whole place to the exultant Indians. Mogg, with his forces, passed on and went elsewhere for winter quarters. Thereupon a considerable part of the white people returned and again occupied the Scottow garrison, which had not been destroyed. In May, 1677, Mogg, having learned that a large part of the settlers had come back, gathered his red army and in military fashion beseiged the fort. In a direct frontal charge, a thing quite unusual in Indian warfare, Mogg, the brave leader, was killed. This ended the attack and his followers retreated, having first secretly buried him and his slain warriors on a sandy ridge near The Willows hotel. For more than two centuries these dead men, seated in a circle around their chief, kept their vigil

until their well-preserved skeletons, accidentally discovered, were removed by the remorseless white men.

Within a few days after the siege was raised, a company of Massachusetts soldiers, under command of Captain Benjamin Swett and Lieutenant James Richardson, sent at the instance of Scottow, arrived for aggressive war, with headquarters at the Prouts Neck fort. Unknown to them, about a month after the death of Mogg, a force of some five hundred Indians had gathered, apparently to avenge the killing of the great chief. The English force, with some friendly Indian allies, were skillfully decoyed from the fortification and led into an ambush at Moor's Brook, near the present Black Point schoolhouse. This was one of the most bloody of Indian battles. Swett and Richardson were killed with forty of the English, being nearly half of the force. The survivors succeeded in gaining the shelter of the garrison. In 1678 a dubious peace was made with the Indians, the white people

agreeing to pay tribute to them. The three years' war, so called, came to a halt rather than to a conclusion. The French, by furnishing arms and supplies, kept the natives aggressive and hostile.

VI.

TROUBLES IN PEACE AND TROUBLES IN WAR.

DURING the years when the Black Point settlement was experiencing considerable of prosperity together with much of the opposite, history was in the making across the sea in such fashion that its reflex waves affected this little peninsula. In 1677, while the savage war was raging, the slow moving English Chief Justices rendered their decision that the judgment of the Parliamentary Commission in 1646, sustaining the validity of the Lygonia-Rigby patent, was erroneous and that the palatinate grant to Gorges conveyed the only legal title. All that had grown up under Massachusetts direction, therefore, was unauthorized and void. Furthermore King Charles, in his sluggish fashion, had determined that he would have Maine erected into a real aristocratic duke-

dom, and that he would bestow it upon his favorite illegitimate son by Lucy Walters, whom he had made Duke of Monmouth.

It was not, however, in the book of fate for Monmouth to erect a ducal castle upon the Neck, or elsewhere in Maine. The impecunious heir of Sir Ferdinando found that he had come into possession of a battle ground rather than a province, and the thrifty Puritans of Massachusetts Bay "hasted away" and for the sum of twelve hundred and fifty pounds sterling purchased the Palatinate with all its lands, authorities and emoluments. Massachusetts had more than held her own, but His Majesty bitterly resented what he considered an affront. Proceedings were set on foot to annul the charter of the Massachusetts Bay colony. The declared object for her purchase was not to acquire the territory, valuable as it was, but to prevent the establishment of a royal province with powers of overlordship; and this suggested the fact that the example of "the generall town meeting" and individual owner-

ship of land in New England was having a dangerous influence in old England.

Upon the acquisition of the Gorges Palatinate of Maine by the Massachusetts colony, a difficult question arose concerning the government of the province. It could not be made a part of Massachusetts proper, for contained in the Gorges grant were fixed provisions for a particular system of property holding and management. There was no authority for representation in the General Court. The two provinces were in their inception and organization distinct and separate. A solution of the problem was found by considering the purchasing colony as lord proprietor in place of Gorges. Thereupon Thomas Danforth, its deputy governor, was in 1680 appointed President of Maine, in accordance with the terms of the transferred patent, and invested with powers for government in subordination to the new proprietor. Under this arrangement he confirmed the titles of the occupants and authorized leases

in accordance with the Gorges charter. The leasehold system of land holding, with quit rents, therefore, came back again.

The population increased, but the people still lived in fear of the Indians, who, though it was nominally a time of peace, were far from friendly. Captain Scottow's business appears to have been large and prosperous. In 1681 he proposed to the townsmen that they build, according to plans which he would furnish and upon his land, a large stockade fort which should be more ample for protection than the existing garrison upon the Neck. The grant was to be made "on condition of paying Captain Scottow 12d yearly as being their demesne lord." The town in meeting accepted the proposition and "the great fortification" so-called was erected with enthusiasm and alacrity. Its formidable proportions created a feeling of security, though there never was occasion to occupy it as a place of refuge. The fort was built of palisades set in a ditch wall; the location was on the ridge in the Atlantic

House field, near the residence of John M. Kaler. A part of one of the bastions or flankers may still be traced in the edge of the woods.

In 1684 President Danforth, pursuant to authority given him, executed the well-known Danforth deed of Scarborough. It was a conveyance to Captain Joshua Scottow and six others, trustees, "in behalf of and for the benefit of the inhabitance of the Town of Scarborough" of all the lands within the Cammock patent and within the bounds of Scarborough as set out in the act of the General Assembly of Massachusetts in 1658, but excepting and reserving all rights and royalties appertaining to His Majesty in the Gorges charter, and confirming unto the inhabitants "all lands or propertys to them justly belonging." Quit rents, however, were to be retained and paid to the Governor and Company of Massachusetts Bay. Under provisions of this deed the townsmen made allotments of the common lands, but apparently little attention was given to the rent

paying provision. There was said then to be a slow, but steady growth in numbers and in prosperity.

At about this time there came another and a complete change in governmental matters. Proceedings had been pending in England since the time of the purchase in 1677 for the annulment of the Massachusetts colony charter. May 21, 1684, the English Court of Chancery issued its decree entirely revoking the charter. The letters patent were thereby in terms "cancelled, vacated and annihilated." All former grants were made void, and all lands under Massachusetts dispensation reverted to the direct ownership of the English King. The occupants became mere trespassers without right. Sir Edmund Andros was made royal Governor and took charge in arbitrary fashion. The Massachusetts possession was at an end, and all of her doings in Maine were declared invalid. Andros attempted to arrange with the settlers upon a basis of

tenantry, but without results, and there was general confusion.

After four years of rule by divine right and unrestrained royal will, the period which Hawthorne calls the blackest days of New England, the dull tyranny of James II at home and abroad brought about the second English Revolution of 1688, when he was overthrown, and William and Mary were, without regard to succession by descent, elected sovereigns of England. James went to France and Louis XIV declared war in his behalf against England. The colonists here gave their hearty support to the new dispensation and Governor Andros was arrested and imprisoned.

Conditions were thus favorable and resulted in giving to a new province, with new boundaries and a new name, the province charter of 1691, called that of the Province of Massachusetts Bay. This was substantially the same as the old colony charter which had been set aside. By it the Province of Maine was made a part of the new

aggregation and became subject to its laws. The royal grant, expressed in the province charter, did not give individual ownership of lands. They were to be held "in free and common socage," that is, by definite rental. The grants under provisions of the Gorges palatinate, and the Trelawney or Lygonia holdings, were also leasehold and nothing more. The Danforth deed, coupled with the enactments of the General Court, had gone farther. The Cammock patent had its own provisions. It was a pretty complication from a legal point of view.

Meanwhile Prouts Neck had been saved from legal strife by the infinitely more serious arbitrament of war. In 1690, just prior to the time of the province charter, Count Frontenac, the greatest of the French Governors, had been by Louis XIV given full control in Canada. He had served a previous term, and, more than anyone else, seems to have realized the resources of the American continent and the value of Maine to Canada. The war between France and England had

been in existence for a year. Frontenac promptly organized a strong military expedition against the Maine settlements. The force was a combination of French, western Indian converts and such native Indians as he could assemble. In May, 1690, having destroyed almost everything to the eastward, the French with their Indian allies made an attack upon Casco Neck, now Portland. It was defended by a stockade of considerable strength, called Fort Loyal, and four garrison houses. The fort was captured after strong resistance, and the greater part of the occupants were massacred. At Black Point and the Neck defense was considered hopeless, and without a contest the great fortification and the strong garrison house were abandoned and the entire population withdrew. The French and Indians continued their career of conquest as far as Wells, at the southern point of Maine. The church, the fortifications and the houses were destroyed, and for a dozen years the place was vacant of English inhabitants, and the

Indians roamed there at will. There seems to have been no regular occupation by the French, for the very good reason that Frontenac was too fully occupied with the terrible contest with the western natives along the upper St. Lawrence and about the Great Lakes to maintain an offensive elsewhere. It may truthfully be said that Prouts Neck and Maine were saved from French domination by the Indians of the powerful Five Nations.

Captain Joshua Scottow died in Boston in 1698, leaving his Black Point lands to his wife, with remainder to his children, by a somewhat complicated will. The same year Count Frontenac died, and the government of Canada passed into weaker hands.

VII.

THE SECOND SETTLEMENT.

THE inquiry is quite often made why there was little or no effort made to reoccupy Maine for so long a period after the French conquest. By the charter of William and Mary the place had become incorporated with and made a part of the strong and populous Province of Massachusetts Bay. Consideration of affairs between the French and the English gives a sufficient reason. At the same time when the French occupation was being successfully accomplished, a powerful expedition was attempted under direction of Sir William Phipps, the first appointed royal Governor, for the capture of Quebec. That place was regarded as the particular source of the French activities. The assembling of a force for this purpose strained the colonial resources to the utmost. King William had a

European war upon his hands so that he could render no assistance. The New Englanders were a peaceful and agricultural people, and were without any regular military establishment. Yet all the men and ships that could be obtained were brought together for the attack upon the Canadian stronghold. Canada under Frontenac was a military province. It was organized for war. Its soldiery, though fewer in point of numbers, were trained and efficient.

The expedition was an utter failure, and was attended with appalling loss of men and ships. The Church of Our Lady of the Victories was erected in Quebec to commemorate the outcome. Full possession of Maine by the French, however, was at the time prevented by fear of this expedition, and was further hindered by the fact that the struggle with the Five Nations, the Mohawks and their brethren, called the bloodhounds of the earth, required the full attention of Count Frontenac. He was obliged to summons home all of the French troops

for defensive purposes. The Canadian Governor was striving to transfer that war to New York and thereby get possession of the interior of the continent.

The Jesuit missionaries, therefore, with a few French officers, were all that were left to supervise the aggressive contest with the English in this locality. These missionaries had acquired complete control of the eastern Indians, and they were vastly capable. No English settlement in Maine could be safe for a moment. Attacks were constantly made upon the occupied places along the southern border and reaching into Massachusetts itself. York was captured and destroyed. Wells barely escaped. Thus Massachusetts was for the time exhausted financially and otherwise, and could assist but little even for defence. Occasionally raids were attempted with ships along the eastern coast, but with small degree of success. Prouts Neck in its abandonment was not of much consequence except as a place for infrequent landings. Most of the inhab-

itants were established elsewhere, many in Salem and Lynn; and so there is hardly anything to relate about this locality until after the peace of Ryswick between England and France, which was proclaimed in 1698, the year when the great Governor's earthly career came to an end. The peace, however, was for the border province not even a truce. No adjustment was made of boundaries in Maine and hostilities there were hardly suspended.

The second settlement is generally reckoned as having begun in 1702. This, however, was no organized occupation. The date is probably selected because in 1703 an attack by French and Indians was made upon a garrison house which had been built there, and the gallantry of its successful defence was such that it attracted wide historical notice. The fort, so called, was situated at the westerly end of the Neck, upon the bank southerly of the West Point House, and its occupants, eight in number, consisted of Captain Larrabee and four Libbys of the

first settlement, with three new men, Pine, Blood and another not named, all of whom, it is said, came from Lynn. The full name of Pine is not given, but there can be little question that he was the Charles Pine—the only one of the name ever mentioned—who from that time onward distinguished himself in the defence of the little community.

The brief pause following the peace of Ryswick had ended, and a new war, that of the Spanish Succession, called in America Queen Anne's War, had been declared in 1702, though news of hostilities had probably not reached the Neck. The attacking force is said to have consisted of five hundred French and Indians, who had destroyed the incipient communities at Falmouth and Cape Elizabeth. The Prouts Neck blockhouse had a commanding position. Each occupant was a dead shot, and they defiantly refused to surrender. The making of a frontal attack against it was not a pleasant proposition, so under French direction an attempt was made to undermine the so-called fort by

digging under the sandy bank. Before this was completed a heavy rain caused it to cave in, making a ravine, and the attack was abandoned. From this time others kept coming, and the place took on permanence.

The new population of Scarborough, at first few in numbers, steadily increased, but a comparison of surnames shows that there were but few of the former settlers who came back. The houses had been destroyed, and the years of absence had obliterated landmarks. Yet the local attractiveness of the place remained and the old assets of fishing, farming, hunting and lumber were still there. For some years it was a period of strenuous frontier life and hazard. The peninsula and its vicinity were the main positions of safety and resort. Beyond those contracted limits there was always danger from the hostile and stealthy red men, who capriciously came and went. Old traditions have been handed down of romantic as well as distressing episodes, and of the heroism of men and women.

The names of Charles Pine and Richard

Hunniwell are prominent in these tales of adventure. The stories about Pine especially have an element of chivalrous daring. He is called a hunter and was said to have come from London and to have received regular remittances of money from abroad. He was feared rather than hated by the Indians. A popular anecdote about him relates that when the warriors were around in force they were accustomed to gather in the early morning along the curving beach on the southerly side of the now Country Club grounds, and, safely out of range, to challenge with taunts and insults the occupants of the blockhouse fort, which stood facing in that direction, to come out and fight. Once, before daylight, Pine went up the beach alone with his two guns and concealed himself in the seaweed and flotsam at the place where the noble red men were wont to assemble. They came as usual, and, as the relator tells the event in nautical phrase, the biggest one of all, after he had exhausted his vocabulary of abuse, "turned

his back to the garrison and placed his hand upon his *stern*." Pine fired at the mark indicated and killed the pompous braggart instantly. All the rest fled in terror and panic. Whereupon Pine gathered up the equipments of his slain foe and sauntered back to his companions. At another time he went, again alone, beyond the Black Rocks and hid himself in an abandoned house in the woods which the savages used for a meeting place, and as they came in single file killed two at one discharge of his big musket. Again the others fled in fright, and Pine collected the spoil at his leisure and carried it back with him. An old map shows Pine's later residence across the bay at Pine Point. When the more quiet days came, he obtained a large tract of land on the Broad Turn road, near the Rocky Hill, where he lived and died, and in a neglected graveyard there his remains lie with an unmarked headstone.

The young wife of Lieutenant Hunniwell, with several of his children, were massacred,

it is said, on the spot where the little red house stands at the forks of the road near Plummer's Neck. The vision of his murdered wife, as it is expressed, "never left his eye." He hunted and slew the Indians as if they were wild beasts, and the fear which he inspired was largely his protection. Once when mowing at Greenleaf's Point, an Indian crept up and seized his gun, which was leaning against a haycock. Hunniwell turned and strode so fiercely toward his exultant foe that the warrior, in trepidation, stepped backward into a muddy salt pond and Hunniwell cut off his head with the scythe which he held.

A bright woman, being alone with her child in an isolated house, was startled to see stealthy savages approaching. Instantly she closed the door and called loudly the names of several men, and thrust repeatedly the muzzle of a musket through different loopholes. The raiders were deceived by her tactics and withdrew, and thus her life and that of her child were saved.

The Indians at length wiped out their score of vengeance against Hunniwell. One peaceful morning in autumn the cattle on the commons had disappeared. A band of twenty men, unarmed and without thought of danger, sauntered from the stockade to look them up. At the southerly end of Massacre Pond a numerous body of the savages lay in ambush, and with a concerted discharge they killed nineteen, and among them Old Hunniwell. One only escaped. The body of Hunniwell was horribly gashed and mangled. The slain were buried together in a single grave and covered with a high mound of earth. "The Great Grave," situated across the road opposite Mr. P. W. Sprague's game keeper's house, was conspicuous for many years and is noted upon an old map. These stories are a part of the ancient folklore, and as Wendell Phillips declared, "tradition even though varied is nearly always based upon actual fact."

In spite of the danger and want of organization, new people kept coming, largely

from Massachusetts and New Hampshire, and with enlargement of numbers the feeling of security and unity increased also.

The Peace of Utrecht between England and France came in 1713. Louis XIV, "the Grand Monarque," had to make a humiliating peace. The absurd waste of national funds upon the adornment of Versailles, and other royal extravagances lavished upon Madame Maintenon and otherwise, had crippled the resources of France. In the negotiations Louis strove to retain Acadia, meaning Eastern Maine, and declared that by the loss of Acadia "Canada will become useless, and the French marine be utterly destroyed."

This expression calls attention to the extraordinary importance and great profit of the mast industry. The forests of Europe are largely of hard wood with branching trees. The superior sailing quality of English ships was due in no small degree to their tall masts, obtained from the towering straight pines of Maine. Pepys in his Diary speaks of the building of warships being

suspended for want of masts from America. Scottow and Westbrook were in this trade. Doubtless the long canal downward from Dunstan Landing was constructed to assist the passage of the mast-laden ships.

It provokes a smile to speak of this little point of land in connection with the world's affairs, but from its position it was like an aspen branch, so situated as to be moved upon by the winds of foreign relations.

Though open war between the French and English had ceased, the peace did not bring repose to Maine. It left the embers of war smouldering, ready for the next thirty years to burst into flame. Louis XIV died in 1715, and the feeble boy king, Louis XV, came to the French throne, with government by regent and by Madame the Pompadour. The Indian wars went on, with Canadian assistance and stimulated by what the persistent missionaries felt to be the highest religious purpose and devoted loyalty to *la belle France*. But the settlements increased in population and strength, the frontier line

was slowly pushed back, and hostilities in this vicinity became mostly a matter of desultory raids and attacks.

In 1720 the Scarborough township government was re-established and the town records brought back from Boston, where they had been reposing for thirty years. The old feudal idea regarding the holding of lands, though nominally existent, was in fact obliterated and forgotten. With the coming of the German Georges the reverence for English royalty had lost its force. The greater part of the land within the township limits consisted of commons. The right to control this land was claimed under varying construction of Massachusetts statutes both by the townsmen and by an organization of owners who called themselves "proprietors." The disposition of these remote lands, however, did not affect Black Point, Prouts Neck and the occupied portions. The interior became developed fast, roads were laid out within the town. Falmouth was re-established in 1716, and soon

there was an overland route to Portsmouth and Boston. The new parts of the township gained rapidly upon the older establishment.

With the opening up and rapid growth of the more remote parts, with their wealth of lumber, the seacoast lost its prominence. Almost as the railroads later usurped the place of stage coaches, the travel by land took the place of that by boats. Pemaquid, Spurwink and Cammock's Neck were no longer important posts and almost capitals, but became mere localities.

Scottow died in Boston and was buried, apparently, within the Old South Church. Workmen in later years uncovered a rather elaborate headstone there, bearing his name and the date of his decease, January 20, 1698, and his age, 83 years. By his will he gave all of his property to Lydia, his widow, for her lifetime. Thus the Cammock patent, including the Neck, again came into the possession and control of a woman. Mrs. Scottow died in 1707, while the place was still hemmed in by savages and harassed by

constant threats of attack. Judge Sewall and Scottow's two sons-in-law, Major Thomas Savage and Capt. Samuel Checkley, were made executors of his will. They do not seem to have exercised personal supervision, and in 1728 Samuel Checkley, the surviving executor, by virtue of a license granted by "His Majestie's Court in Boston," conveyed the Neck and the patent land and properties, together with all feudal rights and privileges, and with a boundary line extending from the Spurwink River to a point on the Nonsuch above the Clay Pits Landing, and containing more than three thousand acres, to Timothy Prout, Merchant, of Boston, for the sum of five hundred pounds. The surplus land afterwards became a subject of legal controversy, and a map prepared for use in court gives a good description of the whole locality. It does not appear that any of the Scottow family, except Captain Joshua himself, during the long period of fifty-seven years of ownership, became residents within their Black Point territory. It is stated in

one of the later lawsuit files that the actual residence even of Scottow was disputed, and an affidavit of Boaden, the ferryman, was filed to prove that "Capt. Joshua Scottow lived at Black Point, viz., the Neck and fort, eight or ten years before he was put off by ye Indians." It is somewhat curious to note that the peninsula is never referred to as Scottow's Neck.

The second settlement, so-called, which became established during this period, was in nearly all respects a new occupation. The old order had changed and was not renewed.

PROUTS NECK ROCKS, SOUTHERLY

VIII.

THIS BECOMES PROUTS NECK.

THE purchaser, Timothy Prout, was descended from one of the old families of Boston. The Prout pew in Old South Church was next to that of the governor. He was a mature man with a family of six children. Three, and perhaps four, of them became residents here, and the others subsequently lived in Boston and elsewhere. When he came to the Neck the primitive conditions there had largely changed. The seashore, to its disadvantage, was meeting the competition of the inland country. The Half Century of Conflict between New France and New England, described by Parkman, was still existent, and did not cease until Wolfe captured Quebec, in 1759. The nations were not openly at war, but by using the Indian tribes for camouflage, the

Algonquin races for France and the Five Nations of the Iroquois for England, the contest went steadily on. Maine generally was a buffer frontier and a dark and bloody battle ground, but the Scarborough settlements at the time of the Prout conveyance had become strong enough to defend themselves.

This condition of partial security in southern Maine was largely due to the destruction, in 1724, of the French missionary and military outpost at Norridgewock, far up the Kennebec River. Norridgewock had overland communication with Canada by trail route in common use, and was regarded as the principal rallying place for hostile expeditions.

One of the Jesuit missionaries, Father Rale, had established and organized this Indian settlement. No man more devoted to his purposes than Father Rale ever lived. Of gentle blood and well educated, he had come from France and had consecrated his life to the conversion of the heathen natives

and the establishment in America of an ideal government, whose supreme purpose should be devotion to his Church and his King. His influence with his Indian children was complete. He learned to talk with them in their own language rather than to allow them to be exposed to temptation by conversation with the English, or with reckless French forest rangers. To assert, as is sometimes done, that he was a man of peace, and that he did not labor and organize to drive away the heretic English and substitute for them a population obedient to what he conceived to be God's will, is to make imputation against his sincerity and his character. The contest was distinctly between Roman Catholicism and royal prerogative upon the one side, and Protestantism with popular government upon the other; and it was a time when Religion and Politics were in partnership. Father Rale was no neutral and no slacker. As representative of Church and King, his service was freely

rendered without thought for his own personal fortunes.

The principal leader in the attack upon the Norridgewock post was Lieutenant Jeremiah Moulton, of York, with his ranger band. Moulton was a boy of four years when York was surprised and destroyed by the French and Indian attack in 1692. He saw the general massacre there. His father was killed and he was himself taken a captive to Canada. The assault upon Norridgewock was much like that upon York. The approach to the Indian settlement found it unsuspecting and unprepared. Two accounts are given of the action of Father Rale in the contest. The French report, given some time after the event, says that the missionary ran to the foot of the cross and was there slain. The English version is that, fearless and self-contained amid the exterminating hail of ranger bullets, he attempted to rally his red children, who were disorganized and panic-stricken, and that he died like a hero, gun in hand, trying to save his flock. Whatever the de-

tails about the destruction of Norridgewock may be, the fact remains that raids upon the settlements thereafterward grew rare, and hostilities in this place became more of a menace than actual danger.

Though the area of comparative safety was enlarged, the warfare in other places assumed a character of utter ferocity. The French paid bounties for English scalps and the English offered bonuses for those of Indians. For more than thirty years after Prout came to the Neck, and with little of intermission, the warfare went on, with the result that France was utterly defeated.

It is considered a matter of surprise that the numerous native tribes passed almost completely out of existence. This was due to the French quite as much as to the English. They had no mercy for their red allies. The Indians could not make peace if they would. They saw their impending doom, but when they would make a treaty, as they sometimes did, a detachment of so-called "Christian" savages from the Quebec colony,

under French leadership, would be sent to raid the border. Thus the natives got credit only for utter treachery and bad faith. They were hunted from place to place. Their corn fields were destroyed. They were kept away from the food supplies of the coast. Comparatively few were killed by bullets, but famine, exposure and disease wasted them by wholesale. When the French gave up the contest, practically all of the pitiful remnant went and joined the colony near Quebec, where their few descendants still remain.

Of events at Prouts Neck during these years there is little to be said. Captain Prout had a great landed estate, but the Neck itself seems to have been his home. The records show that he sold off many parcels from his outside land, enough to suggest that he may have lived upon his principal. He had some black servants or slaves and had many employees. He seems to have lived in dignified and well-to-do content and comfort. The conditions which had given

to the Neck its prominence had changed. Lumber had become king, and mill saws and ox teams were active, but the Cammock tract did not excel in big pines and its effective locations for sawmill sites were few. The French surrender, too, had opened up the competitive fisheries on the Banks of Newfoundland, and some Scarborough vessels went there for their fares. The star of business empire, mast trade and all, tended towards Dunstan Landing. The Ferry became obsolete, and the wharf at the Flake Yards had few except local visitors.

Captain Timothy Prout died, as has been said, April 5, 1768, having spent about forty years of his long life upon his Neck property. He did not take much part in public affairs, but apparently lived something like an English country squire, a good church member and citizen, with most of his family grouped about him. The Neck proper had been cleared up for farming purposes on the easterly, northerly and southerly parts. The other portion was pasture land. Alexander

Kirkwood and Mary Prout, his wife, lived on the southwesterly side of the Neck, at the southerly corner of the field toward the Checkley House. The Kirkwood cellar was the starting point on the present recorded division plan of the Neck. The son Joseph, as is indicated by references in deeds, lived with his father on the easterly side of the Neck.

Captain Prout made an exceedingly formal will, which was duly allowed. The original was destroyed in the fire which burned the Cumberland County Probate Court records. A copy of this, which has been preserved, shows that he gave to his son Joseph for his lifetime "the house we now live in with the furniture in his room and the kitchen" and several tracts of outside land, "Also my negro men named Cæsar and Adam to be his servants, together with the stock of cattle, horses and swine with their breed." The family coat of arms went to the son, Timothy. The son, Ebenezer, got his mother's picture and the daughter, Elizabeth, had "the

chest of drawers, table and looking glass that is in my room with her bed and bedding." Mary Kirkwood received "the best silver cann and silver spoon," also one-quarter part of his real estate in Scarborough. Abigail and Ebenezer were remembered with real estate. A tract of land was given to the church, for repairing the meeting house or to aid in building a new one. Various other bequests and devises were made, with conditions and limitations. The will was dated September 1, A. D. 1767, and "in the seventh year of the reign of our sovereign Lord, George the third." His sons, Timothy and Joseph Prout, with his son-in-law, Alexander Kirkwood, were made executors.

Evidently the formal provisions of the will were found to be unworkable, and the children, the next year after the decease of Mr. Scottow, united in a mutual deed of division, declaring that there was dispute about certain parts thereof and an amicable settlement was desired. The outside beneficiaries did not join, and the rights of creditors and

unborn children could not be determined. Almost a medley of suits, petitions and execution sales appear upon the record, covering a series of years. The large tract at Scarboro Beach went through various hands and came into possession of the Gunnisons and the Seaveys.

In the meantime the War of the Revolution came on. While Prouts Neck, as a locality, had no part in the stirring events which followed, it held an exceedingly exposed position. The British warships dominated the coast, and any exhibition of business activity would have invited attack. Even the little fishing boats that ventured out were captured. Cattle and live stock were confiscated. Falmouth, which had experienced rapid growth, was burned and made desolate by the bombardment of Mowatt. Dunstan Landing, far up the Scarborough River, took on importance, as no naval vessel would venture to go there, especially after the experience of the Margaretta at Machias. A large part of the townsmen

were in the Continental Army. It was a period of hardship and poverty, particularly along the exposed coast. Consequently we find, during those years, little evidence of anything being done in the way of business.

When the war was over, there was almost an inrush of immigrants to Maine. The population of Scarborough at the time of the first census, in 1790, was almost precisely the same as that of Falmouth. The coasting trade revived. Prouts Neck emerged from its obscurity.

By the division agreement of 1769, Joseph Prout received, with other outside parcels, forty-three acres on the easterly side of the Neck, with the great barn and corn house, he having already seven acres and the homestead dwelling, making fifty acres in all. Alexander Kirkwood and Mary, his wife, received fifty-one acres on the southwest side, they having also seven acres and a house there. The Neck had a division fence and stone wall, since removed for building purposes, marking the line between the two

portions. The total acreage of the two parts does not, as named, amount to the old measurement of one hundred and twelve acres. It is quite useless to trace the details of lawsuits, attachments and conveyances. Captain Alexander Kirkwood was a Scotchman, and one gets the impression that he had the national characteristic of thrift, combined with a good allowance of pugnacity. The references to other parties do not indicate to the investigator that they were greatly endowed with the Kirkwood quality of frugality. Some of the conveyances manifestly were not recorded. It may be that they repose in some of the files of courts. There were, quite likely, some odd house lots.

The net result, as it appears, was that the whole Neck came, toward the close of the century, into the hands of Alexander and Mary Kirkwood, with some references to uses or trusts. Alexander and Mary then conveyed the whole easterly end of the Neck, sixty-one acres, which they had obtained by court levy, to Timothy Prout Hicks. He

had been given one hundred pounds sterling in his grandfather's will, to be paid him when he became of age, and perhaps received land in lieu of cash. This tract, which had the great barn and buildings upon it, Hicks sold, with considerable degree of promptness, to Robert Libby, of Scarborough. Joseph Prout had retained seventeen acres, adjoining the same, and this he conveyed at about the same time, 1788, also to Robert Libby and Hannah, his wife.

Judge Robert Southgate, of Dunstan, appears prominently in the transactions. He had undertaken to settle up the Timothy Prout estate, which had for many years been involved in court proceedings, Captain Alexander Kirkwood having died without completing the business. Accordingly, we find that in 1808 he conveyed the Mary Kirkwood fifty-one acres on the southwest side of the Neck to John Libby, Jr., and Thomas Libby, 3rd. The tradition is that Mary Kirkwood turned over to him this tract in payment for his legal services.

The place had therefore become Libby's Neck, the easterly part being owned by Robert Libby and his wife and the westerly part by John Libby, Jr., and Captain Thomas Libby, 3rd. It thus remained until 1830, when Thomas Libby purchased the entire interest and became sole owner of the Neck.

PROUTS NECK HOUSE, 1870

IX.

IN THE LIBBY OCCUPATION.

WE may reckon the date of the passing of the Neck into the hands of the Libby family as being about 1800, although Captain Thomas Libby did not acquire the sole proprietorship from Judge Southgate and the co-tenant Libbys until about thirty years after that time. The whole country had then outgrown its colonial days and had become a new and fast growing nation. In the beginning the coast was about all that was definitely known. Conveyance was almost wholly by water routes. When the natives told of the great waters of the lakes beyond, it was for a considerable time supposed that the Pacific Ocean was meant. In this region the Indians regarded the White Mountains, the Crystal Hills, as the abode of the Great Spirit, and themselves rarely ventured there. It was suggested by some

early voyagers that from those mountain tops a view might be had of the great western ocean. The seacoast lost its prominence when the interior country was becoming well developed. Prouts Neck was then little more than a valuable farm and a place of dim colonial recollections. Its attractiveness was apparent, and the owners took special pride in the place. The Libby family always had for it a feeling of loyalty, though the primitive advantages and conditions had largely disappeared.

Clipper ships took the place of the slow-moving sloops and schooners, and then came the steamboats. The Napoleonic wars, when America did a large part of the world's commerce, stimulated the building of ships, in which business the Neck had but little part. The establishment of stage coaches was a great innovation, and the demand for new and better roads became urgent. The overland routes of travel were, curious to say, much promoted by the War of 1812, when

the sea power of the English cruisers made coastwise communication by ships unsafe.

People of the olden time, like their descendants, wished to travel fast. The stage coaches attained such reckless rate of speed that the early schedule of four days from Portland to Boston became reduced, so that an express coach, with its four galloping horses and driver with his horn, could, by leaving at two o'clock in the morning, if all went well, arrive in Boston with its soundly shaken passengers at ten in the evening.

Maine, whose development had been obstructed in various ways for more than a century, took on phenomenal growth. People gathered more and more in cities. In 1820 it became an independent state. Prouts Neck, though stranded in the general current of progress, had specially valuable qualities. There is little now to suggest a reason for the early emphasis placed upon the importance of the fisheries in this vicinity, whose products it was said were worth

more than those of the gold and silver mines of Spain. There were many varieties of fish. The alewives and the shad, to say nothing of salmon, came in the late springtime in such quantities as to choke the streams. The Indians and first settlers depended upon these fish for their fertilizer. One or more alewives to each hill of maize would produce a bountiful crop. The salmon were so plentiful that one finds in the indenture of an apprentice the provision that he should not be fed upon salmon too much of the time. The mackerel arrived later in schools literally of miles in extent. In the fall came vast shoals of herring and other varieties. One of special account, though not of utility for human food, was the menhaden or porgy. In summer these came in schools of incalculable numbers. They served as food for other fishes and their coming attracted the cod, haddock, hake and other species of "ground fish" of commercial value.

Captain Thomas Libby and his boys did

not need to follow the sea with boats. He had a large weir or pound in front of the Neck, into which the fishes came of their own accord. It would sometimes be overrun to such extent that he would give away the surplus by the cart load to anyone who would carry them away, and was fain to open the exits of the pound and let the imprisoned occupants go free. The product largely exceeded the demand, and the profits were not large. Before the time of railroads marketing was not easy. Large lobsters at five cents apiece, haddock at twenty-five cents a dozen and mackerel at a dollar a barrel did not produce much revenue.

The fishing by wholesale methods with trawls, and especially with the seines, sometimes of a quarter of a mile in length, which would envelop great schools in a single drawing, destroyed and frightened away the migratory fish. They left as if by instinct of self-preservation. The porgies, the so-called bait fish, were taken for their oil, and many "pogy factories" were established along the

coast. These fishes became almost as scarce as the wild pigeons, which in the earlier days would sometimes break the branches of trees with their weight. With the wasteful and almost wanton destruction of the migratory sea visitors the others diminished in numbers, and the tales of the big fishing fares were added to the other traditions. Yet the sea still furnished abundance of fertilizer for agricultural purposes, the little harbor was a convenient shelter for the still numerous local vessels, and the Libbys held their Neck with pride of exclusive possession, so that Captain Thomas was, in limited fashion, something of a baron.

Along in the early fifties the modest and humble clam brought about a contest that enshrined its name in legal literature, besides causing great expense to the Libbys. As the fishermen were then going upon long voyages, commonly to the Banks of Newfoundland, it was necessary to take with them a large amount of fish bait, and this made demand for clams, removed from the

shell and preserved in salt. The curving shore in front of the Neck was prolific with clams, and ships would anchor off the shore and help themselves without asking permission. The town was advised that this valuable asset belonged to its inhabitants as their common privilege, and voted an ordinance to the effect that no one should take clams without paying a municipal license fee for a permit.

Captain Libby asserted that the land to low water mark was his own, and the sea products of all kinds there were likewise his own by chartered rights, coming down by particular grant from the King of England. Daniel Moulton, called "Hickory" by reason of his loyalty to the principles of General Andrew Jackson, was chosen town agent to make a test of the matter in the behalf of the inhabitants. A suit was brought, which appears in the Reports of the Maine Supreme Court as Moulton versus Libby. Nathan Clifford, afterwards a Justice of the United States Supreme Court, was counsel for the town,

and William Pitt Fessenden, subsequently member of the United States Senate and national Secretary of the Treasury, appeared for Mr. Libby. It was a long and exhaustive contest, involving the scope of original royal prerogative and ownership, the King's first colonial grant, the feudal privilege of the sole right of fishing and fowling, contained in the Cammock Patent, and which had become vested in Mr. Libby by regular course of conveyance. The decision was rendered by Ether Shepley, the Chief Justice, and ratified by the Court. It denied the contention of the defendant Libby. It is still cited as a noted and leading case in relation to the public interests in and over fisheries and defining the limitation of private ownership in beaches and the seashore. It has been widely quoted and approved by the Courts of other states and by the United States Courts.

It was held that the fisheries are and have been from time immemorial a great and necessary privilege belonging to the people at

large; that the shell fish comes into the same category as the fish that swim and move; that upon the shore space between the ebb and flow of the tide the public have the same rights as upon the water; that the state has authority to regulate the fishing rights within the three-mile limit along the coast, and may delegate this authority to a town, as was done in this instance. Therefore the interests of the public in these matters were declared to be superior to those of the proprietor, even upon his own land, where the ocean tides ebb and flow. It was asserted, however, that the rule applies only to the premises between high and low water mark, as defined by Colony Ordinance, and does not include any privilege of approach over private adjacent land. The beach can lawfully be entered upon only from the water side or by means of a public landing, or highway established by statutory authority. This is now the recognized law applicable to such cases. The result was a great disappointment to the worthy Captain Libby and

also brought upon him a serious financial burden of expense.

Even before the date of the lawsuit changes had begun which now largely dominate the character of the Neck. Thomas Libby, with his large family, occupied the mansion house on the western front, which had substantially the location of the Jocelyn or Scottow garrison. People began to appreciate and to visit the almost forgotten seacoast for purposes of pleasure and recreation. It was near enough to Portland for a pleasant drive. The railroads brought people from a distance, urgent for accommodation. The proprietor yielded to the pressure and opened his house as a place for transient entertainment. He was a deeply religious man and kept in a conspicuous place the notice, "Positively no entertainment on the Sabbath." Visitors came more and more. The sea food was as popular as the sea air. A guest once wrote as a menu, "Here you will find the savory teal, the lordly lobster and the succulent Scarborough clam." Pres-

ently he built an enlargement to the mansion and welcomed applicants from afar as regular "summer boarders" in addition to his transient guests. Wild fowl were still abundant and the fishing was fine. The son, Veranus, was a mighty sportsman and a companionable guide. Scarborough Beach and Old Orchard began to enlarge, and the seashore for summer visitation grew fashionable.

A somewhat gleeful story is told of a bank cashier who was exceedingly fond of fishing off the rocks for cunners. The proprietor furnished an equipment of rods and lines and baskets. One day the gentleman became greatly interested and ventured farther and farther out in spite of the caution of his attendant, a bright Irish boy. Those who are experienced know that the waves come in with varying volume. At length a big breaker dashed upon the rock. The fisherman scrambled back, and as he stood up, dripping and panting, exclaimed, "I wouldn't care if I hadn't lost that fine basket of fish."

The boy replied, "Don't yer worry, sir, ye'll find the basket all right." Winship gazed upon it as the tide bore it steadily away, and exclaimed, in caustic tone, "Perhaps you can tell me where I shall find that basket!" "Ye may depind upon it," was the answer, "that ye'll find it in the bill when yez come to settle."

Prouts Neck—the resident family insisted always upon calling it Libby's Neck—continued to expand. Captain Silas, the oldest son, was given a lot westerly of the mansion and built a small hotel of his own, which was the nucleus of the present Cammock House. Then Benaiah erected a house to the eastward, which later became The Willows.

Captain Thomas Libby died in 1871, esteemed and honored by all who knew him. He numbered his guests among his personal friends. By his will the Neck property came to the three children, Silas J., Benaiah and Minerva, and he attempted to have it held indefinitely without separation. A way was found to circumvent this purpose, and

the three devisees made an apportionment of the western slope into individual homesteads. Minerva, the last of these goodly proprietors, died in 1879. A grandson had then built the West Point House, Mr. Kaler had erected the Southgate and the Foss family had established the Checkley.

A division became necessary and they had the wisdom to have a plan of the undivided portion made by S. L. Stephenson, a veteran railroad cartographer. Bar Harbor was then having its development, and loud complaint was being made because people there were excluding others from the sea by wire fences extending to the water. The Libbys, therefore, incorporated into their division plan a broad marginal way around the whole, to be kept perpetually for the common use of the parties, their heirs, assigns and guests, with shore, beach and bathing privileges, so that the ocean frontage could never be closed to access. It is private property, but must be kept open for the general convenience and use of all the land owners.

The division was consummated, and the inevitable time then arrived when all of the peninsula, so long jealously and carefully guarded, was thrown upon the general market. It fortunately passed, with little or no exception, into the hands of people of finest quality, who have displayed a spirit of pride and loyalty as if the old Neck had come to them as an inheritance. It has had splendid benefactors among the living and among honored residents who have passed on. The Charles E. Thomas Library is a most valuable institution. The Sanctuary Park, presented by Charles S. Homer, Jr., is of very great advantage to the whole place. The Prouts Neck Country Club grounds, comprising the Ethan Wiggin farm, which was once one of the busiest and most populous of the coastal marts of trade, has proved to be a particularly fine acquisition. That Club and the Prouts Neck Association are volunteer public-spirited organizations, whose members vie with each other in maintaining

the fine, but never supercilious, quality of the community.

Black Point and Prouts Neck have an ancient record, historical and traditional, which is quite unique and worth while to know. Here an attempt was made to plant a settlement upon the ancient lines of pure aristocracy and kingly authority, united with the religious ideals of the Church of England. All that, in the process of time, was overthrown and outgrown. Its exclusive aspirations became numbered with forgotten things. Prominent still, it is expanding upon the best modern lines. Its past contains a fund of information, both interesting and valuable. That, at least, may be discerned. As to its future, when we inhale its summer air and gaze upon its beauties of earth and sea and sky, what better can we say than to quote the words of Webster: "There she stands, behold her and judge for yourselves."

X.

LOCATIONS AND HISTORICAL PLACES.

IT may be of assistance to those who take interest in such matters to mention briefly some of the places and objects within the Cammock Patent and in the vicinity which are of historical association.

The Governor Henry Jocelyn Residence. There is no doubt that the original house erected by Captain Thomas Cammock was situated on the Ferry Rock point, at the westerly end of the Country Club grounds. This was occupied by Cammock and passed from him to Margaret, his widow, and his well-beloved friend, Henry Jocelyn, Esq., whom she subsequently married. When Jocelyn became what may perhaps be called contestant Governor of the Province of Maine, he and his wife resided there. The irregular trail known as the King's High-

THE EASTERN COVE

way, from the Ambrose Boaden ferry at Higgins Beach, came over the Black Point plains and passing the house continued, after the ferry crossing, to Pine's Point and thence onward to Portsmouth and Boston. The building itself long since disappeared. It was probably destroyed in 1690.

The Flake Yards were upon the Scarborough River shore, just northerly and beyond the Jocelyn mansion.

The Salt Works, where the sea water was pumped into an evaporating basin, were in the same neighborhood, both being upon the bank of the Scarborough—then called the Owascoag or Black Point—River.

The Old Wharf was where the present dilapidated structure now stands. This wharf location is quite certainly nearly three centuries old.

The Public Landing. Along the river bank, extending some distance each way from the wharf, was the public landing place. It has existed "from the time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary,"

though quite indefinite in extent. When traffic was mostly water borne, space for deposit, boat access, loading and unloading hay and general connection between sea and shore was indispensable. Accordingly, "landings" were established as well as highways. The bounds evidently were not made certain and were defined only by usage. The prescriptive right there has been kept alive by continuous custom to the present time.

The Old Church stood upon a little mound about a quarter mile northwardly from the Ferry Rocks, between the Ethan Wiggin house and the river, and not far from the river bank. It had, in English fashion, a churchyard adjoining. This churchyard was plainly distinguishable by its nameless headstones, which remained until somewhat recent times. The gravestones, it is said, were taken up and used in the foundation of the Wiggin barn, and the old God's acre plowed over. This church is marked on one of the ancient maps and is represented as having a

steeple. It was built prior to 1671 and was quite surely Episcopalian, as the good churchman, Jocelyn, then refers to it as "Our Church." Robert Jordan, the last minister named, who was quite as zealous in his support of the Church of England as he was in his land speculations, probably preached there as well as at Spurwink, Casco now Portland, and at Saco. This building was destroyed in the French and Indian invasion of 1690 and was not rebuilt.

The Massacre Pond was within the limits of Sprague's Massacre Farm. It was said to be a two-mile walk around it.

The Great Grave. Between the Massacre Pond and the highway was "The Great Grave," also noted upon the map. It was located just across the road from Mr. Sprague's game keeper's house. In this grave were buried the nineteen who were slain there by Indians in ambush, probably in the autumn of 1713. Over their remains was heaped a large mound of earth. It cannot now be easily identified.

Pine Point. Just southerly from the Black Rocks was a slight projection toward the river called Pine Point. This should not be confounded with Charles Pine's Point, across the bay, the residence of the martial pioneer.

(The population in Jocelyn's time was reckoned at about three hundred, a large proportion being located upon the present Country Club grounds. This is the same estimated number as is given of the inhabitants of the Plymouth Colony ten years after its founding, so that Black Point, the Cammock Patent, was evidently entitled to be considered a place of reputation.)

Captain Swett's Battle Ground, so called, begins with the place of ambuscade on Moor's brook, near the present Black Point schoolhouse. Here a force of about ninety Massachusetts militiamen and Black Point residents, under command of Captain Benjamin Swett, of Hampton, N. H., and Lieutenant James Richardson, of Chelmsford, Mass., with about two hundred friendly Indians,

were, in June, 1677, decoyed by what was supposed to be the main body of hostile Indians about two miles from the Jocelyn garrison on Garrison Cove at the Neck. A great force of the hostiles, supposed to be the clansmen of Mogg Heigon, who had been slain less than two months previous, suddenly arose from places of concealment. One of the most disastrous battles in colonial history followed. Captain Swett and Lieutenant Richardson, with sixty of their men, were killed or fatally wounded before the remnant reached the shelter of the fort.

Scottow's Fort. The great stockade built in 1681, and called by this name, was located on the ridge near the sea, within and upon the Atlantic House premises and easterly from the James Frank Coolbroth house, now occupied by John M. Kaler. This was one of the strongest fortifications in the Province. It had an outside ditch with palisade walls and could shelter all of the inhabitants. It was abandoned upon the approach of the overwhelming French and Indian force in

1690 and was by them destroyed. Most of the outline that showed on the face of the earth has been plowed and smoothed off, but a part of one of the bastions or flankers may still be traced in the edge of the woods.

Boaden's Ferry, at the Spurwink River, was at the easterly point at Higgins Beach. The ledges there, reaching southerly, were called The Hubbard Rocks.

John Jocelyn's Cave. This was evidently a hollow place under the cliff called Castle Rocks, southerly from the present entrance to the bathing house lot from the Marginal Way. This was one of the places noted by John Jocelyn, brother of Henry, who published a book called Two Voyages to New England, the first voyage being in 1638 and the other in 1663. The cave has been pretty much obliterated by the removal of ledge rock for building purposes.

Jocelyn's Garrison, called also Scottow's Garrison, stood on the westerly side of the Neck overlooking Garrison Cove. The original garrison house was built prior to the

first Indian war of 1675. It was surrendered by Jocelyn to Mogg Heigon, who left it intact, so that it was again occupied. In May, 1677, it was beseiged by Mogg, who was killed in an assault upon it. This was headquarters for Captain Swett's company, which fell into ambush at Moor's Brook. It continued to be a fort until it was abandoned to the French and Indians upon their invasion in 1690. The structure was then destroyed, the cellar alone indicating the spot. Near by was "The Doganne," evidently an arsenal for the storage of ammunition. The present building erected over the cellar was purchased by Charles E. Morgan, Jr., and moved back a little distance and remodelled. This was the Captain Thomas Libby house. It is said to have been erected by Timothy Prout after the second settlement and reconstructed by Alexander Kirkwood. Thomas Libby made additions to the house, and it was for a long time his conspicuous residence. It was the first hotel on the Neck, called the Prouts Neck House. As a car-

penter declared, "The old house is in there somewhere and is about two hundred years old."

The Old Fort, so called, on the Western Cove, where the dauntless eight resisted the French and Indian attack of 1703, was located upon the sandy bank about where the West Point House garage now stands. The defence of this garrison house by Captain Larrabee, the Libbys and Pine is historic. The ravine where the French sappers attempted to undermine the building remained until it was filled up in the construction of the Checkley House road.

The Kirkwood Cellar, so called, was situated about at the angle where the town road turns toward the Checkley House. Near this cellar was the starting point of the survey for making the division plan of the Neck now in use. Probably this marks the first residence of Captain Alexander Kirkwood upon the Neck. It has now been filled up and no longer appears.

The Burial Place of Mogg Heigon. In

the rear of the Willows Hotel lot and eastwardly from the buildings, an Indian burial place was accidentally discovered some forty years ago. A young man, Alvin Plummer, was making an excavation to set out a tree, when he uncovered a human skull. Further investigation showed others arranged in regular order. Members of the Maine Historical Society were notified, and careful excavation disclosed thirteen skeletons in a state of almost perfect preservation, arranged in a circle around a larger one adorned with strings of wampum and with a rude copper breastplate. Analysis of the copper showed that it was not of American origin. Therefore it was argued that the burial took place after the coming of the English. The only time when the place was open for native occupation was during the period of the Indian Wars. The explanation suggested was that when Mogg Heigon was killed, with others of his clansmen, in his unsuccessful attack upon Jocelyn's fort in 1677, his followers, before re-

tiring, ceremoniously interred their Chief, with the circle of his dead warriors about him, and left them concealed in the porous sand. They were all in sitting posture, and it appeared like a council of the dead. This is spoken of as the burial place of Mogg of the Kennebunk Arrowpoint, called in Indian language Heigon. He was the same named by Whittier, Mogg Megone. Plummer tenaciously refused to part with his treasured bones, wampum and copper. He held them until he died, when the aggregation was decently buried in some place unknown.

The Western Point Landing Place. This point, where the float is now maintained, was long used, as it now is used, for a sort of natural wharf. Indifferent to waves and storms and time, it has remained unmoved while generations of hardy navigators, adventurous settlers and happy pleasure seekers have come and gone.

Winslow Homer's Studio. This well known and charming spot, on the southerly side, has become a place of pilgrimage for

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lovers of art. Homer lived generally alone in winter, but not as a recluse. There he did his best work. He loved the restless waves, the sky with its frowns and smiles, and the wonders of the sunset and the sunrise. He once said of his greatest painting, kept long upon his easel, that he had waited four months for the sunset view that his fancy demanded but could not catch. It came at last and he preserved it. The mere painting of a picture he declared is nothing. It must be studied and thought out. "Mr. Winslow," as he was quite commonly called by those about him, was by strangers regarded as somewhat reticent and austere, but to his intimates he was most genial and delightful. "The music of his life, that bides with us long after." The circular grist mill stone in his yard came from Mill Creek, not far from the Portland and Saco road. It long did useful service in the colony times. He loved his old-fashioned garden flowers as truly as he loved his friends.

There are those who recognize the faces in his paintings and can tell you the names of the individuals. "You see the feller in the halibut picture" (The Fog Warning), said Henry Lee; "that's me."

The George Cleeve Location. Over on the Spurwink River, opposite Richmond Island, is the place where George Cleeve, from Plymouth, England, relying upon the word of King Charles, in 1630, a year before Cammock obtained his grant, made his clearing and established his home. From this place he was two years later ejected by the superior title of Trelawney and removed to Machegonne, now Portland, and became the first settler there. This is now the Ram Island Farm of Mr. P. W. Sprague, and the Cleeve residence was probably on the beautiful spot where the flower gardens now are. One can readily appreciate the good judgment of Cleeve in making his selection and his regret at leaving. For fifteen stormy years he was local Governor of the province, then called Lygonia, and regarded Henry

Jocelyn at the Ferry Rocks as something of a rebel.

The Black Rocks. When one sees these rocks he understands how they got their name. From this point, in direct line to the branching of the Spurwink, was the upper bound of the Cammock grant enclosing the fifteen hundred acres.