

The following is a copy of a diary kept by Noah Brooks at the age of 13. Spelling, punctuation, grammar have been carefully recorded as he wrote them. A.F.

Diary of a visit to Castine, kept by N. Brooks of Boston

(1848)

July 25th, 1848. On Friday July 21st I left Boston in the splendid steamer "Governor" Captain Jewett ~~(the)~~ bound for the Penobscot. About 15 minutes before we left the opposition steamer Penobscot left at her wharf in Broad St., thus she had considerably the advantage over us, But we soon passed her notwithstanding she had her sail hoisted. Soon after this we passed the pretty town of Gloucester. I observed the Universalist church (which has the tallest tower) but could not distinguish one house from another at that distance. We continued on our way. I sat on deck admiring the scenery of the bay and enjoying the cool sea breeze, which felt grateful indeed, after passing the day in a hot, dusty city with the thermometer at 96. At ten feeling tired I went below and "turned in". The motion of the boat made me feel rather qualmish, tho, not decidedly sick.

It was in vain for me to try to sleep for my thoughts were far ahead, to the pleasant land to which I was journeying, also several boys too large to be called infants, were crying in the fore cabin, being under the care of their anxious papas, as their mamas were suffering from the horror of seasickness. However I caught several cat-naps during the night. I awoke in the morning with aching head and walked on deck to enjoy the prospect, but Alas! before me was a vast expanse of "Fog! I thought well, I have got down east now. We proceeded very slowly, sometimes stopping to whistle and ring to warn any vessel which might be in the vicinity. Pretty soon we heard the welcome sound of the fog bell at "White Head" and it was not long before we reached owl's head. Next came Thomaston. The fog now began to roll off and by the time we left Camden we had the sun shining as of old. The voyage uninterrupted now continued 'till we reached Belfast at 9 o'clock. I went ashore thanking my lucky stars that I once more touched the soil of my native state.

I went uptown and took breakfast, as I had not felt well enough to take anything on board. In about an hour I went on board of the T.F.S. There I met Mrs. Holmes of Alfred, Mrs. I.G. Brooks, of Salem, Miss S. Hawes of N. York, Mrs. A. Hill of Belfast, Mrs. Ithiel Lawrence of N. Castine & Miss Sophia Dresser of Castine. There were many other passengers on board most of which I did not know. Soon the Penobscot arrived bringing no passengers for Castine but Mr. Witherlee of Castine. After waiting until 11 o'clock, to take in freight, we departed for Castine touching first Searsport. It was very rough, indeed. It was to me the most unpleasant as the fog again had set in, and nothing could be seen of my home to which I was going. at 12, we rounded the point at ^(cast?) Castine dimly seen through the mantle of fog, lay before me!

(The last sentence has three corrections and a blot. Under it is a pencil notation: "What horrid writing. This is a very finely written diary".)

Original in Castine Historical Socy.

The steamer soon arrived at the wharf. There I found many of my old friends and companions waiting to receive me. After shaking hands all 'round I went up to the house and met my sister and my nephew. A fine large boy, born since I left home. After dinner I went up to Mrs. Witherlee's, saw all the folks. (Beat I had seen on the wharf). Staid there some time, then, I with Beat went over to Mrs. Whitney's. At the bottom of the Common I saw Phebe W.- We shook hands & after this Beat left me and I proceeded up the common. At the window I saw L- A-. She hurried down stairs and met me with great cordiality. She then showed me into the sitting room where I met Mary Adams. We sat there awhile, talked over old times, etc. L- A- & Mary A- and myself then went down to the Unitarian Church where Miss M. Hooke was practicing on the organ. I was introduced to Miss H-. as it was the first time I had seen her since childhood. After this L- A- & myself returned to the house when Phebe soon joined us. We sat and chatted until near five o'clock, I then returned home. After this I went to Miss Holme's to deliver a letter, then I called on Mary A. Little. She appeared very glad to see me. Saw Mrs. L-, Elizabeth, Sarah, &c. After staying a short time I called on the Misses Vose, saw Miss N-Vose & Hastings. I remained there a short time then returned home, and took tea, and as the weather continued unpleasant I remained in the house the rest of the evening.

Sunday morning- July 26, rose in splendor, the sun was bright and clear. I took a walk up to the fort before breakfast. After breakfast I sat in the house till meeting time then went to church or rather town house. As the meeting house is undergoing repairs, and, the congregation have meeting in the town house. I had forgotten that since my absence, the house had been altered, so when I went in I found myself facing the whole congregation. Mr. Sewall preached a short sermon on "Brotherly Love"- to whom addressed "deponent sayeth not" as no one seemed to take it to themselves. I saw many of my old acquaintances there and many new ones. It commenced raining as meeting broke up. I went home, and before Sunday School was over I returned, and, waited on Miss M.A.L- house, as it rained very hard. I did not go to church in the afternoon as it rained quite hard. So I passed the day in reading. Monday morning the bad weather continued ^{so} it did not rain. In the morning I called on Beat, Mrs. Upham, Aunt Doty, And Mrs. W-s. I played one game of chess with Beat in which neither beat, a drawn game. After dinner I went down town and met some of my old acquaintances. Then I went up to Beats' and we after sitting and talking awhile with the rest of the family, set out for the "Back Point". Beat wore a straw hat and thin coat, (the sun was shining out by this time) and carried Beat-like, his cap, containing a jacket, slung under his arm. I however made him put them under his coat, but as soon as he had passed the fort he affirmed he would throw of the trammels of civilized life so I advised him to hide them behind the fence, but his freeing himself from the trammels was to take his cap out of concealment and let it dangle by the string down his back! We crossed the fort, sheep pasture &c. and soon came into the "Point". We found lots of raspberries, & ripe gooseberries. We visited many of our ancient haunts, all seemed as when I left them 15 months ago except all now is covered with verdure. Nothing changed there, nothing moved, all still remains in the wild luxuriance of "uncultivated nature". We went down onto the shore, climbed "Great Point Rock". Then passed by the shore round to the back cove. There we saw some one in

swimming, first it was Bill Stevens, then "Hadad", then C.A. Stevens, and lastly we found it was Mr. Chas. Abbott. After he had gone we went over and then disrobing ourselves we went into the water. It was very cold as it had been cloudy so long. Beat made the first ring with his unearthly yells as soon as he got in. After some time in the water we dressed. While we were dressing we heard female voices whereat George was greatly alarmed, but, I promptly called loudly to George "to hand me my shirt" (tho I was half dressed) and thus gave them an intimation of our whereabouts and occupation, which, caused them to decamp. After going over to "the gully" into which the tide was then flowing we took our departure for home by the way of the "Battery". We got home about 1/2 past six. After tea I went down to the stores, leafed round a little while then went up to Mrs. W-s where I wet P- & L-A-. I staid there until ten after having passed a very pleasant evening. I reached home tired and sleepy and soon dropped into the arms of Morpheus.

July 26. I awoke this morning (Tuesday) at six and have passed the morning thus far in reading "Wuthering Heights" and writing.

July 27th, Thursday. Yesterday at ten I called on my friend G.H.W. We went up on to the fort with a glass and saw the "Penobscot" go up and in about half an hour the "T.F.S" came out. We then went down, called at Dr. S-s, staid there half an hour and then went down to Steamboat Wharf. The boat soon came in. She brought a large number of passengers. Among them were Mr. I. Hall of Boston and Mr. C. Spofford my ex-teacher. I then came up to the house and read "Wuthering Heights" until dinner after dinner I called on L.A- & P.W. Staid until three o'clock, then called Beat and we together went up to the graveyard where I was to shear some grass &c. After we had finished there we went down on "Hatch's Point, where we observed the names of G.H.W., C.L.S., and lastly "TALLEYRAND", which was of course cut by that celebrated man during his exile to America with new ex-king Louis Phillipe. But one thing which looks little suspicious is that the letters greatly resemble those cut on the same clump of trees by G.H.W. and C.L.S. These names are now honored by one more, that of *N.BROOKS- We walked along the shore some time and as the "glorious orb" was declining, we began to retrace our steps. We reached Home about six. We found W.A.S- putting the horse to Mr. W-s chaise, he offered me a ride but I declined as I had not been to tea. So he carried me home where I took tea, after this William called with the chaise and we rode off the neck a little distance, and, returned about eight. I then called on M-A-L- to make an appointment to go to Mrs. Witherlee's together. We had been previously invited. At half past eight we went up. On the way we met W.A.S-. So we all went over to Mrs. Whitneys, The young ladies were not at home and we then went over to Mrs. W-s where we found the company nearly assembled. We passed a very pleasant evening there were about 30 present. I had the honor of escorting miss Hastings Vose & Miss M- A-L- home. We left at 1/2 past eleven and it was 12 o'clock before I retired

* of the neck = off the Neck

Castine is a peninsula joined to the mainland by a narrow strip of land or Neck.

for the night. This morning I arose at 7, after breakfast read awhile, went down town and after called on L- A- & P-. At 9 I called on George, played two games of chess. I beat once and G- once. Since I have been here I have beat but once G- three times and one drawn game. I have just returned from there and as the Secor's whistle is sounding I shall go down. -----There were a large number went from Castine today in the Secor. Mr. & Mrs. William Witherlee and Miss F.A. Little went up to Bangor. Mr. Howe & Miss Sims started for Boston though they will probably remain in Bangor today. G.H.W. has been here reading my journal. He wondered that I did not mention that Talleyrand wrote to him to deepen his name on the tree on Hatches point. After dinner I called again on Miss W- and found E- A-out. We sat and talked a little while. I then went down to the Unitarian Church to hear Miss Hooke play on the organ. We staid there a while then went back to the house and after a while Miss Hooke came up. In an hour we went down together and I called upon Beat. After a while Beat and I went down to N. Hooper's where we saw the partly finished pulpit of the ortodox church, it is of mahogany and is very rich? It was chiefly planned by A- T- A-. I then returned home as it

Model of *(pencil sketch)* was after six. After tea I sat
The New Pulpit *(here)* down to read as the weather is
inclement (it rains hard) and have
employed myself till now in reading and writing and shall now
as I am tired (feeling the effects of last nights exertions)
retire to bed.

July 28th, Friday ---- This morning after breakfast I read Wuthering Heights untill I finished it. I liked it very well though not as well as Jane Eyre. The characters of some of the personages were rather too revengeful and seem hardly natural. I should much like to know the authress of those two books as she is evidently a female. Though in this last story the writer is (of course ficticiously) a man. After 9 oclock I made my usual morning calls viz, Misses W- &c, and on Beat. I also called on Aunt Hannah, or rather she called on me or she called me from the window and desired me to come in. I then called on my own Aunt Little and got a hook then the title of which is the "Maiden Aunt". It promises to be a very interesting book as it has been highly praised by all who have read it. After dinner I with Beat started on a walk off to the "Yellow House Point". We first visited the Back Cove. As the tide was low we went along on the shore and thus cut off some distance. When we came over to the Mill Cove we took off our shoes and stockings and waded across to the point. We then crossed the point, stopping now and then to rest or to climb into some very large tree. We got into a swamp, and got both feet wet and were obliged to wade through the whole of it. This, however, was not the only time we got "stuck". Whilst we were off we came out on the shore on the back part of the "Peninsula", After walking on the shore some time we again entered the woods, and, turned more homewards, passed through some very fine groves of beech, birch and other hard wood trees.

We came out on the road by the Mineus[?] house belonging to the Nelson family. It is fast falling to decay. We went in to it. On the mantle the robin had built its nest, rats and other vermin had forsaken the premises. We called into Mrs. N-? Wilson's, where we sat and rested ourselves. She treated us to a good draught of milk. We stopped there about 1/2 of an hour, then set out for home, but we stopped again in a gull a little this side of the Wilson's and found a great abundance of raspberries. Indeed, when we came away I was obliged (as it was getting late) to leave quantities on the bushes which I could not stop to eat. We walked home by the horse pasture without any further incident of notice. After tea I went to walk with W-A-S-. We went up on Windmill Hill, returning we called on L-A- & P-W-. We went a short distance down the street and back with them and then sat and talked untill after nine when I returned home and have since been employed in writing in my "Diary". I shall now through fatigue retire.

July 29th, Saturday---- It is now just a week since I arrived at Castine. I have thus far had a pleasant visit, as pleasant as I anticipated, and I look forward with sorrow to the time I shall be obliged to say farewell! farewell! However the true philosophy is to enjoy the times as I may while I may. There were a large number (as usual) came on the boat today. Among them were I. Stevens and wife, Mead, E.O. Stevens, E. Adams, Miss Foster, T. Dresser, S. Adams and a host of others. This morning I made my usual morning calls and went up on the fort and saw the Penobscot pass up and the T.F.S. come out. We went down on the wharf and saw the arrivals then went round down town a little way? . After dinner G- and I are going off the neck or rather up on the banks of the "Bagaduce". It is quite warm the sun is very powerful though there is a fine breeze now. It is in fact a most splendid day. 10 o'clock P.M. I am now writing in my chamber and previous to my going to bed. I shall endeavor to write a few lines in my "Diary". Well, this noon after dinner I went up to Beats. The family were at dinner but G- had taken his nocturnal meal so I went up to his chamber and surprised in the act of cleaning his teeth, he was so busily engaged that he did not perceive my entrance and so I nearly frightened him out of his wits. After waiting there a little while we set out. We passed down through the sheep pasture then across the road into the fields lying on the banks of the Cove on the northern side of the marsh bridge. We walked along on the banks some ways untill we got about opposite the end of Hatch's point then we cut across and came out on the shore opposite "Nigger Island". We waded across as it was low tide. We first visited "N- Island". It was covered with a great undergrowth of spruce trees which were flourishing in the wild luxuriance of their native strength. There were great numbers of large heavy spruce & Pine trees also ~~also~~ a few ash. We went all over the island, found some very fragrant flowers of which we did not know the names, also some "everlasting" some of which I gathered to carry home to remember "Nigger Island" by. Then we passed over the shoals to the small island just above which we christened "Saturday Island". Here we found it thickly

covered with alders and other low bushes. We found quantities of raspberries which were very ripe. We also saw here a skeleton of a long arbor? the covering of which was gone, probably it was the scene of some picnic. After taking some birch-bark as a memento of Saturday Island" we departed. We went out through the fields to the road which we took just above the house of "The Good-natured Man". We then followed the road until we came to the sheep pasture which we crossed. We reached home without further incident at six. I read until tea time. After tea I walked out, met I. Dresser, Sophia, Alfred & E. Adams and his sister Lucy. I did not stop long with them as Lucy Ann Adams came along and I went down to Miss Hosmer's with her. When we went back to Mrs. W-s, P- got ready and we went over to call on C. Meade but she being rather unwell had lain down so we did not see her. We sat and talked awhile with Miss M- Meade and Miss Marianne Adams then went a short distance to walk. I left them at the corner of the "Atlantic" as they were going over to Mrs. Perkins' where I had no inclination to go as there were many strangers there. I prefer meeting them separately. Where I went after this deponent sayeth not suffice it to say here must intervene an interregnum of two hours. It has altogether been a fine day, slightly overcast this afternoon but fine. Now a look at the sky (sentimental?) and then to bed. Bon Soir. Sunday, July 30th. This morning I took a short walk before breakfast, read until dressing time, then got ready and went to church. The services were in the Methodist house as there minister is absent. Mr. Sewall preached a very dull, long and sleepy sermon. After dinner I read, etc until meeting time then went to church. Reverend Mr. Haynes preached in the afternoon. I liked him very well though not of a prepossessing appearance. After tea I called on the Whitney's and we were going out to walk, but, before Phebe could get her bonnet on some gentlemen came in and leaving Phebe to entertain them we sallied out by the back way and left them. After walking a short distance we met Austin Whitney and Sara Ludwig. They joined us and they were introduced to me. We soon after met Miss E. Fuller and Miss Cheney of Boston. We then went up "Windmill Hill" and they all left us and we (L- & I) went up into the burial ground. We walked all around the yard, saw many new tombs, etc. We returned home after walking around some without any further incident. I got home wrote a letter to Boston and one to Gloucester, and then retired. Such is the brief history of yesterday.

Monday, July 31st. I rose rather late this morning and as
 ? I went down to the Postoffice
 and deposited my letters. Then after stopping at the store a few moments, I called on Mrs. Upham. I staid a short time

and then went down on the shore by Hatch's wharf and walked over toward the point then I went up and over the hill into the street. I called on Miss P- & L- A-. Staid a short time then went over to Beat's played chess, two games, he beat once and I once, the lost game was one of most exciting I ever had, first one up and then the other. I trembled and (at?) my narrow escapes and then, then deplored my heedlessness and in "curses not loud but deep" called on fate to assist me in my defeated plans. We went down on the wharf when the "Sacor" came in. There was a great deal of wind and very high tide so that the boat experienced some difficulty in getting up to the wharf. There were six or eight went and as many came. There was a large quantity of freight to go, cordage, fish, etc. 9 P.M. This has been the dullest afternoon I have passed here decidedly. After dinner I read some time then went up to Beat's, played five games of chess, he beat twice and I three times. It was then near five o'clock and as my head ached I did not care about playing any more so he came down with me as he was going of an errand. Since then I have passed my time in reading as the weather continues rainy and cold. It has been very chilly and cold today and I have thought more than once that I should not be very sorry to wake up in Boston tomorrow. I am not home sick oh no! not at all.

August 1st, Tuesday This morning when I rose the sun was still obscured by the fog but it cleared off at noon and has continued so until now. For a wonder I stayed in the house until 9 o'clock then went up to Beat's, played two games of chess, he beat once and I once, then I went over to Mrs. W-s, saw the girls and staid until 12 o'clock. Then came home and read till dinner time. After dinner went down town and staid some time, then came home, went up to Beat's, played three games of chess. Beat beat once and I twice. After we had played we went out into the "bath room" and took a shower bath. As soon as George pulled the string and felt the water like needles coming down his back he began to utter the most horrible yells that could be imagined. I was for once really terrified for I thought he was really going into convulsions so I opened the door and of course got a shower gratis. Luckily I was not dressed, but such a sight as G- was! He had pulled the bathing cap half off his head, his hair hung in long dripping streamers and to complete his eccentric appearance he was jumping up and down in the puddle of water at the bottom of the bath like a madman. He felt much better after he had done yelling. Soon after this we went down town together and coming up we met L- A-, P.W. & M. Adams. I staid there till near tea time then after calling at the meeting house a little while I returned home. After tea W- S- and I took a walk round the square. We soon met Charles Hooke, M. A. Little and Hastings Vose. We then joined and walked down street. Before we got to Mr. Witherlee's we proposed to go over to the organ and have Maria play so stopping to get a light into Mr. W-'s we went over. After we had been in a short time Mr. H. Whitney, Ellen Fuller, Miss Cheney, Miss Lucy a Foster and Mr. Towle came in. Miss Foster and Marie played alternately.

Pretty soon the others left and after playing until almost ten we paired off and departed. Mr. Smith took Mary-, W- S- took Hastings and I took Maria, thus we were all matched. Said Mr. S- is a clerk in the S. Adams store, is a brother to Mrs. John Hall, is rather verdant withal. After I had waited on Maria home I came up and have since been recording the events of the day.

August 2nd I staid round the house this morning untill near nine then went up to Beats. Staid there talking with Beat, Sarah F. I., Sarah R. Witherlee and Marianne Little some time, then Beat and I went down town, he carried his marketing home and I, mine. I then went up there and we went up to the fort to spy for the Penobscot. We could see nothing of her so after looking some time we went down to the hill in Perkins pasture. We saw nothing so went down into the pasture and picked berries and roamed round until twelve, then went home, still seeing nothing of the boats though we saw the "TF" waiting in Belfast. After dinner the packet got in and I went down and found that several passengers that came in the Governor were in her, also that my sister-in-law Sarah, was waiting in Belfast for the Secor to come over. She came down in the "Governor". Passengers in the G- said that the Penobscot was detained and did not arrive at Boston on Tuesday untill after seven at night. So I went up with Beat and had two games of chess. He beat once and I once. We then went down to the "Block-house" and rambled round some, picked berries, &c., as we had the glass with us. We spied but saw nothing. We got home about six. After tea I sat at the window reading and watching for the "T.F." untill eight then went up and went to walk with L-A & P-W. I left them at Mrs. Perkins and went up on the fort with W- W- S-. Saw nothing so I came home little before ten. At eleven the "T F" came in. I went down on the wharf. Sister Sarah came, also Miss Euphelia Hayden and a little boy and Charley Stevens, alias "General". The Penobscot left Boston at ten P.M. on Tuesday, and when 10 miles this side of Portland fell in with the steamer "W.I. Pease" with her shaft broken so they had to tow her into Portland.

August 3rd, Thursday. Sarah brought the welcome news that I could staid I chose stay a week longer than I expected to, so of course I shall. I am heartily glad of it. I went up to Beats this morning about nine we did not go anywhere as it was so very warm. We played three games of chess, I beat twice and he once. When the Secor came in we went down. There were a number went, among them were Mrs. I.G. Brooks and daughter, also "Libby and Snelgro". Miss Bethiel Rogers came up from Deer Isle, She appeared very energetic in her congratulations to me and was immensely delighted to see me. I then went up to the store with Beat. Then up to the house. After dinner I went up to Beats, stayed there some time looking over some old "Magazines" he published in ancient days. I went over to Mrs. Whitneys, found Lucy A- out and Phebe in "dishabille". So I did not stay long. I went back to Beats, looked over some of his literary treasures, then played two games of chess, he beat both times. I came home about six, took tea, then went up to the burial

ground with Sarah, got home about eight. Then I went up to Mrs. Whitney found both girls out; went down town, staid but a short time. Came home, then waited upon T.A. Little home. Came home and now having written all worth while shall retire. Good night.

August 4th, Friday. This day passed off without anything occurring worthy of note. I called on F- W- & L- A-, found them both at home. I was up to Beats most of the forenoon as it was foggy and we could not go anywhere. In the afternoon we took a shower bath. Beat succeeded in taking one without screaming. We played three games of chess I beat once, George once, one drawn game at the close of which there were only the two kings remaining on the board. I took tea out, and returned early in the evening and have been reading "Agnes ?" since then. This is a few words for a day's journal but I can't help it. So now I will prepare for sleep.

August 5th, Saturday. This day like yesterday has been dull and weary. It has been foggy all day long. I played two games of chess and got beat both times. There was a ball last night. M. A. Little went, to my surprise as she said she could not see who was going. I half suspect she is after "Mr. Smith" aforementioned I believe. There were not a great many townpeople there, a great many were strangers. I have ^{not} for a wonder called on the girls today as it has been so foggy and gloomy. I have not felt conversational at all. M-A-L-, Beat and myself paid a visit to the "Laboratory" as we used to call it, ie the ? house chamber: there we turned over all of the old relics and toys of bygone happy days, gone now and fled forever! However perhaps there are happier days to come. Let me hope at least that there are. Now I will close up another week's diary. This week has taken up but nine pages, next week I shall try to do better.

Note by transcriber: The page succeeding this in the diary has been torn out, possibly using a ruler for straight tearing, leaving a quarter inch margin. On that remainder of the page there are the beginnings of words in the same number of lines as on the preceding pages, indicating that the missing page was completely filled as usual. Contrary to all the preceding pages this was written in pencil. There is no indication at the top of the usual date. The other side of this remaining margin has no writing at all and as NB in this booklet usually carried his writing to the very edge on the right of the page there may have been nothing at all on it. I would guess that the page was taken out by NB himself. / A T T

August 7th, Monday. Yesterday was a splendid day. I went to church, etc, with M. A. Little. Services were in the Methodist church. I saw all the girls in the course of the day. This morning I went up to Beat's, saw M.A.L., Beat and all the rest of the folks. Beat was quite busy taking some old rubbish out of the barn (they have got a horse) so that I did not have much conversation with him. I staid untill about eleven, then went up into the cupola, or steeple rather of the meeting house and watched the "secor" come in. I went down on the

wharf and saw the passengers arrive and depart, (its a good way to fill up a leisure moment here). Among those going was Alfred Adams. He really seemed to feel badly about going. I then came up to the house, read till dinner time. After dinner went down town, met Maria Hooke. We went up to Mrs. Whitney's, saw Phebe then we all went down to the organ. We staid there till after three oclock. Then I went over to Beats, talked some time with the folks, took a shower bath, played a game at chess. I beat and at six went home. After supper, Sarah (my sister-in-law) called on M.A.L- and we went up on the fort and enjoyed the cool sea breeze. We walked around considerable, then at eight waited Sarah home, then Marianne and I continued our walk. We got back about ten oclock. This day has been the warmest day we have had since I have been here. The thermometer was at 72 tonight at six. Marianne and I called on Mrs. J.Hall and P- W- & L- A- this evening but the latter were not at home. I shall now be obliged to retire as I am tired. Good night.

August 8th, Tuesday. This morning I staid about home untill after eight then went up to Beats', staid there about an hour, planned a walk with M- A- L- and Beat. I then went home and read untill M- A- came down. She went down to her mothers, then Sarah, Marianne and myself started. We called after Beat and took the spyglass. We then went down by the road through the pastures and arrived at the "Lighthouse". When we were at the "Point's" gate the "Secor" went in from Bangor. She passed very n and we could see persons on board very distinctly. After we got down to the Lighthouse we got some water and then went down on the precipice to see the "TF" go out to Belfast. She came so near we might almost have tossed a rock aboard. After we had rambled about some we went up into the lighthouse. Soon after we got up, Mr. J.Hall and wife came up but did not stay long. We spied all round, wrote our names, etc. We then came down walked over to the "spring". Stopping every now and then to pick berries. At the spring we stopped some time to read the names. Amongst them were CLS, GHW, NB and great many more. We then walked over to the camp of HLB? and climbed the bank. We then steered for the "Bryant house". We went down by the lower fort, found lots of goose and raspberries. We came up by Coombs farm and arrived safe at home about two oclock after being out about 4 hours. We were tired enough. It was very warm though overcast part of the time. After dinner I sat and rested myself some time and as the Secor came in with a party of 225 from Searsport I went down on the wharf to see them land and such a green looking set! I never saw a greener. After this I went up to the house and soon after up to Beats. We took a shower bath, played chess. George beat both times. Going home I met Lucia Williams, Anne Crosby and Phebe W-. This is the first time I have met Lucia. At half past five I went down to the foot of the street to see the boat go off. When she started John Little's horses got frightened and ran away with his carriage. The damage will be about \$6 or \$8. I went over to the store, then home. After supper I went down to Mrs. A. Littles and spent the evening. Mrs S. Witherlee and M- A- were there. At nine I went home with them & Marianne and I went to walk. We got home about ten oclock, now I will retire.

(11)

August 9th, Wednesday. This morning Beat & I went up on the fort and saw the State of Maine go down. We saw the Secor still in Belfast but the Penobscot had not arrived so we went down on the Block-house and staid there. I found a very large humblabee's nest in a little cave. We, or I rather, destroyed it. We roamed around there occasionally spying but seeing nothing untill twelve nearly. We then saw the Penobscot come into Belfast, then we went up to the fort and met J.T. Little, alias "Antony" with a party of ladies. I got home about 1/2 past 12. After dinner I read untill the T.F. came in. There was as many as usual came, among them were Robert Perkins Jr., Wm. Vose, &c. Beat and I went up together, took a shower bath, played chess, etc. The rest of the afternoon as it was too hot to go out anywhere I came home before six and staid at home until after tea then I went down town and then took a walk around till nine. Antony had a supper tonight to which all might go who had the tin. I did not care about going as there were none of my age there. They had a very bountiful supper and had a pleasant evening I believe. So much for today's experience.

August 10th, Thursday This morning I went down town and did some errands of my own, went up to Beats, played chess, staid untill near time for the boat to come in, went home, wrote untill the boat came, went down on the wharf, met Lucy Ann and all the girls. There were 28 passengers who went away, among them were E. Stevens and Sarah Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Johnston. They were married at nine oclock this morning. They are now "en route" to the White Mountains to spend the honey moon. There was a large wedding though none but therelatives were invited. After dinner I staid at home untill two or three oclock then went up to Beats where as usual I played chess took a shower bath and chatted with Marianne. Then I went over to Mrs. Whitney's and staid till six and went home. After supper M-A-L- and I went down to the new ship, went up on the staging but she was too timid to go farther. We walked around there some time. Then we went up and called Hastings Vose and my Sister Sarah and went to walk. Soon after we met Lizzie Little. She was with us the rest of the evening. We walked around "the square". Then down town, at Main St., at the head of the street we met W. Stevens. We then went home with Sarah. Then sat down on some timber by the side of the road and chatted untill after nine. Then Lizzie and Hastings went home. We met Mrs. A. Little and we all went up to Mrs. Wither. The ladies here left us and Bill and I went round the square again. I got home about 1/2 past ten and shall now close today's diary.

August 11, Friday This forenoon was spent like most of my forenoons except I called on the Whitneys. I staid there some time. After dinner I went down town to get some things I have got to carry away with me, then I went up for a few moments to Mrs. Witherlee's of an errand. Then I went down to Miss Vose's as Mr. Vose had wished to see me. I had a very pleasant call, all of them were at home. I staid untill near four then went up to Be played chess, took a bath. The last game was called drawn. Beat

(12)

had a rook with his king and I had only my king. As it was late we agreed to have 18 moves and if I was not checkmated we should call it drawn. He could not do it in 20 or 30, so I had the pleasure of saying that he was not checkmated or checkmating. After supper I walked round down town and 'round the square and as I did not feel very bright did not stay our long and came home without going to see any of the young ladies and feeling tired I shall now retire though it is not yet ten.

Saturday, August 12. This morning I made a call on Mrs. Upham, went into the store, came up. Then went up to Beats, saw Marianne, staid there some time, played chess. Then went over to Mrs. Whitney's staid there an hour or so then came back to Beats. I came home about twelve. I staid at home an hour after dinner expecting to hear the Secor whistle as she had not yet arrived. But as she did not come I went up to Beats and we went up on the Fort with the glass. We saw the Penobscot go in and after she had come out the Secor started ((about 3:)) We went down on the wharf as the packet was coming in with the passengers of the State of Maine and Governor. They were all strangers to me but "Libby and Snelgro" and Thomas Jackson. (by-the-bye Tom is blessed with a daughter). The boat came in not long after. There were a large number of passengers come. Among them were W. Adams and wife, F. Webber, D.S.O. Wilson and Mrs. Geo. Howe, mother of Humphrey. We stopped at the Witherlee's. I went from there up to Mrs. Abbotts office where I had some business. I then went home and afterwards up to Beats. I was there introduced to Mr. Howe, staid a few moments, then Beat and I went down to the back of the fort and got some cedar as I wanted some to carry home with me. After supper I went down town then up to Mrs. Whitney's where I staid with the girls and Austin Whitney until after ten, then came home and having written all worth noticing (and perhaps more) I shall now bring it to a close.

Sunday August 13th. This day passed as all these Sundays at Castine. Went to church all day. Mr. Farwell preached. After meeting Mr. Witherlee, Beat, Geo. Howe and myself took a walk up to the graveyard. We stayed there some time. After Mr. W- and Geo. Howe had left us Beat and I went down on Hatch's Point and found lots of raspberries. In the evening I attended a "lecture to the young" by Mr. Farwell in the town house, as all the young ladies were there. And now ten oclock I have sat down for the last time to write in my diary in Castine. Tomorrow I shall leave for Boston. Alas! how short has been the time, willingly would I stay but one week longer. But no, I must go. The next time I write it will be in Chelsea. Castine! Castine! I leave thee! long, long must it be ere I will gaze upon thy beauties. Weary months must pass before again I shall tread thy shore. Many forms that I see now will be laid in death. Must it be! Oh! where upon the earth shall I find a brighter spot a dearer home! Where can I ever feel so happy as here! My home! I leave thee and oh! I pray that I may soon, soon see thee again. And now for the last time shall I look on my native place by the pale silver light of the moon. Castine! Castine! Farewell.

Chelsea, Wednesday, Aug. 16, 1848. Well here I am again in Chelsea Castine is many a mile away. I will begin where I left off in my diary at Castine. On Monday morning after breakfast I got ready all my things to carry. Then I went down town and made some

few purchases. Then called on Dr. Stevens folks, saw them all, staid there some time then went down to Beats. Left them soon as I was coming back to get a note. Then went over to Mrs. Whitney's staid until 1/2 past ten, then took leave. I will not dwell on that, suffice it to say that L- A- was as usual very much affected I, on the contrary, laughed and joked until the last moment, the God knows how hard it was to keep my heart "out of my mouth". Well I bade them all farewell, with a light tone but a heavy heart. After this I called on Aunt Little, and I thought that before another visit my dear aunt might be laid in the silent tomb, her form now bent with sorrow and grief seemed to be but ill suited to bear the shrill blasts of another Eastern winter. Here my stay was short for it was getting late. I then called at Mrs. Witherlee's. I found them all at home. I exchanged my farewells with all and left them in sorrow. I went home from there with Beat. I had just time to collect my letters etc., when the "TF" whistled, now came the hardest parting of all, from my own sister, almost blinded with tears (I confess it) I kissed all and feeling as if I should faint I left with no cheerful face behind and carrying none with me. Beat accompanied me to the boat. There I met all of my friends (but the girls), shook hands all round and stepped into the boat. In a few moments the boat left the wharf, slowly, then faster we receded (from the wharf. Beat stood waving his hat as long as I could see him. But in a few moments they were all vanished from my sight! I felt as if I had left them forever! We were now skimming our way past the "verdant, verdant woods" which crowned the hills where I had passed so many happy hours, alas! I was leaving them "for many a long, long day". At one oclock at Belfast. I here met Helen Rowell who was going up in the Penobscot. I found she had grown out of my knowledge, as well as I out of hers. I went up to the town and got some dinner tho I felt not so much of an appetite as when I came down and stopped there. Little before two the Governor came in. I went down immediately and got aboard. We were soon shooting out of the harbor. We passed at the mouth the Penobscot going in. I staid on deck as late as I could and watched the varied landscape as we flew by. About ten I went below as we had got outside and I felt rather qualrsh. That morning I got up when we were off Cape Ann. I went on deck took the air, then went down and had my hair cut. We got into Boston at sunrise. I came directly over and staid until eight, then went and delivered my letters, etc. I staid in the house most all of the rest of the day as I had a headache and withal was rather homesick. But I have now got entirely over it. I shall now close the Diary of a Visit to Castine. When shall I make another? ever? This book I shall keep as a rememberancer of that sweet time. And if it is my lot to visit Castine another summer I shall have a second volume. And now I must say Farewell! This is indeed

The End

Following the preceding "Diary" there is a page and a half of similar but very brief items, written in Chelsea and titled "Diaries". The date at the beginning was written as August 17th, corrected to September 17th

September 17th. Took "Chambers Cyclopaedia of English Literature", 1st vol. returning Chambers Miscellany. Returning "Irving's Edge" "Bracebridge Hall" W.L. Institute

September 18th. Took my first lesson in drawing, of J Wolcott, Howard St. Took home a number of figures, angles, parallels, shading, &c on which to practice. After my lesson was over I went to the M.A. Library. Took out Tales of Humor. Get home at nine oclock.

Sept. 21st Went over to take my second drawing lesson, but did not find my teacher. Shall go again Tuesday evening. Called on E. Stevens at No. 8 Hanover St., mem. must write to Chas. soon.

Sunday 23rd. Wrote to Marianne. Went to church all day. To the city in the evening.

Monday 24th Returned to Winnisimmet Library Irving's "Bracebridge Hall." Took on "Chamber's Miscellany" Vol. 6th. Question, "Is Father Mathews reception in this country prejudicial to the interests of Protestantism?" Aff. Wm. C. Hall, I. H. Prince Jr. C. B. Wilder. Neg. H. Darling.

Tuesday 25th. Took my second drawing lesson. Sent my letter to Marianne. Drawing master gave me a bridge, a hoop and a post (shaded) to copy. Returned "Tales of Humor". Took out "Chronicles of Clovernook" M.A. Library

Wednesday and Thursday 26th and 27th. Practiced drawing, &c as usual.

Friday 28th Took my 3rd drawing lesson. Copied blocks and arches took home a arch to copy. Rec'd a letter from Charles at Gloucester and Marianne at Salem. A man was knocked down on Chelsea Bridge tonight about 8 oclock, and robbed of four cents! The villians after stunning him threw him overboard. He was picked up fortunately without further injury. The perpetrators of this daring outrage have not been found.

Tuesday, October 2nd. Took my fourth lesson in drawing. Paid Mr. Wolcott \$7.50. being one half of the price of one quarters instruction in drawing. The remainder to be paid at the end of the quarter

* (24 lessons). Took a temple, balls, blocks &c. to copy.

Wednesday 3rd Recieved a letter from G.H.W. at Castine

Friday 5th. Took my fifth drawing lesson. Was commended for my diligence and aptitude. Took home a cottage, foliage, balls &c to copy and practice upon

Sunday 6th. Began a letter to Beat

** must be \$7.50 of course

* might be 44