

Across the road was the parsonage, which was burned several years ago, that brings us to the Church, which has been kept in repair and is an honor to the place. Just down under the hill from the church was the home of Benjamin Emerson, who was a noted lawyer in his day; and who spent his last years in Pittsfield.

On the west side of the road a short distance below was the store and house of James M. Gilman. Mr. Gilman was postmaster for 28 yrs., and was running a general store at the time of his death. Just across the road was the home of a man by the name of Ham, who was supposed to be very wealthy. He built a very fine house for those days. The front hall was really a work of art. He lived a few years and died penniless. The house was sold and many years after was torn down. If it was standing today the boards and finish that were in it would be worth thousands of dollars.

On the other side of the road opposite the road leading to the Iron Works was the Parrish Tavern, which was a noted Hostelry in those days. The daughter of Major Parrish (as he was called) married a Dr. Tibbetts. They had a son, Brad Tibbetts, who built a hall for dancing as an addition to the Tavern, which was said at the time that it was built to be the best hall in N. H.

There were many grand balls held there and there were many who came from what was called a great distance in those days to attend them. Now it would be but a short auto ride. The last owner to rent it for dances was Mrs. Mary E. Hovey.

She sold the hall to Joseph Brown, who made no repairs on it and it finally fell down. The house has been vacant for several years and now it is to take its leave of the old town and go down on the Cape.

It is 1 1/4 miles from Howe's Corner to where the old sign post in front of the Tavern used to stand.

(An old resident)