

there, came Thomas and William Ward, two stalwart brothers.

Still further around toward the north west, down by the New Providence Road, sometimes called "The Turkey Road," we may see coming down to join the Congregation, the Townleys and Deacon Maxwell Frazee, with his large family, while from the Washington Valley and the Mount Bethel way, the procession is supplemented by the families of James C. Lyon, the Archibalds, of whom I believe our worthy Deacon, William Archibald and his brother John, are now the only representatives left, Lyman Spencer and Nathaniel Drake, Jr.; and coming down the eastern slope of the mountain these were joined by the families of Amos Cole, Nathaniel Drake, Isaac Drake, Joseph S. Darby and Gauin McCoy, David Frazee and John Mooney, while on the Plains, east of Green Brook, the line was increased by the households of Col. Stanbery, Matthew S. Dunn, "Aunt Sally Stites" and Aaron B. Allen. Thus they came, from every point of the compass, on foot, on horseback, in comfortable wagons and in covered carriages.

As they reached "the Green," and cared for their teams, they began at once the first duty and pleasure of the hour, that of the social nature.

In that place and hour there were no class distinction; all met on a common plane. No rich, no poor, no high, no low. All were friends and neighbors, and most of them were of kin to each other.

As group after group arrived, and joined those already there, the welcomes went around with sincerest feeling. The glances of recognition, the