

which was rendered upon the majestic measures of "Old Hundred," the worshippers were well prepared to receive from the good Minister's lips the Benediction, and retire from the house, with refreshed souls, and devout hearts, hoping to be thereby helped to do good and get good, in the coming week, convinced, as they were, that Love is the grand remedy for all social evils, as it is, indeed, the only foundation for good, toward God or Man.

And so they went out, and only stopping to bid each other affectionate adieus, they separated and went to their several homes.

In the evening the villagers, and a few from the suburbs, met in the upper room of the Old School House and had a simple service.

The Pastor or Deacon Hetfield, or Alexander Wilson, would read a selection from the scriptures, and make a brief exposition of it. Prayers were offered and hymns sung, and with exhortations to believers and unbelievers, the meeting would close and the people return to their homes. A most delightful feature of those "evening meetings" and one over which memory lingers with fondness, was the singing led by Mr. William Drake, son of Nathaniel, assisted by Miss Margaretta Osborn, sister of the late Sheriff, Joseph Manning Osborn; and when the songs of praise led by their young, clear and melodious voices, it was no mere "lip service" but bore aloft the very sign of true Praise. They are now for a half century or more, husband and wife, living happily at Irvington, and members of the Baptist Church at Lyons Farms.

And thus ended a Mid-Summer Sabbath at Scotch Plains, fifty years, and more ago.