

Journal of a Peddling Trip

Kept by Ebenezer Graves of Ashfield, Massachusetts

(Concluded)

MON. 4th — We had a rainy night last but it looked this morning as if it was going to be fair. However about nine o'clock it sat in to raining and rained till most noon quite hard. Addison & I calculated to go to Portland but gave it up on account of the rain. They expect to have the greatest fire works ever had in the state. We wanted to see them but finally stayed. Heard Gov. Crosby's speech, and saw the fire works here. It was great & good, no mistake. I think there must have been near five thousand people, to see the fire-works. There never was so many people in Belfast before. Went to see the Siamese twins, talked with them and touched the cartilage that binds them together. They are about 42 years old, very short and not very stout built. They appear to be very intelligent & good humored. They had each a child with them. I did not begrudge the quarter for the sight of them, any way.

Tues. 5th — f: w: All feel lazy today. Have not learned anything all day. This afternoon after 3 o'clock we all hands went straw berrying, There was the old lady (Mrs. Durgin), her two daughters, a neighbor's girl & Addison & I. We went about a mile, was gone about 2½ hours & got about ten qts. Had a merry time. Belfast is quite a pretty place, city & has a beautiful bay. We sent a letter home today, containing \$120.00.

Wed. 6th — Peddled in south part of city. Silk goes rather hard here. Went strawberrying after tea, found them

thick. They are first rate folks here, no mistake.

Thurs. 7th — f: w: Peddled in the south part of the city, took about \$7.00. Tis very dry yet.

Fri. 8th — f: w: Addison & I separated this morning, he to go down the river to Camden, etc. while I took the packet about ten, and came across the river to Castine, about 14 miles. We had a beautiful ride. I do like riding in a sail-boat, better than a steamboat. There was two ladies that were seasick, one of them so much so that she could not stand. It must be a dreadful feeling. Castine is an old place and has the remains of several old forts. One especially, on the hill above the village attracted my attention. It has a perfect command of the whole peninsula of Castine which is an island at high water. Near the fort is an old 24 lb. cannon that was used in the time of the war, to defend the town. It is about 11 feet long & takes 8 lbs. of powder to make a full charge. Castine has a beautiful bay which is prettily interspersed with islands. Had a slight shower this afternoon.

Sat. 9th — Cloudy but hot. Did first rate today, traded nearly \$8.00. Got a first rate place to stay over Sunday, the same where I stayed last night.

Sun. 10th — Went to meeting in forenoon. Very warm weather. Wrote three letters today.

Mon. 11th — f: h: It is very dusty again. I left Mr. Simeon Bray's this morning & peddled through north Castine into Penobscot. There has not been

a silk peddler along here for two years. So I did first rate. Went about seven miles, followed up the bay.

Tues. 12th - f: w: Wrote a letter to Addison, also to Dunklee. Have the silk sent to Ellsworth. I came up round the head of the bay and am going down on the east side of it. Found rather poor people today. About three, I put up for the night, so after tea, the girls, their father & myself went down to the bay and had a good ride on the water. We went onto an island and picked wild currants. Ran into a wasp's nest but was lucky enough not to get stung.

Wed. 13th - f: w: Showery off, around us. Came to Brooksville, and Sedgewick, then gave a man a quarter to set me over on to Deer Island. I have been in rather poor country today. The land and people too. But sold enough at the stores to make out a pretty good day's work. Deer Island lies a little east of Penobscot bay which it helps to form. It is about 12 miles in diameter, well settled being a good farming town. Grain is suffering badly from drouth.

Thurs. 14th - f: h: Went to the N.E. part of the island then to the N.W. harbor, then to S.W. harbor. The island is rather rocky, poor land what I have seen. And the people are not very rich. The women do a great deal at haying this year, help is so scarce. N.W. harbor is a scattered village, if it may be called such, with 10 or 12 stores. I sold 5 or 6.00 of my silk at stores today, at my highest retail price "viz" \$1.00 & \$1.50 per hundred.

Fri. 15th - f: h: Sent another letter to Addison today by the way of the packet that runs from S.W. harbor to Rockland. I peddled down to S.E. harbor then up through N.W. to the place where I stayed night before last. Didn't do much

today. Traded \$3.00 to \$5.00. Little Deer Island lies N.W. of this isle, the Fox Isles S.W. then there is Burntwat, Hog & Isle of Haute, to the south and south east. It is about 30 miles across the bay to Rockland. I guess some of the women on the island do all sorts of work. At one place, the women had got a load of hay pitched on and drove up to the barn door. There was one on the load pitching it off with a dung fork, and two more beside of it pulling it off with rakes. The hay was drawn by a one ox team. There is a fire at the south part of the island that is doing much damage in woods and open land.

Sat. 16th - f: w: Went fishing Mackerel this forenoon. There was three or four of us, and we caught 2 or 3 dozen. Caught one pollock. I caught one Sculpin. They are an ugly looking fish, being most all head with great eyes & fins. To draw up a school of mackerel, they generally take another mackerel, some clams, or something of that sort, and chop them up fine, then put them in a pail of water. When we get out to where we want to fish, we take a dipper and throw some of the contents of the pail out around the boat. Then throw the hook which is attached to a long line, and baited with a bit of fish, and wait for a bite. When you feel a bite give the line a jerk, then pull it in hand over hand. There is a great many Mackerel caught around Deer Isle. I wanted to stay and go Lobstering in the afternoon, but could not. So I took the Lawrence after dinner and came up to Sedgewick. I have got my Fancy colored pretty much sold out but have got about two & 1/2 lbs black left yet, and aplenty of Saddlers.

Sun. 17th - f: w: Peddled in Sedgewick till after 3, then came up to Blue Hill, 9 miles. Traded over \$6.00. Pretty good

farming country, some of the way. Mrs. Dodge charged me about \$.90 for staying over Sunday, and I was fool enough to pay it. But I shan't do it again.

Tues. 19th — Peddled in Blue Hill village, traded about nine dollars. It is quite a pretty village though it lies down in a hollow. After supper I hired a team and rode down to Sedgwick, 9 miles, to get a letter from Addison. Got back a little after ten. Had to pay \$1.25 for the team, got a "carnal" poor thing at that. Addison wrote a first rate letter, from Camden. He expected to go over to Deer Isle, so I am very sorry I went there.

Wed. 20th — Traded 2 or 3 dollars in morning & it began to rain and rained most all the rest of the day. I meant to have gone on top of Blue hill, which lies N.W. of the village, but it was not clear enough so that I could see much. The folks of Blue Hill ship a great deal of granite to Boston, New York, Philadelphia, etc.

Thurs. 21st — Came through Surry to Ellsworth 14 miles. Cloudy but no rain. Surry is a small village, with but little cash. There is one case of Small Pox there, also several in Bucksport & Belfast. Ellsworth is quite a large village & one of much business. It is the shire town of Hancock county. Went to Post Office tonight & found a bill of silk for Addison & at the Express Office I found the bundle. \$60.00 worth.

Fri. 22nd — f: w: Tis a very growing time for corn. Did a first rate day's work, traded over \$11.00. Ellsworth is the greatest place for Irish, of any place that I know of. It seems as though the people were 1/3 Irish. Nearly 1/2 of the village is settled wholly by them. I can't imagine how they came to settle in here so, for there is no factories to speak of, and no

great digging to do, or be done. Got another letter from Dunklee tonight, telling that my bundle is on the way. He says they are not making any silk now & dont know when they shall, but he has saved another fifty dollar bundle for me so that we shall have enough to do for the present month.

Sat. 23rd — f: w: Very hot weather now adays. I firmly believe that the Irish number more than half in the village. I went over about 1/2 of the village east of the bridge today. Traded \$10.00. Went to the Post Office just night hoping to find Addison, but did not. Left a letter for him.

Sun. 24th — f: h: Went to P. O. and found Addison this morning. He came in on the boat last night, has had quite a tour to Rockland, Fox Island, etc. We shall send \$160. tomorrow to pay silk.

Mon. 25th — Foggy all day. Looks like rain tonight. Went to bank this morning and got our money changed, then put in Office. Bought envelopes, stamps, etc. Stopping with a family by name of Chapman. First rate fellow. Finished the village today, traded about \$9.00.

Tues. 26th — Quite a rainy day, though I travelled over 10 miles. Stopping in Franklin. Came through Hancock. Tis a poor country being much old timber land that has been burnt over. The people would all die if they were obliged to get their living from their farms. The principal crops, are beans, peas & geese. And the last are the most hateful fowl I know of. The people usually raise a little corn among their beans, and a few potatoes among the peas. The people of Hancock do not raise near enough provisions for themselves, nor hay for their stock. One man told me that there was much hay shipped there from

Portland & elsewhere. I had no idea that there were so many geese raised anywhere as there is in "down east." Everybody keeps them. Addison & I separated this morning, he steering for Mount Desert. I traded a ninepence today, faith, and spent $\frac{1}{2}$. The people about here call our common hay-bodys, slovens. Carry their hay in kind of rack. The distance from Belfast to Ellsworth is 18 miles & from there to Franklin 10, thence to Cherryfield 17 miles. I had the good luck to find quite a pretty, three bladed jack knife today. Where I stopped tonight the man had been making axle-tree, and he told me the rule. It should be made so that the centre of the ends of the axle-tree shall be a half an inch forward & half an inch lower, than the centre of the stick. Then the wheel will run about right.

Wed. 27th – Cloudy all day, and rainy in the evening. Came through the woods to Sullivan. Tis a poor country, full of naked granite rocks. Been burnt a great deal. There is three townships, next East of Franklin and Sullivan, that are merely numbered, not incorporated. They say there is one place on the road from Franklin to Cherryfield where there is no houses for twelve miles. Sullivan and Hancock lie at the head of Frenchman's Bay with Taunton bay between them. This bay is about five miles long and very narrow, especially at its mouth, being only 2 or 300 feet across, and through which, the water rushes tremendously at every ebb and flow of the tide. The place is called Sullivan Falls. On account of the rush of water, vessels dont dare to go through except at the highth of the tide. It was a curiosity to me to watch the herons or cranes wading about with their long legs & necks. I should think that their heads (when they

stood up straight) would be higher than the top of flour barrel on end. It was sport to see them catch fish. They act very much as a turkey does with a large grasshopper. Catch him, give him a good shaking, then gulp him down.

Thurs. 28th – Cloudy but not rainy. Had a very rainy night, last. Peddled in Sullivan, on the road to Gouldsborough. Stopped about two o'clock, and started another man & we went out fishing. We caught 7 Haddock, and quite a number of Mackerel. It is sport to catch them when they bite well. I saw a great many of those long necked Herons today, and Seals are plenty about the Islands. I saw three out sunning on one rock. One was black, but the other two were gray. They are about as large as a middling sized dog, with short legs & short ears. They are caught for their skins & oil.

Fri. 29th – Very warm but not exactly fair, there being a haze or smoke over the sun. Peddled clear down through to the lower part of Gouldsborough. Traded a little over five dollars. Blueberries are quite plenty now. I came across a lot of them, on the road, and I'll bet I had a feast. I got all I wanted.

Sat. 30th – Foggy all day. I stayed last night in the village called Musquito Harbor. I had money enough to pay my bill this morning, if it was the biggest I ever paid for lodging & breakfast. It was 42 cents. I gave the woman a small piece of my mind "free gratis for nothing" before I paid the bill. If I had not been afraid of the "Peddlers law," I should have given her a blowing that she would not have forgotten very soon. Musquito and Birch harbors are little miserable sunken places, 50 years behind the times. A great many of them would hardly know what to do with $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. skeins of silk. I made but few and short calls, and came over to

Prospect harbor, five miles, where I found entirely different people. I traded 8 or 9 dollars today, making about \$33.00 this week. Most that I have seen of Gouldsbrough is miserably poor. There is but little chance to get a living except by fishing. The land is scarce, there being but little in town. Acres & acres, and I dont know but what I may say, miles and miles, there is nothing but naked rocks, which used to be covered with forests but were destroyed by fires which also burned the ground which supported them. Whole townships and islands have been made almost completely worthless by fires. There is one field in this town, however, that is worth visiting and mentioning. It is called Dyke marsh. About 14 years ago, the people made a dyke across a salt marsh and shut out the water. It is a field of about 140 acres, all bearing heavy grass most every year without any expense of amount. The people in this part of the country are about 2 or three weeks behind the western part of the state, having but just fairly got begun haying. Just at night, I left Prospect harbor and came 2 or 3 miles north, on the road to Western Bay (in Gouldsbrough).

Sun. 31st – Cloudy all day & rainy just night. All clear in the evening. Went to meeting all day, 3½ miles. Got a first rate place to stay over Sunday with Mr. Joel Moore's people.

Mon. Aug. 1st – f: w: Came up to Western bay, then around to the town of Stuben. I should think Stuben was the best town I have seen since I came from Ellsworth. Made rather poor day's work. I'm not homesick, but shall be glad when I get home for I am afraid Mother is sick. I wrote a letter home yesterday. I hate peddling here, because I have to tell some fibs to get clear of the law, hateful thing.

Tues. 2nd – Tis rainy this morning,

to the sorrow of the hay makers and myself. O, blast the bedbugs & mosquitoes. I wonder if there is any country where they dont live. It must be a happy place. I wonder if Job was ever troubled with them. It rained most of the time till noon. After dinner, I went with a Mr. Dutton to his Pidgeon bed. He throws down a parcel of rye on a smooth place in the woods, and when the pidgeons are all down eating it, he has a net placed so that by pulling a string, it springs over them & holds them down to the ground. They kill them by biting their necks just enough to crack the bone. He catches 5 to 8 dozen at a time. About 3, I took some silk, and peddled up to Tunk, about 2½ miles north. Tunk is the name of a district. Traded about \$2.50.

Wed. 3rd – f: w: Peddled back to the village on another road this morning, then took carpet bag & peddled down to Labrador, over to Dyer's bay, up to Pinkams bay, then most up to Milbridge. Traded between 10 & 11 dollars. Had the luck to lose the key to my carpet bag this P.M. People have not got more than half through haying about here. Stuben is poor enough, but it is the best town Ive seen since I came from Ellsworth. It is in Washington county, so that I have been in every county but two. Milbridge is a town, twas taken off from Harrington.

Thurs. 4th – Came over to Milbridge this morning. It began to rain about nine, and rained hard all day. I spent the P.M. in the sail loft. It is curious to see the men work making sails. Their thimbles are worn in the middle of the hand. Needles three inches long & three cornered. I should think the sails would never rip. They generally last about three years. The canvas which they call duck, costs about 22 cents per yard, and is very thick

& heavy, only about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a yard wide.

Fri. 5th – f: w: Peddled through Milbridge and a mile or two up on the Cherryfield road. After supper I went up to Cherryfield and found the bundle of silk, \$100 worth, and four letters. We can have more silk if we want, but I guess we shall not send for any more.

Sat. 6th – f: w: Peddled up to Cherryfield. Wrote a letter to Addison this P.M. some expect him here tonight. There is a small ville here & some first rate farming land, up and down the river. Got my washing done this afternoon.

Sun. 7th – Cloudy. I went down to the Office this morning and had the great joy to find Addison there. He got there about nine last night, having traveled about 36 miles yesterday. From Mt. Desert Island, he walked all but about six miles. Went to meeting half day. Got a first rate place to stay over Sunday. Send a letter to Dunklee tomorrow, telling him that we shall not want any more silk at present.

Mon. 8th – Cloudy. Left Addison to finish Cherryfield, while I peddled down the river to Milbridge. Did a first rate day's work, trading about 13 dollars, four at a store. The people on this side of the river either have more money, or they are not half so tight. It may be some of both. How I look forward to the day when I shall be at home once more. It will be a great mercy if we get home safe, with all our money, having peddled through the whole state, right in the face of all their peddlers laws.

Tues. 9th – f: w: Came over to Millriver, crooking around & finally down on to Oak point. Found a good people, traded about 8 dollars.

Wed. 10 – Fair and tremendous hot. I have to go a very crooked road in order to fish out all the capes & points

south of the county road. Came through East Harrington this P.M., quite a pretty village. Addison peddled that out yesterday. Found a horrid poor hole after dinner & have not got out of it yet. Tis in the S.E. part of Harrington, on a long neck of land. After all, I did a good day's work, traded over \$8. There was a man this evening told me about the fire that they had about two years ago. He was in northern part of Harrington. He said that for some time the smoke was so thick, for an hour or two after sunrise that you could not see your hand before you. When he was two feet from the house he could see it. The fire burned the ground so that the trees would tip over by the roots.

Thurs. 11th – f: h: I went clear down most to the jumping-off place on a long neck, 5 or 6 miles long, and averaging a mile & quarter wide. Got up to the village called Addison point just night, and put a letter in the Office for Addison. Traded about the same as yester.

Fri. 12th – Fair & tremendous hot. Today & day before yesterday have been the hottest days of the season, I think. I actually sweat my coat, vest & pants through. My shirt is just as wet as though it had been wrung out of water. Had a little shower just at night but it did not cool the air at all. After it, I went down to the creek & had a good swim but did not seem to cool off much. Peddled in Addison today till most night, then passed up through Columbia village then turned towards Addison again on the east side of the river. Got awful mad at the musquitos tonight. I hardly ever saw them so savage. Traded about \$6.00 today. Addison point and Columbia are quite pretty little villages, rather larger than E. Harrington.

Sat. 13th – Rainy this morning a while

& some cooler. My pants & coat were fairly wet this morning with yesterday's sweat. Got started about 8 & peddled down a little past Addison point, by noon. It rains some this afternoon. This village & Columbia are about 2½ miles apart. They get out a great deal lumber at Columbia, especially lath & square timber. Quite a rainy afternoon. Got a mile or two below the village, and put up for over Sunday. Traded over \$6.00 which makes over \$50.00 traded for this week's work.

Sun. 14th – Rainy day. Didnt go to meeting. After 4 o'clock went out & had a feast of blueberries. I find the farther I get East the more different the people are, and the fewer the newspapers. But few are taken. I went down to the weir with the owner today. It is a large pen made by sticking stakes into the mud, and weaving bushes in between them. He said this one cost them about a hundred dollars. We found but few fish in it, a few Mackerel, Lobsters & Menhaden. The last are not worth much to eat being very bony.

Mon. 15th – f: We have had a beautiful day today. I took the road south down side of the river. Peddled about a mile, then there was a piece, of four miles, and no houses. I found 3 houses, then I went a mile farther down on to what is called the cape, where there was a few houses more. Then I got set across the bay, and picked my way over the hill through the woods, and finally found three houses more before night. All the road there is, is a foot path, unless you call the water a road. For all that I have got so near to the edge of the world, I traded over \$8.00 today. I had one feast, this forenoon on Blueberries, & another just night on Raspberries, besides a good swim.

Tues. 16th – f: Travelled 5 or 6 miles

this day among the farmers where they have no roads. Merely a foot path from house to house. But very few people own horses. Got to Indian River village, which lies partly in Addison & partly in Jonesport. After supper I went out & had another blueberry feast. I never saw them so thick before. I picked all that I could eat, on a yard square, and did not get more than half there was on it. Traded over \$10.00 today.

Wed. 17th – Foggy. I left my washing where I stayed overnight, at the widow Emerson's, to be done, took some silk in my pockets, and went down to Moose Island, peddled all over it, there being 8 or 10 families, then got set across East to the mainland, then came up the river to the village again. Did a good day's work, traded over \$8.00. Stopping overnight at a Mr. McKenzie's family. They have got a Reed Organ, one of Cahart's patents. It cost him \$100, has got two stops, a swell & a rig for to be played with the foot, (double base). The fire has been all through this part of the country. I changed off my bills for gold today, got \$112.00 of it.

Thurs. 18th – Rainy most all day. In forenoon I took an umbrella and went out and picked all the Blueberries I could eat. In the afternoon I spent an hour or so, patching my breeches, then came down to what is called the Reach, and stopped, even with Beals' Island. Came about 3 miles, traded only 50 cents today, spent 23 for letter paper & dinner. It has been the poorest hay weather since dog days came in, that I scarce ever saw. The Coasters say that they never knew so much foggy weather.

Fri. 19th – It rained a great deal last night, and some this morning. I got started about nine. I should have gone on to Beals Island if it had not been so wet

going through the bushes, there being no roads on the Island, and I should as it was if I had known it was going to clear off so quick. As it was, I came 13 miles, to Jonesborough, then 6 or 8 miles East to what they call little Kennebeck in Machias. I got a letter at Jonesborough from Addison. He did a better week's work than I did. This P.M. I came across the burnt lands about 3 or 4 miles & no road. Through swamp, brush & tall grass, over logs, knolls & brush. It was a hard tramp. But however, I'm satisfied, for I started up a real wild live Deer. She started within about six rods of me, and the way she did bound over the logs and away, was beautiful. She was a noble fat one, larger than any sheep that I ever saw, and up on long legs. It was the first one that I ever saw outdoors. After that I came across a company picking Blueberries. So I stopped to rest, and whilst, I picked enough to fill my "bread basket" completely. They were very large & sweet. Potatoes are rotting very bad in some of the towns that I have been in lately. The people about here raise a great many fields of Oats, but cut them before they have turned much if any, and feed them out without thrashing. They let just enough get ripe, for seed.

Sat. 20th - f: cool—some frost. When Fleas & bedbugs bite, We toss & tumble all the night. That's just the way I did last night. I never was so beset with Fleas before in my life. They tackled me in droves from head to foot, and seemed bent on my destruction. However, my bill was nothing, this morning. I took the road and peddled over to Machiasport, 3 miles, where I found business till after four, when I got my supper and came up to Machias 7 miles. Went to P.O. just night & found a letter from Uncle Addi-

son, and two from brother Addison. He has gone on to Dennysville, so I shall have to sell out what silk I have got, then hunt him up.

Sun. 21st - f: c: Went and found a letter from Mother this morning in the Office. She is quite unwell and I can't help being worried some about her. The greatest news is that Mrs. Ward has come all around right again. How I look upon the day that I shall get home. There's no place like home.

Mon. 22nd - f: Shower just night. Travelled about 14 miles, traded \$8.00 & got one boot tapped. Found a pretty lonesome road after I left the Telegraph road, this side of East Machias. That place is not as large as Machias which is about as large as Ellsworth. The fires have not damaged the country this way so bad as it has west.

Tues. 23rd - f: Sold them 100 skeins for a dollar, where I stayed over night, and the next house I went into I sold all the rest I had, 1250 skeins, for \$10.50. Then I walked about 15 miles to Lubec, then took the ferryboat to Eastport. Went to P.O. found Addison hadn't been there; went out about a mile, west and met him. Not seen him before since left Cherryfield. He has only about two lbs. silk, which we must sell tomorrow. Don't we talk.

Wens. 24th - f: Glory; we have got all sold out & Addison went to Calais this P. M. I go tomorrow morn. Sold 1000 skeins for \$.90 per hund. today.

Thurs. 25th - f: Took the boat this morn for Calais. Didn't have a very pleasant ride on account of the fog. Stopped at several places on the way among which was St. Andrews, on the New Brunswick side, which is a very pretty place. Arrived at Calais about noon. In P.M. went over across the river

to St. Stephens & bought each of us a suit of clothes. My coat cost \$3.50, vest \$1.00, pants \$3.75. Then we bought tickets for Boston for \$5.50 apiece. Made cousin Benjamin Flint a short visit. He is quite a man among them, having been city clerk, postmaster, expressman. We put up at the Calais house, at a \$1.00 a day. Calais is quite a large city & St. Stephens is almost as large. At least quite places for down east.

Fri. 26th - f: Started this morning for Eastport. Found a letter from W. F. Basset & one from S. W. Packard. Took the big steamer "Eastern City" at two o'clock for Boston. Had a beautiful ride among the islands, past Grand Menan which is a very large island with steep shores and is all about of a height the whole length. Had a very cool evening. About 8 o'clock we had a splendid view of a comet, visible in the North West. The last land that we saw that belonged to Maine was Mount Desert Island. So good bye to Maine. We have got pretty well paid for running the risk that we did, for we have cleared, taking the season through, \$55.00 per month a piece. Hurrah for "Down East."

Sat. 27th - f: The first land we saw this morn was Cape Ann. We had a beautiful ride into Boston, for we could see the villages along shore, Salem, Beverly & Lynn, etc. were in sight. Boston looked grand as we came into the harbor. Arrived about eleven, put up at the Quincy House at \$1.25 per day. Visited the top of the State House, the Common, etc. The Common is a beautiful place, ornamented with rows of trees, and a pond in the centre, in which a fountain plays, at times. Bought a Chem-

istry, History, etc. Shower this evening.

Sun 28th - f: Had a very rainy night. Went to the "Grace Church" (Episcopal) in forenoon, which is called the handsomest in the city. I think I have seen handsomer ones. After dinner, took a walk all through the west and north parts of the city, visited the Jail, the McLean Hospital for the sick & the Cemetery on Copps Hill. This is where the old settlers were buried, being the resting place of Increase & Cotton Mather. I saw gravestones dated as far back as 1665. While wandering about among the beautiful trees that adorn the place, I had the good luck to hear the chime of bells on the Episcopal Church in Salem St. They played quite a number of tunes (beautifully) among which were Greenville, Peterboro, Scicily, etc. etc. I went to meeting there. O. I forgot to mention that we went on to the Common last evening and heard the band play.

Mon. 29th - f: Went over to East Boston this forenoon to see McKay's big ship. It is 350 feet long & and will measure 4600 tuns burden. Tis the biggest that ever was built and will be done this Fall. He has been offered \$250,000 just for a charter for her to run to Australia, the Chinha Islands, etc., and back again. I saw the East Boston Salt Works, and the Sugar factory. At twelve o'clock we took the cars for Greenfield via Fitchburg. Fare through \$2.95. Took the stage to the Falls, got there about 7 in the evening, footed it home where we arrived about nine o'clock, safe and sound with enough money to pay all debts, to paint the house, to let Addison have \$50. & buy me an Aeolean, and have some left. "Good says I."