

LOCAL PLACE-NAMES.

by

Miss Emily F. Drew.

#####

30 pages.

Local Place-Names.

A paper prepared for the Jones River Village Club Inc. of Kingston, Mass., parts of which were read at a regular meeting of the club on the evening of April 8, 1933.

Places here in New England seem to have received their names in ^{any} one of four ways. We have those places which were named by the earliest settlers for localities in the old country with which they were familiar and which gave the "home touch" to the newcomers in the new land; other places were named because of natural characteristics, such as Stony Brook, Rocky Nook, Muddy Pond, Smelt or Trout Brook, ^{and} Blue Hills, White Mountains, and the like; others were named for their associations, like Gray's Lane which ran thro the lands of the Gray family, or Bassett's Brook which was close by the home of Zelek Bassett; and there were other places which retained the names used by the Indians who taught them to the white settlers who made them their own.

Here in Kingston, we have very few place-names of Indian origin, and those few which were used in early days and which we find occasionally in old deeds or records, have been lost thro lack of use or so changed as to be scarcely recognized. We had the Indian bridge, ^{+ the Indian reservation} and the Indian weir, and we still have our Indian Pond (we had only one, whereas Pembroke had several) reserved for the use of the red men as fishing grounds.

Another reminder of early days is in the name of the pond in the Wapping neighborhood, which is usually called Cross'n and which is occasionally corrected to Crossing or Crosman's, neither of which is right. In early deeds, in the records of transfers of land in that vicinity, it is called Causson's Pond or Causaton's Pond. Now Causaton was a sub-chief of the local tribes of Indians. He was granted a tract of land or reservation by the government at New Plymouth down near Break-Heart ^{Hill} at Ellenville (the so-called "Indian lands"), and was evidently a man of importance. Exactly what the association was between the pond and the chief, I do not

know, but since it is one of our few Indian names, we would do well to keep it unfor-gotten, and learn to use again the original name of Causaton's Pond.

There seems to be some question as to the derivation of the name of the neighborhood itself in which Causaton's Pond lies,-- Wapping. Various explanations have been given, only two of which seem at all satisfactory, and either of which seems reasonable. One of these is that Wapping was a name "transferred from English soil", and was so called from the old Wapping Road or Way which leads out to the westward from London Town. It is known that Dr. Samuel Fuller, Francis Cooke and others of the early settlers were from London. Fuller and Cooke were neighbors at Smelt Brook, and the Cooke family took up lands in the west part of the present town of Kingston, within what was later called the Wapping School district. So the name may have been applied by some of them, or by others of the early settlers, because of associations. Pall Mall, a name which appears in that locality on the map of Kingston in 1876, may have the same origin or association.

The second interpretation is that it is of Indian origin, derived from "wappen" or "wappond", meaning "white birches". Certainly the trees are common hereabouts even today, and may have been noticeably abundant in that region in earlier days. Wapping is not an unknown name in other parts of the country. There is a part of Old or South Deerfield known as Wapping, and for which I have understood an Indian origin was attributed. That would give weight to the theory of its Algonquian rather than its English source, for our own local Wapping. It is an interesting question.

The explanation that the name was originally "warping" and had to do with the weaving industry, I do not hold. In the records it is never spelled with an R, nor is it associated with that part of the town in which the Deacon Holmes house, where the weaving was done, is situated. As I understand, the original Wapping was that region between Causaton's Pond and the Spring Brook Farm.

One of the brooks which flow into Jones River was called in early days Wesectucket Brook. I associate it with Barrow's or Bryant's Brook, now often called Jones River Brook, which has its rise in the Jones River meadows in Plympton, east of the Ring Road, crosses the Bridgewater Road at Harrub's Corner, and empties into Jones River in the western part of the town, nearly opposite the mouth of Pine Brook. Wesectucket means "the little wading place" or ford, and was I believe the point where the old path to Saughtuckquett (Satucket) now Bridgewater, crossed or forded the brook. I place that "little wading place" at approximately where West Street crosses Jones River Brook, and only a short distance west of where Mr. Luke White's house formerly stood. ^{an} The old fording place is still distinct. The name appears in deeds concerning the Bryant and Everson families who owned most of the land in that part of Kingston.

On the map of the town published in 1876 is another name, Cohorse, applied to a point on the north bank of the river a little above the Mayflower Worsted works and Hilholm Farm, and on the opposite side from Pall Mall. Certain attempts to explain the name have been made, among others, that it signifies an enclosure for sheep or poultry, from cohors or cors. I offer another explanation. I think the word "cohorse" is a mis-spelling of the old Indian word "coös", the word we find still used in New Hampshire as the name of a county and of at least one community.

Some years ago, I spent my vacation at Whitefield, N. H., at the home of the Parker family, descendants of some of the earliest grantees of land in that state. Miss Parker was filled with the lore of the country and told me many interesting bits. On a ride to Dixville Notch, she spoke of the old ford across the Connecticut River at Stratford, where the early trails from Maine, southern New Hampshire and the lower Connecticut Valley met and crossed the river. Below that point, the river could be crossed only by ferry. She said the name of the region was in early days Coös and

man for whom it was named. It was called Jones's River down to quite recent times. The story comes to us from Duxbury (Winsor, I think), that it was named by or for the Captain of the Mayflower. For a long time, Captain Jones was believed to have been the only man of the name associated with the early history of the colony, but recent research reveals one Christopher Jones who was of the Mayflower group, and who is believed to have been supercargo or some such official, and who was of higher character and more congenial to the Pilgrims than the master of the ship. However that may be, Jones's River as a place-name dates back to the very beginnings of our local history.

The source of Jones River is nominally Silver Lake, originally called Jones River Pond. Since the City of Brockton acquired the lake as a water supply, very little water flows into the valley of Jones River except in times like these when the water is high, and the overflow is coming over the dam at Forge Pond. The name was changed from Jones River Pond some seventy five or more years ago, when a company was formed to cut and sell ice made on the pond. They reasoned that the ice advertised as coming from Jones River Pond would not sound so attractive as from some other source, so they changed the name to Silver Lake. The company existed only a short time, but the name of Silver Lake remains. Forge Pond is one of many little millponds created in the valley of the river to turn wheels long since idle, and, for the most part, gone entirely. Only a part of Silver Lake is in Kingston, but it was in our portion of the lake that the mine of iron ore was discovered, which replaced the bog ore previously dug out of the swamps and used in our local smelters and foundries. Forge Pond and Silver Lake are one body when the water is high, but practically separate most of the time since Brockton took over the lake.

As the river flows, in a generally easterly direction almost the entire width of the town, it is enlarged by other streams flowing into it. On the south, we find: Wesectucket Brook, now commonly called Jones River

Brook or Barrow's Brook, the stream about which we have heard this evening; the little Spring Brook in the upper Wapping neighborhood; the Fountain Head Brook, which has had an interesting story; Trout or Furnace, sometimes called Soule's, Brook; the First, Second and Third Brooks, which flow into the river between Elm Street and the Main Street bridge; Cushman's Creek, and Smelt Brook. On the north, we find Pine Brook whose tributary is Beaver Dam or Howard's Brook on which stood the old John Hall sawmill; and the Blackwater system, which includes Hall's Brook which unites with Bassett's to make a second Beaver Dam Brook, Sampson's and Mile Brooks, all of which run into Blackwater Pond, and the outlet of the pond, Blackwater or Stony Brook, into which flows the Tussock Brook a little below the Drews' works, just before the brook joins Jones River at the Landing.

The little Spring Brook rises in a swamp on the southerly side of Wapping Road and flows thro the Spring Brook Farm, a mere trickle in ordinary seasons, but increased by many springs along the way. As it formerly ran, it furnished refrigeration for the housewives at the old Cooke house (which we know as Spring Brook Farm), the dairy or "spring house" being built over the brook and the dairy products kept cool and sweet by the cold spring water. Later the brook was diverted and the yard graded so that now the water runs some distance from the buildings. The westerly branch is the true Spring Brook. The easterly branch, which rises beyond the Ring Road in a little swamp and on which are several cranberry bogs, has never been named, so far as I can learn. *Spring Brook joins the river at the old "Clay Pits."*

The Fountain Head Brook, the next tributary on the south side, runs thro the valley back of the house where Mr. Charles Gifford (John Solomons) formerly lived. The Fountain Head is a large spring up on the ridge beyond the valley and was the source of the water supply for the first aqueduct system Kingston ever had. Some time previous to 1800, a company was formed to provide a water system furnishing a steady supply of good water for

household purposes. Up to that time, water for such purposes was taken from streams, springs and dug wells, supplemented by cisterns for rain-water, and the results were unsatisfactory and often inadequate. By a gravity system, water from the Fountain Head was led down into the village to cisterns in the cellars of the subscribers. The pipes were of hollowed logs, fastened together and strengthened by iron rings forced on and used as couplings. I have been told that after some time an epidemic like typhoid fever broke out in town, the system was suspected and condemned, and a new system substituted. When our present water system was installed in 1886, the old wooden pipes of the earlier aqueduct company were dug up, still in comparatively good condition, in the Wapping ^{or Torifhammer} neighborhood.

The Fountain Head Brook flows thro the valley back of the former Gifford farm (now owned by a Mrs. Wilson) and provides flowage and drainage for the cranberry bog which used to be a part of the farm and which lies back of Miss Emma Mange's house. A little distance from the Wapping Road, behind Welsh's filling station, it is joined by the outlet from Causaton's Pond. After it leaves the highway, it flows thro the bed of the old ^{new cranberry bog} Carding Mill pond, and soon joins the river, a little way above the old Willett House, so called.

Below the Mayflower Worsted Company's mill, at the rear of the Walter Faunce farm, is the Trout or Furnace Brook, called a generation or two ago, ^{Constables} Soule's Brook. Originally it was a favorite haunt for the trout, but it changed its name when the Blast Furnace was set up at the present Constable place. After Mr. Henry Soule turned the Furnace into a tack works, the name of the brook was changed again.

Furnace Brook and its tributaries, the Winter Meadow Brooks, are an interesting study to me, for they exemplify the story of water-shops and of early industries very satisfactorily. Practically every industry carried on in the town has been tried in the mills which have been established

along its banks, and every phase in the development of water power, from the natural flow of the stream to the making of artificial reservoirs or storage-basins. Not one of the four ponds which exist today, Russell's Pond, Silvy's Place, the Iron Works Pond and the Furnace or Constable's Pond, is natural, and the way the water has been shunted from one place to and pond or brook to another is a story in itself.

In its lower course, the Trout Brook drains Briar Swamp, known in early days as Jones River Swamp. The town wells (artesian) are in the valley of this brook, and the supply mains are laid down the bed of the stream to the river, finding easy grades and, because of the flowing water, no great extremes in temperature. That is one reason why our town water is so cold.

The little group of brooks between Elm Street and the Great Bridge (Main Street) are called, from their position First, Second and Third Brooks. The Third Brook, which is the most westerly, is not very big and drains the little swamp south of Brook Street, which crosses all three streams. The Second Brook is the largest of the three and the only one which can turn a waterwheel powerful enough to drive machinery. Having its source in the valley back of the Trow house, it drains wet land and, combining with the natural springs below, forms the pond which earlier generations called Lucas's or Russell's, where the Jones River Laundry is now established. The First Brook rises in the valley behind Mr. Tilton's and Dr. Holmes's and flows thro Mrs. Ainsworth's sunken garden before it joins the river just above the Main Street bridge.

Farther down the river we find Cushman's Creek, the outflow of the Elder's Spring, at one time the property of Elder Thomas Cushman. ^(see note) On the lower waters of the creek was Cushman's Landing, later called Bradford's Wharf, where the early settlers kept their boats and landed their goods and from which bricks from the Cushman yard were shipped away.

The lowermost stream to flow into Jones River, aside from tidal creeks,

Smelt Pond

is Smelt or Herring Brook. Rising in the pond of the same name, at the base of Monk's Hill, it flows thro a valley between Prospect Hill and Ra-both, forms a mill-pond for the works of Cobb & Drew, Inc., then under the main highway and thro the herring (alewife) weir, under the railroad and into the river at the head of the Mouth of the River Reach.

On the north side, Beaver Dam Brook, otherwise Howard's Brook, rises in meadows which are partly in Kingston and partly in Pembroke, flows thro the Beaver Meadows, forms the pond for the old John Hall sawmill, recently burned, and a little below the mill enters Pine Brook. The latter, rising well up in Pembroke, forms the boundary line between that town and its mother town of Duxbury, for a considerable distance. Two or more mill-privileges in Pembroke, and two in Kingston, show the value set by earlier mill-owners upon the stream as a source of power. The two branches unite a little to the northward or northeast of the Second Crossing (overhead bridge on Grove Street), flow thro Egypt and into Jones River directly opposite the mouth of Barrow's or Wesectucket Brook. The western part of the town, thro which these brooks flow, is rich in meadows and was much in demand in the early days when grants of land, or farms, were being distributed.

Rich meadows are to be found also on the brooks which flow into Blackwater, and a considerable area of cedar swamp. Hall's Brook, rising in Hall's Cedar Swamp in Duxbury, furnished power to the Old Forge, the first smelter and iron works in Kingston. Below the forge, a sawmill was established at an early date and continued until a short time ago, when the one owned by Mr. Fred Brackett burned. Hall's Brook is joined, in the midst of the Blackwater Meadows, by Bassett's Brook, which drains the territory to the northward and into Duxbury, and whose tributary, Moll Kiah's Run was named for Molly Kiah, great grand daughter of Gov. William Bradford. (Maj. Wm. Bradford's younger son was Hezekiah Bradford, nicknamed "Kiah", which name he was called even in deeds. There were several Mary or Molly Bradfords

so, to distinguish them, his daughter Mary or Molly was called, as was the custom, Mary or Molly Kiah. The Run or trickle of water drained some of Mary Bradford's inherited lands, and so received its name. The cranberry bogs built in the vicinity drained the Run of much of its water, and now the newly built Route 3, Mass. Highway, which cuts across the valley where the run was, has completed the demolition of Moll Kiah's Run at its eastern end.) The upper waters of Bassett's Brook, particularly in Duxbury, are sometimes called Brewster's Brook and this is the stream on which Harry Hunt's Trout Hatchery, crossed by the same new highway, is situated. The brook crosses the Blackwater Road (Winthrop Street) close by the house owned by Zeleck Bassett, hence its name. After its junction with Hall's Brook, the stream is frequently called Beaver Dam Brook, the old beaver dam still evident. This is not to be confused ^{with} by the brook of the same name which flows into Pine Brook, farther west.

Sampson's Brook is a short stream which drains swampy land north of Blackwater, flows under Winthrop Street only a short distance east of Bassett's Brook and so into Blackwater Pond. It was named for Benjamin Sampson thro whose land it flowed. A small dam and pond are on this brook, whether built for water-power or water-fowl, I do not know. Mile Brook rises in Dead Swamp in Duxbury, forms the pond for Chandler's sawmill, no longer in use, drains more of the Blackwater meadows and flows into Blackwater Pond at its northeast "corner" only a short distance from where the outlet leaves the pond. Mile Brook received its name at the time of the early grant to Captain (later Major) William Bradford of an extension to his Stony Brook farm in 1663 which is described in part as follows: From Tussock Brook by the bounds of Duxbury "and see to the brooke that runes into black waters, to the place where the old path went to the bay, so rainging downe the brooke a mile in length". (Plymouth Colony Records). ^{IV-40-1-printed}

The outlet of the pond is Blackwater or Stony Brook with which we are perhaps more familiar than with any of the others of this last group.

Creeping lazily thro the marsh and swamp to the westward of the Stony Brook village, it passes under the highway between Cook's Stony Brook Garage and the stores, forms a pond for the C. Drew & Company works and so thro the salt-marshes to the river which it joins at the Landing. A little way above its mouth it is joined by the waters from ^{"the creek"} Tussock Brook, a small stream, but one which plays an important part as being one of the boundaries of the Town of Kingston, and an original boundary between the town of Plymouth and its first offspring, the town of Duxbury, while the Jones River neighborhood was still a part of Plymouth. The brook received its name from the tussock marsh thro which it flows ("tussock" meaning a bunch or tuft of ^{coarse} grass or sedge which grows in ^{shallow} wet soil with a clay pan or bottom where no other kinds of grass can grow). The brook itself is often mentioned in early records as the brook which flows from Stephen Tracey's or the creek that leads to the Tussocks and is mentioned as early as 1640 in the definition of the bounds of Plymouth town after Duxbury had been set off as a separate town. (Plymouth Colony Records; Duxbury Town Records).

Two small brooks in the southeast part of the town, near the Plymouth line complete the list. These do not flow into Jones River, but directly into the bay. The one at the town line is a mere trickle, draining marsh ground at the base of Pagan Hill. The mouth of this little brook may be on Plymouth soil. For most of its length the stream is covered over, emerging below the railroad track for a short distance before it runs into the bay. *near Coudage Station.*

A little farther north, toward the Rocky Nook wharf, Gray's Brook flows into the Kingston Bay. This small stream has suffered many changes of direction; from the railroad tracks to the bay, thro the swamp, it has probably followed very closely its original course, but above the tracks, it has been changed more than once. Its source is in a meadow behind the old James Pierce house off North Crescent Street, and it formerly ran thro the

land where the Dutchland Farm stand now is, only drainage ditches indicating where the brook originally flowed. The course was changed so that houses about to be erected in the vicinity need not have wet cellars. It now flows behind Mr. Arthur Pierce's house, under the highway near Basler's Lane, under a small house formerly owned by a Basler, back of the Howland's Lane schoolhouse, to the railroad, then by the railroad ditch toward Plymouth until it falls in with the drainage ditches which run thro the Spirit Pasture, the land the real (original) brook drained as mentioned above, and so into the bay. This brook was named for the Gray family thro whose land it ran and on or near ^{its} whose north bank stood Edward Gray's warehouse in the earliest days of the colony. (The warehouse stood between the Howland's Lane railroad bridge and the swamp thro which the brook runs).

Of the ponds which lie in the valley of Jones River and its tributaries, only Silver Lake, Smelt and Causaton's Ponds and Blackwater are natural, all the others having been made to provide water for power for the numerous small mills. In the south part of the town there is a group of ponds, large and small, most of which are without apparent outlet, tho there is probably underground seepage into the Trout Brook in Kingston and into the headwaters of the Taunton River in Plympton. These ponds include Great and Little Snake, Muddy, Trakle, Great and Little Mink Holes, Turtle, Goose, Wolf, Lyon, and Pratt's, which is frequently only a grassy meadow. Nearer town, on the old road from Jones River to Winnatuxet, is Duke's Hole. This pond-hole or slough is one of many treacherous places in our swamps and marshy spots. It got its name in this way: Some years ago, men were working in the woods with a yoke of oxen at a season when the ground was supposed to be frozen and safe for sledding. The oxen got into the pond-hole and could not help themselves to get out. One of them, by great effort on the part of the men, was saved, but the other, old Duke, was drowned.

In the east part of the town, in the region known as the Nook and more recently as Ahdenah, is a little pond called in early days, the Teal-Hole;

in Blackwater Swamp, behind the house of George Shiverick, is another which still bears the name. These ponds or little drinking holes were frequented by the teal, a wild fowl common in early days. The Teal-Hole at the Nook, now crossed by River Street, has also been valued highly as a drinking place for the cattle which are pastured in that vicinity.

The little pond of water at the foot of Abram's Hill, and which played a part in history at the time the Indians tried to burn the Major John Bradford house in 1676, was filled in and graded a few years ago when the new Community Playground was made. Originally a pine or cedar swamp, it had for many generations contained only a low scrub growth, and was known simply as The Frog-Pond.

Hills.

Monk's Hill, which should be called Mounts Hill, lies on the easterly border of the town of Kingston, close to the Plymouth line. It is 312 feet high, and is one of the highest points of land in this part of the state, ^{Sprague's} ~~Smith's~~ Hill in Bridgewater being only a few feet higher. (I have always heard that that was only one hill in Plymouth County higher than Monk's Hill and that was Cobb's Hill, in Bridgewater. I can find no evidence of a Cobb's Hill in Bridgewater, therefore I have substituted the name of Sprague's Hill, a well-known landmark, trusting I am correct.) During the wars with England, this (Monk's Hill) was one of the beacon hills on which signal fires were burned to spread information or give warning as to the approach of the enemy. Beacon Hill in Boston was one of the chain of signal points in early days.

These beacons were used to spread the word inland of the appearance off the coast of a strange vessel and as a means of call for the Minute Men, the volunteers who were ready to gather at the signal at designated points such as the forts, or the wharves where ships of war or privateers lay ready to start out in defense. On the highest points of land available, beacons were arranged, piles of rock or iron fire-baskets in which

fires were laid, ready to be set off when the time came. Men were on watch day and night. If a strange craft appeared off the Cape, a quick signal on Scargo Hill told the watch on the Pine Hills (Manomet Hills); that fire was quickly set off and Monk's Hill in Kingston and probably a beacon on one of the hills in Marshfield passed on the warning to more inland towns; Bridgewater, Middleboro, Scituate, the Blue Hills and others passed the word along. Many of the old-time beacon hills are used today as fire observation towers in an effort to prevent the ravages of forest fires.

Monk's Hill should rightly be called by its original name, Mounts Hill. That name appears in the records of the Old Colony as early as 1637 when John Derby (pronounced Darby) was granted a lot of land near Mounts Hill. Mounts Hill, Mounts Hill Playne, and Darby's Pond (present Darby Pond) are mentioned in the records. Mr. William T. Davis said there is an association with Monts Hill Chace in England, a hunting ground, and it seems to me I have found that name in our records, referring to the Mounts Hill Plain, but I cannot at the present time confirm it.

There is a beautiful view from the top of Monk's Hill and it is a great pity so few of us are familiar with it. ^{J.R.M.C.} The Club attempted, a few years ago, to make its members familiar with some of the less-known historic and beauty spots of the town, among them Monk's Hill, by planning for picnic suppers at these places in connection with its summer meetings; the weather was so bad that year, we succeeded in having only one of the series, and that one was at the old Brewster House. *fire tower there.*

The southern end of the township is composed of low rolling hills or a ridge of hills, ponds big and little, and woodland. None of the hills in this chain seems to have a name until we approach the westerly end where we find Indian Pond Hill and the Pine Hill, sometimes called, I think, Brewster's Hill, the latter almost at Plympton line on Elm Street. Nearer the village, still on Elm Street, we have the Elm Street Hill and Factory Hill on either side of the river.

In Rocky Nook we find Pagan Hill, of which I have spoken; Raboth, a low ridge at the head of Gray's (now called Smith's) Lane; Prospect Hill, above Cobb & Drew's works; and Thatcher's Hill, which is in Rocky Nook proper. A low knoll known as Rocky Hill completes the list for that section.

In Stony Brook, we have Stony Brook Hill; Ridge Hill, thro which Evergreen Street and the railroad run and which is the deposit of ancient glaciers; Castle Hill, on the south side of Blackwater Pond, another part of the same glacial deposit; Covell's Hill, over which Route 3 now goes, just beyond (north of) Prouty's Garage; Round Top, the sandy mound thro which the Duxbury railroad track runs, south of Miramar. It has been said that the long, low ridge, really a glacial moraine, which begins in the Evergreen Cemetery and of which Ridge and Castle Hills are a part, continues across Blackwater Pond as a definite ridge under water, and that a man or tall boy can, by using caution, walk across the pond on this narrow ridge with deep water and thick ooze on either side. On the north side of the pond the ridge continues into Duxbury. *F. P. Adams says as a boy he did it.*

The center of the town is situated on a hill or plateau whose several slopes are all called hills: Factory Hill, of which I have spoken, or as it used to be called, the Mill Hill; Col. Sever's Hill, which slopes to the Great Bridge over Jones River, to balance Col. Thomas' Hill on the south side of the river; Abram's Hill, back of the F. C. Adams' Public Library and above the Playground, named for Abraham Pierce who owned the land before 1640; Patuxet Hill, which slopes from the hotel to Stony Brook; and Town Hill, now owned by the Evergreen Cemetery Association, and which is directly opposite this ^{house} (Mr. Charles Leach's) where we meet tonight.

Districts or Neighborhoods.

The districts or neighborhoods get their names from some natural feature or from their geographical setting. The school districts have done much to name the neighborhoods as we know them now. Of the southeast, south,

southwest and northwest districts, only the North-West is still in use as a place-name. Later the districts were numbered, but the numbers ceased to be used after a time and the more familiar neighborhood names substituted. The six school districts were: The Center, or Village; Rocky Nook; Indian Pond; Wapping; North-West; and Stony Brook, which included the children from Blackwater also. *Silver Lake was later*

The Center comprised school children from the plateau which forms the center of the town. At a later time, the railroad track was made the dividing line between Stony Brook and the Center, and the river has always, I think, been the boundary to the district on the other sides.

Rocky Nook as a place-name was originally only the section where the summer colony is, called "the rocky nook" to distinguish it from the many other nooks of farmland which are found throughout the Old Colony. The schoolhouses have stood south of Smelt Brook, but the district was enlarged to include all children south of the Great Bridge over Jones River.

Indian Pond district covered the families in the south part of the town, and the schoolhouse stood at the fork of Elm and South Streets (the old Plympton and Winnatuxet Roads, respectively). It was removed some years ago, when conditions had changed and was, I think set up on West Street, not far from the Plympton railroad station, in what became ~~thereafter~~ the Silver Lake district. The children from the Indian Pond district were thereafter brought down to the Center Primary school by carriage. George Churchill drove the school wagon for years, and became a sort of landmark for that reason. Many of us remember him with his covered wagon, like a store delivery wagon, thro the curtains of which popped out, here and there, small heads, to be more or less promptly withdrawn when Mr. Churchill yelled at them. Mr. Churchill was a rather fat, stodgy-looking man who sat quite comfortably in the driver's seat, and he was jokingly likened to "The old woman who lived in a shoe" as they drove thro town, morning and late afternoon.

Wapping district included the southwest part of the town and has had a shifting center of population; the schoolhouse has occupied various sites to accommodate the changes in the neighborhood.

The North-West district covered that portion of the town and also provided schooling for a group of families just over the line in Pembroke, who were so far from schools in the latter town it was best to pay their tuition in Kingston and avoid longer transportation. The old schoolhouse stood at the fork of Pembroke and School Streets.

Stony Brook district included all the region from Duxbury line to the brow of Patuxet Hill. Later the line of division was placed at the railroad crossing on Summer Street; the children from Evergreen Street were included in Stony Brook but those on Summer Street south of the track went to the Center schools. Blackwater children went to Stony Brook school, these including the families north of Blackwater Pond and at the foot of Covell's Hill. Among the former were the children of Benjamin Sampson. One of his sons, ^{was Capt.} Walter Scott Sampson who in later years took much interest in the school where he received his early education. He made various gifts to the school, including a flag pole and flag and framed pictures for its walls. When the schoolhouse was abandoned, the pictures were transferred to Rocky Nook building. Capt. Sampson had had them marked with brass plates stating they were his gift to the "Stony Brook High School", probably an error of the engraver. As I remember the pictures were of Washington and Lincoln.

Silver Lake district was added to the list of school districts when the Indian Pond school was given up and the building moved, as I have mentioned. In reality, Silver Lake was substituted for Indian Pond district.

One by one the schoolhouses in the outskirts have been abandoned, the children now being transported by convenient bus system to the modern buildings in the Rocky Nook district and at the Center where, graded and sorted, they enjoy a modern system of education. Some of the old schoolhouses

have been abandoned and sold by the Town to private individuals, some await a possible future use as "overflow", and conditions have greatly changed, but the names of the districts continue in our vocabulary as place-names even tho the schools no longer exist.

Other names familiar to us are Triphammer and The Landing. The former is ~~xxx~~ used for the neighborhood near the Mayflower Worsted mill, but was first applied to the mill still farther up the river where the first trip-hammer in town was installed, a mill later used by Marcello Newcomb as a sawmill.

The Landing was established by Major John Bradford as a landing place on Jones^{River} for wood, fish, and other merchandise which was being exported or imported. After Maj. Bradford's death, it passed in due course into the hands of other dealers and traders and ship owners. After the building of ships became a great industry of the town, The Landing became more and more popular as a home for the men who owned the yards or who worked there, and also for the captains and crews of vessels owned by our local men. The Landing extended from the bluff on which Mr. Theodore Padelford's house stands, down river to the salt marsh on which Mr. George Shiverick has his boat building shop, but did not include the bluff nor the salt marsh, as I understand. The old house opposite the Major John Bradford House did, however, stand on the Landing. It was built by Stephen Drew, owner and builder of vessels, and was later used by the Holmeses as a boarding house for the men who worked in their yards.

Of course, we have had our share of the derisive names applied to neighborhoods where "foreigners" came to live, and so we have had our "Dublin" and our "Little Italy" or Ginny-town, like all the rest, but the^{later} names have not entered into our hearts and lives as have the older ones. Of Mutton Lane I shall speak later. *See deck* *1524 Baptist marriage*

Among other interesting local names are the following:

Continental Field, which was a tract or tracts of woodland set apart by

public-spirited individuals, so that the families of soldiers of the Revolutionary Army might have wood for the taking and so alleviate some of their suffering. These were in the woodlands back of the Trows and Mr. Filton's between Rocky Nook and Duke's Hole.

Spirit Pasture, in the Rocky Nook district. The old road from Plymouth to Kingston followed the present layout of Crescent Street, going around the boggy, marshy tract thro which the highway now runs, and where the Rocky Nook Garage, numerous filling stations, and the Dutchland Farms sales place now stand. I am going to quote what Dr. Thomas Bradford Drew wrote about Spirit Pasture somewhere about fifty years ago. (Hurd's History of Plymouth County,-- Kingston).

"The swampy pasture, situated between the junction of the old and new roads to Plymouth, at Rocky Nook, has for an unknown period borne the name given above. In the olden times, when the belief in ghosts, witches, and hobgoblins really produced an effect upon the minds of men, this locality was credited with being the abode of such beings, and many aged persons have given their testimony of the courage it required to pass the place in the night-time, for any unusual sound, even the rustling of a leaf, would be enough to send a thrill of horror to the faint-hearted. It is related that a certain judge, while on his way to attend a session of court at Plymouth, was detained, so that he did not reach Kingston until after dark, and while passing the dreaded place heard a most dismal sound, accompanied at intervals by the clanking of a chain. At first a sudden fear came upon him, but he was determined to know what was the cause of the noises that had so startled him, and he therefore called at the house of Col. Gray, who lived just opposite, and informed him what he had heard. The colonel took his lantern and walked with the judge into the pasture in the direction whence the sounds proceeded, all the while feeling doubtful what discovery they would make in that lonely spot where spirits were believed to abound. An old horse had been fastened with a chain about his leg, but had broken

away from his confinement and fallen into a large hole (where rocks had been taken from the ground), in such a manner that the poor animal was unable to get out. When the judge and colonel reached the place, the "spiritual manifestation" was explained. In more modern times, as the old superstitious ideas have in a measure passed away, many have been the plots and schemes laid to frighten people in that locality, especially those who were known to be returning from some jovial occasion. Within a few years the appearance of this tract of land has greatly changed, yet it will probably continue to be known as the Spirit or Ghost Pasture."

Sunderland, at The Ledges. Part of the old Elder Cushman land, now owned by Dr. Arthur B. Holmes, who still calls it by the earlier name. The cut thro solid rock at the lower end of the farm, where the railroad was put thro, is called The Ledges. Sunderland was named by William Rand, Jr., son of the minister of the same name, for the town in the Connecticut Valley, in western Massachusetts, from which the family came to Kingston.

Flat House Dock on Jones River, is now the site of the wharf of Alexander Holmes and his brother, Dr. Arthur B. Holmes. Originally the wharf or dock of Mr. Joseph Bradford, youngest son of the Pilgrim governor, it is said to have received its name from the flat-roofed warehouse which was called the "flathouse". The wharf stood at the head of Long Reach.

Egypt, in the North-West district, was so called because of its connection with the Holmes family. The name is said to have been applied half in derision, because of Joseph Holmes and the vast fields of corn which he raised at his farm in the part of town. "Joseph going into Egypt".

Besides the Spirit Pasture, we have other places associated with the evil one and his associates. Three rocks, at least, in town testify to the visits of the Devil and imprints of feet and hoofs prove conclusively that such visits were really made. Nick's Rock, on the line between the towns of Plymouth and Kingston, not far from Monk's Hill, is one; the Devil's Rock on Bay Farm land near the mouth of Jones River, is another;

while a third, bearing the same name, lies in the ^{field}Brickyard Pasture near C. Drew & Company's works on Stony Brook.

To offset these, we have the Pulpit Rock which stands to the southward of Home Park, in Rocky Nook district. Like so many other rocks in this vicinity, it was probably named for its shape and position, rather than because of any actual use as a pulpit.

The "Punch Bowls" have almost disappeared, from the top of Stony Brook Hill. They were of glacial origin, huge bowls or "scours" in the sandy glacial "dump". Five of them I remember within a short distance of Prouty's Garage. The largest was where A. S. Parker's Ice Cream stand is, north of Prouty's Garage. This was used as a public dump for years, without making much impression on the hollow, then the stumps and trunks of the beautiful elm trees taken from Stony Brook Hill when the highway was "improved" were thrown in there, and later material was brought from other places and the great bowl entirely filled in to make the yard which goes with the Parker place. Two others, twin bowls, stood on the east (right hand) side of Tremont Street, beyond Prouty's Garage. One of these was filled in, and the new construction caused by the widening and straightening of the road at that point completely obliterated it. The other, not noticeable from the highway because it is masked by a good growth of pine trees, probably still exists. A shallow one is being used as a public (town) dump behind the "Garden of Allah Coffee House", in the development called "Fort Payne". The fifth is behind the house of Mr. Charles Childs at the top of Stony Brook Hill. All these Punch Bowls, almost perfect in shape, were caused by the swirling of ice and water in the glacial period, of which Kingston has other interesting evidence.

The Horse Neck was in the Silver Lake neighborhood, the name being apparently applied to the land along Jones River at its very beginning. The shape of the strip along the river may be the reason why it was so called. It is a very early name on the records, and was a part of the land granted to the Cooke family.

Parting Ways, in the Mounts Hill Playne, is a name seldom heard nowadays, altho it used to be common enough. At a point not so very far from Mr. D. W. Gurnett's place at Muddy Pond, the ways or paths divide, one going to Plymouth, one to Middleboro thro North Carver, and one to the Indian Pond neighborhood in Kingston.

The Landing. This was Major John Bradford's Landing Place, to be distinguished from the Stony Brook Landing Place of the earlier Bradfords. It was six rods wide along the river, the present Landing Road approximating the original westerly boundary. Rights to load and unload firewood, lumber, and other merchandise of various sorts, were sold to merchants and traders until The Landing became almost public property. At a later date, the various building yards of the town were established here and it became the busiest part of the town.

I have mentioned The Landing as a neighborhood earlier this evening. I should speak of Major Sever's house or the Dewings' as being at The Landing but not on The Landing.

Cuff's Spring. On the southerly slope of the hill north of the Pumping Station of the town's water system, is a well, brick-walled and covered over. This is Cuff's Spring. Old Cuffie, as he was called, was a slave owned by one of our wealthier Kingston families. He married Hannah, a negro woman, and they lived in a little cabin under the hill near the Pumping Station. The spring was their water supply and was considered a very good and unfailing spring. When the second Aqueduct Association was formed, or the old one which had taken water from the Fountain Head was expanded, water was taken from Cuff's Spring and pumped to a reservoir on the land now or recently owned by Mrs Alice (Nichols) Burrage, from which it flowed thro pipes (metal pipes now) into the homes of the subscribers. When the town system was installed, or soon after, the old system was abandoned.

(See Kingston (printed) Vital Records for Cuff and Hannah Steven. Also Violetta, wid. of Cuff. --- under Births and Deaths, pp. 383 and 396.)

I have been told Cuff was a slave as above, but if so, why called Cuff Steven?

Mutton Lane received its name jokingly because it was laid out thro a sheep pasture. Whose sheep pasture it was I am not sure; the land was owned first by Major John Bradford, then by Samuel Foster, grandfather and grandson, and later by the Reverend Zephaniah Willis. Parson Willis, as he was called, is said to have kept sheep there, in what was then open pasture. In 1803, he laid out a highway thro the pasture and called it "Middle Street". The Selectmen of the town, when they were naming all the streets in 189, called it Center Street, which name it still bears.

The Great Bridge over Jones River, built near Jacob Cooke's (Kenneth Clarke's today) to succeed those built farther down the river and which suffered continually from the tides and from ice in the winter time. The original bridge was of field and cobble stone and specifications and arrangements for the building of it are in the Plymouth Town Records. Before the round-arched bridge was built, the arches were square and built of single blocks or slabs of stone, some used as uprights or piers, and others used horizontally as tops to the arches. The Trihammer Bridge copied this method of construction, which was considered an achievement in engineering. Altho it was a great feat in bridge-building, that is not why it was called the Great Bridge. It was the Great Bridge because it carried the Great Road, and the Great Road was simply the authorized road or the government road, and meant what we mean when we say a "state road",-- a principal road. King's Highway, Country Road or Way, Great Road, and State (or County) Road are almost identical in meaning.

The Fishing Rocks, on the Rocky Nook shore. Originally called "Mr. Howland's Fishing Rocks", for John Howland of the Mayflower, whose home was near and on whose property the rocks stand. The old Kingston channel ran close to the Fishing Rocks, and in earlier days one could stand on the Fishing Rocks and catch mackerel. Some time ago, a new channel cut itself thro towards the Cripple's Rocks, the old channel filled up, and became simply a "low ground" leading to the Rocky Nook Wharf and the Plymouth shore.

Point o' the Nook, literally the end of the Rocky Nook, on the east side of the mouth of Jones River, where the summer colony sprang up some years since. The Big Sedge Flat and the Gunning Rock are also features on that side of the river. The Fishing Rocks adjoin, and the whole point was part of the John Howland farm in early days. The end of the Nook was called, for a later owner, Watson's Point, but should not be confused with "Mr. Howland's Point" which is farther up the river, at Short Reach, opposite the site of the old Lumber Yard.

The Duck Trap was across the river from the Point o' the Nook, and was probably in present Duxbury territory, tho it gave the name to the region now Kingston, as well. The Duck Trap was simply a "blind" for catching or shooting ducks and other wild birds, and would today be called "a gunning stand".

Bradford's Wharf, originally Isaac Allerton's and Cushman's Landing, was used by Capt. Ellis Bradford as a landing place, on Cushman's Creek. Dr. Carll used the dock as a mooring place for his boat for some years, but the wharf has not been used, to my knowledge, for some time, altho it is still in reasonably good condition.

Lumber Yard Wharf. At the head of Short Reach was a lumber yard, the stone wharf or siding still showing. Here a thriving business was carried on for many years, but like so many of our maritime industries, it declined with the development of the railroad and has been a lost industry for two or three generations.

The River Reaches. You all probably have some idea how crooked Jones River is in its lower wanderings, at least. The long turns and tacks are called "reaches", which Webster defines as "straight portions of a stream or river, as from one turn to another".

From the old Lumber Yard to Mr. Alexander Holmes's boat wharf at Flat House Dock is Short Reach; from the Holmes wharf to the mouth of Smelt Brook is the Long Reach; and from Smelt Brook to the Bay, the last, long stretch

is called the Mouth of the River Reach. (Local persons seldom speak of the Mouth of Jones River, but almost invariably as the "Mouth of the River".)

At the bend in the river where Long Reach ends, and opposite the mouth of Smelt Brook is a little island, now much smaller than formerly, probably being constantly worn away by action of tides and the flow of the stream. This is Cooke's Island; and the thin stream or guzzle which separates the island from the mainland is called, in good old English parlance, Phebe's Gut

I do not know of any name ^{for} the stretch of river between the mouth of Stony Brook, at the Dewing's, and the Lumber Yard, which could be called "official", tho I have heard it called "the upper reach".

The Elder's Spring, the spring used by the families of Isaac Allerton, those the Mayflower Pilgrim, and later, of Elder Thomas Cushman and his descendants, I have spoken of in connection with Cushman's Creek.

The Point Well, at the junction of the Boston and Bridgewater Roads (Summer and Main Streets) is an old landmark. Built by three men, Benjamin Samson, Joseph Stacey and Samuel Foster on the Rev. Mr. Stacey's land, it supplied water for the many families of the neighborhood for more than one hundred and fifty years. After the town system was installed in 1886, it was still used, especially by wayfarers on the two important thorofares which met at the Point, but hoodlums raised such havoc with the rope and bucket, it was finally dismantled and covered over with the huge stone slab still there. The well is said to be ninety feet or more in depth, and the water of good quality, cold and sweet. When the well was abandoned, there was much lamenting, on the part of travellers particularly, and it was to fill the apparent need that Mr. Henry R. Glover of Cambridge, born in the house on the east side of Summer Street, formerly Samuel Foster's, opposite the well, gave to the Town of Kingston a drinking fountain for man and beast, which stood at the Point for many years.

*Automobiles made it unnecessary. Was it removed when highway was rebuilt (1922)?
Glover House torn down 1921?*

Bartlett's Green, on Jones River, above the Pumping Station

and "Cotton Factory". The Baptist Society had its first meeting house at what is now the corner of Main Street and Maple Avenue. In early days, the rite of immersion was practised in some natural stream, after the manner of baptisms in the River Jordan. The Bartlett family were loyal members of the society, the first meeting house was built on a part of Capt. Joseph Bartlett's farm, and in addition to that, a place for immersions was provided on the river back of the Bartlett house, with a right of way down to the river from the main highway. For the owner, it was called Bartlett's Green, and a more beautiful spot would be difficult to find. Bartlett's Green, like so many other familiar spots in Kingston, has changed with the years, but I remember it, even as a child, as being very lovely and peaceful.

From the bank of the river, the brush and trees had been cut away (unless a natural cove already existed with sandy sides), giving access to the stream. Tall trees on either side of the cove, flanked by lower bushes which made a sheltered retreat; the bed of the cove a clean, yellow sand; low banks forming a semi-circle about the cove; a wide, green amphitheater carpeted with grass and flowers, with the roadway winding down thro the ravine from the highway, the sides of the ravine well clothed with trees and low growth. Greenness, quiet peace, cool shade and open sunshine, a sense of seclusion increased by the little green island which shut off the view of the mill-pond from the tiny cove, all seemed to unite to make this a fit setting for the impressive rites performed there. There were times, however, when the scene was not one of greenness and warmth. Some of the baptisms were made in the dead of winter when snow lay thick on the ground and it became necessary to break the ice for the ceremony; but most of them were made in the warmth and loveliness of summer time and it must have been a beautiful and impressive scene with the natural charm of the cove, the beauty of the background and the quiet congregation gathered in the natural amphitheater.

*house, when 2d day was bapt. And the baptism
 At least one baptism was made later at the Poorhouse
 (Edw. W. Hamilton's) when Elmer Drew (?) was bapt. New (present) tank.*

The Flaxing Place at Smelt Pond. This was the place where flax was prepared for spinning into linen thread. After the flax was ripe and in condition for cutting, it was rotted or "retted", as it was usually called, to separate the fiber or strands from the parts which could not be used. A place was chosen in some clean, quiet cove on a fresh-water pond and there the bundles of flax were weighted and sunk in shallow water for water and warm sunshine to do their work. It was an ill-smelling process, this rotting of the flax, and the places where it was done, or perhaps the places which continued to be used for the longest time, were not too near habitations. The Flaxing Place on Smelt Pond was one of these, there was another at the southwest "corner" of Silver Lake, tho this was not in Kingston, and they were found in other neighborhoods as well. After the flax was separated, it was broken and hatched or hacked and combed until it became of proper condition to spin into thread for sewing and weaving.

The Winter Meadows, in the Indian Pond district. The Winter Meadows are mostly covered today by Russell's Pond and by cranberry bogs in that vicinity. About 1635, Christopher Winter was granted lands in that part of what is now Kingston, in which were rich meadow grounds, watered by small brooks. The hay-grounds became known, from the owner, as the Winter Meadows, and the brooks were the Winter Meadow Brook and the Little Winter Meadow Brook. These brooks united close by the junction of Elm and Pond Streets behind the barn at the old "Richard Holmes" place (lately Misses Harper). The Winter Meadow Brook was flowed many years ago and is the source of Russell's Pond, the stream rising in springs to the southeast of Pond Street and at the foot of the hill on which the Town Reservoir stands. When the brook was dammed, the water was diverted thro a canal into the Iron Works or Bisbee's Pond on the Trout Brook. One wall of the canal can still be seen close by the house recently Lyman Cushman's, and on two sides of the old Bisbee house now owned and occupied by Z. Henry Cushman, across the (Elm) street from Lyman Cushman's. The canal was washed out by a freshet and

later abandoned, but it is plain to be seen. Today the water from Winter Meadow Brook or Russell's Pond is diverted by another canal into Silvy's Place (reservoir) and so into the Iron Works Pond.

The Little Winter Meadow Brook has its rise a little nearer town than the other brook, starting in the region south of the Duke's Hole Road (an early highway) and east of Pond Street. It drains a cranberry bog formerly owned, I think, by Dr. Hiram Burns, flows under the road a little to the southward of the old Holmes house (Harpers, abovementioned) and is the brook most of us know as being choked with the wild forgetmenots. No longer joined by the larger brook, it flows thro the old valley and under Elm Street, thro an alder thicket back of Z. H. Cushman's house and into the Furnace Pond (now called Constable's Pond). The two brooks are once more united in the latter pond. Christopher Winter owned the land only a short time, when he sold and removed to Scituate, but his name still clings to the lands he received in the early days of the colony.

I have spoken of Silvy's Place and it is a good time to speak more at length about the name. On the upper waters of the Trout or Furnace Brook are several stretches of excellent meadow land. Some were owned by the Faunce and Washburn families. Silvia Washburn inherited some of these lands, among them a piece of meadow ground directly on the Trout Brook, or rather thro which the brook flowed. It was called Silvy's meadow or Silvy's place, and after the lands were sold, the name persisted. The meadow was bought by men interested in the development of the mills on the Trout Brook; more water was constantly needed for meeting the increasing demands of the industries of the town; it was decided to flow Silvy's meadow and thus form a storage reservoir for the use of the mill below; and the upper pond on Trout Brook is the result. The flowed territory extends well up toward the headwaters of the brook. The old dyke still stands, with its lovely little waterfall where the stream plunges to the lower level, and the remains of the old Holmes & Hammond ice house which burned some years

ago. After the freshet destroyed the canal from Winter Meadow Pond (now known as Russell's Pond), the present canal was made by Thomas Russell (the man who has left evidence of so many feats of mill engineering and development of waterpower in Kingston) who acquired the system about that time. From him the old Winter Meadow Pond received its present name. Silvy's Place is frequently called "Silver Place" but that is not the true name for it. Silvy Washburn owned it.

Elm Street used to be called the Plympton Road and after the gold rush of '49 it was called Gold Street, tho not officially. Several of the men who lived on that street joined the throng which hurried to California, among them some of the Bryants. All who went were not rewarded by great wealth, a number of them never returned, but some of the Bryant men came back, with moderate returns for their labor and hardships. They built new houses on Elm Street and had enough besides to live comfortably thereafter, and the old Plympton Road received a nickname, after the manner of our New England forebears.

Howland's Lane was laid out by the Town of Plymouth (while this was still a part of Plymouth) so that the Howland family could get out to the highway (Boston Road now Main Street) without trespassing on other men's lands. In earlier days, a road or path led thro the Rocky Nook to the ferry at the mouth of Jones River, but after the bridges were built farther upstream and the use of carts and wagons became more prevalent, the ferry route, which was for foot passengers only, was less used. Paths ran in various unauthorized ways from the Howland farm and it became advisable to lay out a definite and accepted way. It dates from 1695. (Plym. Town Recs.)

The identity of the old route from the water front to the woodlots is not so easy to establish, partly due to the vagueness of early records and partly because so many private carpaths have been made by men who lived in the Rocky Nook district and who used them for getting to different parts of their own farms. Gray's Lane (now called Smith's Lane) is one of these and

Basler's Lane is another. Either of them may be the old way laid out or allowed about 1640 (Plym. Colony Recs.) It is my opinion, however, that the early way ran up from the wharf at Rocky Nook thro the lands held for many generations by the Delano family, passed to the southward of the old P. Cobb store (now Mahler) and the northward of Mr. Cobb's house (now owned by heirs of Henry Blanchard), across the present mill pond at Cobb & Drew's works and into the present Smelt Pond Road (Prospect Street) beyond the Prospect Hill. The cart path is still used, is easy to trace most of the way, and is a recognized "right of way" today.

Plain Dealing. Mr. William T. Davis says the meaning of the term is "the plain by the sea" and comments on the continuance of the meaning in the later name "Seaside" as applied to the railroad station for many years (now called Cordage). Plain Dealing extended from Doty's or the High or Skirt Cliff (behind St. Mary's church) to the Rocky Nook meadows, altho the lands of the Plymouth Cordage Company probably cover the territory more usually meant. Most of the plain is now in Plymouth township.

The Nook and the Rocky Nook. Because there is some confusion in the use of the terms, I would like to say a few words about this part of Kingston. The word "nook" was frequently used in the early days to indicate a piece of land sheltered and somewhat enclosed by forest, hills or rocky eminences and other boundaries. The Captain's Nook in Duxbury between the Captain's Hill and the (Duxbury) bay, is an example, as is also our own Nook and the Rocky Nook in present Kingston territory. It would seem as if the name was early applied to the whole region at the Mouth of the River and that in time a certain part came to be distinguished as the Rocky Nook, the portion to the east and south of the lowest reach of the river. Of late years, the term "the Nook" has been applied to the lands west and north of the stream, now known as "Ahdenah" and the Bay Farm, leaving the name "Rocky Nook" for the section across the river.

Raboth is sometimes spelled Rehoboth in old records and is undoubtedly the same name which is given to the town in the southeastern part of the state
Raboth = Ra'-boch; Rehoboch = Rai'-o-boch or Reh-hó'-boch.