WolfgaNeck
the gem of Casco Bay
and the charming suburb of
Freeport: Maine

with its many important industries
and superior granite productions

presented with the compliments of
E.B. Willard
Freeport, Maine
NOTICE

BOOKS ARE LOANED FOR A PERIOD OF THREE WEEKS. A FINE OF 3 CENTS A DAY WILL BE CHARGED FOR ALL BOOKS KEPT OUT OVER THREE WEEKS.

MAINE STATE LIBRARY
WOLF'S NECK,

THE GEM OF CASCO BAY,

THE CHARMING SUBURB OF

FREEPORT, MAINE,

WITH ITS

MANY IMPORTANT INDUSTRIES AND

SUPERIOR GRANITE PRODUCTIONS.

BY GEORGE H. HAYNES,

PORTLAND, MAINE.
The Illustrations, Printing, and Binding of this Book were Executed at The Lakeside Press, Portland, Maine.
If e'er you sail on Casco Bay
When fields are green and skies are sweet,
And watch the foam-capped waves at play
Where land and sea touch hands and greet,
As friend with friend, in rude delight,
Your soul, like birds at break of day,
Will rise for many a joyous flight
Midst summer isles of Casco Bay:
Of Casco Bay! Sweet Casco Bay!
Where life is joy and love at play
Midst summer isles of Casco Bay.

Oh, wild and glad and circling far,
The ripples sparkle from your prow
As silvery laughter from a star
When Venus decks the evening's brow;
And where the islands stand apart
The ocean waves roll in to pay
Some tribute from the sea's great heart
To gentle, queenly Casco Bay:
To Casco Bay! Dear Casco Bay!
Your soul imbibes the salt-sea spray
And sings with lovely Casco Bay.

Down smiling channels shadows run
And shimmer on the green-blue tides;
And, booming like a far-off gun,
Where Harpswell sea from sea divides,
You hear the breakers' sullen roar
And watch the waves ascend in spray,
While all around, behind, before,
The white sails swell on Casco Bay:
On Casco Bay! Fair Casco Bay!
The white sails fill and bear away
The happy yachts on Casco Bay.
RESIDENCE OF E. B. MALLET, Jr.
Wolf's Neck.

Freeport's charming suburb.

This gem of Casco Bay has Indian history and tales of warfare connected with its early period, the historian giving us facts back to early in 1600, the dark days of Indian warfare; and the mounds, shell heaps, and Indian relics prove the tales of legendary lore and suggest the following lines:

"Well may the race of paler hue
As antiquarians, fondly view
The ashy mould and mounds that strew
The sweet and lovely scene;
For pipes of peace and armor rare,
Beneath time's moldering touch are there,
Where haughty braves have been.

'Tis said to-day, and truly told,
That warrior brave and chieftain bold
Made this their "Castle Keep" of old,
When redskins scorned to toil;
Well was it fitted for the shock,
By ambush deep and rugged rock,
The sternest tribe to foil."

But it is the beauties of to-day that we write of at this charming "Gem of the Bay," with its lovely location, easy approachability, and its charming succession of sea-shore landscapes, into which are woven such charms of history and tradition; its lovely shell-carpeted beaches, the splendid view of its seemingly endless emerald islands, forest clad, which pass through every shade of color, from the vivid green to rich dark brown, as the sun changes. The foliage is beautiful at any season of the year, but in autumn it offers a revelation in its gorgeous-tinted colorings, as viewed along
GENERAL OFFICE.
the scenic drives, or seen from the deck of the swift-sailing yachts or steamers, either of which offer fine advantages to the tourist to secure a realization of the myriad beauties of *Wolf's Neck*, which, when seen, will be appreciated and form the theme for thousands of admiring visitors; and poets, painters, and scholars will vie with each other in tributes of praise of this beautiful region—this veritable “Garden of Eden,” where nature has been so lavish with her beauties. From the Point, one can see forty emerald islands (including Louisville and Indiana, soon to be the summer home of several Chicago capitalists). The land-locked bay, full of finny denizens, and gems of marine views by the hundreds, making it “one of the most beautiful places on the coast of Maine,” with its superb location and the peculiar phenomena of wind and wave that exist in the immediate locality.

*Wolf’s Neck* is about one and one-half miles long, and varies in width from a third of a mile to less. A growth of pine and other evergreen trees lends attractiveness to the upper part of the Point, while towards the lower and narrower part groves of tall and majestic oak, clear of underbrush and capable of wonderful improvement under the eye of the landscape gardener, are the splendid adornments which nature has added to the commanding rise of land that extends almost to the extremity of the Point. From the highest part of this land the sea and land views are very fine. On the one side is the Harraseeket River, sparkling in the sunlight; in front is Casco Bay with its islands, and beyond the islands the Atlantic in full view; and on the other side is Casco Bay again. Turning from the sea view on three sides to the land view, the eye ranges up a long valley where are some of the best farms and pleasantest villages in Maine. “The Point is, therefore, in the bay rather than on it, and the saline elements of which the atmosphere is largely constituent come in fresh on every breeze, whether it blows from landside or ocean. This water-born air is always fresh, and to its influence is due that piquancy of atmospheric surroundings which exhilarates the visitor as soon as he sets foot in this favored region. The air, which

‘Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself
Unto our gentle senses,‘

is as pure as that brewed in the midst of the great deep, and as no contaminating influences of the land are allowed to
weaken its force, it permeates every part of the Neck, in all the briskness of its normal state, only tempered by the warmer currents from the inland waters. It is light and buoyant in effect, and as it inflates the lungs of one who experiences it for the first time, the result is akin to that which would be produced by the drinking of a beaker of effervescent wine. To the sick and enfeebled, the inspiration of this ocean ozone is magical in its effectiveness, while those in the pride of perfect health are thrilled with a new vitality. It paints the cheek with the roseate hue of health, and infuses into the blood a new and enlivened activity. In fact, it is the ideal spot of charming Casco Bay, and the loveliness which invests this region is not easily described by words nor shown by brush or pencil. The health seeker, the sportsman, the student, the artist, the scientist, the practical tourist, the pleasure wanderer, or the mere idler, can each find something to his liking. The combination of bays and sheltered nooks, of forests and lawn-like openings, of long, green shores winding in curves of symmetrical beauty, of projecting promontories and gleaming beaches, of entrancing islands, shrub and vine adorned, and of charms and changes wrought by the crafty hands of art and labor, will compare favorably with resorts more widely known and better appreciated. Days may be spent steaming, rowing, and sailing over the bay, for it is the finest land-locked bay in Maine, and camping and resting on its shores, fishing or bathing in its clear waters, hunting in the woods or driving around the country—the roads are always good—and one can scarcely exhaust the changing panoramic features which pass before the eye in ever new and witching forms of beauty. Wild, and in the bosom of the woods, yet it is but a short run from the life of great cities. Here, in the joyous heart of nature, health and freedom meet all the demands of civilization upon a common level. All the diversities of taste, desire, and habit can be gratified. One can live in the whirl of the utmost gaiety, the outburst of exuberant life, or in the most complete exclusion. Here the brain-worker can find respite from mental activity, and the tired multitude loosen the tension of daily effort.” Here the sportsman can lure fish from the deep and fill his bags with wild fowl, for the country abounds in game of a varied character: deer, fox, rabbit, squirrel, partridge, woodcock, grouse, yellow legs, peep, ring-necks, plover, black and canvas-back duck. On the shore are coots, loons, gulls, sheldrakes, etc. In the lakes and ponds, trout, pickerel, bass, and perch furnish abundant fresh-water fishing; while deep-sea fishing is to be had
VIEW OF HOUSES FOR EMPLOYEES.
within sight of the Point—cod, halibut, haddock, mackerel, and blue-fish. Shell-fish are plentiful on the shore, seals frequent the ledges, and that section of the coast is famous for its lobsters and clams. There are a number of islands not heretofore mentioned, the nesting place of countless water-fowl. Here the invalid can bathe in the waters and win renewed strength from out the balmy air. Fair as a vision, yet open to the every-day world; bright as a poetic fancy, yet blessed with every known comfort—the delights of the wilderness and of the city go hand in hand.

**Wolf's Neck** has all the advantages of location and surroundings that is claimed by the writer, which only have to be seen to convince the most skeptical. And no place on the Maine coast with so many attractions is so easy of access. For parties in Boston or New York, or in fact any part of New England, who wish a summer home for their families where they can visit them, pass Sunday, and return to their business within twelve hours, will find it here. Leaving New York or any part of New England, it is only a short ride via Portland and the scenic Maine Central Railroad, which has such excellent service, to Freeport. From there it is a beautiful drive of five miles over a foliaged-fringed highway through the cool, green aisles of the forest from the busy town. Or coming to Portland by rail, elegant steamers can be taken several times a day, whose course is among the beautiful emerald islands of the lovely Casco Bay, which presents a panorama unrivalled and strikingly impressive, with its combination of land and sea, so graphically described by Portland's honored poet, James Phinney Baxter:

There's never a wanderer from thy shores,  
O bay of the many isles,  
But turns to thee with a longing love  
Begotten of tears and smiles,  
As he thinks of thee, far away:  
O, dear old Casco Bay.

This section, which we so inadequately describe, is the property solely of E. B. Mallet, Jr., Esq., of Freeport, who proposes at an early day to develop the advantages which nature has made possible, the crowning glory of which will be
VIEW OF HOUSES FOR EMPLOYEES.
the erection of the finest hotel on the Maine coast, which will be a “poem in architecture,” lacking nothing that art can devise, health demand, pleasure or comfort suggest; and the surroundings and grounds will be handsomely laid out with graveled walks, close-cut lawns, attractive arbor-vitae and hawthorn hedges, interspersed with shade trees and ivy-covered arbors, urns with rare exotics in bloom, and at intervals fountains at play. One of the prominent features will be an extensive deer park, all of which will be done by skilled artists, who will combine with the beauties of nature creations of skill and taste, which will make *Wolf’s Neck* a fine hostelry, a home where the most fastidious can abide in luxury, with the refined and cultivated companionship of intellectual men and women, where the air and sea and land will lend a witchery always new and ever fascinating. The public and private rooms will be large, well lighted, and cheery, and the verandas overlooking the waves will present superb marine views. Open fire-places, ornamental and useful, will be among the attractions. The broad verandas will be enclosed in glass. The furnishings of the house will be in the height of modern elegance, and the decorations artistic. This lovely spot is only one-half hour’s ride from Freeport, on the *Maine Central Railroad*, one-half hour ride by rail from Portland, and one-half hour’s sail by steamer. A stone wharf, the most substantial one in Maine, is already built here, and when the proposed hotel is built, with its magnificent surroundings, it will be the most beautiful of all the city’s charming suburbs; for

```
"No more the chief and warrior rude
Hide in the thick and tangled wood;
A nobler race in happy mood,
Now smoke the pipe of peace;
And sweet the tones of tuneful lyres
That issue from the merry choirs
When echo’s notes increase.
```

```
"Her winding coves, a choice retreat
Where youthful lovers fondly meet,
And watch the shadows as they fleet
Along the shady shore;
There, sober age, we well might say,
Like second childhood, loves to play,
With paddle, sail, and oar."
```
FREEPORT, MAINE.

This pretty town is situated on the line of the Maine Central Railroad, twenty-one miles from Portland. Its Indian name was Harraseeket. It is one of the many beautiful towns that Maine boasts of, and can show its early history back to 1631. It celebrated its centennial July 4th, 1889. It is now one of the busiest places in Maine, and besides its many other industries is establishing a granite business that is making its granite productions known all over the Union. The development of these resources, also the beautifying of Wolf's Neck, its charming suburb, is due to E. B. Mallet, Jr., Esq., of Freeport, whose fine portrait appears on page 2, who is the sole owner of Wolf's Neck, the granite quarries, shoe factory, saw and grist mill, store, dwelling-houses, and all the property at Freeport described in this work. He is a born gentleman, courteous and agreeable to every one. In his early life he followed agricultural pursuits. At the age of thirty-one, some five years ago, he inherited nearly a million dollars from an uncle, all of which was invested in securities that paid large dividends. When coming into possession of this large property, instead of going into extravagances, Mr. Mallet invested his money in the enterprises which we speak of, to develop his old home and give employment to people by the hundred. Mr. Mallet, who has a general oversight of all his immense business, is ably assisted by his confidential clerk and general manager, E. E. Pinkham. Mr. Pinkham is a Freeport boy, a graduate of Freeport High School, a young man of great versatility of talent, who easily manages the details of the business in the absence of Mr. Mallet. W. H. Soule is the efficient book-keeper and pay-master, who adds to his fine natural ability a thorough knowledge of books and accounts, making him a valuable man in the office. We show cuts of his fine office, elegant residence, shoe
factory, saw and grist mill, granite quarries, granite and marble manufactory, specimens of statues, etc., etc., also a general view of street and the style of dwellings he is building. An idea of the extent of his business is given in the fact that his industries gives employment to two hundred and fifty persons. At his grist mill he weekly grinds one thousand bushels of grain and feed.

He has recently erected an elegant business block on Main Street, 100 x 74 feet, which he occupies as a wholesale and retail general store. The basement is for storage of heavy goods. On the first floor is the handsome dry and fancy goods department, 100 x 38 feet, finished in hard white-wood and pine, finely polished. The whole front is plate glass. The counters show elaborate panels and finish; the upright show cases, tasty designs; swinging stools are attached to each counter, and the whole arrangement of this department shows artistic finish and furnishings which equal those in any city. Opening out of this department is the grocery and provision department, 100 x 36 feet, arranged with all modern fixtures. The third floor is arranged for private office and storage. The entire building is heated by steam. This business is managed by E. S. S... e in the dry goods department, and W. A. Davis in the grocery, provision, and general merchandise department. As the granite business is what we give the most space to in this work, we give a brief description of its formation, etc.

GRANITE.

"Granite is a well-known igneous rock, composed of the three minerals, quartz, feldspar, and mica, united in a confused crystallization; that is, without a regular arrangement of the crystals. The feldspar is the most abundant ingredient and the proportion of quartz is greater than that of mica. Granite is always a compact rock; it never passes into or alternates with tuffs or breccias, and the absence of cellular cavities, such as are produced in trappean and volcanic rocks
GRAIN STORE.
by the expansion of the contained gases, has led to the belief that granite has been formed at considerable depths in the 
earth, and has crystallized under great pressure, either from superimposed strata or deep seas; and according to the best 
authority appears to be the fundamental rock of the earth's crust. Whenever we reach the base of the stratified rocks, 
we find them resting on granite, and we have no reason to suppose that below the granite there occur beds of older 
date. The varieties of granite depend upon the number and quantity of its mineral constituents and upon the state of 
aggregation of these materials. As granite is composed of feldspar, mica, and quartz, the feldspar may be either the flesh-
colored potash variety, orthoclase, or the pure white soda variety, albite, or both potash and soda may enter into its 
composition. The mica varies in color from a pure silvery white, through the more common brown, into black. The 
quality is generally white, seldom dark gray or brown. The predominance of one or the other of the ingredients, or of 
a particular variety, gives the peculiar color to the mass, which is either red, gray, or white. The red is produced from 
the predominance of orthoclase, the white of albite, and the intervening gray from the mica or sometimes from the 
quartz. The feldspar forms generally a half, and sometimes even more, of the bulk of the rock. The mica in one variety 
and the quartz in another are so minute as to be scarcely visible. Sometimes the feldspar separates into large and 
distinct crystals, forming a phosphoritic granite. The substitution of hornblendes for mica produces that variety called 
Syenite, and if talc takes the place of the mica the rock is called Protigine. When the ingredients exist in a compact and 
finely granular condition, the compound is known as Eurite. Granite is now quarried extensively at Freeport, Hallowell, 
and North Jay, Maine, at Fall River and Quincy, Mass., and at North Conway, N. H.

The Freeport granite is of the Eurite order, is susceptible of a high polish, and is one of the best granites known 
for general use or ornamental purposes, and is used very extensively for statue cutting. The fine statue on page 27 was 
cut from this granite, and now adorns a beautiful lot in Lake View Cemetery, Cleveland, Ohio, near the Garfield Monument. 
The statue of such exquisite design on page 28, which is called one of rare symmetry and beauty at the tree-embowered 
cemetery, the "Pere la Chaise," of Dayton, Ohio, was the handiwork of Mr. Mallet's designer, and the product of his 
valuable quarry. The Sarcophagus on page 30, which shows such fine combinations in the arrangements of its design,
GRANITE AND MARBLE MANUFACTORY.
was made from the *Freeport* granite, and now is placed in the "city of the dead," at North Yarmouth, Maine. The monument draped so gracefully on page 29 shows what elegant designs can be produced from the handsome granite of Freeport, which makes any of its products worthy of a place in the *sacred precinct* where nature and art join hands. And the fact that this granite was selected for this fine class of work speaks volumes for it, as does its use for the same purpose in the cemeteries of *Michigan, Indiana,* and *Wisconsin.* The quality is fine and of uniform hardness, which makes it excellent for the best uses. One advantage, there is not much difference between the rift and the grain, making it a very safe granite for all carving and molding work; and the following assay shows its quality is unexcelled:

### MAINE STATE ASSAY OFFICE.

E. B. Mallett, Jr.,

**Dear Sir:** I have tested the samples of granite submitted by you, taken from your Freeport quarries, with the following results:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Property</th>
<th>Result</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Specific Gravity</td>
<td>2.627</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iron in Form of Pyrite</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Percentage Insoluble in Strong Acids (Quartz)</td>
<td>95.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Absorption in Water</td>
<td>None Appreciable</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hardness</td>
<td>Medium</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iron in Form of Oxide, in Combination</td>
<td>1.872</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Percentage Soluble in Dilute Acids</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The examination of this granite, as shown by the above tests, indicates that it contains an excess of silica, and that it contains no sulphides of iron or lime, that it is compact and insoluble in water, all of which proves that the stone is suitable for monumental purposes and will stand under either salt or fresh water. So far as I can see, it has all the properties required by a good building stone. Its composition is silica, black mica, and feldspar; the silica predominates, consequently it would be called Quartzose granite.

Yours truly,

F. L. Bartlett.
As a brief description of the quarries which produce such fine material may be of interest, we submit them as gathered by a personal inspection: Quarry No. One (1), shown on page 22, is one-half mile from the busy town of Freeport. The plant covers thirty-five acres and contains fine granite enough to build a thousand cities. It was opened in 1886 to obtain foundation stone for the shoe factory, grist mill, etc., etc. Upon quarrying, it proved to be of such excellent quality, in 1887 it was decided to work it. A force of six men were at first employed; now it takes thirty-five, and orders on hand for a year's work for them. Messrs. Kendall & Whitney of Portland used it for trimmings for their elegant block. All the granite for the extension of the Maine General Hospital is obtained here. Large contracts have been filled for Portland city authorities and at Cincinnati, Ohio. At the present time they have one hundred and fifty thousand (150,000) paving blocks on hand and have thirty men at work quarrying them. The formation of the granite at this quarry is wonderful. It lays in sheets, so to speak, from three to eleven feet thick; at the present time there are several huge blocks in sight, one of which measures forty-four (44) feet long by twenty feet wide and nine feet six inches deep. Another's dimensions are seventy-five feet long, fifteen and a half feet wide and six feet thick, rivalling the pillars found among the ruins of the Temple of Baalbec. Quarry No. Two (2), covering eleven and one-half acres, is at Mallet's Station, one and a half miles from town, on the direct line of the Maine Central Railroad. This quarry has just been opened; it shows a granite of a texture a trifle coarser and darker than No. 1, and takes a beautiful polish. Both quarries show great contrast between polished and hammered surface, which shows the cutting to advantage.

The quarries are under the management of Stephen W. Reed, well known throughout the New England States as an experienced quarryman and one of the best. This brief description will give a faint idea of the quarries. Now we will notice the stone manufactory where the granite is worked and polished, a cut of which is shown on page 20. This building is 198 x 22 feet, with engine room 30 x 30; here there is a thirty horse-power boiler and engine. The water to supply same is taken from an artesian well near, 295 feet deep. The blacksmith shop is 17 x 22 feet; on these premises are fifty skilled workmen. In this building is a fine office, and a room for marble work 17 x 22 feet. Here is always on hand a stock of foreign and American marble, and they are ready at any time to fill all orders for any work in that line.
HAULING GRANITE.
STATUE.
as well as granite. At the manufactory there are all kinds of monumental work, bases, shafts, sarcophagi, plinths, dies, and caps, completed and in process of completion.

This important industry is under the charge of the efficient superintendent, George C. Lovell, who has a thorough knowledge of all its branches, learned by ten years' experience in the same business for himself and eight years in charge of works. Mr. Lovell makes a trip through the West and South twice a year, in the interest of Mr. Mallet. This extensive plant required in 1889 one hundred men, twelve horses, and six oxen. For 1890 the force will be doubled to meet orders. But in order to appreciate the magnitude of the business carried on by Mr. Mallet one should visit Freeport and see his fine factory, mills, business blocks, office, houses, granite and marble manufactory, etc. His one branch, the granite business, is well worth a trip to see. And Wolf's Neck, the charming suburb, which is destined to be the Newport of Maine, will amply repay inspection by any lover of the grand and the beautiful.