

two hymns sung at the earlier stages of the exercises, many ballads followed that are dear to our common humanity, the sweet familiar words of "John Anderson my Jo, John," "The Last Rose of Summer," "The Land o' the Leal," "Oft in the Stilly Night," concluding with "Home, Sweet Home." Miss Jessie Gove rendered them with good effect, being accompanied on the violin by Mrs. John Eaton.

Refreshments were most generously served by many kind hands, grace having been said by Rev. Mr. Walker, after which many of the party retired to the pleasant grounds just west of the house. Here the inspiring strains from the violin recalled the gay scenes of former years to some who had long been unused to the mazy dance, and Mr. and Mrs. Sherburne lead the dance on the greensward in the old orchard. In the same set danced Levi Bartlett, having for a partner Mrs. Dr. Frank Graves. Col. Ordway was especially jolly, and did all he could by precept and example to keep up the fun. Valuable presents were made, among them a handsome gold-headed cane to Mr. Sherburne. And now guest after guest departs, leaving the happy old couple to the enjoyment of the present hour, and grateful to the proprietors of "the Grange" for a day of pleasure.

But the glad faces of these gray-haired children of that generation of Eatons, that of the former John Eaton, will probably never more be seen at the Grange. There were in all seven brothers and five sisters. The last survivor of the generation, Lucien B. Eaton, never visited the old hive after 1837.

Of the descendants of Caleb Kimball beside the Eatons, who have shared largely and successfully in the activities of life, may be mentioned his son, Jacob Sawyer Kimball, the jeweller, of Montpelier, Vt., his grandsons, Edwin H. and Franklin Haddock, capitalists, of Chicago, Ill., Lorenzo K. Haddock, a lawyer, of Buffalo, N. Y., Lemuel Adams, a large farmer, of Sheldon, Vt., Caleb Kimball Adams, the prosperous farmer, of Ogden, N. Y., Hon. Wm. Henry McCrillis, lawyer and capitalist, of Bangor, Me., Mrs. Harriet (McCrillis) Griswold, widow of the author, Dr. Griswold, Hon. Jacob Kimball Moore, merchant and farmer, of Griggsville, Ill.; his great-grandsons, Dr. J. S. Adams, an eminent physician and surgeon, of Oakland, Cal., Edward Payson Adams, a manufacturer and large farmer, of Swanton, Vt., John Adams Andrews, a leading merchant, of Boston, Mass., Rev. John Q. Adams, of San Francisco, Cal., and Miss Harriet Andrews, the artist, in Boston.

To one raised on the farms among the New Hampshire hills who returns to the scenes of his childhood, one of the most striking features is the number of homesteads, as shown in the above sketch, of