

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

The Butterfield Dynasty

As mentioned in the previous chapter, Jerome Butterfield acquired ownership of all of township 40, Middle Division, in two separate purchases, in 1902 and 1916. Thus, from 1916 until the whole township was sold in 1941, the Butterfield family owned the land surrounding the upper two-thirds of Nicatous Lake.

The Patriarch, Jerome Butterfield, lived in Kingman, Maine, where he owned and operated a store. In addition, he was a speculator, manager and operator of timberlands. He owned several townships, among them township 40, where he carried on lumbering operations. In 1929, he deeded islands in the Lake to his two sons, Dr. Clifford Butterfield and Judge Butterfield, as well as to his wife Mary Butterfield. With the exception of Cranberry Island (called by the family "Mary's Island") these islands were extensively developed by the two Butterfield sons. The Butterfields still enjoy life at Butterfield Island, the only one remaining in the possession of the family.

Mrs. Ruth Butterfield Weeks and her brother, Dr. Wilfred Butterfield, Jr., of Bangor and Lincoln respectively, have written knowledgeably of the origins and the sixty-year association of their family with Nicatous Lake.

" Township 40--Nicatous Lake

"There was a fire around 1890 which burned this land. Sometime after that Jerome Butterfield purchased Township 40. Two charred tree trunks still remain on Butterfield island as grim reminders of the terrible fire. Jerome Butterfield owned all the land except for the Nicatous Club, Bacon Island, Sand Island and Hardwood Island.

structures. These from the forest were peeled and hauled by these young people to the site for the building. Here, after a month of hard labor, a screened in log cabin kitchen was erected.

"Snowmobiling has brought much more activity to Nicatous during the winter months. In February, 1975, Robert Weeks snowshoed from the foot of the lake to Butterfield Island and spent a week alone on the island testing out his survival idea.

"In 1974 Richard Weeks and his new wife, Shirlee, spent a week of their honeymoon on the island using one of the small cabins as their residence. While they were working outside one day, a moose, followed by his cow, crossed over the middle of the island, down to the shoreline and then proceeded to swim to the mainland. Lots of excitement in the camp that day!"

"Dr. Clifford Allen Butterfield's Island

"The Dr. Clifford Allen Butterfield island was given to him by his father, Jerome Butterfield, just as his brother Wilfred was given his choice of islands. This island was flat and oblong and one could see the water from any place on the island whereas Wilfred's island was high and round and the visibility of the water was poorer. Clifford had the same crew build his prefab main camp and in the same year (1928) as his brother Wilfred. He had several other camps erected on the island and kept building all the time. Among the many buildings were an L-shaped building used as a kitchen and a screened-in dining room, a bunk house, a boat house, storage house, ice house and even a thick walled cement vault with double doors built underground to keep canned goods from freezing in the winter, a real problem before the vacuum packed aluminum cans. In those days cans were of tin so the spoilage danger was great, and whereas everything had to be transported by boat and again transferred by manual labor from boat to the storage spot, this new idea saved many hours of physical labor.

"Clifford became interested in flying in the 1940's and hired a plane and pilot for several years. He then got his own license and bought his own plane. Thus he had a quonset hut erected at the foot of the

lake for housing the plane. After Charlie Potter passed away in 1941, Clifford got the lease on Charlie's log cabin on Little Sabao so that he could have guests come to his own island as well as Sabao for fishing adventures. On a hunting expedition in November 7, 1951, on take-off from Sabao to his island, the plane loaded with two deer crashed killing all on board the plane, the doctor and two other friends.

"The island was Clifford's haven and his paradise as he always loved the out-of-doors and hunting and fishing.

"His wife inherited the island and kept it for two or three years and since that time the island has changed hands twice. The present owner is Phil Brown from New York.

"As far as the history of the lake is concerned there is a small item that might be of interest. In 1920 there was no official road to Nicatous Lake and there was only a path made by skidders used in lumbering operations; thus, when three men, Judge Butterfield, Henry Priest and Wm. R. Ayer wanted to get through the last six miles of travel to the foot of the lake, and with Henry having his gout so that walking was ruled out, it was determined they should use Henry's car to get there. This was the first automobile to travel the six miles of woods road into the foot of Nicatous Lake. Needless to say the car was immediately traded after this unique expedition and adventure had ended.

"About 1929, the Boys' Camp was started in what is now called the Nicatous Lodge. There was a very nice 'set-up' for a camp of this type as there was the main camp, and smaller ones to accommodate the boys, and lots of canoes for canoe training and expeditions and even tennis courts located behind the present Russ Lovejoy property. After several years of operation the business venture failed. During the time when it was used as a boys' camp there was published and printed by the boys a local publication called The Woodsmen which described the various activities and interesting events that took place in the camp and its environs.

"The Boys' Camp was then sold and went through a series of ownerships before being purchased in 1958

In 1932 the Clifford Butterfield family had a new baby, Jean Butterfield, and for the purpose of having fresh milk for the child, a cow was transported by scow to provide this fresh milk for Jean and also to provide cottage cheese and butter for both families.

"This did not end our use of livestock as chickens were imported for roasts and stews--the poor unfortunates! Many a night we were awakened by the squawks of the hens as raccoons were wending their way to the chicken coop and whetting their mouths for a tasty morsel. With the dashing out of the men with proper equipment to scare away the raccoons, the hens were saved for another day.

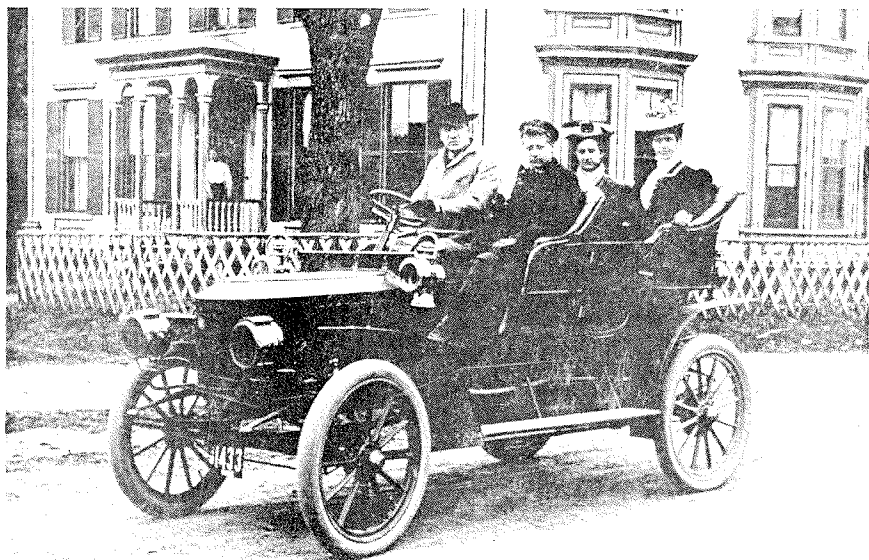
"In 1933 a horse was also transported by scow to the island for the purpose of hauling rocks from the shoreline to the center of the island for use of the foundation of the storage house. Many other smaller projects were done such as building cement steps for the storage room and the two 'outhouses.'

"Judge Butterfield passed away in 1935 and his father, Jerome Butterfield, died shortly after in 1938. Judge Butterfield's widow Margaret and her two children, Wilfred Irving Butterfield and Ruth Elizabeth Butterfield, still continued to go to camp. The year of Judge Butterfield's death, the summer month at Nicatous was spent on Clifford Butterfield's island. Every August from then on was spent on Butterfield Island until 1942 when World War II made it impossible to get to the lake because of the gas shortage.

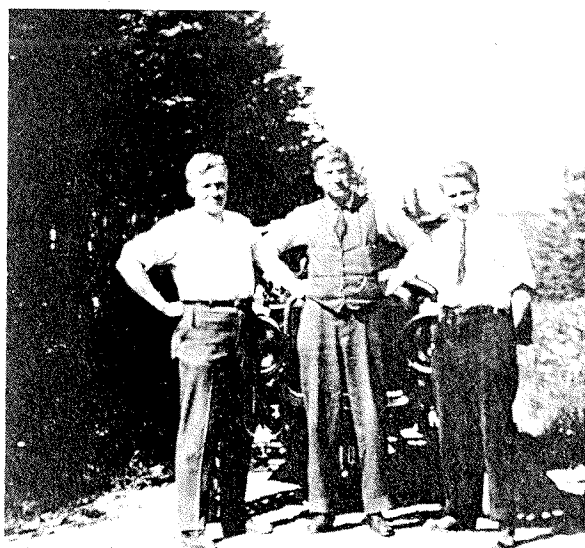
"In 1946 the family resumed going to the island again. In the summer of 1946 Clifford Butterfield and the pilot of the plane that Clifford had rented landed on the water by the shoreline of Butterfield Island and Ruth Butterfield was invited to have her first plane ride over Nicatous Lake. This was a most exciting and unique adventure for those times on Nicatous!

"Mrs. Margaret Butterfield, widow of Wilfred Butterfield, passed away in 1967. The island is now owned by her two children, Dr. Wilfred Irving Butterfield, Jr. and Ruth Butterfield Weeks, who with their families still continue to use the island.

"Ruth's son Richard, while still in his teens and with the help of his brother, Robert Edward, and a friend, Mike Willette, built a new addition to the original dining room which was to be used as a kitchen.



Left to right: Jerome Butterfield, Wilfred I. Butterfield (son), Ruth Butterfield (daughter), Mary Butterfield (wife), in front of Butterfield home in Springfield, Maine



Left to right: Judge Wilfred I. Butterfield, Jerome Butterfield, Dr. Clifford A. Butterfield

by Harmon Chamberlin who bought the property and ran the lodge as an exclusive sporting camp and used the former Charlie Potter camps as his family residence. The private residence was located on the other side of the dam and, upon the purchase by Mr. Chamberlin, great renovations were made and new buildings constructed such as a generating house, a greenhouse and a new addition put on the old original hunting camp of Charlie Potter's. He also improved the Nicatous Lodge property and sold gas and almost any kind of produce that local campers would desire including S. S. Pierce products! When Mr. Chamberlin left the Nicatous area the camp was given to the University of Maine for benefit of the 2nd Century Fund and was then sold to the present owner, Mr. Tyne.

"The old camp beyond the dam was known as the Charlie Potter Camps and had three buildings, one main camp and two small camps. Charlie had fishermen and hunters as guests and made a living doing this. He owned a large, single cylinder inboard boat that he used for transporting guests up and down the lake. In November, 1941, Wilfred Butterfield, Jr., a student at the University went with Charlie Potter to Clifford Butterfield's island, for a hunting expedition with his uncle. Charlie Potter proceeded to his camp at Sabao where another hunting expedition was waiting and there he died of a heart attack so that Wilfred Butterfield, Jr. was the last person to make the trip up the lake with Charlie Potter, who was a legend around the lake.

"The Butterfield ownership of the tract of land known as Township 40 ended in 1941. Facing large federal taxes of Real Estate and having no one who had knowledge of timberland and its operations, Clifford Butterfield and Margaret Butterfield sold the mainland property to Penobscot Developers of Old Town, Maine, a subsidiary of Diamond International Corporation."

"The Association of Nicatous Camp Owners

"Dr. Arthur Dayton brought about the formation of this association during a meeting of interested camp owners. This meeting was held at Coburn Hall, University of Maine, on December 5, 1959. This new organization was to be known as The Association of Nicatous Camp Owners and its primary purpose is to promote the mutual interests of the camp and land owners on Nicatous Lake,

Hancock County, Maine, and to cooperate with the State of Maine authorities in conservation and improvement of the region's natural, scenic, recreational and fish and game resources. The first slate of officers included Vernon Bowers as President and Edmond Laing as Secretary-Treasurer of the organization.

"For the past twenty years and more one of the main concerns has been the water level and as of the present date, it has still not been resolved! This problem involves the dam at the foot of the lake which is in need of repair and there is the question as to whose responsibility this obvious cost would be. There has also been concern with the stocking of the lake to try to revive the once abundant supply of fish, as Nicatous used to be a haven for the ardent fisherman as he could always 'get his limit.' Hopefully through the concern and interest of this group these problems will be resolved."

"Jerome Butterfield had two sons, each of whom had his choice of any island on the lake. Judge Wilfred Irving Butterfield chose an island that is known as Butterfield Island in Moose Cove, and the other son, Clifford Allen Butterfield, chose an island by the narrows.

"Judge Butterfield and his father, Jerome Butterfield, along with some 'hired hands' camped out the first few years.

"In 1925 Jerome Butterfield, Wilfred Butterfield and son Wilfred Butterfield, Jr. tented out on Butterfield island for two weeks. In 1926 two overnight camps (both prefabs) were built. These proved to be unsatisfactory for full time use. Thus in 1928 a log cabin was erected by a large crew of thirteen to fifteen men with William R. Ayer as the foreman. Logs for this operation were hauled from the mainland, owned by Jerome Butterfield, and then peeled, seasoned and notched for use in the building of the log cabin. Rocks for the fireplace were also hauled from Township 40 mainland.

"Mealtime was an out-of-doors affair with an open fireplace used for cooking and a long-style picnic table, with benches and a canopy, utilized for outdoor eating. When it rained, cooking was done in the main camp as was the consumption of the food. In 1933, the idea of a closed-in log cabin style dining room with screens for windows (to keep out those pesky mosquitoes and those miserable hornets and wasps) was 'hit upon.' This building has served as an ideal eating area for all these years.

"From 1926 on, the Wilfred Butterfield family spent a month or more on the island each summer, generally during the month of August. At that time a Month's provisions were transported in by car and then transferred to boats and carried up the lake. As the family did not leave the island for the whole month, planning for this operation was begun by Wilfred Butterfield in the winter months of January and February to make sure that everything that was needed would be included on the long list.

"For the purpose of carrying all these provisions, in addition to the steel inboard boat and canoes, Judge Butterfield had a large scow made for transporting goods up the lake. This scow was a homemade invention much on the idea of a small barge.

INTRODUCTION

Nicatous. Queen of Hancock County waters. Lake of boulder-strewn shores and fir-studded islands. Fisherman's delight and hunter's nirvana. Unspoiled after two hundred years of settlement of the Eastern Lands of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Home of the moose, bear, deer, the salmon, trout, smallmouth bass and the wicked-toothed pickerel.

Nicatous. A place of refuge for the city-weary and a place of repose for the philosopher. Situated almost in the middle of the wildlands of a rough quadrangle, forty by fifty miles, formed by the Penobscot River in the west, route One on the east, route Six on the north and route Nine (the 'airline road') on the south.

Nicatous. A large lake, elevation three hundred forty-seven feet, area of eight and seventy-one hundredths square miles, nine and two-tenths miles long and one and one-half miles at maximum width. Its surface of five thousand acres is broken by eighteen islands ranging from one-half acre to twenty-five acres. The foot (outlet) of the lake and first two and one-half miles therefrom lie in the southeast quarter of Township three, North Division of Bingham's Penobscot Purchase, between Duck Mountain (1189 feet) and West Lake ridge (840 feet) with the remainder lying almost entirely within the bounds of the western edge of Township forty, Middle Division, with the exception of a few coves continuing into the western edge of Township forty-one. A dirt road of six miles in length leads from Grand Falls into the foot of the lake. In the other direction, a paved road leads back to Burlington, the nearest settlement and one with a long history of association with the rich timberlands of the Nicatous region.

Nicatous. A misnomer. From Fannie Hardy Eckstorm's INDIAN PLACE NAMES, we learn that Nicatous is an incorrect spelling of the Indian word "Nicatowis, the little fork." It was not the name of the lake but that of the fork where Nicatous stream unites with the Passadumkeag river. It was known as "the little fork" to distinguish it from "the great fork" of the Penobscot at Medway,

CHAPTER TEN

Lumbering on the Nicatous-Passadumkeag Watershed

The history of the Nicatous region was, as still is the case with most Maine wildlands, closely identified with the lumbring industry, and it is necessary to devote at least a minimal effort in this direction in order to provide a proper perspective for the main thrust of our work. The first half of the 1800's marked the period of the most rapid development of lumbering in Maine. Although timber had been cut during all of the 1700's, it had been in an unorganized manner, with the first mill at Bangor being built in 1771.

The geographical advance of lumbering was directly proportional to the availability of new stands to be cut. Thus lumbering spread from the Saco river (with 17 saws in 1800) gradually northward, and eastward to the Androscoggin, the Kennebec and finally to the Penobscot, the eventual kingpin of the lumber trade in Maine. In turn, just before and after the Civil War, the Great Lakes states supplanted Maine in value of production and in 1880, the order of primacy was Michigan, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, New York, Indiana, Ohio and Maine, and on to Minnesota, Texas, Washington and California, with Maine, in 1900, being eighteenth in product value and sixteenth in number of saw mills.

Concurrent with the movement of the center of lumber production to the Great Lakes area in the period surrounding the Civil War was the exodus of the more adventurous Maine lumbermen to that area. Their knowledge and experience were invaluable and at Escanaba, Michigan, there were, in one winter, thirty men who had been bosses or contractors in Maine. "Genuine double-twisted Penobscot boys" were in great demand and Daniel Stanchfield of Leeds, who came to Minnesota in 1847, paid tribute to his apprenticeship in Maine: "My apprenticeship for lumber was in my native state, Maine, during the years 1837-1844. Most of our Minnesota lumbermen, and many settlers in our pine regions came from that state and are there--often called 'Mainites.' The methods of lumbering in the Maine

woods in 1830-1850 were transferred to Wisconsin and Minnesota."

Fortunately, there have been many excellent treatises written about the early history of lumbering in Maine. One of the best is by Richard G. Woods, A History of Lumbering in Maine, 1820-1861, printed in 1935, and much of the statistical data cited in this chapter derives directly from that reference. Since we are concerned primarily with the Penobscot watershed (Necatous-Passadumkeag being one of the tributaries) we shall limit our development to that area in order not to stray too far off the mark, interesting as other possibilities may be.

The Penobscot Basin, the largest wholly within Maine, consists of the East Branch and the West Branch (uniting at Medway), the Pisquataquis, the Mattawamkeag and 185 lakes and 1604 streams, including the Passadumkeag. Many of the lakes were dammed in order to store great surplusses of water to equalize and prolong stream flow for log driving, and to provide power for the sawmills.

In 1850, an estimate gave the East Branch a cut of forty million feet, the West Branch thirty-one million, the Mattawamkeag thirty million and the Passadumkeag ten million feet. In 1860, Penobscot County was far in the lead with 192 lumber industry establishments and with a valuation of sawed lumber of \$3,139,655. Washington County was next but under the million dollar value. The rapid build-up in Penobscot started in the 1830's with the Great Land Speculation of 1835 in which Amos Davis and Samuel Smith were leaders. The Bangor House was crowded with speculators and gamblers, and land bought in the morning was often sold the same afternoon. Ticket Lot #1 MD jumped in price from a few hundred to Five Thousand dollars in 1835 only to be sold in 1842 for One Thousand Forty dollars, after the bubble burst in the Panic of 1837. Action was frantic on all fronts with sawmills running all night and production was paramount. A diary entry, quoted from Wood, is revealing:

"July 29 - - Shut the sawmill all down about three ours to help find M'Dutton's second hand that got drown about twelve o'clock & we found him about three - - & then went to work."

In the same vein, drivers worked seven days a week during the Spring freshets in spite of stern admonishments from the clergy not to despoil the Lord's

Day. Although lumbermen accepted the ecclesiastical doctrine of the Lord's being able to walk on water, they saw little evidence that He could shut it off on Sundays, and they could not afford to lose several days log driving in the already too short season. The clergy, aided by the ever vigilant temperance workers, rode hard on their other horse, the Demon Rum, in an effort to abolish it from lumber camps. Their proclaimed degree of success might possibly have been open to argument since rum was cheap and the weather was cold. Maine shippers carried on an extensive trade with the West Indies, hauling lumber in one direction and returning full with cargoes of rum, molasses and sugar.

Life in the lumber camps was no bed of roses despite the nostalgic memories and writings of those who outlived the punishing work and constant danger of serious injury. Work was from daylight to dusk with four meals a day. With two cookies chopping wood most of the day, cooking was done over open fires with large reflector ovens, and meals were taken in silence monitored by the cook with an axe handle. The basic food was soda biscuits, beans, tea, canned milk, and a few canned vegetables and fruits. No liquor was allowed on the premises. The woodsmen slept and dressed in one large double-tiered bunk that ran the length of the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris Moore, of Moore's Tavern in Burlington, were associated with the lumbering activities at Niatous in the early part of the century. Mrs. Moore has written of those days:

"In the early lumbering in the Niatous region, there were no cottages around the lake. Where the Lodge now stands there was a public camping area. Where Lovejoy's place is was the Orono Pulp and Paper Company depot camp. The earliest lumber camp I have an accurate knowledge of was made of logs notched to fit together at the corners, built long. One end was the sleeping quarters and the other end the cook's place. The bunk was one long bed with boughs on the ground with one large spread to lie on and another for cover. It was called a Ram Pasture. There is an old tale of when a man wanted to turn over, he would yell 'roll over' and they would all turn at the same time.

"The cook's end had a hole in the roof called the smoke hole, and the cooking was done over an open fire pit using a 'baker.' Wages were twelve dollars a month. Only long logs were cut. Then they were towed

down the lake by the two crews, one with four men in a bateau with the anchor and another of four men at the capstan in the head raft which was attached to the boom of long logs. The bateau took the anchor and about two hundred feet of rope that was attached to the capstan, and rowed ahead until it was all clear, dropped the anchor and yelled 'wind away.' Then the men on the raft walked round and round until it brought them up to the bateau. They could repeat this, working day and night, up to the dam as long as the wind was right.

"The later camps were better built and had more variety of food supplies. My husband and I have cooked for large and small crews of many nationalities. For entertainment, there was always one in a crew who could sing and I remember many of the old wood songs. There were days of sorrow, too, when someone got hurt or killed, but it was hard work and happy times.

"There were other operations besides the long log work. One was only on hemlock trees. They were cut down and the bark pulled off in large strips, then hauled to the tannery in Lowell. This was done by local people and the logs were just left in the woods to rot. Then came the pulpwood work which lasted a number of years. The large companies were the Orono Pulp Company, the Reality Company and the Barker Lumber Company. They built better camps and the food supply was much better. These camps had a man's camp, a cook camp and a 'dingle' in between where the supplies were kept. They also had an office building for the timekeeper and the straw boss. There were several nationalities working in these camps including a lot of Polish men. Mr. Moore went in as cook at age fourteen and also cut pulp at times and later on the drives.

"The drives were usually done by local men, some of them being Fred Shorey, Charles Potter and Joe Sibley. The cooking was done in tents on an outdoor fire. The men slept in tents and these were moved along ahead of the drive all the way down the river. The camping places were the same each year. The first was Maple Grove, next Cold Springs, next Nicatous Stream, then Haunted Landing and Rocky Rips, and last into the Penobscot River and into the sorting boom at Argyle which was the end of the drive."

Another continuing and equally fruitless argument dealt with the deleterious effects of lumbering upon the development of agriculture in Maine. One of the conclu-

sions of the First Annual Report of the Maine Board of Agriculture in 1856 described the situation well:

"I cannot satisfy my own mind as to the influences of the lumbering operations on agriculture. They enhance the price of labor so that farmers can scarce afford to hire. They also enhance the price of produce. They tend to make men dissatisfied with the slow returns of agriculture, and so far as farmers are led to neglect their legitimate business by engaging in them, their influence must be bad. Whether on the whole, agriculture gains as much by the market which lumber furnishes, as it loses by the neglect and dissatisfaction caused by it, is a question worth investigating. Its influence upon the manners and morals of our young men is less doubtful, as is fully manifested by the numbers loafing about shops and corners, smoking, swaggering and swearing. Some of our cities, like Bangor and Calais, have grown up by lumber. Have they been the means of improving the agriculture of their vicinities? "

(Source: Wood, op. cit.)

One might conclude that even then there was a reluctance to recognize that wood was the number one crop in Maine as it has continued to be.

forty (40) Middle Division, Hancock County, Maine. Meaning to convey all my rights in and to one half in common undivided of all the land in said town including the Public Lots and excepting only the twenty acres sold to Darling as stated herein being twenty three thousand acres more or less (One half part thereof)

Hancock County Registry of Deeds, Book 522, Page 503."

The Butterfield family ownership of township forty lasted until September 25, 1941, when the heirs of Jerome Butterfield sold the entire township to the Penobscot Development Company with the exceptions referring to recreational owners, as described later. In turn, Penobscot Development Company was later acquired by Diamond International Corporation, the current owners (1977).

"Clifford A. Butterfield
Margaret A. Butterfield

to

Penobscot Development Company

\$1. etc.
Quit-claim
Dated Sept. 25, 1941
Received Sept. 27, 1941
Dower released by
Bessie J. Butterfield,
wife of Clifford A.
Butterfield
Margaret A. Butterfield
'being a widow'

All right, title, estate and interest of the Grantors in and to Township No. 40, Middle Division, County of Hancock and State of Maine, including their interest in the Public Lots, being all of said Township with the exception of seven small islands in Nicauous Lake and a tract of about twenty acres reputed to be owned by the Nicauous Club. For more particular description of said excepted parcels, reference may be had to the following deeds: Eugene Hale et als. to Jonathan Darling, dated March 14, 1893 and recorded in Vol. 271, Page 57; Jerome Butterfield to Arthur Bliss Dayton dated May 22, 1916 and recorded in Vol. 522, Page 532; Jerome Butterfield to Harold P. Baldwin and Stella E. Harman, dated October 3, 1927 and recorded in Vol. 618, page 108; Jerome Butterfield to Clifford A. Butterfield, M. D., dated July 12, 1929 and recorded in Vol. 627, page 434; Jerome Butterfield to Wilfred I. Butterfield dated July 12, 1929 and recorded in Vol. 625, page 166; Jerome Butterfield to Mary F. Butterfield dated July 12, 1929 and recorded in Vol. 639, page 127.

A certain island in Nicatous Lake in Township numbered Forty Middle Division Hancock County, Maine and further described as Follows; Being the First Small Island West from Hurd's Cove in said Lake and lying North west of large rock on south shore of said lake near where the south line of No. 40 crosses said lake.

The Island has on its south bank near its shore a large rock split into three pieces and said Island is nearly south from sand bank or beach on second point of land east of the narrows in upper lake.

Hancock County Registry of Deeds, Vol. 618, Page 108."

"Deed #14

| | |
|-------------------------------|------------------------|
| Jerome Butterfield | \$1. etc |
| | Quit-claim |
| to | Dated July 12, 1929 |
| | Recorded Dec. 21, 1929 |
| | Dower released by |
| Clifford A. Butterfield, M.D. | Mary F. Butterfield |

A certain Island with the buildings thereon situated in Nicatous Lake in Township number Forty (40) Middle Division Hancock County, Maine. Being the first Island at the mouth of the narrows in the lower lake so called and being northwesterly from sand bank on high promintory at narrows and west of the whale back rock so called and also west of the Devils Reef and also being the same island on which Dr. Butterfield has recently erected cotages and boat house, So that there may be no misunderstanding, the island herein described also includes the two knolls to the south of it, which, are connected to it by a narrow strip of sandy beach at low water, but which are separated from the main island in high water.

Hancock County Registry of Deeds, Vol. 627, Page 434."

"Deed #15

| | |
|------------------------|------------------------|
| Jerome Butterfield | \$1. etc |
| | Quit-claim |
| to | Dated July 12, 1929 |
| | Recorded July 19, 1929 |
| | Dower released by |
| Wilfred I. Butterfield | Mary F. Butterfield |

A certain island in Nicatous Lake in township numbered forty Middle Division Hancock County, Maine.