

Mrs. Dr. Frank W. Graves, Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Ager, Levi Bartlett, Mrs. Lavinia K. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. K. Bartlett, Alfred W. Sargent, Geo. Barnard, Mrs. Julia A. Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Heath, P. S. H. Wadleigh, all of Warner, and Rev. and Mrs. John C. Ager, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The religious exercises were conducted by Rev. Dr. Eames, the pastor of the Sherburne family, in the same room in which, fifty years before, the marriage ceremony had been solemnized. First, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow" was sung. Then followed a most impressive prayer and benediction upon the venerable pair, this part closing with "Blest be the tie that binds," which was sung by all present.

Gen. Eaton, in behalf of the brothers and sisters, made an informal address, tenderly welcoming the bride and bridegroom, referring to the past history of the old mansion and those who had dwelt under its roof-tree—a touching, eloquent memorial, coupled with words of cheer and gratitude.

Hon. H. P. Rolfe followed with feeling remarks, alluding in pleasant terms to the relationship which existed between himself and the family and to the member of it who for more than a score of years had walked life's uneven road by his side.

Letters from friends who were unable to be present were read by Col. Lucien B. Eaton, among them a charming, gossipy one, full of reminiscences, from Dr. Jacob S. Eaton, of Harvard, Mass., a brother of the bride, and an off-hand and very felicitous one from Hon. Wm. E. Chandler. Most kindly congratulatory letters were also read from kindred in distant states, from Rev. Dr. N. Bouton, Rev. Dr. Cummings, and many others. Dr. Bouton's letter, coming from one who was married the same day, and who for a long time lived a near neighbor to Mr. and Mrs. Sherburne, was particularly interesting. Levi Bartlett gave some genealogical data and facts concerning the ancestry of the family, who were of the right blue and the right true blood. Hon. Geo. G. Fogg, a classmate of Dr. Horace Eaton, responded to a call on him in a few fitting words, in which he eulogized the spirit of young men who, having left the paternal roof in New Hampshire and gone out into the world to meet wealth and fame, are not ashamed of the old homestead, but return to beautify it as the boys of that sturdy old farmer, the late John Eaton, are doing to-day. Hon. N. G. Ordway, like the late Mr. Lincoln, was reminded of "a little story," and so told it. Rev. Dr. Horace Eaton was the last to give one of those informal addresses, in which there had been such a mingling of the joyful, the grave, and the gay, of the memorial and the congratulatory. His happy little speech combined the facetious, the tender, and the religious. The benediction was pronounced by Elder Moody, of Sutton, formerly pastor of the Eaton family.

All through these pleasing exercises, music had come in at intervals to do its part toward the entertainment. In addition to the