

One tree will make a million matches
One match can burn a million trees

Don't let your match be responsible
for this wasteful destruction.

Be careful with fire in or near the
woods.



Great Northern Paper Company

6 State Street

Bangor, Maine



This bevy of belles comprised the entire office force that maintained the various services provided by the County Court House here at the turn of the century. It was not possible to identify any of the group.

EARLY HISTORY of HOULTON

CHAPTER FIVE

Reprinted verbatim and exactly as it appeared in the Aroostook Pioneer of June 18, 1858 from the pen of Joshua Kendall.—Ed.

The First Load of Fur Goes to Boston

In the autumn of 1812, Samuel Wormwood left Alfred, Me., for Houlton — came via Bangor, where he hired an Indian with his bark to pilot him through. They came up the Penobscot river and the Mattawamkeag, where the Indian said he would direct him so as to find the way alone, that it was but a few days travel from there to Houlton. Accordingly the Indian turned back, leaving Mr. Wormwood with but one day's allowance of provisions, who started off with a ponderous pack of joiner's tools upon his back, proceeding as nearly as he could by his directions without guide or compass. On leaving the stream he became bewildered, wandered off and was seven days in the forest, six of which he subsisted on the bark and roots he gathered

in the woods. This was in October, exposed to the inclemency of the weather, and the long frosty nights, without fire or shelter, day after day, wandering, forcing his lonely way, frantic from anxiety, grief and despair; no one knows the number of miles he traveled to gain one in the right direction, until he became so exhausted that he left his pack on a horseback, between a pond and a creek, about seven miles from Houlton, and crawled over the windfalls, following the stream until he finally reached Houlton almost dead. Dr. Rice, who took him to his own house, found him so feeble, that he said, had he not arrived that evening, he must have perished before morning. But with watchful care and skill, allowing some simple liquids for

a time, he at length was restored. His clothes were tatters—his feet were lacerated and lame from his desperate efforts to gain his destination. His meager emaciated features and skeleton appearance, must have more personified a ghost than a living man. After Mr. W. became restored, Mr. Kendall accompanied him in search for his pack, which they found, and to their utter astonishment, with some crumbs and dry crusts of bread in the bottom of it. The poor sufferer became so bewildered, as to have lost all recollection of having a morsel of food left, while starving for the want of it. These facts the writer received from Mrs. A. Putnam, the daughter of the subject of this narrative.

In this uncultivated state of the country there were valuable tracts of timber land on both sides of the line, which were attracting the attention of the adventurer to hazard his fortune in the lumber business, which has too often proved unsuccessful to many poor fellows who have failed irretrievably in the enterprise. Although square pine timber was commanding a high price at St. John and Merimichi, varying from four to seven dollars per ton, and

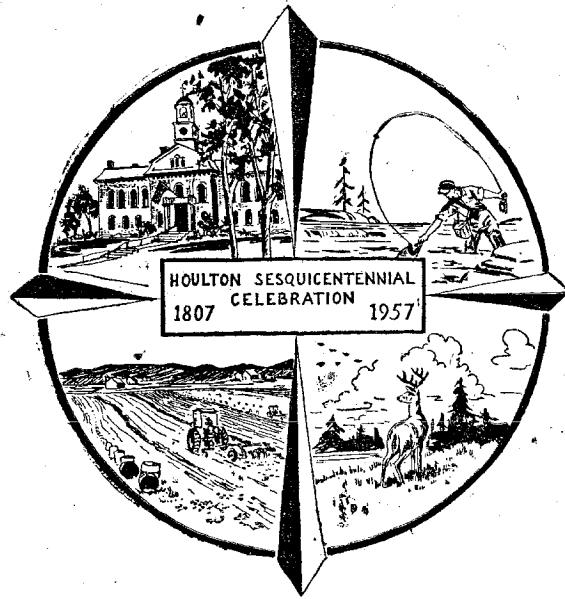
sometimes more for the Norway pine, yet the expense of labor, teams, and supplies was so great as to consume the amount obtained. Hay delivered at the camps cost from \$20 to \$60 per ton, oats and other necessaries were in the same proportion, nevertheless this business was destined to become the staple of the country, and created a demand for more labor than this new country could supply, and this, with the team power that is required to clear off the heavy growth, to the development of the resources of this virgin soil, called for horses and oxen which were furnished from the counties of Penobscot and Kennebec, by the people of Bangor and vicinity, viz: Messrs. Gordon, Holyoke, Dudley, Webster, Bailey and others, who came through with droves following up the Penobscot and Mattawamkeag rivers to within some twenty-five miles of Houlton, thence following a spotted line through.

These drovers made this trade in stock an object of speculation. They not only understood, with Yankee shrewdness, how to buy and sell animals, but they soon evinced not a little sagacity in the manner of transporting goods, which they did by fastening packs upon the necks and horns of the oxen, as well as upon the backs of horses, which proved a successful device. Their foods sold at a greater profit than the stock and doubloons, \$16 pieces, were as common and current as \$5 bills are now.

In 1813, Wm. Williams and his family removed from the Province of New Brunswick to Houlton and settled in that vicinity, and are esteemed as respectable, enterprising inhabitants.

In the winter, Joshua G. Kendall, Samuel Houlton, Phinehas Stevens and Jacob Haskell, left Houlton for New Salem, with packs of sable fur which they bought of the Indians. The snow deep and the weather extremely cold, without a guide, save a pocket compass, they took their direction toward the Mattawamkeag, with their heavy packs and eight or ten days' provision. Traveling upon snowshoes, to which they were unaccustomed, climbing over the fallen trees, dodging the snow-loaded branches—their snow shoes catching the underwood and snags that obstructed their passage, pitching them headforemost—their moc-

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TO OUR MANY HOULTON FRIENDS...

WE PAUSE IN A BUSY DAY
TO SAY CONGRATULATIONS ON
THIS YOUR 150th BIRTHDAY

WE SINCERELY HOPE YOU WILL
HAVE MANY MANY MORE
HAPPY..SUCCESSFUL BIRTHDAYS
IN THE YEARS TO COME.



Things To Come . . .

FREESE'S like HOULTON was "Built to Serve More People Better" its thousands of nationally famous shopping items . . . six huge shopping floors . . . wide, spacious shopping aisles . . . convenient elevators . . . convenient escalators . . . large display shopping windows . . . fast, efficient delivery service. These plus many other features, are the reasons thousands of people make FREESE'S their shopping headquarters in Bangor.

There are many new features in the offing . . . A new ultra-modern BEAUTY SALON . . . the finest you'll find in New England . . . the most modern equipment . . . the most advanced methods of beauty culture . . . and a staff of hand picked artists . . . the best in gracious service and artistic workmanship, at moderate prices.

A new modern SHOE SALON . . . to be one of the finest in Maine . . . handling the best in Footwear . . . with the most particular care given to each individual's foot needs . . . these are but a few of the things to come.

Won't you, the next time you visit Bangor, come in and see why, every day, more people shop at FREESE'S.



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