

half century before. By ten o'clock every living descendant had reached the old home, and the spirit of fun and jolly good fellowship that was so characteristic of the mother and all her children, reigned supreme. Such a gathering of the children and the children's children, all of them with no living exceptions, had never taken place before, and never took place afterward. By noon many other relatives and connections, both old and young, had gathered in to see that large and happy family and to help honor the old couple. Of the members of the Follett family who were present, six had been present at the wedding in Vermont fifty years before; two sisters, Betsey (Mrs. Woodworth), Hannah (Mrs. Clark), one brother, James Follett, one nephew, Dr. Alfred Follett, and two nieces, Mrs. Eliza Fleek and Mrs. Fidelia Rose. An old fashioned New England dinner was served, the dining room and sitting room being crowded to their utmost capacity with tables loaded down with good things. Everybody relished that grand but informal dinner, and everybody enjoyed the remarks made and expe-