The Sarahs:

Sarah Jane Farmer and Sarah Orne Jewett

Women and their families who contributed to the social vitality and intellectual life of their towns and made a difference in the world

Eliot Historical Society Eliot, Maine May 13, 2024

PHOTO and LOANED MATERIALS CREDITS

Rick Becker and his Facebook Group "Old Time Remembrances from South Berwick, ME" - Eliot Historical Society - Old Berwick Historical Society - Eliot Baha'i Archives - Rosanne Adams - Janice Cerabona - Becky Whitten Hanson



MARSHWOOD GREAT WORKS SCHOOL

APRIL 2024



Sarah
Orne
Jewett
standing
in the
doorway
of her
home

Theodora Sarah Orne Jewett (September 3, 1849 - June 24, 1909)

Theodora Sarah Orne Jewett and Sarah Jane Farmer were born 2 years apart. Sarah Orne Jewett in South Berwick in 1849 and Sarah Jane Farmer in Dover, NH in 1847. Meeting later in life, when the Farmer family came to live in Eliot, Maine in 1881, they became great friends. Both Sarahs were friends, also, with many of the same intellectual figures of the time, including John Greenleaf Whittier, Willa Cather, William James, Julia Ward Howe and James and Annie Fields.



her home
Sarah Jane Farmer

(July 22, 1847 – November 23, 1916)

Didyou know.... that Sarah Jane Farmer and Sarah Orne Jewett were born two years apart? Sarah Farmer was born in Dover, NH in 1847 and Sarah Orne Jewett in South Berwick in 1849. Although they were not childhood playmates they did, as adults, become great friends.



Built around 1774, it was a very simple house. The third-floor dormers were added about 1900. Sarah Orne Jewett was born in this house (the Jewett House), her family living with her grandparents. As a child, the family moved to the "Jewett-Eastman House" next door, which her father built in 1854. Sarah moved back to the "Jewett House" in 1887, where she wrote her most memorable book *Country of the Pointed Firs* (1896) and where she spent the last two decades of her life.



"Bittersweet"-Farmer family home Eliot

Sarah Farmer and her parents returned to Eliot, in 1881, to live in her mother's childhood home. A local builder added a tower and additional rooms, along with a separate workshop building for Moses, in the back. Their original house burned in 1904 and rebuilt on a much smaller scale.

Parents of Sarah Jane Farmer



Hannah Tobey (Shapleigh) Farmer



Moses Gerrish Farmer

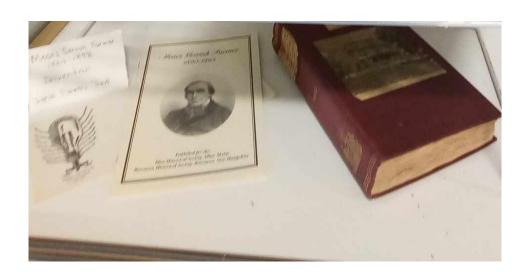
Hannah Tobey Shapleigh Farmer (1823-1891) was from Eliot, Maine and Moses Gerrish Farmer (1820-1893) was from Boscawen, NH.

Hannah was a prominent philanthropist, involving herself with the abolitionist and feminist movements. Their home, in Dover, NH (where daughter Sarah was born) was a way-station on the underground railway. While living in Salem, MA, during the Civil War, she and her daughter would greet the soldiers as they boarded the trains south, giving out gifts. They also raised monies for hospitals in the south and Hannah wrote numerous letters, as well as poems, to soldiers and their families, offering encouragement and support.

Moses was a noted pioneer electrical inventor with over 130 inventions credited to him, including the fire alarm pull box and first incandescent light. He also served as consultant to the US Navy and to Alexander Graham Bell and Thomas Edison.

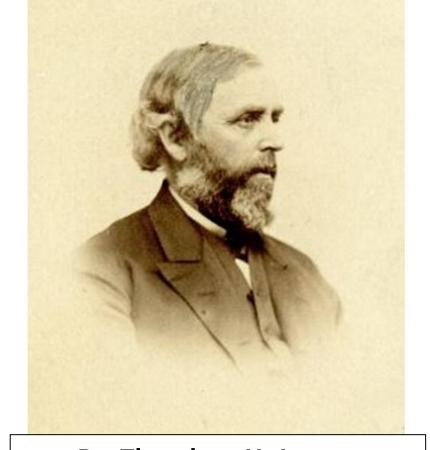
Hannah built and founded "Rosemary Cottage" (1888) in Eliot, a summer retreat for unwed mothers and children from the inner city. "Rosemary Cottage" was the first building run by the "Fresh Air Fund", first organized in Boston, MA. "Rosemary Cottage" closed in 1941. The "Fresh Air Fund" is still in existence.

Moses Gerrish Farmer pioneered the practical application of electricity, using it to drive numerous inventions, including the first electric fire alarm system and the "self-exciting" dynamo.





In 1993, Joseph Frost and Rosanne
Adams put together a booklet
commemorating the 100th anniversary
of Moses Gerrish Farmer's death. It was
reprinted the next year, by the
Boscawen Historical Society, adding
more information on the Gerrish family
in Boscawen, NH.



Dr. Theodore H. Jewett Father of Sarah Orne Jewett



Moses Gerrish Farmer Father of Sarah Jane Farmer

Sarah Orne Jewett was the daughter of Dr. Theodore and --- Jewett, and grew up in South Berwick, among the simple rural peoples, and travelled with her father, a doctor, as he cared for them. These associations gave her insight and became the subjects for her writings. As she gained international recognition, as a writer, her home became the town's most celebrated residence, receiving visits prominent intellectual figures of America and Europe.

Sarah Jane Famer's family travelled because of her father's electrical work. They lived in Framingham and Salem, Mass., and Newport, RI. She became her father's assistant and Sarah associated with the literary and scientific peoples of their day, widening her view of the world.



Sarah Orne Jewett's writing desk



Sarah Orne Jewett

Did you know.... that when Sarah <u>Orne</u> Jewett's stories were first published she used the name "Alice Eliot" or A.C. Eliot"?

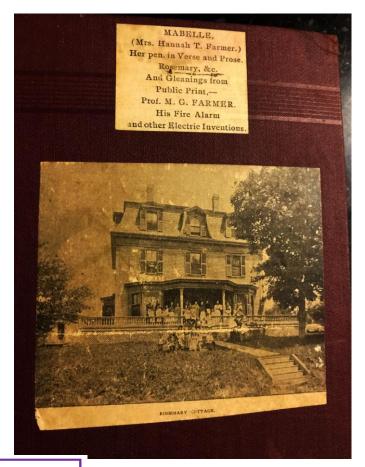
Did you know.... that writer Harriet Beecher Stowe's books inspired Sarah Orne Jewett to write about the lives of Maine people?

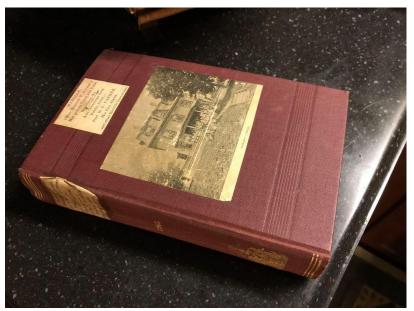


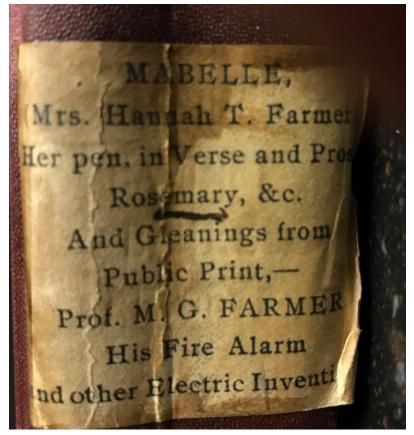
Sarah Orne Jewett's stories were first published under the pen name "Alice Eliot" or "A.C. Eliot". Her first published story (1868) was *Jenny Garrow's Lovers* and her first published book was *Deephaven* (1877) a collection of published sketches of a New England town. You can see here some of her other works – *The Old Town of Berwick, A White Heron,* and *The Country of the Pointed Firs, The Pearl of Orrs Island,* and *The Tory Lover*.



Sarah Farmer's mother, Hannah, was also a prolific writer and, like Sarah Orne Jewett, also published her poetry under a "pen-name" – Mabelle.

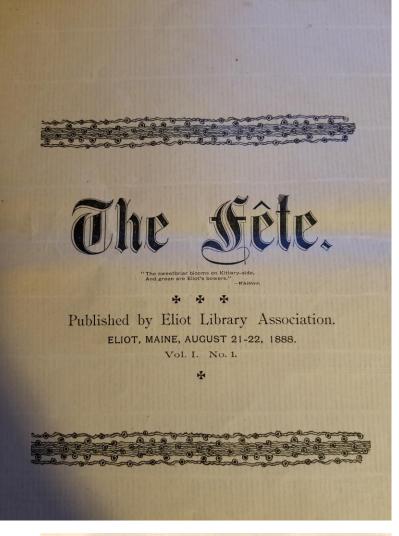






Didgou know.... that Sarah's mother, Hannah Farmer, was a poet? She signed her published poetry with the name "Mabelle".







er smelt so grounds.

The wise old soul knew how it later years. Instead of being quick o A PLEA FOR FRONT YARDS. would be. Some of the delicate plants to understand the reason for so many I have said more than once what I missed the shelter of the fence that strangers coming, and then preserving thought about the disappearance of winter; the winds swept over and carefully all the pleasant and alluring front yards in our country villages, the snow drifted deep and the ice features of the town, what happens? I for as I drive along the familiar lingered late on the polyanthus and Trees are cut down, road-side thickets I roads I find every summer fewer and daffy roots. The first green shoots are grabbed up and left to wither; fewer of the old-fashioned gardens that made their appearance in border the old buildings which have interestwhich at one time everybody liked so or climbing vine were nipped off by ing associations are left to decay or a tame calf which was allowed to run are spoiled by ignorant remodelling. What has become of the lovely about the yards where she pleased. Then people begin to say, "Oh yes, it white roses, and blush roses, and the When the first weeks of June came used to be a charming place when we great red conserve roses with their and the garden was apt to look its went there first, but now it is like any ss of it than year, and the money we have paid d taken turns for going there has been used in calf, and the doing away with the very things that and even old pleased us most."

> while nobody We who live in the beloved old the innocent New-England towns here by the sea any nibbles as must remember very often that we are said nothing; custodians of something that is every nd could not year more valuable and interesting to of her posies the rest of this great growing country. oked very sad The elder towns are mothers of the of the children younger, and every year more deg currant and scendents of the old townsfolk will had eaten off come straying back to find what they "Twas your may of the early houses, and the old aid. "He al- trees, and churches, and burying-

sprig of it in Let us try to preserve the character we was goin' to of Eliot, and York, and Wells, and My neighbor and I have taken down be married. 'Tis the first year I've Kittery, and the Berwicks, as best we

here other "Let us try to preserve the character Per the fi of Eliot, and York, and Wells, and Kittery, and the was a the s Berwicks, as best we can, and not try to make them when . sure, look like newer places not half nor quarter so some but it beautiful as they. Let us keep the pleasant old houses a new lengths standing, and our grandmothers' front yards criss-cr the gat blooming, and teach the old associations and balls : s orative legends to all newcomers just as long as we can. " house.

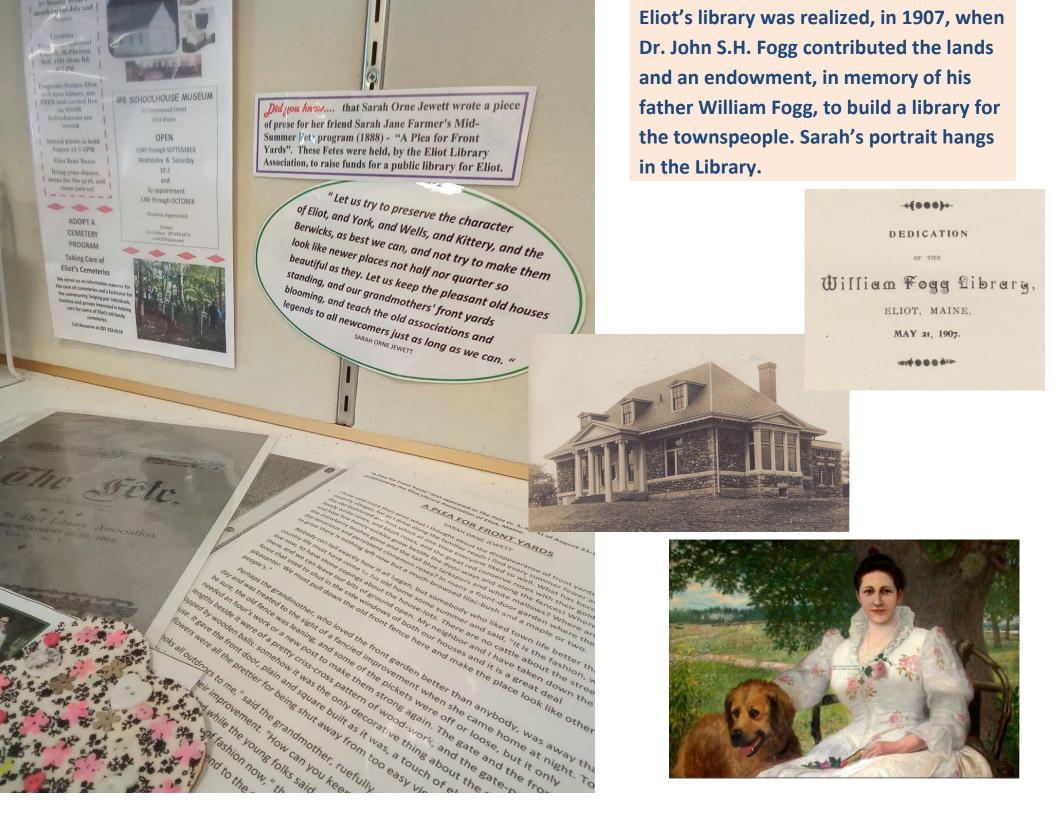
SARAH ORNE JEWETT

grandmouner, rueruny, when the young no use to say that it is the fashion, overseers of the poor; we send folks confronted her with their im- and so excuse ourselves for pulling money - the prophet's

The Eliot Library Association, under the leadership of Sarah Farmer, held a series of Mid-Summer Fetes to raise money for a public library. Her friend Sarah Orne Jewett wrote a piece for her friend, "A Plea for Front Yards" which first appeared in *The* Fete (v. 1, no. 1) of August 21-22, 1888, published by the Eliot Library Association of Eliot, Maine.

and squ elegance were al away fre

side must





Sarah Orne Jewett was involved in a building also named for Fogg (but no relation found to Eliot's William Fogg). Here is our "Did you know" speaking about this.



Did you know.... that Sarah Orne
Jewett graduated from Berwick
Academy in 1865 and helped to fund
and design the Fogg Memorial Building
there? It was built in 1894 and her



friend Sarah Wyman Whitman, a Boston artist, who had designed the covers for Sarah's books, created the stained-glass windows for the building. Sarah's own commission is in memory of the Civil War - a dove over a wreath - and is the central window on the street-side second floor. The building was built with a grant from the estate of William Hayes Fogg, a Berwick native who made his fortune in the China trade.



Did you know.... that Sarah Jane Farmer joined with four prominent men in Eliot to erect the Eliot Hotel (now the Sarah Jane Farmer Inn), in 1890? Later, in 1894, she started lectures bringing people from all over the world to Eliot!

While the Sarah Orne Jewett was working on the building of the Fogg Memorial Building in South Berwick in 1894, Sarah Jane Farmer was beginning a new venture on the grounds of the Eliot Hotel Company (of which she was an investor). "The Green Acre Conferences" brought the leading thinkers, poets, writers, artists and philosophers of the day to share their knowledge with guests. The lectures were always free, by donation only.

Every year, on opening day, Sarah raised a PEACE flag. The first known peace flag in the world, so raised. It was 36 feet long, green lettering on white background and hung on a ship's mast that was 85 feet tall. For many years the original mast was stored in the barn of teacher Mildred Obrey.

Even today, now Green Acre: a Baha'i Center of Learning is known throughout the world and several successive editions of a book chronicling its history have been written.









Sarah Jane Farmer witnessed the signing of the Russo-Japanese Peace Treaty, in 1905, at the Shipyard. Anne Perry has written a book about this event – "Unseen Witness"



In 1990 the Friends of the South Berwick
Library made the pattern for a doll depicting
Sarah Orne Jewett, as a fundraiser. Perhaps by
the time our next display on the two Sarahs is
up there will be a complimenting doll for Sarah
Jane Farmer. Until then we have a corn husk
doll, made by Jan Cerabona, to honor her!

