

“The Green,” was, also, where the annual “Town Meetings” were held, and where the early politicians displayed their eloquence and their skill in guiding the Ship of State.

“The Green,” was not fenced on the front or road side, but was open to all:—It has disappeared now, with the Old Meeting House, and the Old School House which then stood on its southeasterly and northwesterly corners as sentinels of religion and education. The Lawn now extending along Park Avenue northwesterly from the present church building marks the location of the old “Green.”

On such a Sabbath as I am speaking of “The Green” was the drawing room of the parish, where ante-sermon receptions were held.

Without, as within, the Old Meeting House was devoid of ornament or architectural pretension. Its two doors of entrance, each opening into one of the two aisles within, were approached by stone stoops, three steps high, no porches or railings protected them.

There were two rows of square windows, one above the other, on the sides, and a long narrow window, on either side of the Pulpit, in the rear wall.

No shutters, or shades or blinds were there to shut out the sun.

The “dim religious light” now so great a desideratum in modern sanctuaries, was an unknown quantity there.

Galleries extended around the sides and front of the auditorium.

These were terraced, and constituted the Sunday School room of those days.