A historical map of Salisbury, New Hampshire, showing various townships and geographical features. The map is color-coded with yellow, green, and blue. The text "tidbits from Salisbury, NH" is overlaid in the center. The map includes labels for towns such as Wilmot, Dover, Salisbury, Warner, Hopkinton, Deering, and Weare. It also shows the Merrimack River, several ponds, and a grid of roads and boundaries.

tidbits from
Salisbury, NH

Selected excerpts from: “*The History of Salisbury, New Hampshire: From Date of Settlement to the Present Time*” by Dearborn, Adams, and Rolfe, 1890.

compiled and edited by
Dr. Joseph Bartlett’s great-great-great-great grandson *

JOSEPH BARTLETT, son of **Joseph** and **Jane** (Colby) Bartlett, was born in Amesbury, Mass., January 14, 1751, and studied medicine with his uncle, Josiah Bartlett, of Kingston, who was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. At the age of twenty he came to Salisbury and settled opposite the present residence of Merrill Perry [*n.b.* on December 13, 1773, Joseph married **Hannah Colcord**, who was born April 13, 1754 in Kingston, New Hampshire]. Dr. Bartlett, being the first permanent physician, his practice soon became very extensive, reaching into most of the surrounding towns. He soon won the respect of his fellow townsmen as a citizen, and the confidence, as a learned and skillful physician, of all who knew him. In town affairs he took a lively interest, and was often selected as an agent of the town and upon important committees. He became the first Justice of the Peace after the incorporation of the town, having been designated by a vote of his fellow townsmen. He was much employed outside of his profession, officially and otherwise. Early in life he joined the Masonic Order, in which he took a very active part through his life. He died September 20, 1800, having been in practice nearly thirty years. [*n.b.* Hannah Colcord Bartlett passed away on December 29, 1837. She was mother to seven sons and two daughters.]

* Line of descent: *Alice Bartlett Stimson--Henry Bartlett Stimson--Alice Wheaton Bartlett--Samuel Colcord Bartlett--Samuel Colcord Bartlett--Joseph Bartlett*

ENSN. MOSES GARLAND TO JOSEPH BARTLETT, DR.

			£	s.	d.
May	23rd, 1778.	Bleeding Lydia Sleepler,	0	0	8
Dec.	8th, Do	Empl. Diachy. C. G. and Cantharides for his wife,	0	1	0
March	1st, 1779.	A visit, Elix. Camph. Sal. Cath. Am. &c., for his child,	0	2	3
Octr.	14th, Do	Spir. Hierapic. Sal Mirab. Glaub. & Canth. for his wife,	0	2	6
Decr.	4th,	Dressing his leg, &c.,	0	0	7
	26th,	Dressing his leg & ung Basil Flav. Tinct. Myrrh Escharot Powdr. for his leg,	0	1	6
Jany.	2nd, 1780.	Dressing his leg & ung Basil Flav. Tinct. Myrrh for his leg,	0	1	6
Novr.	19th, 1780.	A visit. Elix. Camph. Incred. for a purg. apoz. Rad. Valer. Syl. G. Ammon. Cortx. Peru, &c., for his child,	0	4	0
August	12th, 1783.	Ung Emmol for his wife's ankle,	0	1	0
	1784.	Calling, G. Myrrh Camph. Ammon. &c., for his Daughter,	0	1	3
Jany.	11th, 1785.	A visit. Elix. Camph. Opium Theb. G. Dracon Magnes Alb. Cm. Ol. Anis, &c., &c., for his wife and Childn. and Tarrying,	0	8	0
Total,			£	1	4
Contra.	One Bushel of Rye by Mr. Judkins,		0	4	0
	11 lb. of Veal, a		0	2	3
	five Hund'd & 12 feet of Oak Joist at my house,		0	12	0
			0	18	3

Itemized Receipt for Medical Services

(1774) As early as 1774 a road commenced at the eastern bound of **Dr. Joseph Bartlett's** home lot, on the South Road, and ran northward to the Centre Road, just west of the old meeting house on Searle's hill, and connected with other roads on the north. There is no accessible record of the discontinuance of this road, or of several others that now exist only on a few well-worn record books.

(1775) The first great national event of the year was the attack of the British regulars on the minute-men, at Lexington, on the 19th of April. On the first of May the citizens of Salisbury had learned the movements of the British army, and anticipating sudden calls to meet the enemy, they voted "to raise fifteen pounds, lawful money, in order to purchase ammunition for a town stock to be kept in Salisbury." Voted, "To choose a Committee of Inspection in s'd town." Capt. Ebenezer Webster [*n.b.* father of legislator/orator, Daniel Webster], **Joseph Bartlett**, Joseph Bean, Esq., Capt. Matthew Pettingill and Stephen Call were chosen for said committee.

(1776) The Continental Congress passed, and sent out the following resolution, to all sections of the country, in order to ascertain the respective strength of the friends and enemies of the patriot cause: In Congress, March 16th, 1776 "*Resolved, That it is recommended to the several Assemblies, Conventions, and Councils or Committees of Safety of the United Colonies, immediately to cause all Persons to be disarmed within their Respective Colonies who are notoriously disaffected to the cause of America, or who have not associated, and refused to associate to defend by arms the united Colonies against the hostile Attempts of the British Fleets and Armies.*" (Extracts from the Minutes. Chas. Thompson, Sec'y).

This was submitted to the Committee of Safety of New Hampshire, of which Hon. Meshech Weare was the efficient head. He forwarded a copy to the chairman of the selectmen in every town, and one of the board circulated it for signatures. In Salisbury it was entrusted to the hands of Captain Ebenezer Webster...

The Colony of New Hampshire
in Committee of Safety,
April 12, 1776

In order to carry the underwritten Resolve of the Hon'ble Continental Congress into Execution, you are requested to desire all Males above twenty-one years of age, (Lunatics, Idiots, and Negroes excepted) to sign to the Declaration on this Paper; and when so done to make Return thereof, together with the name or names of all who shall refuse to sign the same, to the General Assembly, or Committee of Safety of this Colony.

ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION

In consequence of the above Resolution of the Hon. Continental Congress, and to show our determination, in joining our American Brethren in defending our Lives, Liberties, and Properties of the Inhabitants of the United Colonies:

WE, THE SUBSCRIBERS,
DO HEREBY SOLEMNLY ENGAGE,
AND PROMISE, THAT WE WILL,
TO THE UTMOST OF OUR POWER,
AND AT THE RISQUE OF OUR LIVES AND FORTUNES,
WITH ARMS, OPPOSE THE HOSTILE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE BRITISH FLEETS AND ARMIES
AGAINST THE UNITED AMERICAN COLONIES.

SIGNATURES:

<i>Ebenezer Johnson,</i>	<i>Leonard Shubael</i>	<i>William Suton,</i>
<i>Reuben Greeley</i>	<i>David Pettengill,</i>	<i>Benj'a Bean,</i>
<i>Job Heath,</i>	<i>John Fifield</i>	<i>Phineas Bean,</i>
<i>John Sanborn,</i>	<i>Jeremiah Webster,</i>	<i>John Jemson</i>
<i>Moses Elkins</i>	<i>Samuel Scribner,</i>	<i>Jacob True,</i>
<i>Robert Smith</i>	<i>John Collins,</i>	<i>John Gale,</i>

<i>Rev. Jon. Searle,</i>	<i>John Challis,</i>	<i>Moses Sawyer</i>
<i>Ebenezer Webster,</i>	<i>Ephraim Colby,</i>	<i>Benjamin Fellows,</i>
<i>Andrew Pettengill,</i>	<i>Moses Selley,</i>	<i>John Webster, Jr</i>
<i>William Calef</i>	<i>Joseph French,</i>	<i>Daniel Huntoon</i>
<i>Jonathan Fifield</i>	<i>John Bowen,</i>	<i>Gideon Dow,</i>
<i>Edward Eastman</i>	<i>Daniel Scammell,</i>	<i>Nathan Colby,</i>
<i>Benj'm Huntoon,</i>	<i>Robert Barber,</i>	<i>Stephen Call,</i>
<i>Jonathan Cram</i>	<i>Ebenezer Clifford,</i>	<i>Jacob Bohonan.</i>
<i>Joseph Bartlett,</i>	<i>Abel Elkins,</i>	<i>Benj. Sanborn,</i>
<i>John Row</i>	<i>Daniel Warran,</i>	<i>Joseph Basford,</i>
<i>William Searle,</i>	<i>Ezra Tucker,</i>	<i>John Webster,</i>
<i>Abel Tandy</i>	<i>Eben Tucker,</i>	<i>Israel Webster,</i>
<i>Edward Fifield,</i>	<i>Hezekiah Foster,</i>	<i>Nathaniel Marston,</i>
<i>Moses Garland,</i>	<i>Nathaniel Meloon Jr</i>	<i>Matthew Pettengill,</i>
<i>Ephraim Heath,</i>	<i>John Bean,</i>	<i>Reuben Hoyt,</i>
<i>Nathaniel Meloon,</i>	<i>Obediah Fifield,</i>	<i>Joseph Fifield,</i>
<i>Iddo Scribner,</i>	<i>Edward Scribner,</i>	<i>Abraham Fifield,</i>
<i>Benj. Scribner</i>	<i>Edward Scribner, Jr</i>	<i>Richard Purmont.</i>
<i>John Scribner,</i>	<i>Joseph Marston,</i>	<i>Cutting Stevens,</i>

This may certify that the General Assembly or Committee of Safety of the Colony of New Hampshire, That we, the subscribers, have offered the within Declaration onto the Inhabitants of the Town of Salisbury and they sign freely.
 Selectmen: Sinkler Bean, Joseph Bean, Ebenezer Webster
 Accepted: Jonathan Fifield, for Salisbury.

(1776) The British evacuated Boston about the first of April, 1776. As the term of the six months' men, who had enlisted in June, 1775, expired, it became the duty of the town to supply their places by some new recruits. We understand the last term of service, for about four months, was supplied by the enlistment of Capt. Ebenezer Webster and his other company officers, and some dozen other soldiers of their militia company whose names have not been preserved.

ALARM LIST *

The within is a list of the Company under my command.
(Signed) EBENEZER WEBSTER.

<i>Rev. Jonathan Searle,</i>	<i>Benj. Sanborn,</i>
<i>Elder Sinkler Bean,</i>	<i>Nathan Webster,</i>
<i>Elder Benj. Huntoon,</i>	<i>Robert Harler,</i>
<i>Dea. John Collins,</i>	<i>John Fellows,</i>
<i>Capt. John Webster,</i>	<i>Nathan Colby,</i>
<i>Capt. Matthew Pettengill,</i>	<i>Nehemiah Heath,</i>
<i>Esq. Joseph Bean,</i>	<i>Benj. Greely,</i>
<i>Dr. Joseph Bartlett,</i>	<i>Joseph Marston,</i>
<i>Andrew Bohonon,</i>	<i>Nath'l. Meloon,</i>
<i>Ens. Andrew Bohonon,</i>	<i>Nath'l. Meloon, Jun'r,</i>
<i>Ens. John Webster,</i>	<i>Ezra Tucker,</i>
<i>Ens. Moses Garland,</i>	<i>Hezekiah Foster,</i>
<i>Stephen Call,</i>	<i>Edward Scribner.</i>

* The lists given undoubtedly embrace the greater part if not all the names of the men from Salisbury, who composed the companies enlisted for active service, at Bunker Hill, and also in the subsequent enlistment for the term of six weeks above referred to. [*n. b.* Salisbury minutemen defended the town of Cambridge during the siege of Boston.]

(1778) In August, 1778, the expedition to Rhode Island was organized and executed under the command of General Sullivan. Colonel Moses Nichols raised a regiment to serve about a month in General Whipple's brigade. Captain Ebenezer Webster commanded the Third Company in this regiment. Elder Benjamin Huntoon was his orderly sergeant and Edward Eastman corporal. The following Salisbury men were privates in his company: Lieutenant Robert Smith, Ensign Andrew Bohonon, Joseph Fifield, Samuel Scribner, Benjamin Pettengill, James Johnson, William Calef, Jonathan Fifield,

Shubael Fifield, Joseph Hoit, Winthrop Fifield, Ensign Moses Garland, Jeremiah Bowen, John Sanbom, Moses Welch, Benjamin Eastman and Phineas Bean. Also in Colonel Center's regiment, Joseph Bean, Joseph Webster and Daniel Gilman,---total, twenty-two rank and file.

(1778) It was also voted that "each month, what each man hath done in the service of war shall be allowed alike;" "that each man that hath done service for the town, that are now inhabitants in s'd town, shall be allowed 30 Dollars per month." Jonathan Fifield and **Joseph Bartlett** were chosen "to assist with the Selectmen as a committee to examine what has been done in the service of war." ...This year Ebenezer Webster and Matthew Pettengill were chosen delegates to a convention at Concord, for forming a State Constitution.

(1779) At a legal meeting held at the meeting house on the 24th of May, 1779, it was voted "to have a justice of the peace in said town." **Dr. Joseph Bartlett** was chosen for the same. He was appointed, and held the office until he died. He did justice business in this and the surrounding towns. (dates of appointment: May 24, 1779; Dec. 20, 1789; Jan. 3, 1795; Dec. 21, 1799)

(1780) June 29. A meeting was called to raise five men to join the Continental army for six months, the town choosing Capt. Ebenezer Webster, Lt. Robert Smith, Lt. William Calef, Ens. Joseph Fifield, **Capt. Benjamin Pettengill**, **Dr. Joseph Bartlett**, and Capt. Matthew Pettengill, as a committee to hire the men.

(1780) The state assessment on the town of Salisbury was nine thousand two hundred and forty pounds of beef. Capt. Eliphalet Giddings, of Exeter, was appointed Collector General of beef for this state. All the beef was to be returned

to Capt. Giddings, estimated and accepted by him and then to be forwarded to the American army. The selectmen of Salisbury, in 1780, were Capt. Ebenezer Webster, **Dr. Joseph Bartlett**, and Edward Eastman, grandfather of Joel Eastman, of Conway. They assessed this tax in money, but gave notice in the warrant to the collector that beef would be received as legal tender for each man's tax. (from "*The Granite Monthly*")

(1781) **Joseph Bartlett** was paid one thousand dollars in full for his services as selectman March 12, 1781. (from "*The Granite Monthly*")

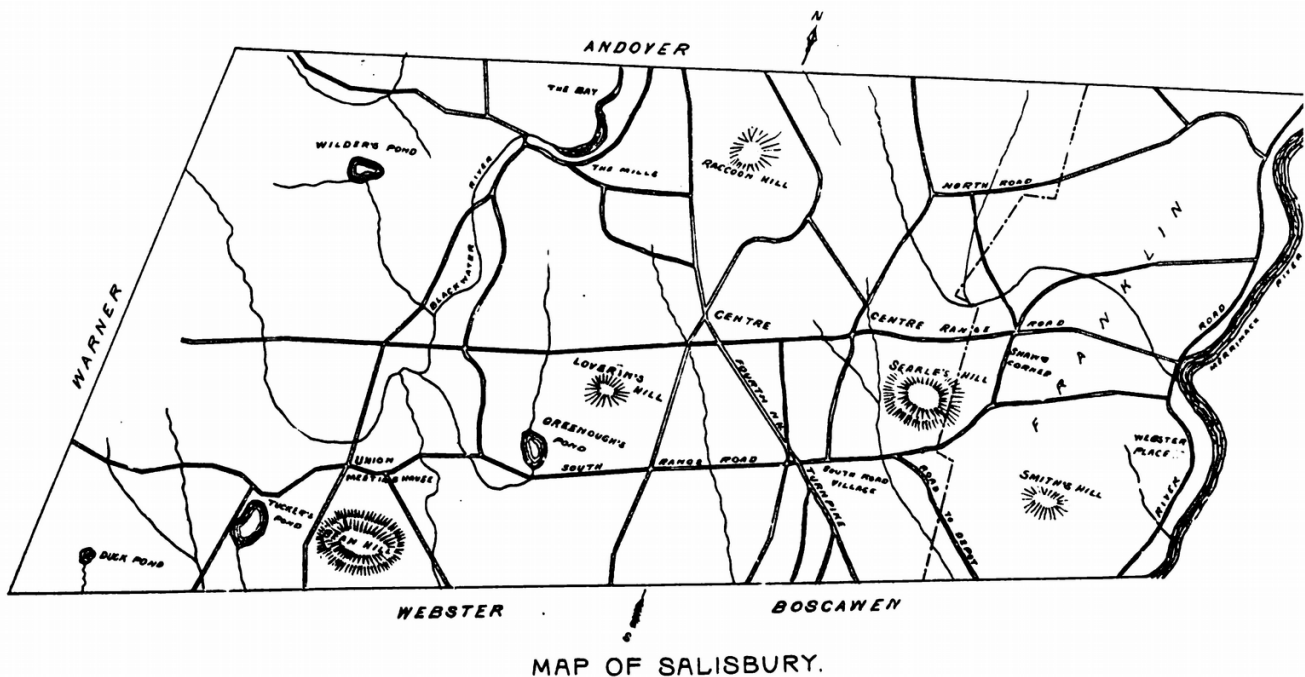
(1782) Jan. 8, a special town meeting was held to act on the proposed Constitution [for the state of New Hampshire], and it was voted to choose a committee to consist of nine persons, to consult upon the Constitution and report at an adjournment, consisting of Joseph Bean, Esq., **Joseph Bartlett**, Esq., Jonathan Fifield, Lieut. John Pierson, Jacob Cochran, Dea. John Collins, Capt. Ebenezer Webster, Lieut. Robert Smith, and Ensign Joseph Fifield. Jan. 15. Met on adjournment. Voted, "That there be an amendment made to the 7th Article in the Bill of Rights by this addition, 'Without a voice of the General Assembly.'" Voted, "To reject the manner of electing Senators and Representatives, asserting that every man of lawful age, being *compos mentis* and being friendly to the State and a proper Resident thereof, and of the Protestant Religion, has a right to elect and to be elected into either branch of the General Assembly."

(1791) March 17, 1791, it was "Voted to build the meeting-house 52 feet long and 40 feet wide, and to be finished throughout as early as 1794. Chose Jonathan Fifield, Joseph Fifield, John Clement, **Benjamin Pettengill** and Abel Elkins a committee to erect the frame, and Benjamin Pettengill Jr., Abraham Fifield, Samuel Bean, David Pettengill, Edward

Fifield, William Eastman, Benjamin Pettengill, Reuben True and Bailey Chase a committee to sell pews."”

(1793) In the year 1793 there were six stores in the town, conducted by John C. Gale, William Hoyt, Luke Wilder, Andrew Bowers, Nathaniel Noyes, and **Dr. Joseph Bartlett**.

(1800) The Fourth New Hampshire Turnpike charter was granted at the fall session of the General Court in 1800. It extended from the northwest corner of the bridge just north of the mouth of the Contoocook River to the Connecticut River in Lebanon [now U. S. Route 4], and had a branch to Hanover. There was a toll-house in nearly every town, the gate in Salisbury being kept by Deacon Daniel Parker. **Amos Pettengill**, of Salisbury, carried this corporation, by his personal influence, through many a dark day. He invented a snow-plow that was often drawn through the deep snow by thirty yoke of oxen, cutting a path a rod wide.



(1800) **Samuel Colcord Bartlett**, at the age of nineteen, on the death of his father, went to Rumford, Me., where he engaged in business with Daniel Baker, of Salisbury [*n.b.* Samuel was the third of Joseph and Hannah's seven sons]. In 1805 he returned to his native place, and opened a store at the Centre Road Village, as successor to Elias Smith, paying in 1806 a tax on seven hundred dollars worth of goods. His business gradually increased, and by frugality, industry and enterprise he accumulated for those times a large property. He built the store in which he traded for many years, bought of Mr. Elkins the house adjoining, and remodeled it. July 31, 1810, he m. **Eleanor**, dau. of Deacon **Amos Pettengill**. The marriage took place at the bride's home, after which they walked to their new home, spending the evening in company with a large circle of friends, and resided there together for more than fifty years. Esquire Bartlett, as he was usually called, was liberal minded and public spirited in town affairs he took a leading part, being elected moderator, town clerk, and representative. He long held a commission as justice of the peace, and possessing a quick mind and strict integrity did a large justice business. In everything he was mathematical and exact, and his books and papers were written in a fine, clear hand, and in this respect were models. He retained his mental faculties to the time of his death, March 31, 1867, aged 87 years. No man ever resided in Salisbury more respected and trusted. Mrs. Bartlett was a worthy helpmate, a woman of remarkable force of character and executive ability, a devoted christian, loved and honored by all. She was particularly noted for her amiable disposition and her dignity of manner. She d. March 7, 1861.

(1805) This was the second store at the Centre, and stood a little to the northwest of Joseph Hutchings's house. The building was purchased by **Samuel C. Bartlett** about the year 1805, who put in a stock of miscellaneous goods the year

following. The building, or one in its place, was occupied for trade for many years and was finally removed to South Road Village.

(1805) Deacon **Amos Pettengill** erected the second hotel in this part of the town, on the lot where Daniel F. Searle resides. Benjamin Pettengill purchased the Reuben True place, in 1816, on the west side of the turnpike, and fitted it up for a hotel, which became extensively known as the " Bell Tavern." In its day, it was one of the best hotels in this section. One of the barns was 40x140 feet and another 40x40, and it was no unusual sight to see one hundred horses stabled at night and the house full of guests.

(1805) Deacon **Amos Pettengill**, lived at what is now known as the Searles place at the centre road in Salisbury. He was a solid man, and afterwards became a power in, and then practically the turnpike itself; he was a man of means and credit; he became one of the largest stockholders; he kept a tavern which had an excellent reputation; he gave clean beds and an abundance of good fare; his four comely daughters were admirable cooks, housekeepers, and waitresses. The miseries of that most pestiferous curse of American life—servant-gal-ism—was then unknown, and the Deacon's bar was copiously supplied with all kinds of wet and West India goods for the comfort of thirsty souls in quantities to suit the taste and capacity of purchasers.

The Deacon devoutly believed in christianity, the 4th N. H. Turnpike—after it was decided that it should pass by his door—a good table, the *divine afflatus* of good liquors, and the heart-felt prayer of earnest work. He was the reputed inventor of the turnpike snow plough. There are those still living who can remember him with a string of 30 or 40 yoke of steers and oxen cutting a good road 15 feet wide through the snow drifts for miles. The 'nose' was about 18 inches in width, and the

deck was similar to that of the "gougers" used on railroads. The help oftentimes made a merry gathering as they rode along on the 'deck' and oftener, perhaps, had harder work in shoveling the path for the teams through the drifts. (from "*The Granite Monthly*")

Amos (Deacon) before his marriage bought the old Currier mill privilege, (see mills) and with unusual foresight purchased all the land about the "Bays," up as far as the C. J. White farm in Andover. By this means he controlled all the flowage. He soon erected a mill and later built the sawmill on the site of the Gookin sawmill, just previous to the August freshet of 1826. He then purchased the Peter Severance farm, (now the D. F. Searles farm on Centre road) built additional buildings and conducted a famous hotel from 1805 to 1838. He. d. March 18, 1840. Mr. Pettengill was one of the town's most respected, enterprising and active citizens, possessing a sound judgment and not easily turned from his course when once decided. One of the prime movers in the 4th New Hampshire turnpike, he owned much of the Stock and held several offices in the same. He got up a snow plough, to which he attached twelve or fifteen yoke of oxen, making a road fifteen feet wide through the town. For many years he was one of the deacons in the Congregational church. His numerous family of daughters were accomplished and refined ladies, of fine personal appearance, possessing high worth and christian principles, and were educated at the old Dummer school in Byfield, Mass. He m. (1) Feb. 2, 1831, Charlotte True, who d. June 26, 1834, aged 73 ; m. (2) Aug. 30, 1835, Jane Greeley, who d. Feb. 27, 1836, aged 59; m. (3) May 19, 1836, Deborah, widow of Rev. Thomas Worcester ; she d. July 26, 1839.

(1807) In Blazing Star Lodge, No. 11, Concord, Andrew Bowers received the degrees in 1799, and was elected Master the same year; dimitted August 7, 1822. Zaccheus

Colby received the degrees in 1801 ; Joseph Bartlett in 1806; Stephen Webster in 1809. **Samuel C. Bartlett** was elected to membership, in 1807, in Blazing Star Lodge, Concord ; dimitted to Samaritan Lodge, August 7, 1821 ; and was one of its leading members till it became extinct during the "dark ages." He furnished the silver coin for the jewels of King Solomon's Lodge.

...From other sources we have the following : **Samuel C. Bartlett**, Cyrus Gookin, David Carter Gookin, Garland Calef, Deacon Peter Stone, and Stephen Morse were members of Samaritan Lodge at the time it lost its charter by forfeiture and were among the petitioners for Kearsarge Lodge, No. 81, at Andover Centre, April 16, 1866.

(1836) The first piano which was brought into Salisbury was owned by Daniel Bartlett, when he was a trader in Grafton, about 1826. It was here that President **Samuel C. Bartlett**, while on a visit to his uncle in 1827, fingered the keys and obtained melodious music, exciting much wonderment in his youthful mind. His uncle was called "a good player." On the removal of Dr. Peter Bartlett to Peoria, Ill., in 1836, it was brought to Salisbury by Ichabod Bartlett, and placed in the old Bartlett homestead, in the front room, where it excited much curiosity. This was then the residence of the mother. At her death, in 1839, Ichabod presented it to Moses Eastman, who, on his removal to Massachusetts, in 1846, left it in charge of Dr. A. H. Robinson. Dr. Robinson took the "music" all out of it, and now uses it as a side-board (1886).

(1839) *We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that we have measured and noted the distance of each voter, separately, in ten out of the eleven school districts, and have estimated the rest according to the best of our abilities, and find that the whole of the inhabitants can assemble together on*

*the turnpike thirty-three rods southeast from **Samuel C. Bartlett's** store, with less travel, making it more equal for the different parts of the town than any other place on the travelled road.*

Cyrus Gookin, N. T. Huntoon, H. F. Stevens
Selectmen of Salisbury



**Grist Mill formerly owned by Amos Pettengill
(photograph courtesy of the Salisbury Historical Society)**



“Squire” Samuel Colcord Bartlett
(1/16/1789 Salisbury, N. H.-3/31/1867 Salisbury, N. H.)
was Dr. Joseph Bartlett’s son & Josiah Bartlett’s grand-nephew
(photograph courtesy of *The History of Salisbury*)



the Rev. Dr. Samuel Colcord Bartlett, D.D., L.L.D.
(11/25/1817 Salisbury, N. H.-11/16/1898 Hanover, N. H.)
was Samuel Colcord Bartlett's third son, and father to Alice



Alice Wheaton Bartlett [Mrs. Henry Albert Stimson]
(11/20/1854 Manchester, N. H.-10/27/1937 New York, N. Y.)
was Samuel's granddaughter, and grandmother to Alice & Molly



Rep. Ichabod Bartlett (July 24, 1786 – January 19, 1853)
was Doctor **Joseph Bartlett**'s sixth child &
older brother to **Samuel Colcord Bartlett sr.**
(portrait engraving courtesy of "*The History of Salisbury*")

APPENDIX I: More Relevant Biographies from Salisbury

Benjamin Pettengill (Benjamin, Matthew, Matthew, Richard) bom in Haverhill, Mass., July 6, 1734; died at Salisbury, N. H., March 15, 1805; married first, at Haverhill, Feb. II, 1755, Martha, daughter of John Pemberton of Bradford, Mass. ; he married second, **Mehitabel**, daughter of **Benjamin and Mary (Emerson) Kimball**, bom Aug. 28, 1739; she married first, in 1755, Thomas Hale, who died in 1756; she died at Salisbury April 23, 1812. He was a soldier in the Crown Point expedition for 8 months in 1757 in Meserve's regt. He resided in Plaistow, N. H., in 1757; bought land in Sandown, N. H., in 1757; was in the expedition (by water) to the Penobscot in 1762. Bought more land in Plaistow in 1771, etc. Had land in Bradford through his first wife ; petitioned to be included in the limits of Plaistow in 1767 (probably on account of the boundary difficulties). He made his will March 15, 1804, bequeathing his estate to his wife, Mehitabel, and children, Benjamin, Amos, James, Elizabeth Fifield, Abigail Blaisdell, Mehitable Fifield, Polly George and Patty Judkins. Proved April 16, 1805.

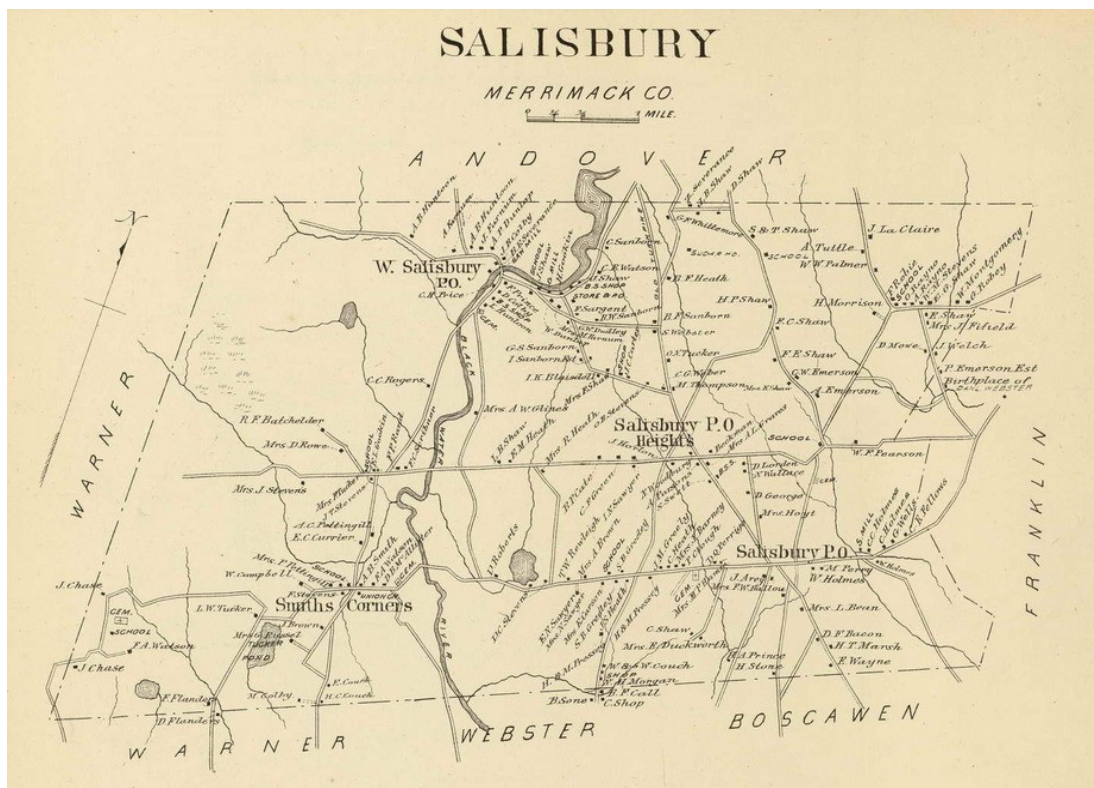
Children (born at Plaistow of second marriage).

- i. Benjamin, b. Sept. 22, 1758.
- ii. **Amos**, b. Nov. 5, 1760.
- iii. Betsey, b. June 11, 1763...

from "*A Pettengill Genealogy : Notes Concerning Those of the Name*"

Capt. Benjamin Pettengill was b. at Haverhill, Mass., March 16, 1730; m. **Mehitable Kimball**, who was b. in Haverhill in 1739 and d. in Salisbury, April 23, 1812. The following obituary is taken from a Concord newspaper : "Died in Salisbury, April 23, the widow Mehitable Pettengill, aged 74. Her husband, the late Capt. Benjamin Pettengill, for many years kept a public house, in which many weary and needy travelers, especially in the time of the infancy of many

settlements in this state and in Vermont, had opportunity to witness the exemplary deportment, the peculiar hospitality, the sympathetic kindness and the truly christian charity of the deceased. To her children, grand-children and her numerous relatives she was greatly endeared by the most tender and unwearied regard to their welfare. To her neighbors and all around her she was a mother in Israel. Her christian profession from early life to old age was adorned by a steady discharge of her duty to her God, to her Savior, to her brethren in the Lord, and to her fellow-creatures in general. Her religion was not so much in words as in deeds. Counting her own attainments in godliness as small, she appeared clothed in humility, saying less but doing more than others." Soon after marriage Mr. Pettengill removed to Plaistow, from which place he removed to Salisbury prior to 1773. It is the tradition that he settled over the cellar-hole on the north side of the road, west of John C. Carter...



A Map of Salisbury, New Hampshire in 1892

Joseph Bartlett, Jr., [*n.b.* oldest child of Joseph and Hannah] son of the first physician, was born in Salisbury, April 8, 1775. He studied medicine with his father, whom he succeeded in practice, making and sustaining the reputation of a good man and a skillful physician. He died March 18, 1814.

Bartlett, Ichabod, Representative from New Hampshire; born in Salisbury, N.H., July 24, 1786; received a classical education and was graduated from Dartmouth College, Hanover, N.H., in 1808; studied law; was admitted to the bar in 1811 and commenced practice in Durham, Strafford County, N.H.; moved to Portsmouth in 1816 and continued the practice of law; clerk of the State senate in 1817 and 1818; State solicitor for Rockingham County 1819-1821; member of the State house of representatives 1819-1821; served as speaker in 1821; elected as an Adams-Clay Republican to the Eighteenth and as an Adams to the Nineteenth, and Twentieth Congresses (March 4, 1823-March 3, 1829); declined the appointment as chief justice of the court of common pleas in 1825; again a member of the State house of representatives 1830, 1838, 1851, and 1852; unsuccessful candidate for Governor in 1832; member of the State constitutional convention in 1850; died in Portsmouth, N.H., October 19, 1853; interment in Harmony Grove Cemetery.

(from "*The Biographical Dictionary of the U. S. Congress*")

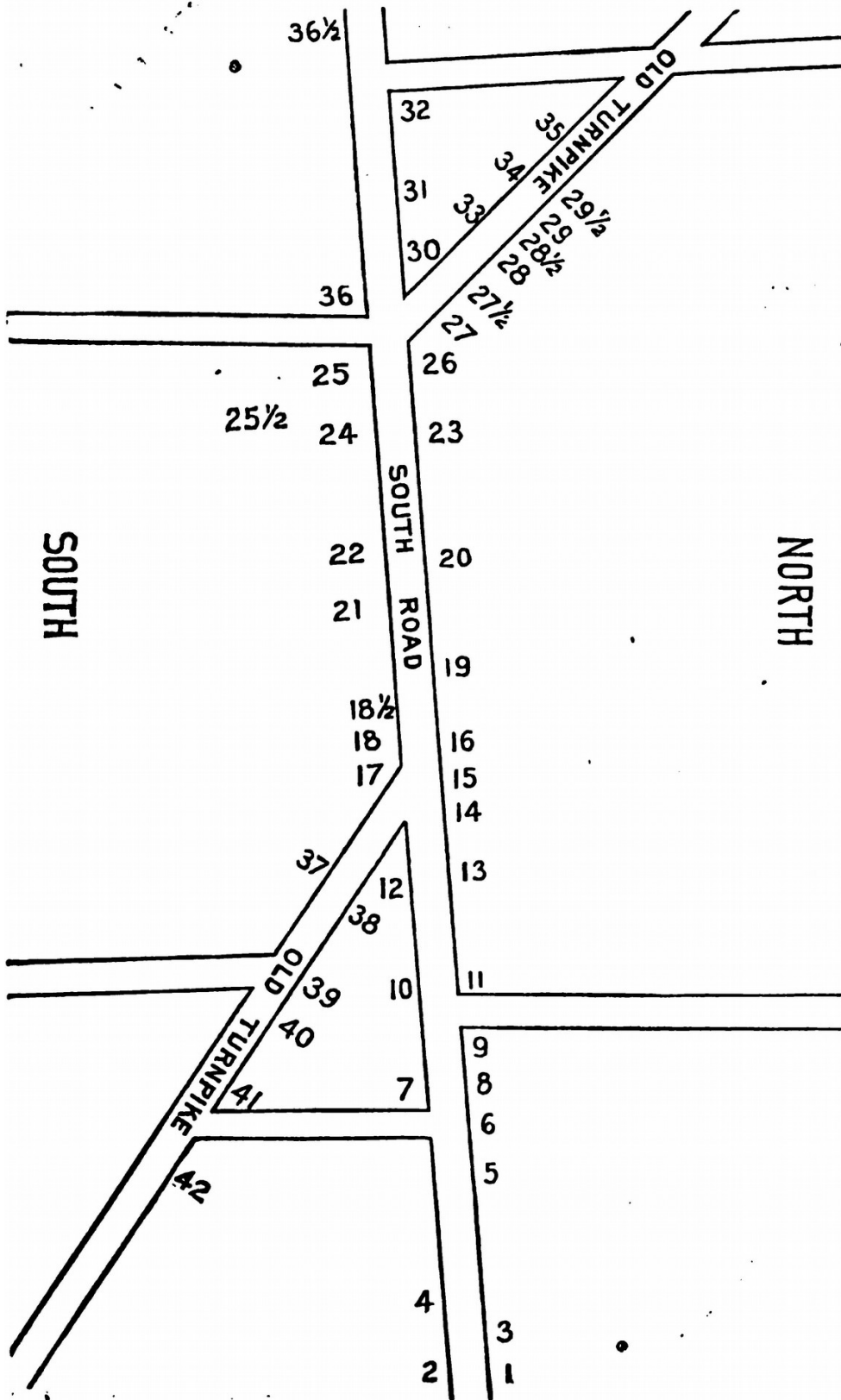
Peter Bartlett [*n.b.* youngest son of Joseph and Hannah] was brother to Joseph, Jr., with whom he studied. He attended lectures at Dartmouth and received the degree of M. D. in 1809. He practiced a short time at Sanbornton, and returned to Salisbury as early as 1817, succeeding his brother Joseph on the homestead. In 1836 he removed to Peoria, Ill., where he died September 6, 1838. Dr. Bartlett was an active and enterprising member of society, a man of fine personal appearance and engaging manners. He was probably never

surpassed in the state as a prompt, energetic and attentive physician. When called upon for his services, he went like the wind, keeping three very fleet horses and one in the harness constantly to obey all calls promptly. His removal to the far west produced universal regret. He was Secretary of the New Hampshire Medical Society from 1823 to 1825 inclusive, President in 1831 and 1832, and a delegate to the medical school at Hanover in 1827.

Map Legend [edited] (image from “*The History of Salisbury*”)

1. Residence of **Dr. Joseph Bartlett** and his son, Dr. Peter Bartlett; subsequently of Tristram Greenleaf and B. F. Weeks. House burned in 1874...
8. Location of a school house before 1805...
12. Academy building located here in 1805. Moved from Garland's hill...
17. Site of first two-story house in town, between the Merrimack and Blackwater. Torn down in 1834.
18. Site of residence of Andrew, Matthew and Carlton Pettengill [*n.b.* cousins and uncles].
- 18½. Supposed site of Pettengill's blacksmith shop...
20. Congregational Church [*n.b.* see *op. cit.* referencing Salisbury's 1791 vote to establish a Meeting House] ...
30. Residence of Stephen Webster, son of Capt. John Webster. It became the site of the old tavern kept by [*n.b.* among others was **Amos**' brother, Benjamin Pettengill jr. from *circa* 1816] Rogers, Oilman & Hawley, the Shepherds, Allen, Ainsworth, J. B., Nathan and J. C. Smith, burned July 19, 1882...

[**Amos Pettengill**'s home was East of this map, on Searle's Hill]
[The location of **Samuel C. Bartlett**'s lot is unclear from the text]



Prior to 1965 the Fourth New Hampshire Turnpike (Route 4), a major north/south roadway from earliest times, came up through Salisbury along the Old Coach Road in Salisbury took a left turn at Academy Hall joining the South Range Road (Route 127) went past the Church and first house and then right northbound to Andover. It was nicknamed “The Crank” because of the two peculiar angular turns. In the image below, the large building at the intersection was a tavern operated by Lt. Benjamin Pettengill [n.b. Amos’ brother], Lyman Hawley and others. It was then transformed into a Temperance House and was well known as such. A fire destroyed it on July 15, 1882 at which time it had been known as Elm House. (from the Salisbury Historical Society website)



**“The Crank” prior to the fire of 1882
(photograph courtesy of the Salisbury Historical Society)**

APPENDIX II: another episode from the *History of Salisbury*.

Chapter XXXV: A Visit from His Satanic Majesty
(*Salisbury, N. H. c. 1785*)

The incidents recorded below were taken from the diary of the late Asa Reddington, of Waterville, Me., who was a revolutionary soldier. He was at work at the time for a Mr. Greeley, in Salisbury. An elderly lady by the name of Bailey, of whom it was said she loved toddy, happened to be at the barn one day when there came up a heavy shower, accompanied with loud thunder and vivid flashes of lightning, during which period the Prince of Darkness appeared unto her. In consideration of some valuable promises made to her, she entered into a contract with him, agreeing to give herself up both soul and body to his Infernal Majesty, on a certain hour of a certain day, and in about six days after this interview. When the storm was over the good old lady returned to the house and gave the members of the household a history of what had taken place, adding that she had signed and sealed the contract with her blood, showing the wound on her finger from which the blood was drawn. Her friends were exceedingly alarmed at the dreadful story, and the news spread like wildfire both far and near. What could be done to save her? Notice was immediately given to Mr. Searle, the then settled minister of the town, and like a good shepherd he at once determined to defeat the Evil One, if possible. Accordingly, on the Sabbath following he mentioned the appalling circumstances to the congregation, and with tears in his eyes told them (Reddington being one of his hearers) that the Prince of Darkness had appeared in bodily shape to one of his parishioners, and on a certain day was to make his appearance, according to contract, and take away with him a member of his church to the regions of despair. He announced that on the day named for the exhibition he should, by the consent of the church then present, appoint a meeting, and wished if any one present

had any objection to make it known. A pause then ensued and not even a whisper was heard. The minister then said he should, and accordingly did, appoint the meeting. A pause then ensued and not even a whisper was heard. The minister then said he should, and accordingly did, appoint the meeting. On that important day a multitude of persons of all ages and sexes assembled in **Mr. Pettengill's** orchard, on an elevated piece of ground; measures having been previously taken to have twelve ministers from the neighboring towns in attendance upon the meeting, they accordingly appeared in due season for the exercises. The good old lady was then introduced and placed in the centre of the multitude, the ministers forming in a circle around her; then another circle composed of deacons and elders, with members of churches, and in the rear of these the multitude formed in close column. Everything being in readiness for action, and at least an hour before the time appointed for his Satanic Majesty to make his appearance, the exercises began by singing, praying and supplicating, all in favor of the good old lady and against the tempter. This continued till five o'clock in the afternoon, it then being several hours after the time appointed for the explosion, but there being no smell of brimstone or any appearance of danger, the multitude began to disperse, the old lady was delivered over to her friends, and by sunset the ground was cleared. In closing his account Mr. Reddington says: "Mr. Greeley, early in the day, geared up his old steed with saddle and pillion, went a number of times, taking the females of his family on to the ground in good season, and returning home in the same way, which was not accomplished till nearly dark. I did not attend at this scene of folly, but the meeting took place in sight of where I was hoeing corn in Mr. Greeley's field, and I could plainly see the gathering multitude at the place of action. The particulars of what took place at the meeting I had from several persons present. My brother, Thomas Reddington, then resided near Mr. Greeley's, and had a knowledge of the transaction and recollects it."



**“A Map of the Province of New Hampshire,
 Surveyed Agreeably to the Orders and Instructions of the
 Right Honourable Lords Commissioners of Trade and
 Plantations” (published in London England, 1784)**

APPENDIX III: Uncle Joseph's Narrative
(taken from Joshua Coffin's "*History of Newbury*," 1845)

*Joseph Bartlett, the author of the following narrative, was a native of Newbury [and older brother to **Dr. Joseph Bartlett's** grandfather, **Stephen Bartlett** (1691-1773)]. He was the fifth son of **Richard** and **Hannah Bartlett**, and was born 18 November, 1686, and died 1754, aged 68. For a copy of the pamphlet, which was published in 1807, I am indebted to one of his descendants, doctor Levi S. Bartlett, of Kingston, N. H.*

NARRATIVE

'In the year 1707, in November, I Joseph Bartlett, was pressed, and sent to Haverhill. My quarters were at the house of a captain Waindret [*sic* Captain Simon Wainwright]. August 29, 1708, there came about 160 French and 50 Indians, and beset the town of Haverhill — set fire to several houses; among which was that of captain Waindret. The family at this time were all reposing in sleep; but Mrs. Waindret waking, came and awaked and told me that the Indians had come. I was in bed in a chamber, having my gun and ammunition by my bed-side. I arose, put on my small clothes, took my gun, and looking out at a window, saw a company of the enemy lying upon the ground just before the house, with their guns presented at the windows, that, on discovering any person, they might fire at them. I put my gun to the window very still, and shot down upon them, and bowed down under the window; at which they fired, but I received no harm. I went into the other chamber, in which was Mrs. Waindret, who told me, we had better call for quarter, or we should all be burnt alive. I told her we had better not; for I had shot, and believed I had killed half a dozen, and thought we should soon have help. After re-loading my gun, I was again preparing for its discharge, when I met with a Mr. Newmarsh, who was a soldier in that place. He questioned me concerning my destination. I answered, that I was going to shoot. He told

me if I did shoot, we should all be killed, as captain Waindret had asked for quarter, and was gone to open the door. I asked him what we should do in this situation. He said we must go and call for quarter; and, setting our guns in the chamber chimney; we went down and asked for quarters. The entry was filled with the enemy, who took and bound us, and plundered the house. They killed no one but captain Waindret. When they had done plundering the house, they marched off; and at no great distance coming into a body, I had a good view of them, so that I could give a pretty correct account of their number, expecting to escape.¹ After a short stop, they proceeded. When they had travelled a short distance, the Indians knocked in the head one of their prisoners, whose name I think was Lendall, a man belonging to Salem. They then marched on together, when captain Eains with a small company waylaid and shot upon them, which put them to flight, so that they did not get together again until three days after, as the French afterwards informed me. The small company which had me in keeping, I believe did not fire a gun.

‘At first I was taken by the French, and was with them till this fight was over; during which an Indian came to me in great fury, with his hatchet, I suppose to take away my life; but, through the mercies of God, the French put him by: and so I was spared. I heard many bullets hum over my head, as we marched away. After the fight was over, the French gave me to the Indians—for the Indians killed their prisoners. How many were killed in the fight I do not know. I saw one Indian that had his thigh broken, whom two of them carried away to a pond of water, where I thought they put him in, but after a great while the French told me that another Indian staid with and took care of him, and about three months after he brought him to Montreal; but he was ever after lame. We travelled hard all that day till nearly sun-set, when they camped for the night. They tied me down, and laid each side of me upon the strings; and so they did almost every subsequent night. The next morning they

arose very early, and led me — my arms being tied behind me, and another squaw-line about my neck. I was led by an Indian, who had a hatchet in his hand, and a pistol in his girdle. In this manner I was led the most part of the way. They travelled hard the three first days. I had not as yet eaten hardly any thing, for they had little besides horse-meat; and, carrying a heavy pack, I was very much fatigued. Ascending a steep hill a little before we came to Winnepesocket pond. I was almost ready to give out; but, through the goodness and help of God, I was enabled to proceed this third day; but at night I was extremely faint. The Indians made a little water pottage without salt or sweetning, and gave me some to drink. I drank a little draught; and with the blessing of God. it very much revived me, and proved the best cordial I e»er took in my life. I slept very well that night, and the next morning was very cold, and so hungry that I could eat almost any thing.



Thomas Cole, “View on Lake Winnipiseogi” 1828

‘Marching a short distance, we came to the pond, where the French and Indians all took their canoes, which were a little way from the pond. Here the French and Indians parted; the former going northerly, and the latter westerly. Before we had crossed the pond, we saw a bear swimming, which they killed, and hauled to shore. We then fared sumptuously, and tarried at the pond, about a day and a half. Leaving their canoes a little way off, we travelled for five days, with very little sustenance, except a small quantity of pounded corn, which they had procured. In these five days the Indians scattered, so that there were but fourteen or fifteen with me. From Winnipocket pond we came to a river which runs into the lake. Here the Indians in a day and a half made canoes, in which we proceeded down the river three days; having nothing to eat but a few sour grapes and thorn plumbs for four days. They then killed a hawk, which they boiled, and parted among fifteen — giving the head for my share, which was the largest meal I had in these four days; but with the blessing of God I was strengthened, and had my health. The Indians, when much reduced by hunger, would gird up their loins with a string, which I found very useful when applied to myself.

‘Going down the river to the lake, we met several companies of Indians, who gave us some corn and pompkins; and when we came to the lake we met ten Frenchmen, who came to give us provisions. After this, the Indians killed five sturgeons, which gave us a good supply of food. One of the Indians being taken sick, we camped for two or three days. They then set out for another island in the night; and the wind and waves were very high, so that the water beat into the canoes. Sitting on the bottom of one of these, I was very wet and cold. When they came to the shore, we camped for a short time; and in about three days we proceeded to Chamblee, a French fort upon the river that runs from the lake into the St. Lawrence, or Canada river— where we obtained an additional supply of food. I here saw an Englishman, whose name was Littleield — taken

I think from Wells. We had a little talk with the Indians, and tarried there three or four hours. We made two encampments within a short distance; the last of which continued four days, in consequence of the indisposition of one of the Indians. Some of the Indians carried those who were sick upon their backs. Before we leached Montreal, we came to Capredia, a French fort I think about fifteen miles from Chamblee — where the Indians cut the hair from one side of my head — greased the remainder and my face, and painted the latter.



William Henry Bartlett, “Fort Chambly” 1840

‘We then went over the river to the governor — where they examined and questioned me concerning the affairs of our land — whether the English talked of invading Canada or not. Afterwards we went to the seminary, that is, the priest-house, where we tarried that night. Next morning we set out for the Indians' fort, which the French called Sadrohelly, and which was about nine miles from Montreal. When they had proceeded

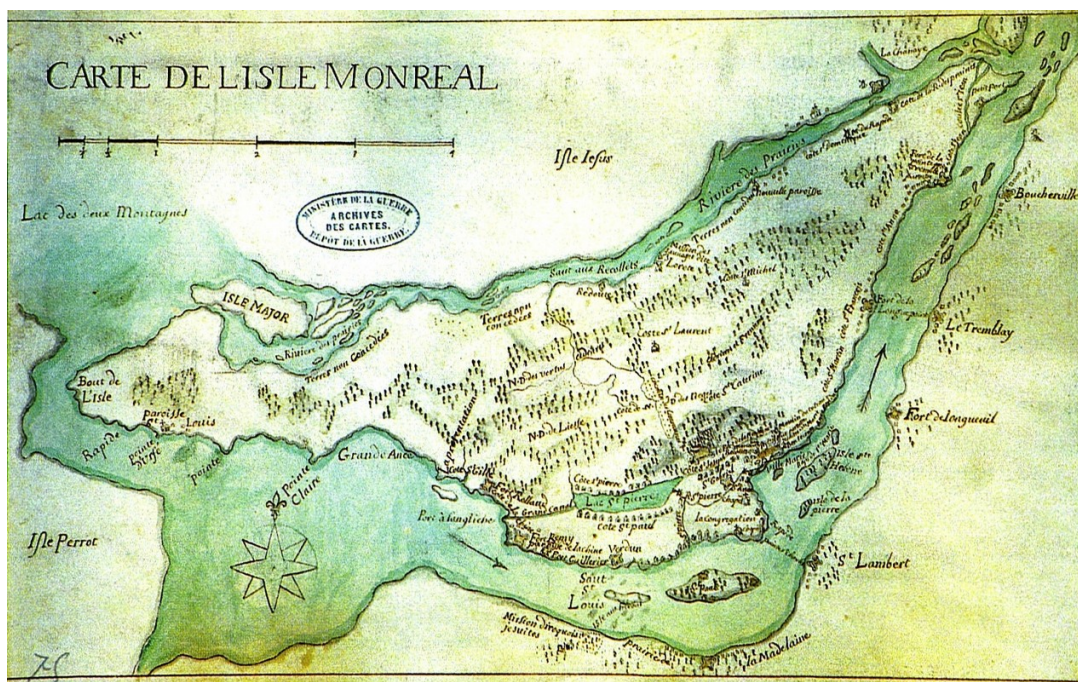
about half-way, they made a stop, and marked a tree with the picture of a man's hand and some scalps. They then led me along a little further to a place where was a fire and about fifteen Indians and thirty boys. Here they made a stop, and tied me for a short lime; during which I believe they held a counsel whether to burn me or not. But God, who hath the hearts of all in his hands, spared my life. The Indians that took me and the boys marched away, and left me with the others, who led me along a little way, and permitted a squaw to cut off one of my little fingers, and another to strike me severely with a pole. Passing through a large company of Indians, we entered the fort, where they bound up my finger with plantain leaves, and gave me some roasted pompkin to eat. Here there came together a great company that filled the wigwam, which was nearly forty feet in length, where they sung and danced a greater part of the night, as many at a time as could stand from one end of the wigwam to the other. In this manner they danced round their fires. They often invited me to dance; but I refused from time to time. However, they pulled me up, and I went around once with them. Next day they came together again with their scalps, which they presented their squaws. One of them then took me by the hand, and, after a lengthy speech, gave me to an old squaw, who took me into another wigwam. Here, after a little crying and whimpering, she made me put off my Indian stockings and my blanket, and gave me others; and she warmed some water, and washed the red paint and grease from my face and hands. There was another family lived in the same wigwam. An English woman, who belonged to one of the French nuns, came in, and told me I need not fear, for I was given to this squaw in lieu of one of her sons, whom the English had slain; and that I was to be master of the wigwam;—but she being a papist, I placed little reliance on her assertions. The old squaw was very kind to me. I staid here about two weeks; and then went to another fort about eighteen miles distant. While I was there, the Indians brought an English lad, whom they had taken at Quabog, whose name was

John Willet. He was very glad to see me; and I tarried with him about a fortnight, when I returned to the fort from whence I came. The poor boy was sensibly affected at my departure, and was very loth to part with me; but I spake as comfortably to him as I could, and told him that he should hope and trust in God for deliverance; for he was able to keep us, and return us again to our homes. I bade him farewell, and told him I hoped we should see each other in happiness in another world.

‘After I had been a short time at the other fort, there was brought in by the Indians an Englishman, named Martin Kelcock, who lived in the same wigwam with me. I found him of great benefit to me, as he understood and could well explain their language. He had been taken by them some years previous; but escaped, and was afterwards re-taken. We lived together till February; but we endured much from the severity of the weather, being poorly clad, and destitute of proper food. They would sometimes soak corn, and break it between two stones; then boil it with the flesh of beaver—sometimes with the inwards of cattle obtained from the French; and frequently they would kill a dog, and cut and boil the flesh with squatted corn; of which they would make a feast. They had a meeting-house in the fort, and a French priest: they made me attend their meeting at times; but I could understand nothing that was said.

‘Sometime in February after I was taken, I went to live with the French. The man with whom I resided they called Mr. Delude: he was a captain, and a rich man. He being incapable of walking, by reason of a gout sore, it was allotted to a Frenchman and myself to attend upon him. At times of leisure, I wrought at shoe-making. I lived here about fifteen months, during which time I fared well for food. I had a great deal of talk on the subject of religion, and the different modes of worship. My mistress used to ask me why I did not attend meeting. I answered, that I could not understand what they said. She said she could not. I asked her what she went for. She answered, to say her prayers. I asked her why she could not understand them.

She said, because they speak in Latin. For what they say the most in Latin, I do not know. The mass commences the services; after which they attend to praying, reading and singing; the priest receiving the sermon with abundance of bowing and kneeling. The altar is built up in the meeting-house, and makes a fine appearance; at one end of which they have a small cupboard, where they keep their sacramental bread and wine. While the mass is saying, their bread is formed into little waters about the size of our copper pence. They then put one of them into a thing about the bigness of the palm of the hand, which has a handle, and is covered with a glass. When they say mass, the priest takes this out of the altar, and turns around, making a sign of a cross to the people, who all fall upon their knees and say their prayers. The priest tells the people that this bread or water is Christ's body — flesh, blood and bone, after it is consecrated. Hence they worship it as much as if Christ came bodily among them. The priest, when he says mass, has two boys, one on his right hand and the other on his left; one of them rings a bell when the priest is going to take that which they call Christ, to give notice of his approach.



‘They were very civil to me, not compelling me to kneel. On my coming to reside with the French, Mr. Meriel, a French priest, came and brought me an English bible. As I sat at shoe-making, he came and sat down beside me, and questioned me concerning my health, and whether I had been to their meetings. I told him I had not. On his asking the cause, I answered (as I had done before) that I could not understand what they said. He said he wished lo have me come and witness their carryings on. I told him it was not worth my while. But he was very earnest that I should come to his meeting; and advised me to try all things, holding fast that which is good. Who knows (said he) but that God hath sent you here to know the true way of worship. I told him I believed ours was the right way. Says he, we hold to nothing but what we can prove by your own bible. After considerable conversation, I told him I did not know but that I should come to their meeting, and see how they carried on; which after a little while I did. Now in their meeting-house there stood a large stone pot of their holy water; into which every one that came in dipped their finger, making a sign of a cross, putting their fingers first to their foreheads, then to their stomachs, afterwards to their left shoulder, and then to their right shoulder, saying, 'Father, Son, and Holy Ghost — amen;' and kneeling down, they say a short prayer to themselves. They have pulpits in their houses for public worship; in which the priests sometimes preach. After a short time, the priest came again to visit me, and asked me how I liked their manner of worship. I told him it seemed strange to me. He said this was generally the case at first, but after a while it would appear otherwise. I told him he had said that he would hold to no doctrine but what he could prove by the bible: what proof (said I) have you of such a place as Purgatory, or a middle place for departing souls * He said in Luke xvi. 22 — And he died, and was carried by angels into Abraham's bosom. I said I supposed Abraham had gone to heaven. I asked him what was done in Purgatory. He said they tarried there awhile to be purged from

their sins, and afterwards go to heaven. I told him, it was appointed unto men once to die, and after death is the judgment, Hebrews ix. 27; and in Eccl. xi. 3 — If the tree falls towards the south or towards the north, in the place where the tree falls there it shall lie; —and that I believed as death leaves us so judgment will find us. He said there were some little sins which were not unto death, if not repented of; and that there were some little sinners; and asked if I thought all should fare alike. I said all willful sins were unto death, if not repented of; and that I believed there were different degrees of torments. I told him I understood that they prayed to angels and saints, and asked him what scripture authority they had for that. He said nature and reason would teach us to do so; for, said he, had you any great business with the king, you would get some great man to speak for you. I said the cases were not similar, for we are invited to come to Christ. Hebrews iv. 10— Let us therefore come boldly to the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need. We are forbidden to pray to saints and angels, or to give divine worship to any creature. In Rev. xxii. 2 and 9, John was forbidden to fall down and worship before the feet of the angels. It is said of Cornelius, Acts x. 2, He prayed to God always; and if he prayed to God always, he did not pray to saints.

‘I set out on my return from captivity on Sunday, October fifth, 1712. We went from Chamblee on the ninth of the same month, and came to Albany on the twentieth, where we tarried seven days, and two at Kinderhook, which was one day's march from Albany. We were two days in travelling from Kinderhook to Westfield; from thence to Springfield one day. From Springfield to Quabog one day — from Quabog to Marlborough one day, and from Marlborough to Boston one day. My arrival at Boston was on the fourth of November. Here I tarried four days; and came to Newbury the eighth of November, 1712—after a captivity of four years, two months and nine days.’

After his return the general court ordered that ‘the sum of twenty pounds and fifteen shillings be allowed and paid to Joseph Bartlett in full of his petition of charges and expences to obtain his liberty from the Indians, being taken prisoner by the Indians at Haverhill, when in her majesties' service in the year 1708, and for his support during four years' captivity and for the loss of his arms.’



John Hinton's 1781 map of Massachusetts (detail)