

dollars. Encountering a storm about Christmas time, he was driven on the rocks at the mouth of the Kennebec River. His vessel was gotten off somewhat damaged, and he went into a neighboring harbor, where he was compelled to remain until March. During all this time he was unable to send a communication to or receive a word from Portsmouth, and no notice of the disaster was received there until the vessel arrived at London. At that time there was no communication along the coast except such as was made by vessels.

One event in the early life of Captain Salter, although not of much importance, shows his calculating cast when a boy. A stranger of some show and bluster one day called at Frame's Point, and, desirous of visiting New Castle, asked the boy to row him down. Nothing was said about pay, and so the young ferryman, to test his liberality, landed him on Goat Island on the way. The man supposing, as the boy wished he should, that he had reached New Castle, jumped on shore. Bowing to the lad, he said, as he ascended the beach, "I shall pay you when we meet in town some day." The boat was put off speedily. The stranger looking around soon discovered himself the sole inhabitant of the little island, and called, "Young man, come back!" The cautious boatman, however, with a "Perhaps we shall meet in town some day," left him, a Robinson Crusoe on his Juan Fernandez.

In June, 1787, John Salter and Richard S. Tibbits signed a petition to the General Court complaining of the duties on imports. On December 10, 1799, John Salter signed another petition to incorporate St. John's Lodge in Portsmouth. Captain Salter built the house in Washington Street, Portsmouth, where he lived many years.

In the Cotton burying-ground are monuments to the