

The Story of Eastport written by Carrie W. Tuttle when she was a little girl of 10 years of age in 1880. She received the information from her grandfathers. We have a pond at each end of our village and a beautiful view of the bay and beach and a beautiful scenery of the woods and hills. We have one church and one school house and there is thirty six houses between the ponds and one hundred forty seven inhabitants. The land between the two ponds was once owned by two men my Great Grandfather Daniel Tuttle and his brother John Tuttle. My Grandfather and Grandmother are the oldest persons between the two ponds and the house they live in is over one hundred years old. It was the first house that was built between the two ponds and when it was built there there was no highway nothing but a foot path it was built in a thick forest they cut the timber and built the house. there was not but one clock anywhere around and that was in Spain so a man went down there and when it was twelve clock he shot a gun and they set the house square for a noon mark and it has been a noon mark ever since. So ends the composition of our village

Carrie W. Tuttle