

farm, mill, &c., to a Mr. Baker, and started for the West in January, 1813, with all his family,—about twenty-five persons,—in six double sleighs and two cutters. They crossed the Green Mountains, passed through Troy and rested at Geneva. There they met a friend who advised them to settle in the Genesee Valley, and they decided to go to Bath, where they took up their abode in March, 1813, purchasing 1500 acres on "The Hill."

The house at Bangor, which Mr. Dudley sold to Mr. Baker, was the only one saved from British pillage when they seized Bangor and Hampden. Mr. Baker invited in the British commander, and entertained him and his officers so well that they saved his house from being sacked like the rest.

Nathaniel Dudley, Esq., records some facts about his "Cousin Jeremiah," as follows :

Jeremiah Dudley, Esq., now living (1817), obtained a better education than his brothers, although it was not extraordinary. He was a man of strong mind, very industrious and prudent habits, while living in Maine, and had the faculty to keep, as well as to get, property. He left Maine with a good estate, although he began with nothing.

In politics he always continued from early youth an undeviating Republican and firmly attached to the laws and principles of his united country. In early manhood he was a brave soldier of the Revolution.

There were some peculiarities about his disposition ; one being a sort of parsimony and peevishness at times, while, on other occasions, he would display unbounded generosity and charity ; sometimes discarding Christianity, and at others repudiating Infidelity.

In 1792 he lived at East Pittston, Maine, and was moderator of the town meetings, also in 1794. While living in the District of Maine he was honored with a commission as Justice of the Peace, which he held to the satisfaction of the people. While he resided in Readfield, then a part of Winthrop, it being a hard time for the poor to get provisions, especially bread-stuff, a certain poor man, coming from a distant part of the town, was trying to obtain food for his family, and was directed to call on Mr. Dudley, who had a plenty of potatoes at least. The poor stranger called and asked for half a bushel, with tears in his eyes, saying his family were suffering and the little children were crying for bread, at the same time offering to labor as much as would satisfy him.