

But perhaps the most attractive feature of the place is the naval establishment of Commodore John Whitaker, whose boat-houses and wharves are located just above the dam and opposite the pavilion. To Commodore Whitaker belongs the honor of building and managing the first steamboat ever sailed on the Contoocook river. His steamer, the *Modena*, is a fine boat, accommodating two hundred passengers, and makes regular trips during the summer season up the river some six miles or more, a most delightful ride either by day or by moonlight. The Commodore has also several steamboats suitable for small parties, and row-boats and canoes for all patrons. The park and the steamer on the river make a very attractive combination, and thousands of visitors from Penacook, Concord, and surrounding towns are entertained there during the summer season.

PENACOOK IN THE CIVIL WAR.

[WRITTEN BY JOHN C. LINEHAN.]

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When the call for 75,000 volunteers was made in April, 1861, it met with a prompt response in Penacook. From the time of the firing on the *Star of the West*, the village had been in a blaze of patriotic excitement. It was intensified by the attack on Fort Sumter. It was a common sight in those days, before hostilities actually commenced, to see the men in one shop, seized with a sudden impulse, stop working, and led by some of their fellows under the folds of the stars and stripes, march to each shop in the village in turn with the effect that all joined in a glorification for the Union. War meetings were also a marked feature of the period.

On the organization of the first three months regiment, so numerous were the volunteers that but few of those desiring to enlist were taken. Among those who did go were Curtis Flanders, Michael Griffin, Stephen Cooney, and others whose names cannot now be recalled, all of whom reënlisted later. To the boys and girls not arrived at the age of reason, the few weeks preceding their departure in Concord seemed like a grand picnic or a general holiday, the boys appearing in the streets in uniform and

their best girls on their arm, for very few of them were married, and neither they nor their relatives dreamed of the hardships and privations in store for them. When the first regiment marched from the old camp ground on the plains to the railroad station in the early spring of that year, it was escorted by the Governor's Horse Guards, headed by the Fisherville Cornet Band, D. Arthur Brown, leader. Both Guards and band were mounted. It was a perfect ovation from the camp to the depot, the street being lined with thousands of people from all over the state.

It had barely left before the organization of the second regiment began in Portsmouth. One of its first captains was Leonard Drown, at one time foreman of the Pioneer Engine company. The men were enlisted for three years. When orders were given to march to the front, the following Penacook men were enrolled in its ranks: Leonard Drown, Isaac N. Vesper, Abner F. Durgin, Hiram F. Durgin, John Muzzey, George Damon, William Healey, Joseph H. Wilkinson, Joseph C. Swett, James Thompson, Daniel Desmond, Nicholas Duffy, Philip C. Eastman, and Hiram S. Goodwin.

The weeks and months rolled by. There had been some fighting in the West and in West Virginia, but with little bloodshed. Up to July following, the only engagement bringing war home to the New England people was that at Ball's Bluff in which no New Hampshire troops were engaged.

Even later in that month, when the news of the humiliating defeat at Bull Run brought shame and sorrow to the Union cause, it was the occasion of no mourning in Penacook. One man, however, who had lived there for several years and during his stay was in the employ of Rolfe Bros., was killed. His name was John Savage, a native of Ireland. On the first call for troops, he went to New York and enlisted in the 69th regiment under Colonel Corcoran. He had no relatives in the village. The call for the first 300,000 followed this, the first pitched battle of the war, and from the first of August to December following, the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth regiments were organized and were nearly all at the front before the first of January, 1862.

When the roll was called on their departure, the following Penacook boys responded to their names in the regiments mentioned:

Third—Henry H. Ayer, Stephen Cooney, John K. Flanders, Walter Roby, Adna S. Currier, James M. Chase, Joel A. Cushon, Joseph H. Currier, Fred H. Favor, Edwin Farrand, Hiram Gage, William H. H. Gage, Thomas Minnehan, Martin Spellman, Jeremiah Sheehan, D. Arthur Brown, Henry F. Brown, Samuel F. Brown, Geo. E. Flanders, Carl Krebs, John C. Linehan, William W. Flanders, Jason R. C. Hoyt, John C. Mitchell, and John Curran. Fourth—Samuel H. Runnells, Michael Cuddy, William Brannan. Fifth—Francis Keenan, Lucius Feeney, Samuel Wooley, Roland Taylor, Daniel Gibson, Walter W. Eastman, Orvis T. Blinn, Patrick Brannon, Calvin P. Couch, Nathan C. Danforth, Luther C. Copp, Sylvanus Danforth, Edwin C. Gilmore, Thomas Gahagan, Anthony Gahagan, Albert Hunt, Benjamin F. Morse, Charles Riley, and Bernard Thornton. Sixth—Curtis Flanders and Andrew J. Simonds. Seventh—J. S. Durgin, Rev. J. C. Emerson, Robert Burt, Charles D. Wallace, Charles D. Rowell, Jonas Foster, George A. Hoyt, Joseph S. Hoyt, Robert O. Farrand, Oliver B. Abbott, Fisher Ames, James Chadwick, Samuel Chandler, Lyman Cheney, William Duckworth, Edson A. Eastman, Lucien O. Holmes, David E. Jones, Daniel W. Martin, Thomas Sawyer, Geo. W. Gilman, James Hatton, Samuel W. Holt, Peter Howarth, Wm. S. Roach, Samuel McElroy, Samuel Cheney, Wm. S. Hutchinson, Wm. R. Wadleigh, Geo. M. Whidden, Joseph Farrand, Alexander Stevens, Ebenezer Daggett, John Clancey, Richard Nolan, Thomas Healey, Daniel Jones, John Maher, William Maher, J. K. Brickett, Matthew Wooley, Lorenzo Connor, Daniel Abbott, Jefferson Searles, Patrick Gahagan, Freeman Ferrin, John Price, L. S. Raymond, Joseph Morrill, Selwyn Reed, S. P. Reed, and J. M. Dwinell. Eighth—Michael Griffin, James Martin, James Martin, Jr., and Michael Martin. In addition to those, Hubert McEvelley, Tenth Vt.; Moses Jones, Fourteenth Regulars; William Simpson, Seventy-ninth Highlanders, N. Y.; Cyrus Holmes, First Massachusetts Cavalry; Capt. Nathaniel French, Thirtieth Massachusetts; Francis Spearman, Third U. S. Artillery; John Meahla, Seventh R. I.; Alfred Preston, New York Fire Zouaves, and James and Owen Maguire in a New York regiment.

George W. Abbott went out as a recruit for the Seventh in 1862, Loveland W. French for the Third in 1864. Among those who

served in the navy and who enlisted during the same period or later were James C. Bowen, James Gahagan, Thomas Brannon, Philip Hackett, Charles Moulton, James Garvey, George Brown, C. W. Eastman, Asa Emery, Peter O. Shepard, R. J. Morrill, and James Quigley.

The absence of so many from Penacook could not, of course, help being noticeable. A young girl in the village wrote her brother, who was at the front in the winter of 1861, that every day was like Sunday and the streets were as quiet as a graveyard, so many of the boys had enlisted. There were naturally many anxious hearts. The post-office, as well as the periodical store, was crowded on the arrival of every train and every mail.

Among those at the front, however, the situation was different. The Fifth, Second, and Sixth were enjoying themselves in Virginia, with perhaps little thought of the campaign beginning in the early spring following. The Third and Fourth, after a hazardous and tempestuous voyage with the Sherman expedition, had arrived safely at Port Royal, and on Thanksgiving of that year the members of both regiments enjoyed an old-fashioned New England celebration in the camp of the Third. A little later the Seventh was on its way to Fort Jefferson, Fla., and the Eighth meandering through the West India Islands on its journey to take part in the capture of New Orleans. "All quiet on the Potomac" was the signal through the winter of 1861-'62.

The early spring brought a change, when the second movement against Richmond began under command of McClellan. Before this, however, Curtis Flanders of the Sixth had been killed on April 19, 1862, at Camden, N. C., the first in his regiment to meet his death in action, and the second from Penacook, furnishing the occasion for mourning for the first time in the village since the war began. This was quickly followed by that of Captain Drown of the Second, who fell at Williamsburg on May 5, 1862, being the first commissioned officer killed from New Hampshire. His body was returned to Penacook, and his funeral was one of the noted events occurring here during the war.

The seven days' fighting, June, 1862, followed, and here George Damon, Thomas Ward, and Francis Keenan were killed; W. W. Eastman, captured; and several of the village boys severely

wounded, among them Charles P. Shepard, who was shot through the stomach. His recovery was a wonder. There was then a respite, but a month later, at the second Bull Run, John Muzzey and Hiram F. Durgin died a soldier's death, being killed in action.

Meantime, while all this was taking place in Virginia, the Third had its first experience in action down in South Carolina, participating in the battle of Secessionville, June 16, 1862, in the first campaign against Charleston. None was killed, but Stephen Cooney and Fred H. Favor were severely wounded. A little later at Antietam, in September of the same year, B. F. Morse lost a leg.

Although New Hampshire regiments participated in the bloody battle of Gettysburg and in the engagements taking place in South Carolina and Louisiana, there was no serious loss of life among those in the regiments from Penacook. Two in the Fifth, however, Lucius Feeny and Roland Taylor, were killed at Gettysburg, and Nicholas Duffy was captured.

It was a common sight now to see on the street mothers, wives, sisters, or daughters wearing mourning in memory of those who fell. Many were anxiously praying for the war to cease, for to them the song, "When this Cruel War is Over," meant something. It was to continue, however, nearly three long, weary years more, and in order to bring it to a successful termination, there was another call after the McClellan campaign for 300,000 more volunteers.

The response to this was the formation of the Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, and Fourteenth regiments for three years, and the Fifteenth and Sixteenth for nine months. Previous to this time, however, Henry Pearson, Henry A. Flint, William H. Caldwell, and Horace C. Danforth had enlisted in the New Hampshire battalion of the First Rhode Island Cavalry, and Isaac Davis, John H. Gilman, E. R. Manning, Benjamin Morrison, Joseph H. Rolfe, Joseph E. Sanders, Charles P. Shepard, James F. Tyler, Thomas Ward, and George Scales in the First regiment U. S. Sharpshooters, and Robert Crowther in the First New Hampshire Light Battery.

In response to this call the following enrolled themselves in the

several regiments: Ninth—William I. Brown, Patrick Clancey, George W. Gage, John H. Brown, Patrick McQuade, and William Kidder; Twelfth—C. S. Emery, E. C. Jameson, Charles K. Manning, and Ross C. Goodwin; Tenth—Albert Clough and Edgar Roberts; Thirteenth—Nathan Hardy; Fourteenth—William H. Moody; Fifteenth—Moody J. Boyce; Sixteenth—Albert H. Drown, David D. Smith, Samuel N. Brown, George H. Cushon, Joel A. Cushon, Hall F. Elliott, John H. Elliott, Alfred Elliott, Hanson D. Emerson, Asa Emery, George B. Elliott, Isaac C. Evans, Peter O. Shepard, and John Heath.

All were at the front before the winter of 1862-'63. The Ninth, Tenth, Twelfth, Thirteenth, and Fourteenth were attached to the Army of the Potomac, except that the Ninth and Fourteenth were separated from it for a short period. The Fifteenth and Sixteenth were assigned to the Department of the Gulf.

Although few lost their lives by the bullet up to the summer of 1863, some of them succumbed to disease. Among them were John K. Flanders, Walter Roby, William Healey, James K. Brickett, and Samuel and Matthew Wooley. The year was not to pass, however, without a large increase of mourning on account of those killed in action, for during this period occurred the terrible charge on Wagner in the second attack on Charleston, in which the Seventh, led by its gallant colonel, lost so many men. Among them were the following from Penacook: George M. Whidden, Alexander Stevens, Ebenezer Daggett, John Clancey, Richard Nolan, Daniel Jones, Lorenzo Connor, Freeman Ferrin, L. S. Raymond, and Joseph Morrill. Captain Ayer of the Third was severely wounded in the same engagement but remained with the regiment.

George W. Gage of the Ninth was killed by the explosion of a locomotive at Bolivar, Ky., in the same year, and away on the banks of the far-off Mississippi, James Martin, Jr., of the Eighth, was killed in the attack on Port Hudson. Moses Jones of the Regulars and William Simpson of the Seventy-ninth Highlanders were killed, and Cyrus Holmes and Capt. Nathaniel French died of disease.

Meanwhile the Sixteenth suffered terribly from disease in Louisiana, owing to the malarial character of the district in which

it was located. It left New Hampshire in September, 1862, with 914 men, and returned nine months later without being in a single engagement and leaving behind 213, who died of disease. Among them were several from Penacook: Louis and James C. Elliott and Hall Elliott; his son, John H. Elliott, died immediately on his return.

People mourning over the privations of the soldiers in the late Spanish-American war ought to look on and ponder over those figures.

So the weeks, the months, and the years rolled by. The number of weary hearts increased. Fathers, mothers, sisters, sons, brothers, relatives, and friends went to rest every night waiting impatiently for the morn and fearing to read the day's news on account of what it might possibly bring them. The years 1863 and 1864 went by with the awful campaigns of Chancellorsville and the Wilderness, but fortunately with no additional loss to Penacook in those two engagements.

The spring of 1865, for the first time, brought hope to the anxious ones at home as well as encouragement to the friends of the Union, for it was clearly apparent that the war was about over. It was not to end, however, without additional sacrifices being made by the residents of Penacook. Stephen Cooney of the Third was killed at Drury's Bluff in May, 1864. Joseph Farrand, Thomas Healey, Daniel Abbott, and Jefferson Searles of the Seventh fell at Olustee, and in the same engagement Robert Farrand received the wound that rendered him sightless for life and left him a prisoner in the hands of the enemy and for a time a denizen of the horrible prison pen at Andersonville. Samuel Reed and John Price died of disease, and later S. P. Reed and J. M. Dwinell fell at Laurel Hill.

Capt. Henry H. Ayer, after being wounded severely twice, met his death, sword in hand, on May 16, 1864, at Drury's Bluff; and at Cold Harbor on the month following, Lieut. Charles S. Emery was mortally wounded and Luke Garvey and Reuben Eastman killed. The two latter were drafted in August, 1863, and were the only ones in Penacook of that class obliged to go to the front.

Two more regiments were raised in the fall of 1864, and with a full knowledge of what was before them the following enlisted

therein: Eighteenth—J. Scott Durgin, Samuel N. Brown, William E. Jameson, James M. Shepard, George H. Gleason, Frank Stevens, William Barnett, Nathaniel E. Baker, Frank S. Hunt, Nathaniel O. Kimball, and William F. Wallace. William I. Brown, who was adjutant of the Ninth regiment, was appointed major of this. First Heavy Artillery—Henry J. Brackett, Horace Clough, Mark Chase, Fred W. Durgin, William H. French, Warren D. Morrill, Lawrence Jimray, Joseph Jimray, George Marsh, Leroy Swett, Hiram J. Morrill, Moses E. Haynes, Charles P. Haynes, Robert Lloyd. Lorenzo M. Currier enlisted in the Post-band stationed at Port Royal in 1862, remaining there until the end of the war. David A. Brown was in the same band.

The war ended early in April, 1865, but it was not to close without more Penacook blood being shed. Hubert McEvelley of the Tenth Vermont was killed on March 25, 1865, and Maj. William I. Brown fell four days later at Fort Steadman, Petersburg, the two last of Penacook's volunteers to lose their lives in the war for the Union. Captain Drown was the first and Maj. William I. Brown was the last commissioned officer from New Hampshire to be killed in the great contest, and what is left of their mortal remains lies in Woodlawn cemetery in Penacook.

Among those of the foregoing who held commissions were Majors J. S. Durgin and W. I. Brown; Captains Leonard Drown, Henry H. Ayer, Nathaniel French, and J. C. Emerson; Lieutenants Abner F. Durgin, Isaac N. Vesper, Joseph H. Wilkinson, Robert Burt, Charles B. Wallace, True W. Arlin, Charles S. Emery, A. H. Drown, and Isaac Davis. Col. William P. Chandler, who commanded an Illinois regiment, and led it at Mission Ridge, was born in Penacook and was a brother of the late Nathan Chandler.

At last it was over, and when the news reached Penacook on that April morning, 1865, that Lee's army had surrendered, the village went wild. The shops and mills shut down, and all the people, old and young, united in celebrating the event. The bells of both churches and mills were rung nearly all day. A piece of artillery was dragged up on Sanders hill, and salute after salute was fired in honor of the great victory. It was a day long to be remembered by those who participated in it.

Now that peace was restored, the people of Penacook realized the sacrifices made by their fellow-citizens during the four long years of battle. Between April, 1861, and April, 1865, about 220 men had enlisted from Penacook, serving either in the army or navy. Fifty-four of this number never came back, being killed in action or dying of wounds or disease. Nearly three fourths of them met their death or the cause of it from bullet or shell on the battle-field. No attempt has been made here to give the full details or to be accurate in the description of this patriotic episode in the history of the village. It is not necessary. It was done before, and the record of the men, a portion of whose names only appear here, has been written in the Memorial volume presented to our Grand Army Post by the Hon. Charles H. Amsden. For safe keeping it has been placed in the state library in Concord. Fifty years hence it will be appreciated by the children of the men whose names are written therein, and as well by every lover of the Union which they helped to save.

Lecky, in his history of England in the 18th century, credits the men of '61 with more true patriotism than the men of '76. How true this statement may be is not necessary to investigate, but the record made by the men of Penacook proves that in loyalty to the government they were behind none others during either of the two periods. As has been stated, but two drafted men went to the front. There were a few substitutes, perhaps of the class known as bounty jumpers, but they are not included among the foregoing. If there were any, their numbers were not worth mentioning, for those who volunteered in response to each call very nearly filled the quotas. This patriotic spirit was not confined to any particular class, but permeated all. The sons of some of the very best to do people in the village were among the first to enlist, and this statement will hold good of those who went to the front in the last as well as the first regiments. Samuel F. Brown, Charles D. Rowell, B. F. Morse, W. W. Eastman, and George E. Flanders were overseers in the different departments of the mills. H. H. Brown and his brother John had each two sons in the service and two brothers. Capt. Nathaniel Rolfe and B. F. Caldwell, the manager of the cabinet shop, each had a son in the service, so that it can be truthfully said that all in Penacook, em-

ployers and employees, had a common interest and took the same part in the great contest which saved the Union. With a record like this the people of Penacook can well feel proud of their boys of 1861. The nationality of those named were as follows: Of Scotch parentage, 2; French Canadian, 3; English, 15; Irish, 45; American, 152.

PENACOOK IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.

[WRITTEN BY JOHN C. LINEHAN.]

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But one regiment was called for by the government to form part of the army acting in Cuba or elsewhere during the Spanish-American War.

When the First New Hampshire Volunteers left Concord for the front on May 17, 1898, the following Penacook boys were enrolled in the several companies in its ranks:

<i>Name.</i>	<i>Co.</i>	<i>Rank.</i>	<i>Birthplace.</i>	<i>Parentage.</i>	<i>Remarks.</i>
Geo. C. Norris,	C	Corporal		American	
John E. Ferrin,	C	Private	Penacook	Irish	
James Driscoll,	C	Private	Ireland	Irish	
James Shea,	H	Private	Lowell, Mass.	Irish	
Frederick Keefe,	C	Private	Lowell, Mass.	Irish	Died in
Charles Brooks,	C	Private	Connecticut	American	service
James H. Woolley,	E	Private	Stalybridge, Eng.	English	
Gale Dudley,	E	Private		American	
James Fife,	G	Private	Lowell, Mass.	Irish	
Napoleon Miner,	G	Private	West Randolph, Vt.	French	
Edward McNamara,	H	Private	Lincoln, Neb.	Irish	
Harry Brown,	H	Private		American	
John Parkinson,	H		Lawrence, Mass.	English	
Thomas Rouse,	H	Private		Irish	
John H. Royce,	E	Private	Penacook	American	
Ernest S. Royce,	E	Wagoner	Penacook	American	
Wm. J. Corbett,	C	Private	Penacook	Irish	
A. W. Nutting,	E	Private	Canterbury	American	
John Roberts,	H	Private	Penacook	French	
Fred V. Terry,	U. S. navy	Private	New York	American	

But one of the number, Frederick Keefe, died. None of the others was seriously ill. John Parkinson is now in the Twenty-second Infantry, U. S. A., at Manila. Three at least of the number were the sons or grandsons of veterans. The father and

uncle of Woolley died in the Civil War, one in the Fifth regiment, the other in the Seventh, while the grandfather of Shea, Luke Garvey, was killed in the Fifth; a grand uncle, Thomas Healey, was killed in the Seventh, and still another, William Healey, died in the Second. Brown is a son of E. L. Brown, Tenth Vermont Volunteers, now in the Twenty-second U. S. Infantry. John and Ernest Royce were nephews of James Woolley and grandsons of Corporal John R. Davis, Twelfth New Hampshire Volunteers. With one or two exceptions, nearly all of those named were not far from twenty years of age. Woolley had seen service in the regular army, putting in five years in the cavalry. He was, for that reason, the old "veteran" of the regiment.

Eight of the number were of Irish parentage, two of English, two French Canadians, and eight of American parentage. Although this regiment lacked the opportunity to distinguish itself, as it remained in camp in Chickamauga during its entire service, it is not too much to claim for it that if it had, it would have made as good a record on the battle-field as it did at Chickamauga, for it was said of it that there was no better volunteer regiment encamped there. To the credit of our Penacook boys it must be said of them that their conduct received the commendation of their superior officers, in this way acquiring the character of being good soldiers and thus keeping up the reputation of the village established years before by the boys of 1861.

THE FISHERVILLE CORNET BAND.

[WRITTEN BY JOHN C. LINEHAN.]

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The Fisherville Cornet Band was organized in September, 1858. As Cap'n Cuttle would say: "This was a band as was a band," and paved the way for its famous successor. D. Arthur Brown was its first leader, S. G. Noyes, director, and E. Frank Batchelder, clerk and treasurer. The other members were: S. P. Danforth, D. F. Silloway, W. O. Dyer, Alfred Bullock, John C. Mitchell, Alonzo Campbell, Charles Abbott, E. S. Harris, E. R. Noyes, G. W. Brockway, Jeremiah Burpee, David A. Brown, Henry F. Brown, S. P. Danforth, I. H. Farnum, Geo. E. Flanders, Nathan Emerson, Geo. F. Sanborn, and George Amsden.

This band in its infancy occupied the room over the present Methodist church, and it was interesting for those outside to note the evolution from "Few Days" to the rendition of a first class quick-step.

The recruits who joined later were L. M. Currier, Mason W. Tucker, Charles P. Shepard, John C. Linchan, George C. Virgin, C. C. Bean, Edward Dow, Charles J. Ellsworth, George B. Elliott, and Samuel R. Mann. The location was changed to Pantheon hall, and here it remained during its existence. Under the tutorship of Alonzo Bond of Boston, and leadership of Loren Currier, the band secured and maintained a reputation that placed it among the best musical organizations of the state. It accompanied the Pioneer Engine company to the last great firemen's muster at Manchester in 1859, and marched at the head of the Concord "Wide Awake" in the great torchlight procession in Boston in October, 1860. A new acquisition was made that year in the person of Carl Krebs, a Prussian and a great musician. The best tribute paid the band at the same time was its selection to perform service for the Governor's Horse Guards, one of the most stylish military organizations ever recruited in New Hampshire. The fact that Hall's band of Boston, one of the best in the country, had been its predecessor in the Horse Guards was evidence of its standing.

At first there was a little rivalry between it and the Concord band, but the latter was left far in the rear, and took consolation in the fact that if not as good players "they were not so round shouldered as the members of the Fisherville band."

Their engagement by the Horse Guards, although a matter of pride, was nevertheless an occasion of dismay, for the boys for the first time in their lives had to play on horseback. As nearly all of them were novices in this direction the outlook was serious, for it is a question if there were half a dozen of the number that had ever straddled a horse. When the proposition was first broached in the band room, one of the saddest looking men was the leader, Loren Currier. He said he would vote to accept on one condition, and that was if a horse could be secured large enough to have them all ride together and give him a place in the middle. The proposition was, however, accepted, and for three

or four weeks the flat on the Boscawen side looked like a western ranch, surrounded by a lot of tenderfoots playing the part of cowboys, for it was up there the boys went to break in their steeds. It was a moving sight (the moving was all towards the ground, however), and the bucking bronchos of the Wild West show furnished no more sport, while it lasted, than did the gallant equestrians of the Fisherville band while trying to train their horses to march and wheel by fours. But they finally overcame all obstacles, and a proud lot they were when they made their first appearance on Main street in Concord, at the head of the gorgeous squadron of hussars. This was in the spring of 1861, a year full of historic memories.

When the First New Hampshire regiment went to the front, in April of that year, it was escorted to the depot by the Horse Guards, and on its return, three months later, it was received by the same organization, the band furnishing music on both occasions. "Election Day" following it also led the parade. It was a great day, and to those who took part, one to be remembered. The horses had been pretty well trained by this time, but until this day there had never been any occasion to move faster than a walk, which was, no doubt, pleasing to the horses, and still more pleasing to the riders. Everything passed off finely while the line marched up Main street, save a little coolness between the steeds rode by Loren Currier and David Silloway. During a brief halt near the free bridge road, the latter's horse became too familiar with that of Currier—a fiery little black nag owned by Rolfe Bros., and her resentment made itself felt through her heels, the movement almost upsetting Currier and disabling Silloway, who received the full effect of the attack on one of his knee pans, and above the blast of the bugle could be heard the voice of Silloway, as he roared with pain. "Condemn your old mare," said Dave. "Darn your old horse," said Loren, and then the "band played," while poor Dave was taken to the hospital, the first and only victim of the war in the Horse Guards. The procession moved, wheeling to the left at the north end and countermarching down State street. Arriving at the South church the column halted while the governor and guests, etc., dismounted and entered the building. This part over, the order to "forward march" was given, immediately

followed by the order "Trot." This order not being down on the "bill of fare," the boys were not prepared, and the result was confusion dire. In the twinkling of an eye there was a forcible separation of the band and Horse Guards, and in some instances of horse and rider. The steed, a powerful nag, ridden by George Flanders, took a literary turn and started on a gallop for St. Paul's school. Bill Dyer rode the old gray store horse of H. H. and J. S. Brown; his business was such that nothing could excite him; he looked on, and instead of running and making a fool of himself, he simply laid down and rolled over, seeming to think he would be in the ring when time was called.

It was a most eventful day, as those surviving can well remember, and the spectacle of John Linehan, Henry Brown, Loren Currier, and several other gay young sports, bobbing up and down, sometimes on the saddle but more times off, like corks on stormy waters, once seen can never be forgotten. Each mutually concluded that thereafter the ground was good enough for them. But circumstances soon brought about a change, which gave them all the ground service they wanted.

The old band, before the war, left many pleasant reminiscences, for while it was in existence it broke the monotony of what might otherwise have been a dull community and awoke a love of music in the young people of the village that has hardly yet died out. Samuel G. Noyes was in its early days its director, and it is not saying too much to give him what is his due, and that is the credit of bringing out and encouraging young men to study music, vocal and instrumental. It would be a rare thing to go by his store between the years 1856 and 1870 and not hear the music of a violin, flageolet, cornet, or cabinet organ, played by either himself, his wife, or his brother Enoch, for all three were performers on one or all the instruments mentioned. Then the village was often enlivened by the promenade concerts given in their band-room, notably so when Alonzo Bond was the teacher, and no church fair or levee in those days was complete without it.

The advent of Loren M. Currier as leader opened a new source of pleasure, for a better story teller never lived, and the recollection of the happy hours spent during recess at rehearsals listening to him, to the quaint sayings of John Mitchell, or to the historical

debates between Sam Brown and John Linehan, is enough to make one wish he was a boy again.

Excursions by the Pioneer Engine company were of more frequent occurrence then than now, and the band invariably accompanied it. The lake and the seashore were often visited, and a trip to Portsmouth in 1859 is often recalled on account of the many incidents it furnished. The party was invited to visit Jones's brewery, and during their stay the prohibition law was declared off. The Shoals was the objective point, and in order to reach there, ten miles, the company and band embarked on a schooner. On the way they were becalmed, and many were obliged reluctantly to part with the samples partaken of at the hop mill, for Neptune demanded toll, which had to be paid in his own coin, and all who were ever seasick know what kind of currency that is. The Shoals were not reached until late at night, and the demand for supper on arriving was light. One of the band boys who still lives, while wrestling with his stomach, happened to get his eyes on the revolving light on White Island, and as he looked at it he thought it was the moon, but was amazed to find that it was red and white in turn. Hardly trusting his eye, he burst out:

“Boys, what in thunder ails the moon, is that seasick, too?”

Another was in a terrible pickle to find if there was not some way that he could walk around to the main land without going by water again, but after a time all managed to return safely, and for a long time after enjoyed talking about the trip with as much interest as if it had been a whaling excursion or a journey to the West Indies.

The Merrimack county fairs were then held in Fisherville, and here, too, the band made itself conspicuous, being always engaged for such occasions. The flat near the academy, the level space below Willow Hollow, now grown over with trees, and the old common front of the schoolhouse, were the several locations. The fairs grew to be so successful that Concord gobbled them up.

About 1860 they were first held on what is now the state camp ground, where they flourished for a few years, until the war, horse jockeying, and similar blessings peculiar to martial nations and wide-awake, enterprising cities, drove them out of existence.

At political meetings, too, generally Republican, for the great

organization of that name was still in its infancy, it made itself felt, and the strains of "Way Down upon the Swanee River" mingled harmoniously with the cries of "Bleeding Kansas." The institutions of learning, also, like New London, New Hampton, and Tilton, availed themselves of its services, but the storm cloud which had hung over the country for years finally burst, and Bull Run was the first awakening of the great struggle which was to last for four long years only to end with the sacrifice of half a million of lives, but with the government more firmly established than ever and for the first time in its history free from the foul stain of human slavery.

Events followed events in rapid succession in those stirring days. The formation of the Third regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, in July, 1861, made an opening for a regimental band, and in this band were enlisted D. Arthur Brown, Henry F. Brown, Samuel F. Brown, George E. Flanders, Carl Krebs, John C. Mitchell, and John C. Linehan. David A. Brown accompanied the regiment, but was not enlisted. This step practically wound up the career of the Fisherville Cornet band, for later Loren Currier went out in the Post band at Port Royal, and the absence of so many finally brought about its dissolution, an event which occurred before the close of the war.

D. Arthur Brown was the second leader of the Third Regiment band, and it is worthy of note that this was the first band to play at the capture of Port Royal in November, 1861. And the Port Royal Post band played at the raising of the flag on Fort Sumter on its recapture, after Sherman's celebrated march from Atlanta to the sea. The old band was well represented in both organizations. There are many pleasant reminiscences connected with it, and accompanying them are some both sad and tender, for rarely was a better lot of young men organized for any purpose. Of the twenty-nine men who were members during its existence but six reside in Penacook to-day.

E. Frank Batchelder, who was its first clerk, was the son of John Batchelder, the storekeeper. He died about twenty years ago. His widow, who was the daughter of our old-time friend, "Ben" Morrill, is now the wife of George W. Abbott. Frank Batchelder, it is believed, was the first person to cut and

store ice for summer consumption in the village. His ice house was located on the spot where the Moran house is located beside the square.

George S. Danforth, who, like the latter, played cornet, was a brother of Reuben Danforth. He left the village before the war, and died out West in '98.

"Bill" Dyer, his fiddle, and red vest, was a well-known figure in Penacook for nearly forty years. He passed away about ten years ago.

Alfred Bullock, whose home was on the Couch place, on the road to Boscawen, now owned by H. Bonney, died before the war. His widow is the present wife of Charles Couch.

John C. Mitchell, who lived opposite the academy, died shortly after the war. None of his people now resides here.

Alonzo Campbell removed to Concord in the sixties and died there some years ago.

E. S. Harris was one of the first members, and one beloved by all his associates. A more genial or hospitable man never lived. He left us but a short time ago, the greatest loss the village has met for years.

Enoch R. Noyes, good, kind old Enoch, as mild as a woman, and with a pleasant word for everyone. He, too, at a very short notice, as many will remember, went the way of all flesh within a few years.

George W. Brockway, who lived on the Boscawen side, a blacksmith by occupation, died a few years ago.

Nathan Emerson, the finest looking man perhaps in the band, was an employee of Caldwell in the cabinet shop. He went away in 1860 and never returned.

Jeremiah Burpee, for many years overseer of the card-room in the Penacook mill, one of the pillars of the Baptist church, and one of the jolliest, kindest men on earth, has been gathered to his fathers for years. Fat and merry was he; he enjoyed a good story, and when one was told him it was a treat to notice the twinkle of his eye, the movement of his double chin, and the quiver of his ponderous body. He played an E flat tuba, and could fill the bill and instrument too.

S. P. Danforth, better known as Print, now lives in Concord

and is engaged in building; one of the firm of Danforth, Forrest & Co. He was one of the old-time favorites, and still loves to talk of days when we were boys together.

"Ike" Farnum, who served in the war in Berdan's Sharpshooters, died a few years ago from malaria contracted in service. His widow now lives in Penacook. He was quiet and gentle, making friends wherever he went.

George H. Amsden, brother to Charles H. Amsden, died early in the seventies. His death, like that of E. S. Harris, was a public calamity. He was a man of the most amiable character, and none laments his loss more than those who knew him best, viz., his employees and his associates in the old band.

Mason W. Tucker, who used to work for Rolfe Brothers, left here after the war, and for years was engaged in the mercantile business in Boston.

"Charley" Shepard was with Ike Farnum in Berdan's Sharpshooters, was shot through the body at Fair Oaks, but recovered from the effects of his wound, and is at the present time mayor of Knowlton hill. Like Cincinnatus, his active life being over, he has returned to the plough, and has blossomed out a full-fledged granger.

Charles C. Bean, who was ever a warm friend of the band, has been dead about twelve years. Kind hearted and public spirited, his sad ending will ever be lamented by those who knew and esteemed him.

BROWN'S BAND.

[WRITTEN BY JOHN C. LINEHAN.]

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Several attempts had been made, during the war, to maintain the organization of the old Fisherville Cornet band, but whatever headway had been made was blocked in February, 1863, by the departure of Loren M. Currier, David A., Samuel F., and Henry F. Brown, and John C. Mitchell. They were attached to the Post band, stationed during the war at Port Royal, S. C. This finally wound up the existence of the old band, and for over two years "tooting" was at a discount in Penacook. The only excep-