machines Dec 5tobs

Deen General.

Van here we my travels. Nave been to Suber and marchinghab. go to Vanington and addison tomores and buck here to more might, when I meet the win and selectomen of machines fort in Astern councils. Then take Certhe and Travers on my coar home next week.

The chelinguent terms, as spon once the by inspection & the map his along the court of the County, off of the stage lines, and shatties about hone well capes, and in some welly cours, where they ching to lettle acres of but, like flows to the consent the show they aboy. In these towns are no tarrens, and for wards, the inhabitant divelling at home, recenning we ard too from about a cast travelling by water. They live on fresh fish in the domains, and on Salt fish in the initial constrained in the firm shade a point to break a firmt water, where for their Ecalest of fisher. The years are the ratural demarkations of times, live fishing live, and the today and the ratural demarkations of time, duck a main chies yeters any on ball fish at a court of the states have controly. The young men total to also a sould are sourcedens, until they have affered the into to band and altonge women in foreign first, and then they duck into total the the count atter of heat, and then they duck their frime on dowle and altonge women is foreign first, and then they duck their frime on dowle and altonge women they are home, and been chieden part belief. Al differing they at this time of year, when how but forts there the of mande.

In these towns there is now no brins, which is about and every where else, so that I take a base live with my aloge, and there of at a tright on transt lives to his there Good forsale towns. By Suit of wagoning, and much walking, and a deal of Scinning & leave of the fare & writes with your fully on Suntaw. (I frogst to day in to people order, that the two two are the come for menery of walking interventing of constrates, Spec. Und.

Contributed to Maine Memory Network by the Maine State Archives Date: Dec. 5, 1862 Description: Letter from George W. Dyer to General John Hodsdon Dear General,

I am here in my travels. Have been to Lubec and Machiasport, go to Harrington and Addison tomorrow, and back here tomorrow night, when I meet the wise and Select men of Machias port, in solemn Council, then take Cutler and Trescott on my way home next week.

The delinquent towns, as you will see by inspection of the map lie along the coast of the County, off of the State lines, and scattered about long rocky coves, where they cling to little oases of dirt, like fleas to the unscratchable parts of a dog. In these towns are no taverns, and few roads. The inhabitants dwelling at home, receiving no visitors from abroad, and traveling by water. They live on fresh fish in the summer, and on saltfish in the winter, wherefore their dialect is fishy. From such a point to such a point is about three or six "lines", (ie. fishing lines). And the tides are the natural demarkations of time. Such a man died yesterday, at "about half ebb" or "just in the turn", or at "dead low water." The young men take to the sea, and are wanderers, until they have spent their prime on drink and strange women in foreign ports, and then they sink into tobacco spitting & kippers.

The women stay at home and bear children past belief. A stranger at this time of year, when none but fools travel there, is a marvel. In these towns there is now no snow, which is abundant every where else, so that I take a base line with my sleigh, and strike off at a tangent on basest lines to hit these God forsaken towns. By dint of wagoning, and much walking, and a deal of shivering I have got so far. I will write you fully on Sunday. (I forgot to say in its proper order, that these towns are the core of Democracy of Washington County.) Yours truly, Geo.W.D.