

Chapter XIII.

Hill Farms Over the River.

The pioneers of Pennycook undoubtedly felt a proper pride in the development of their village street, but such accomplishment was, after all, only incidental to their real objective- the establishment of spacious farms. The wooded areas of the township offered to each of the hundred Proprietors the possibility of owning approximately four hundred acres of land. Already the actual number of land owners had decreased so that the opportunity for individual holdings had increased. A few venturesome spirits settled farms far from the security of the village street, among them Philip Eastman and Lieut. Timothy Bradley who, as already noted, established their families over on the Mountain. Following the French and Indian wars such enterprise increased in the far sections of the town.

Philip Eastman's farm was the Crystal Spring Farm of recent generations, on the north slope of the Mountain, and the ^{location of the} large Crystal Spring Farm house, burned in 1947, is said to be identical with the site of the first house. During garrison days, Philip Eastman and his family often took refuge in the garrison at his father's house on the Mill Farm (site of present East village). After Capt. Ebenezer's death, Philip built a house on the Mill Farm which stands today, one of the best preserved of our colonial houses. Family tradition tells that the house was so near completion in November 1755, that the family moved in for their Thanksgiving dinner. Jonathan, second son of Philip, was born in the dread year of 1746- perhaps in his grandfather's garrison. In his old age he used to tell how, as a lad of nine years, he drove a lumber team for his father during the building of the new house. Like many houses of the period, its walls were lined with brick for defence against Indian attack. Further reference to this house ^{and} ~~the~~ picture will be found in Chapter XIX on the Revolutionary period.

Jonathan Eastman remembered staying at his grandfather's garrison

when he was a very small boy and in his old age he used to tell how his father and mother taught him to read and write on birch bark strips during the months when Indian raids confined them to the garrison. Jonathan Eastman seems to have inherited the farm on the Mountain first settled by his father, Philip Eastman. He grew to be a robust youth of character and enterprise befitting his heredity, so that by the time he was fifteen, his father could send him out on an expedition of responsibility. Alone on foot, he started to drive two cows and two shotes to Conway, the route being by way of Saco, Me. When darkness closed down the boy was in lonely woods far from any habitation, but he found an empty cabin and thought to spend the night in its shelter. Just then a bear stepped into his path but he "faced the beast down" until old Bruin "put out of countenance", lumbered off. Next day Jonathan brought his charges in safety to Conway.

Again he showed the stuff of which he was made when, as a young man, he was "running out land" in Rumford, Me. with a party of surveyors under Andrew McMillan. A storm drove the group to seek shelter in nearby Fryeburg but before they could reach town, the weather turned so cold that they feared they might freeze in their rain-soaked clothing. Unable to make fire because the flint of their only gun had been lost, one member of the group recalled that in Keaser pond close by, there were quartz pebbles in not too deep water. So they cast lots to decide which man should dive for the pebbles and the lot fell to Jonathan. While the others broke the ice, he stripped and with a rope tied to one leg, he dove for the precious stones. Success made it possible to strike a spark and light a fire which dried and warmed the chilled men so that they could continue on to Fryeburg and safety.

In later years Jonathan exchanged the farm on the Mountain for that of his uncle, Nathaniel Eastman, down on the Mill Farm. there he built a house next north of his father's home and there he and his

wife brought up a family of eight children. From that home he marched away to join Capt. Joshua Abbot's company to re-inforce the Northern Army in 1777. Our copy of an old picture shows the Philip Eastman house as it was originally and next north is the home of Jonathan Eastman which was destroyed by fire years ago. Jonathan Eastman was a public-spirited citizen and one of Parson Walker's chosen friends. So constant was he in his attendance at the meeting-house that, if he were kept at home on the Sabbath, his old horse, Pomp, would leave the pasture and trot off unsaddled to the meeting-house. There he would wait patiently at his accustomed post until the congregation dispersed and then he trotted home again.

This Eastman line produced an unusual member of the family through Seth Eastman (b. 1808), a grandson of Jonathan, graduate of West Point and active in service on the plains of the West and in Florida. Gifted as an artist, at one time he was instructor in drawing at West Point. Experience in Indian warfare in the West led to his making illustrations for a valuable government publication on the Indians of the United States. During the Civil War, Gen. Eastman was mustering officer in Concord, his ancestral home. It was ^{Jonathan} Gen. Eastman's grandson who made history for the Eastman family. During service at Fort Snelling in the Sioux country, Seth Eastman fell in love with the daughter of Chief Cloud Man who was half French and "led his band in civilized pursuits." In accordance with Indian standards, young Eastman took the girl for his wife and a baby girl was born to them and by the father's wish, she was named Mary Nancy Eastman. Her Indian name was Winona and she grew to be a very beautiful woman.

Winona married Many Lightenings, a leading man of the Wahpeton tribe, and he, a baptized Christian, took his wife's surname and was known thereafter as Jacob Eastman. In 1858 a son was born to the couple at Dakota Indian Reservation, Redwood Falls, Minn. and christened Charles

Alexander Eastman. His mother died at his birth and soon the father left his tribe to become an independent homesteader. Unfortunately, he was involved in the Minnesota massacre of 1862 and was condemned to death. Later he was pardoned by President Lincoln. Meantime the small boy, Charles, was brought up by his grandmother and an uncle, after the Indian fashion.

When Charles was fifteen years old, his father claimed him and started him on the education of a white man. After schooling in various mid-west institutions, he entered Kimball Union Academy and prepared for Dartmouth college, entering at the age of twenty-five and graduating in the class of 1887. According to his classmates in college, he was "a marked figure" because he excelled in athletics. In 1890 he graduated from B.U. Medical School and then dedicated himself to the service of his people as a physician. He served at various Indian reservations and while at Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota, he met and married Elaine Goodale, a gifted and devoted white worker among the Indians.

Dr. Eastman often used his Indian name, Ohiyesa, which means the Unconquered One. In his Autobiography he writes: "I am an Indian; and while I have learned much from civilization for which I am grateful, I have never lost my Indian sense of right and justice. I am for development and progress along social and spiritual lines, rather than those of commerce, nationalism or material efficiency. Nevertheless, as long as I live, I am an American.

Aside from notable service to his people, Dr. Eastman wrote a number of books on Indian subjects and he was a popular lecturer. Years ago he came back to the home of his white ancestors and lectured before a Concord audience. In 1933 at the Chicago Fair, the Indian Council Fire presented to him the medal award for most distinguished achievement by an American Indian. Already in 1920, Dartmouth Class of '87 had presented to the college a portrait of Ohiyesa in full tribal dress painted

by Katzirff of New York City. It hangs in Wilson Hall and is well worth a visit to see. Thus was the great-great-grandson of Philip Eastman of the pioneer farm on the Mountain, loved and honored by his contemporaries and rightly, for no descendent of Capt. Ebenezer Eastman has been more distinguished or given more notable service to his day and generation. The information here recorded concerning this character unique among Concord's sons, was furnished by Ohiyesa's classmate and devoted friend, the late Sydney E. Junkins of Hanover, shortly after the famous Indian's death in ¹⁹1839.

The Bradley farm was the second of the two earliest farms on the Mountain, settled by Lieut. Timothy Bradley, and lying next south of the Philip Eastman farm. In due time two sons, Timothy, Jr. (b. 1743) and Philbrick (b. 1754) carried on this farm. The former lived on the site of the present brick house south of Crystal Spring Farm and his brother, Philbrick, lived in a house directly across the road—a house long since destroyed. These brothers served in the Revolution. Philbrick was in Capt. Benjamin Sias's company in 1776 and also at Bennington when Burgoyne surrendered, in Col. Thomas Stickney's regiment. Returning from service, he married Sarah daughter of Capt. Benjamin Emery. When war with France seemed imminent in 1797, Mr. Bradley joined a company of minute men recruited for home defence among "the most respectable men of the place," and again in 1814, he joined with other men too old for military service in a company organized for a similar purpose.

The Philbrick Bradley home was the place where the first Methodist service in Concord was held (1816) led by a circuit rider from Pembroke.

Dissenters from the orthodox Congregational faith were none too popular in those days and very genuine conviction must have prompted this hospitality. Mr. Bradley was a man of genial friendships and he had a gift for recounting to a younger generation the tales of Concord's early days. It was to such men that Nathaniel Bouton turned for the traditions

which are preserved in his History of Concord. Philbrick Bradley lived to the age of eighty-four and lies buried with two wives and his son, John, all in unmarked graves in Old Fort Cemetery. Nearby is a granite post bearing the initials "E.T" marking the grave of his grandson, Emery Tay. In later years two stones of identical style were placed in memory of both Philbrick and Timothy Bradley, Jr. with S.A.R. markers. Timothy, Jr. served at Ticonderoga in 1777 in Capt. Ebenezer Webster's company, Col. Thomas Stickney's regiment, under Col. Gerrish, for the relief of the fort.

The sign of Crystal Spring Farm now hangs before a little old house on the south side of the Philip Eastman farm. The house was built by Robert Adams in 1813 and his smithy was nearby. Quite properly he located on what was once Eastman land, for he had married Damaris Eastman, granddaughter of Stilson Eastman. One of the sons born in this home, Ezra by name, had a career unusual in his generation: having prepared for Dartmouth with Dr. Bouton, he graduated in 1836 and three years later, to the gratification of his tutor, he was ordained minister in the Meeting-house.

For years Rev. Mr. Adams served as chaplain for the American Seaman's Friend Society, working among sailors in ^{the} ports of Cronstadt, Russia and Havre, France as well as in various English ports. Returning to America he became pastor of a church in Nashua. One of his brothers, Hon. James O. Adams, was a well-known editor and served at one time as Secretary of Agriculture for our state. In 1849 the house ^{where} these and other Adams children grew up, was sold to Amos Paul, retired sea captain, who had previously lived on Clinton St.

Occupying the south part of the old Bradley farm and standing on the highest part of the Mountain, is the "Jock" Palmer house. One hardly expects sea-faring men so far from the coast but Capt. John Palmer, Jr. married into the Eastman family and built this house in 1816 or earlier. To this home came his father, Capt. John the elder, to spend quiet

years after a life of unusual adventure. Born in Marblehead in 1744, he followed the sea as a matter of course. Thirty years he sailed in those famous ships that circled the globe in the East India trade. During the Revolution he was one of those daring men who helped win the war as captains of privateers.

In 1790 Capt. John retired from the sea and moved to Hopkinton where he entered trade, but with such poor success that he moved to Concord and then to Canterbury. Reduced in fortune, he fell into intemperance but when his son established this home on the Mountain, the old man reformed and led a strictly temperate life. Across the highway from this home, he had a little shop where he carried on the Cooper's trade toiling industriously until he was nearly a century old. Then he retired to Canterbury where he died at the great age of one hundred two years and five months. Capt. John was a small man only five feet four inches tall, "very spry and quick in his motions", with an endless fund of stories about his world adventures, which added spice to this sedate community. He kept his faculties in remarkable degree until almost the last day of his long life.

In the summer of 1748, Capt. Ebenezer Eastman had died—not yet sixty years old. In twenty years of intensive labor, he, with the aid of his sons, had accomplished wonders on his home place. In spite of wartime expeditions to Louisburg and Indian scouting at home, his prosperity increased year by year and he continually acquired more land until his estate was large and valuable. In 1750, five of his sons and his son-in-law, Dr. Ezra Carter, bought in this property. His youngest son, Moses, was still a minor. The deeds of this transaction reveal something of the conditions on the land now occupied by the village of East Concord.

Much of the estate was in the "Mill Farm" which lay either side of the "highway leading from the grist mill to Canterbury" and included much of the land through which Mill brook flows. This farm was the

family homestead with its "Fort" of 1746, barns and "Corn Barn". West of the house was the well-fenced orchard and a "Nursery of Apple Trees." There were two mills on the brook and a meadow lot. There is reference to "the old saw-mill place" (probably Batchelder's) and the new sawmill with a two acre swamp lot between. The property included several eighty acre lots, one of them lying north of the mill pond and "second from the town line." Another is described as lying beyond the meadow on the brook and called the "Stone Dam Lot". There were several twenty acre lots including the one granted to Nathan Simonds with his mill privilege. There was land at the "Fan" and at "Wattle nummies" and a house lot over in the village street near Rev. Mr. Walker's (No. 5, Range 2) and more besides. The interesting fact is that this homestead farm occupied so much of present East Concord village north of Portsmouth St. and that, except as members of the Eastman clan built homes thereon, its character remained unchanged for another fifty years.

Standing near the "Fort" was the unfinished frame house which was Capt. Ebenezer's last enterprise. For some reason, no member of his family cared to complete it and so it was sold to neighbor Ebenezer Virgin who took it down, moved it to the Mountain and there assembled its heavy oak timbers again and then finished the house for his son, Ebenezer, Jr. (b. 1735). For many years it served the Virgins as a home and then, after some vicissitudes, it and the large surrounding farm, was purchased at public auction by Jacob Hoit (b. 1772), grandson of Abner Hoit who had lived near the garrison at the Turkey river mills.

The Hoits lived there long and our picture, reproduced from Bouton's History, shows it as it looked in their time. In later years it was purchased by the Tallant family and under their management, it was long a popular place for summer boarders. In more recent years it was destroyed by fire - one of the oldest structures in all Concord. The farm is now the Concord Country Club and the first hole of the golf course is approximately the site of the ancient house framed by Capt. Ebenezer Eastman in 1748.

Jacob Hoyt's father was John Hoyt, famous taverner in the extreme north-east section of Concord, on the highway which long ago connected northern Vermont via New Hampshire with the sea-coast towns. This road ran through Plymouth, Sanbornton and Canterbury and crossed the corner of our township headed straight for Hot Hole pond, Loudon. Within our town limits this famous old road is now called, appropriately, Hoyt road: a pity to discard the old spelling. On the map in Bouton's History the Hoyt Tavern is located, near the Loudon line.

In John Hoyt's day the highway was known as "Old Portsmouth road" and when the tavern was built prior to the Revolution, it was a lonely place far from neighbors, but travel was heavy in wagons loaded with produce from northern farms. The first tavern was no more than a log cabin but as time went on, John Hoyt found it profitable to enlarge and often he put up thirty or more teams of oxen with their loaded carts and drivers in a single day. The fee for each yoke of oxen was half a pistareen—about nine cents.

As roads improved, oxen disappeared and horse drawn carts in summer and sleds in winter became the rule. John Hoyt's farm supplied feed to stock his barns and he raised cattle and sheep so that his guests were served with meat produced on the place. This with the bread and cheese which each traveller commonly carried with him, and plenty of cider to wash the food down, made good eating. For those who carried no provender, the house offered plenty. There was an oven so large that a lad of twelve could walk in and turn around. Doubtless the roasts and pies, beans and Indian pudding which Mrs. Hoyt baked in this huge oven had a part in the tavern's popularity. Certain it is that, snug and safe against storm and cold and against bear and wolf that long continued to range these far hills of Concord, man and beast were grateful for Hoyt's tavern.

Coming back to the Mill Farm of the Eastman family, we pass the site

of Lieut. John Chandler's tavern near the grist mill of which he was owner in 1775. This tavern contemporary with Hoit's, stood on Eastman St. opposite the present Engine House and it was there that the ill-starred marriage of Bill Phillips and Eleanor Eastman took place. After 1800 the building was used as a shop and in the eighteen fifties, Cyrus Farrar carried on a silk dye business therein. Later it was destroyed by fire.

Farms on the East Side increased in number and new taverns were opened as travel grew in proportion. This meant business for the ferry across the Merrimack. The earliest ferry seems to have been east of the present bridge for the Town Records of Feb. 24, 1734 (O.S.) tell of a vote to repair the "old Ferry Boat or build a new one for carrying Persons over the river against Virgins". But following Capt. Ebenezer Eastman's death the Town appointed a committee to dispose of the "Ferry against Water Nummons Field" which had been in operation for some years, probably under Capt. Eastman's jurisdiction. In 1767, Moses Eastman (b. 1732), the youngest of Capt. Ebenezer's sons, petitioned for a ferry "across the merrimack River at or near the Place where the small brook which issues from Sewel's Farm So called Empties into said River." In 1785 Lemuel Tucker purchased the ferry right and found it necessary to petition for legal authority to conduct it. He was given the exclusive ferry rights within one mile of his dwelling house. When Federal bridge was built it was near this ferry and the toll house - in part, at least - is standing today as pictured, on Pecker St. (now West Portsmouth St.) near Squaw Lot. The river has changed its course through the years, but this picture taken when it was at flood shows the river near its ancient bank where the old toll house stands.

Shawmut St. in East Concord leads to the old neighborhood known years ago as Turtletown at the outlet of Turtle pond. Here cluster memories of pioneer days, for settlement on the brook which drains the pond

was very early. The first grist mill in town was on the site of the Gate mill on Mill St. and the first saw mill was about half a mile up the brook on a dam built in 1728, at a place known to recent generations as Batchelder's. This is the place where the old road to "Dark Plains" crosses Shawmut St. to the brook where "Trumbull bridge" once carried the highway over near "Trumbull falls". "The old stone dam" was near the bridge, probably the original dam of 1728, and there stood the sawmill. The name Trumbull recalls the family assigned to Capt. Ebenezer Eastman's garrison in 1746 and also the fact that a Judah Trumble accompanied Capt. Eastman on the Louisburg expedition.

In 1758 George Hull assigned to the Stickney garrison in 1746, purchased from the Proprietors forty-one acres near Trumbull falls and Jacob Eastman of a later generation, built a sawmill about 1790 on his farm the west boundary of which was "near Trumbull Falls." Long before Shawmut St. received an official name, William and Pearson ("Parson") Cleasby lived adjacent to Jacob Eastman's property and made shoes in their home; hence the road was called "Leather Lane."

Shawmut St. continues into the Loudon road and over the south slope of Oak Hill, with a branch road to Appletown south of Turtle pond. The neighborhood was thus named "from the abundance and excellence of the apples raised there." One of the early settlers there was Lieut. Phineas Kimball, cousin of Philip Kimball of pioneer days. He served under Capt. Isaac Baldwin at Bunker Hill and in Hale's company in the latter part of 1776. His brother, Obadiah is also credited as from Concord, enlisting in Capt. Daniel Livermore's company in March 1777. He was killed at Saratoga in the fall of that year. Lieut. Phineas Kimball was the father of Betsy (b. 1787), the famed "Appletown beauty", who married Col. Joshua Abbot. No ancient house seems to be left in Appletown today.

Returning to Loudon road and Turtletown, on the rise of Oak hill we pass the home of Moses Eastman shown in our picture. Located, it seems, upon one of the eighty acre lots acquired by his father, the house once stood on the knoll a little to the east of its present site and its original barn stood on the south side of the highway in a bit of a hollow where scattered stones indicate its foundation. The house has some panelling and H and L hinges and in its largest fireplace there hangs the old iron crane, retrieved by a late owner who accidentally found it buried in the ground on the knoll.

This house was a center of hospitality and good cheer which became a tradition. Moses Eastman and his wife, Elizabeth Kimball, raised eleven children who made the home famous for its good times. Three of the girls married well known Concord men- Jacob Carter of Millville, John West, merchant, and Aaron Austin, tavern keeper in East Concord. Every one of the children married and, in turn, established homes worthy of their upbringing. There was in this home, a nephew of Moses Eastman, Jacob Eastman (b. 1763) who, in spite of tender years, served under Capt. Daniel Livermore at Stillwater and Saratoga in 1777 and continued in service under Col Alexander Scammel and under Col. Henry Dearborn until discharge at West Point in 1780. His Uncle Moses was also a Revolutionary soldier and he lies in Old Fort Cemetery with other patriot Eastmans.

Travelling east on Loudon road, one passes Turtle pond and the farms where generations of the Potter family have lived even to the present day. The first settler on the north shore of this pond, seems to have been John Hoyt, but after building a log house, he decided to move farther into the wilderness and took up his permanent location on the "Old Portsmouth Road" as before recorded. He sold his land on the pond to two brothers from Ipswich, Mass., Ephraim and Richard Potter. The latter with his wife and child, moved into the log house in the spring of 1771 or 72. Richard had the true adventurer's spirit for he had only

one hundred and thirty dollars in cash toward the price of the farm and beyond that, his worldly possessions consisted of a horse, a three year old heifer, a bed and a few cooking utensils.

It was a two days journey from Ipswich and the little family stayed the night at a well known tavern on the "old Pennycook path" in Chester woods near Massabesic pond. The mother and her three year old daughter rode in the cart with the household goods and Richard walked, driving the heifer. He was a man of great vigor and strength, never ill except when his leg was smashed and had to be amputated. Even this did not disable him for he tramped all over his farm on his wooden leg, could jump and wrestle and continued his hunting expeditions until he was more than eighty years old. He was a patriot—signed the Test Act, was on the Alarm List and served six weeks at Winter Hill under Gen. John Sullivan, volunteering for longer service if needed.

In September 1772, a son, Joseph, was born at Oak Farm as the Potters called their place. As he prospered, Richard Potter built the large house here pictured and in time, his grandson, Thomas Drake Potter (b. 1796) lived there and carried on the farm. He was a student all his days, but gave up his hope of college education in favor of a younger brother. Anxious that his children should have a chance for Sunday School, he opened one in the nearby schoolhouse and taught there for a number of years. He was active in the Temperance movement and promoted the opening of a Public Library in Concord, being president of its first board of trustees. His oldest son, Gen. Joseph H. Potter (b. 1821) was a West Point graduate and was wounded in the battle of Monterey. A younger son, Frank Pierce Potter (b. 1842) replaced the ancient house with a modern one here pictured—an attractive home in a beautiful location overlooking Turtle pond. Fire destroyed it a generation ago. Hon. Jacob A. Potter, born on this farm in 1798, was a portrait painter of considerable ability and it was he who painted the portrait of Jonathan Eastman reproduced in this chapter. Among the activities on this farm a century ago was brick making, and brick for the original building of the State Hospital was made here.

Ephraim Potter, brother of Richard, started life as a sailor and did not settle on the farm until after his marriage in 1777. His share of the property was the north half of the joint purchase. Ephraim had a knack for mechanical contrivances and his wooden clocks were popular in Concord and the vicinity. His weather vanes were much in demand as public buildings became possible and in 1790 he made the vane for the new Town House in Concord Street, on the present Court House site. The townsfolk called it, appropriately, "the old Potter."

Ephraim's genuine ability was sometimes neutralized by the love of strong drink, common to all sailors of that time, and perhaps because of this weakness, he died in poverty. His share in the farm was purchased by his brother, Richard, and this northern section of the original farm was inherited by Hon. Jacob Potter. Ephraim's eight sons and daughters scattered abroad except for two sons who lived and died in Concord. One brother died at sea and another went into the war of 1812 and was not heard from after. A nephew of the Potters, Anthony by name, came to Concord soon after they settled on the farm, making his home south of his Uncle Richard's place. He served during the Revolution and married Mary Shute, daughter of the old Ranger, John Shute.

Turtle-town was the first of the outlying neighborhoods in Concord of sufficient population to demand a schoolhouse. Tradition says that the second schoolhouse in all the town was built near the Loudon line, on the site of Tenney farm, in 1781. Ephraim Potter framed the house which was about eighteen feet square, of large hewn timbers. John Thompson, a Revolutionary veteran, was the neighborhood carpenter who helped complete the building with a covering of rough boards. The benches were movable and six pupils were seated at a bench. Maj. Asa Kimball and his son, Mellen, also a veteran, contributed the lumber and the Proprietors of Loudon furnished the sawed boards. It seems that the school was planned for the children of that part of Loudon as well as for those of

Turtle-town. Robert Hogg of Dunbarton, a strict disciplinarian, was the first teacher, aptly named by his pupils, "Old Birch". It is said that he taught arithmetic with his fingers and with kernels of corn or pieces of chalk, and that his only text books were the Testament and Psalter for advanced classes in reading and spelling. Beginners used the New England Primer, shorter Catechism and Prayers for the Young.

Returning from Turtle-town to East Village and proceeding north toward the Mountain, one passes the ancient house here pictured which was built by Nathaniel, third son of Capt. Ebenezer Eastman, prior to 1780 according to family tradition. In Parson Walker's Diary under date of April 17, 1780, we find "Nathaniel Eastman's house burned, and it is said that floor timbers under the ell, ^{still} show signs of scorching. It is presumed that the ell may be a part of the original house.

Nathaniel Eastman was a Ranger with Maj. Robert Rogers at Lake George where he was injured so that he limped the rest of his life. His son, Nathaniel, Jr. planted the elm which towers over the house in our old picture. This son was in Continental service 1775-76 and later he married Ruth Bradley whose home was on the Mountain. The young couple lived in this house until the birth of their son, Isaac, after which they built a story and a half house on the bluff near the site of first Eastman School.

Mrs. Ruth Bradley Eastman showed some of the sturdy traits of her ancestors being very practical and independent in spirit. She was an early convert to the Baptist doctrines which most of her contemporaries deplored, and she made a pilgrimage to Salisbury that she might receive baptism by immersion, administered by the Baptist minister of that town. Thereafter she consistently attended communion at the Salisbury church, but made concession to local standards otherwise by regular attendance at meeting in Concord Street.

Not far north of the Ranger Eastman house, stands the tavern kept by Isaac Emery in 1812 (21 Mountain road). The farm around the house was

that which belonged to Stilson Eastman, the old Indian fighter, until he sold it in 1803. (See Chapter 28 for picture of Emery Tavern)

Travelling north on Mountain road, one passes an old road on the right used today as entrance to the Concord Country Club. Long ago it was a cross road leading to the Canterbury road which runs west of Snow pond. On the north corner of this cross road stands the old home of Robert Ambrose who came from Chester and made his first record in town when he signed the Test Act of 1776. Lieut. Ambrose had two sons, Nathaniel and Stephen, who became prominent in town affairs. A third son Capt. Jonathan Ambrose, lived on the Homestead farm of one hundred and forty acres, until 1835 or later. There was intermarriage between the Ambrose and Chandler families, which probably accounts for the fact that Capt. Jonathan who had no child of his own, took the illegitimate grandson of Capt. John Chandler of Chandler's Bridge (Penacook) and brought him up in this home. The boy was named Nathan Chandler (b. 1800) but in later years he adopted the middle letter "S." to distinguish himself from his half-brother of the same name. Nathan S. Chandler was a responsible and successful citizen and the father of one of New Hampshire's most distinguished civic leaders, William E. Chandler, U.S. Senator and Secretary of the Navy.

Nathaniel Ambrose (b. 1764) probably built the house farther up on the Mountain on the west side of the road, as pictured. In 1810 he kept tavern there but after 1820 he built a house on Portsmouth St. in the village. Deacon in the Old North Meeting-house from 1818 until his death in 1849, for many years he carried on a Saturday night prayer meeting in the old brick schoolhouse which stood on the site of 257 Eastman St.

Next north of the Ambrose tavern, Ebenezer Eastman (b. 1791), son of Capt. Nathaniel and Ruth Bradley Eastman, built a house which was destroyed by fire within very recent years. It was built for his bride, Mary Underwood, daughter of "an opulent rope maker in Portsmouth" and,

possibly by way of asserting his own material well-being, he is said to have boasted-"I could build such a house every year and not feel it." This farm was one of several large ones bought in by members of the Tallant family in a succeeding generation and Frank P. Tallant was the last occupant of this house before its destruction. Our picture shows it during his ownership and after some modernization.

The oldtime saying that "the Eastmans and the Bradleys owned most all the Mountain" is borne out by the records. Next north of Crystal Spring Farm stands the James Locke house. In 1825, Jonathan Sanborn bought this land from Nathaniel and Ebenezer Eastman. Ten years later it was sold to James Locke of Deerfield and since the deed mentions no buildings, it is probable that Locke built the house although tradition attributes it to Jonathan Sanborn and his brother.

In the north angle made where Sewall's Falls road leaves Mountain road stands a house reputed to be an oldtime tavern although it now bears little resemblance to such buildings of a century ago. Here Reuben Goodwin (b. 1778) had his home and later it was owned by Samuel Carter, inn-keeper, whose sign hung there from 1825 till 1853. Here at Carter's tavern three roads fork from the Mountain road: one proceeds northwest to Penacook, and another due north to Canterbury and the third runs northeast along the south side of Hackett's brook to join the Old Portsmouth road (Hoyt road).

A short distance from the intersection of the last two roads, the Old Portsmouth road crosses Hackett's brook and there we find traces of an old dam and the ruins of mills. This was once a lively neighborhood with prosperous farms, comfortable homes, a saw mill, a grist mill and a cider mill. The pioneer in "Hackett's Brook Neighborhood" was Chandler Lovejoy (b. 1741), son of Capt. Henry Lovejoy of the garrison on Rattlesnake brook. He purchased one of these farms in 1772 and developed the water power in the brook which ran through his land. In 1799 Chandler Lovejoy sold

the farm to his son, John, (and 7th) later years it came into possession of Joseph Moody (b. 1788) whose parents were early settlers in Canterbury. The picture of the Moody house as it now stands on the north side of the brook, indicates its age and suggests that it may date back to Lovejoy ownership. Chandler Lovejoy enlisted in Capt. Joshua Abbot's company which marched to Saratoga in September 1777. His son, John (b. 1766) married Abigail Ambrose, daughter of Robert Ambrose who lived on the Mountain.

On the south side of the brook and on a knoll not far from the Lovejoy home, stood the house, sketched before its destruction long ago. It was the home of James O. Brown who came from Orford a century and more ago, and bought the mill and part of the Lovejoy farm. Its next owner was Zebediah Gleason who built the Town Pound at West Village. As old age approached, he bought this house and the forty acre farm which surrounded it and there he passed the remainder of his days. The highway to "Hackett's Brook Neighborhood" is now called Sanborn road: old deeds call it "the road from Samuel Carter's to Lovejoy's mills."

East of the Mountain and west of Oak hill range, lies Snow pond. Tradition tells that Zerubbabel Snow, Proprietor, who owned land hereabouts, once went on a hunting trip near the pond. As night fell, he was set upon by a pack of wolves and took refuge in a tree. He fired at them until his bullets were all gone; then he cut the buttons off his coat and fired those, but the wolves hung about until broad daylight and then gave up the siege. This must have been in early pioneer days for there is no record that Snow made a permanent residence in Concord.

Historic roads are to be found in this far section of Concord. Beginning at Hoyt road on the Loudon line, a road about a mile in length to Hot Hole pond was voted in 1792 and on this road lived Joshua Graham who, at the age of seventeen was on the 1780 list of new levies for the war. He served for about six months. Proceeding west on Hoyt road we come to cross roads formed by the "new road to Shaker Village"

(1844). Farther west on Hoyt road an abandoned road leads to the left. This is Snaptown road and closely beyond is Flag Hole road leading to the right which was a part of the original Shaker road. Its name derived from a swamp overgrown with flag and tradition insists the swamp is so deep that it never freezes over. A short distance west of Flag Hole road is the Canterbury road recently named Tallant road and even more close to the west is abandoned Tioga road. This last road with the unusual name, heads toward that part of Gilmanton which is now Belmont and the name originates (according to Lancaster's History of Gilmanton) to the fact that Revolutionary soldiers returning in 1776 from a campaign in western New York against the Indians, called this section Tioga because it reminded them of a camping place on Tioga river in that state.

Farther west on Hoyt road we arrive at Graham road which leads south to Virgin road and on into the road around the west side of Snow pond which is a part of the old stage road from Concord to Canterbury. This old stage road leaves the Mountain road at a point directly north of Bowen's brook bridge not far north of East Village. Its course was distinct until recently (1953) building on Mountain road obscured it. The old road followed a northeast course across a corner of the Country Club and joined the present highway directly south of Snow pond. This end of the old stage road is practically obliterated, but it followed Graham road, east along Hoyt road and north by Tallant road to Canterbury. The "new road" to Canterbury runs directly north from Mountain road.

One of the oldtime neighborhoods was Snaptown enclosed by the road of that name on the east, Hoyt road on the north, Graham road on the west and Virgin road on the south. In this rectangle was a populous farm community and when there were only three schoolhouses in Concord Street, Snaptown built one for its children in 1807 on the now abandoned Snaptown road. Overgrown fields and lonely cellar holes tell the story today.

Graham road perpetuates the name of Joshua Graham (b. 1763) who lived on the Hot Hole pond road voted in 1792. As late as 1858 County Map, there were three Graham farms along Graham road and Azubah Graham was the second wife of Chandler Lovejoy at the neighboring mills.

Virgin road takes its name from the earliest settler, Jonathan Virgin (b. 1758), a grandson of Proprietor Ebenezer Virgin. Jonathan built for himself the house still standing near the foot of the hill. In 1812 he built for his son, Isaac, a house farther up the hill and both houses are here pictured. Only a few years since, Isaac's house was burned. Hazen Virgin, Isaac's older brother, brought his bride ¹⁸¹² to the house at the foot of the hill and this home and its farm became his inheritance at his father's death. Until very recent years Virgins continued to live here on Virgin road.