

The Pulpit was located between the long windows in the rear wall, and was suspended about mid-way between the floor and the ceiling, so as to be plainly visible from the remotest part of the room. It was reached by a long winding stairway, and a cushioned seat afforded room for two or three people.

The preachers of those days seemed to prefer an elevated place from which to reach their hearers.

There was no "sounding board" overhead. Underneath the Pulpit was a recess which contained the book-case (about the size of an ordinary wardrobe), holding the Library of the Sunday School. In front of the recess were four large rush bottomed arm chairs, which at Communion and other important occasions contained the four Deacons; who to us boys, were awful in their solemn dignity.

Thus was the Old Meeting House the one that had arisen from the ashes of its predecessor.

No spire or belfry rose above its roof, and no "church-going bell" rang out over the Plains to ummon the worshippers to the Sanctuary.

Nevertheless, they came. Let me recall some of them as they came up from their homes that day, to join in their Sabbath day's worship.

There came the brothers, Silas and Mulford Cole, from their brook farm—they came out to the Plainfield road, now Front street.

They then joined the sisters Jemima and Emmeline Shotwell, who came from their father's house on the hill just beyond.

From the "Short Hills," near Netherwood and the "Terrill Road," there are coming Corra O. Meeker and Deacon William Hand, Grandfather